THE FOOTSTEP ON THE STAIR.

The Winter evening closes in,
The Winter fire burns bright;
With sweet thoughts to my heart I sit
In the fast waning light.

Not all alone—no, ah! I live
In tender visions there,
To watch the fire and listen for
His footstep on the stair.

Nor station high, nor wealth we seek,
A happier lot is ours;
Love, ever present in our home,
Our path strews with his flowers.

And hand in hand we down life's hill
Shall ever strive to go;
One soul, one mind, one heart, one home,
Till comes the Winter snow.

And so, with true love in my heart
I watch the fire, and wait,
And listen till I hear swing back
Our little garden gate.

Hark! What is that? I hear it now,
My own dear love is there?
It must—yes, it is at last
His footstep on the stair.

RURAL TOPICS.

Written for the HERALD by a farmer, gardener and fruit-grower of great experience.

FERTILIZING CHEMICALS.

A manufacturer of fertilizing chemicals says: The utility of making chemical manures at home, at a cost far below that of the ordinary commercial fertilizers manufactured in cities, is no longer a question of doubt. To sustain these assertions he adduces the fact, that the freight charges on the prepared fertilizers, ready for use, are an important consideration, as silica and sand, the natural parts of every soil, form at least one-third of the weight of almost all commercial superphosphates, and the purchaser pays for the packing and transportation of this worthless portion. He then goes on to argue, that farmers should purchase concentrated chemicals, and compound them at home, suited to the wants of any given crop. He says also that his complete manures for given crops are equally efficacious with stable dung, and as a rule much more economical. In brief, he recommends farmers to buy the following chemicals, and mix them at home: Pure ground bones, oil vitriol, muriate of potash, sulphate of ammonia, sulphate of soda, and land plaster. His formulas are different for different crops. For wheat his formula is:

	per acre.
Ground Bones	250 lbs
Oil Vitriol	100 lbs
Muriate of Potash	170 lbs
Sulphate of Soda	80 lbs
Sulphate of Ammonia	265 lbs
Land Plaster	265 lbs
	1,130 lbs

These ingredients will cost about $30, at the lowest prices by the 100 lbs. The sulphate of soda is glauber salts. For barley, rye, oats and grass, his formula is thus:

	per acre.
Ground Bones	125 lbs
Oil Vitriol	50 lbs
Sulphate of Soda	50 lbs
Nitrate of Soda	115 lbs
Sulphate of Potash	200 lbs
Land Plaster	120 lbs
	630 lbs

For other crops the formulas are changed somewhat, but they all consist chiefly of ground bones, potash in some form, and ammonia. Why he should place nitrate of soda in his second formula, instead of sulphate of ammonia (both producing the nitrogen that all crops require) I cannot understand, only on the fact that he manufactures it, and it is his business to sell it. Then the sulphate of soda (glauber salts) makes excellent physic, but I doubt it being valuable as a manure, at current prices; but if it could be bought at $10 a ton it might pay to use it. Farmers should bear in mind, that all manufacturers of fertilizers, as well as of other things, give in their circulars such statements only as tend to make sales. For instance, the application of these fertilizers, in many cases, does not increase crops at all, over where grown on land where no fertilizer is applied, yet the circulars issued by the manufacturers convey the idea that they never fail.

HOW TO MIX FERTILIZERS.

As many farmers do buy more or less commercial fertilizers, and are interested in knowing how to mix them, I submit the following method:

In the first place, the ground bone must be dissolved with oil vitriol, which is sold in glass carboys. Select a place on your barn floor, or make a tight platform under a shed, on which the ground bone (bone "meal") is to be placed, to which add boiling hot water one-quarter in weight of the weight of the bone, and well stirred with a shovel, and so left for three days. You now add the oil vitriol, and mix with a wooden shovel, and stir the mass thoroughly twice a day for two days, then leave it three days to dry. You now have an excellent quality of superphosphate, with phosphoric acid of the bone meal made soluble (fit for immediate plant food) and of a much superior quality to the ordinary superphosphate, as generally made; and it may be used alone on any other crop that superphosphate benefits, but to supply crops with all the fertilizing properties that stable dung contains, potash and ammonia (nitrogen) must be added. The potash should be the muriate of potash in all cases, as I claim; and the ammonia may be either sulphate of ammonia or nitrate of soda; and when a farmer has obtained all the chemicals necessary, and has dissolved his bone meal, he should then mix all the ingredients thoroughly, leaving the plaster till the last; and the more plaster that is used the better, up to one-half the bulk of the other constituents, it acting as an absorbent of the gases of the mixture. Swamp muck, exposed to the frosts of one winter, would be an excellent adjunct to such a mixture as an absorbent; and also in rendering it less concentrated in strength, and the more easily spread upon the land, which should be after plowing, and to be harrowed in; or if placed in drills, or in hills, it must be so mixed with the soil that it does not come in contact too freely with the seed and tender roots.

HOW TO IMITATE STABLE DUNG.

If we take 22 pounds of muriate of potash (50 per cent. actual potash); 8 pounds of phosphoric acid (found in about 70 pounds of soluble superphosphate); and 48 pounds of sulphate of ammonia (12 pounds actual ammonia), we have exactly what is contained in 2,000 pounds of stable dung; and these three constituents ought to produce the same crops in all cases that the dung does; and if they do not do so, no man can tell why, according to agricultural chemistry. The cost of these constituents, as estimated by New York dealers in them, is as follows:

22 lbs. muriate of potash, 2½ cents	$ 55
70 lbs. superphosphate, at 2 cents	1 40
48 lbs. sulphate of ammonia, 5½ cents	2 64
Cur. value of 2,000 lbs. stable dung	$4 59

As the 2,000 pounds of stable dung are rated as coming from the stable, or about a load and a half as generally drawn out, with its mixture of straw, its value, when compared with chemical fertilizers, is about $3 a load, a price that few, or no farmers, can afford to pay for stable manure delivered on their farms; and if they cannot afford to buy stable manure at this price, I do not see how they can afford to purchase chemical fertilizers.

UNACCOUNTABLE RESULTS.

The results of the application of commercial manures in some cases are surprising. A case was lately reported where a heavy dressing of superphosphate was applied to a strip of land planted to corn, and a strip adjoining of the same quality of land, on which no fertilizer was put, produced exactly as many bushels of corn as the phosphate strip did! In another case, muriate of potash alone was applied to corn land, divided in strips, at the rate of $25 worth to the acre, and the result was 10½ bushels, while the adjoining strip, over which no fertilizer was put, yielded 11 bushels! These two results can easily be accounted for on the theory that the land in the first case, already contained all the phosphoric acid that it needed, and all the potash that corn could absorb in the second case; but in the second named experiment I find that in twenty experiments made on this field of corn, with all the chief commercial fertilizers, sometimes one, sometimes two, and in other cases all the ingredients, as potash, nitrogen and phosphoric acid; and in one case a heavy dressing of stable dung, ($25 worth to the acre,) and yet not in any case was the crop increased over the product of plots on which no fertilizers was put; and on some plots where dissolved bone, potash and gypsum were applied heavily, the crops were reduced about 25 per cent. under those where no fertilizers had been applied!

WHAT 50 YEARS HAVE PROVED.

It has been fully proved by thorough tests in England, during the last fifty years, that when a soil has enough potash, nitrogen, or phosphoric acid, or either of them, the application of these constituents is an injury to crops! This result is, undoubtedly, the reason why farmers meet with such conflicting success in the use of commercial fertilizers—one obtaining a good crop, while a neighbor, with the same fertilizers, sees no benefit from its use. Well, what are farmers to do? Must they confine themselves to stable dung, or should they buy some chemical fertilizers for certain crops, if the dung hill fails? Pure ground bone, and superphosphates, if soluble (with oil vitriol) are always reliable at sometime. If they fail to show benefits to crops in 1878 they are not a loss, but are in the ground to serve as plant food when needed, in 1879, '80, or later. So with potash; farmers may be disappointed in its use, but it is there to stay, so rest easy under what may make you denounce such fertilizers as humbugs. But your nitrogen does not come to stay; if not needed in the land where used, it goes off into the atmosphere, to descend in dews upon your neighbors' crops. Dealers in such fertilizers, to ease off disappointment in their use, sometimes recommend that experiments be made with them before purchasing extensively. Divide off a plot of land into strips, on which experiments may be made with the different constituents of commercial fertilizers, which will show what that field requires, but not your whole farm, as the constituents of the different soils are according to what crops have been grown on the different fields, and the quantity and kind of manure used on them.

Strength of the Human Arm.

The powerful force of the human arm when propelled by a hale, hearty stalwart man, is almost incredible. The damage it may inflict is simply astounding, and we have recently had a sad, but very striking demonstration of this kind in our very midst. A few months since, when Frieze hit Andrew Weidner up on Fayette St., fronting City Hall, it is said that the latter fell as suddenly as if he had been struck in a vital part with an ax. The bridge of his nose was broken, he ceased to breathe in less than ten minutes, and within a quarter of an hour, was as dead as though a bullet had penetrated his heart. It is stated that Frieze told an officer that the force of the blow was so powerful, he came near falling from the rebound, and when he discovered that the man was dead, he could not realize the fact.

We see it stated in a Virginia paper that one of the celebrated Randolph family, a near kinsman of Thomas Jefferson, when in his prime, could lift a thousand pounds. Our shows and circuses generally exhibit a man who displays wonderful feats of strength, but we have rarely or never known an instance where a single blow from the human arm so instantaneously produced death, as that inflicted by Frieze upon Weidner. It should prove a sad warning to all possessed of such muscle to be extremely guarded as to when and how they use it.—*Baltimore American.*

Learning Poker.

Will Austin, of the San Francisco *Chronicle*, attempted to teach Patrick Murphy, of the *Post*, how to play poker. Murphy learned rapidly, and the stakes, from a small beginning of beans, developed into bullion. When the pot had risen to sixteen dollars Murphy got inquisitive.

"S'pose a man has two kings?"

"Good hand."

"S'pose he has two more—is that double?"

Austin exuded considerable perspiration, and remarked:

"Thunder! I throw up my hand. You are a big fool to have told me. You might have won all the money I had."

Murphy raked in the pot, laid down his hand and started home. Austin picked up the relinquished cards, ran them through, and exclaimed:

"Two sixes! by all that's holy."

A Joke on Aimee.

The Milwaukee *Sentinel* tells a very good story at the expense of Aimee. She was traveling East from Chicago on a Pullman sleeper, which was next to the express car, in which a tame bear was confined. The animal became loose, and clambering over into the sleeper, crawled socially into the warm berth occupied by the diva. The fascinating little dramatic cocktail presently awakened, and in the dark felt the shaggy coat of the intruder.

"I am noting surprise at de *sang-froid* of ze Western mans," she remarked, calmly, "but you might at leas' tek off your ulstair."

An old lady being asked if she ever had her ears pierced by the wail of distress, said she couldn't very well remember, but she believed it was done with a fork.

Social Boredom.

Society is an intensely respectable thing; but it is also very dull. When we reflect, indeed, on the little satisfaction one generally has the recollection of any of those assemblages called dinner or evening parties, it might be wondered why people have such meetings at all. We suppose people feel that they must meet somehow, and meet they do accordingly; but, from some deficiency in the national genius, we have not been able as yet to make these meetings really enjoyable. All acknowledge the leaden pressure of a decorous dullness, which prevades more or less each party they attend, but all alike seem helpless to effect an improvement. Even in that comparatively simple affair, a morning call, it is marvellous how much stupidity besets us. People go to other people's houses, nine times out of ten, hoping they may not be at home; or if admitted, sailing into the drawing-room, just for ten minutes merely to go through a ceremony, not to converse with their friends.

We are, undoubtedly, more creatures of society than of humanity; we are more conventional than natural; more formal than real; and this it is which prevades our whole social system like a blight—this absurd fear of ourselves, which, indeed, is the very reverse pride mixed in with that baneful arrogance which makes us shrink from our fellow men, as either too high or too low for our notice. True pride and real dignity equalize all men by right of their common humanity; our social pride is only a make believe after all!

Let us have society by all means—plenty of it. It is good to see our fellow creatures often and pleasantly; but why must we always eat in company, like cows and sheep? Why can't we meet for love, not luxury; for pleasure, not show; for happiness, not ruin? Why must we make a feast when Jones, Brown and Smith, who dine on beef steak at home—as we ourselves do—come and dine with us instead? Why can't Jones, Brown and Smith eat beefsteak at our house as well as at their own? And why should we try to make them believe that our ordinary diet is turkey, turtle and venison? These are vital questions, worth considering and worth answering.

We are too expensive and too stiff in our social life. Our dress, our furniture, the condition of our society, all are buckramed and bedizened out of all shape of nature and all power of attainment by people of middling fortunes.

Many will not speak to those they know perfectly well by sight, name and reputation, without a formal introduction; and they speak to those to whom they have been introduced as if their minds were stiffened into mere dictionary columns, without a single thought or feeling in them. Well, now, is not all this very unwise.

We might change the whole art and management of society, and be much better off for it. For if we did once unstrap that buckram belt round our hearts when in society, and once see the beauty of naturalness in manner and of simplicity in life, we would never go back to the old ways of reserve and luxury, but would laugh when we wanted to laugh, and speak to any of the same circle we wished to speak to, without fear of compromise to ourselves or of impulse from them, and we would see our friends without parade and enjoy the pleasure of social intercourse without fuss, expense or pomp.

The Clock of Clocks.

In Mengle's building, Reading, Pa., is now on exhibition, in all probability, the most wonderful clock in the world. It was built by Stephen D. Engle, a watchmaker, at Hazleton. He is about forty-five years of age, and was fully twenty years in perfecting the clock. Mr. Reid paid Engle $5,000 for it. Mr. Engle never saw the Strasburg clock. In fact, he had not traveled more than two hundred miles from home at any time. The clock stands eleven feet high. At its base it is about 4 feet wide, and at the top about two. It is about three feet deep at the base, gradually less towards the top. Its colors are dark brown and gold. The Strasburg clock is thirty feet high, yet its mechanism is not so intricate nor has it so many figures as the Hazleton clock. The Strasburg clock's figures are about three feet high and the American clock's about nine inches. Three minutes before the hour, a pipe organ inside the clock plays an anthem. It has 5 tubes. Bells are then rung, and when the hour is struck, double doors in the alcove open and a figure of Jesus appears. Double doors to the left then open, and the apostles appear slowly, one by one, in procession. As they appear and pass Jesus they turn towards him. Jesus bows, the apostle turns again and proceed through the double doors in the alcove on the right. As Peter approaches, Satan looks out of a window above and tempts him. Five times the devil appears, and when Peter passes, denying Christ, the cock flaps its wings and crows. When Judas appears, Satan comes down from the window and follows Judas out in the procession, and then goes back up to his place to watch Judas, appearing on both sides. As the procession has passed, Judas and the three Marys disappear and the doors are closed. The scene can be repeated seven times an hour if necessary, and the natural motion of the clock produces it four times an hour, whereas the Strasburg procession is made but once a day, at twelve o'clock. Below the piazza is the main dial, about thirteen inches in diameter. To its right is a figure of time with an hour glass. Above this is a window, at which appear figures representing youth, manhood and old age. To the left of the dial is a skeleton representing death. When the hour hand approaches the first quarter, time reverses his hour-glass and strikes one on a bell with his scythe, when another bell inside responds. Then childhood appears instantly. When the hour hand approaches the second quarter or half hour, there are heard the strikes of two bells. The youth appears and the organ plays a hymn. After this, time strikes two and reverses his hour-glass, when two bells respond inside. One minute after this a chime of bells is heard, when a folding door opens in the upper porch and one at the right of the court, when the Savior comes walking out. Then the apostles appear in procession. The clock also tells the moon's changes, the tides, the seasons, days, and days of the month and year, and the signs of the zodiac; and on top a soldier in armor is constantly on guard, walking back and forward. As the hours advance, manhood, old age and death take part in the panorama.

A sweet thing in combs—honey.

Law.

The Albany *Law Journal* finds in "Hall's History of Eastern Vermont" some accounts of the laws which were in force a hundred years ago:

"Burglary was punished by branding with a B on the forehead, and nailing one of the offender's ears to a post and cutting it off, and whipping; for the second offense there was the like branding and nailing and cutting off of the other ear; for the third offense the punishment was death, the offender being deemed "incorrigible". Counterfeiting was punished by cutting off the right ear, branding with the letter C, and perpetual imprisonment. Perjury was punished by a fine of £50 and imprisonment for six months, but if the offender could not pay the fine he was let off by sitting in the pillory two hours, and having both ears nailed and cut off. Willful lying, to public prejudice or private injury, or deceiving or abusing the people with false news or reports, was punished by fine, sitting in the stocks and whipping, the punishment being increased with each repetition of the offense, except that in no case was the number of stripes to exceed the number of thirty-nine. Theft was punished by compelling three-fold restitution, by fine and by a sort of temporary slavery, the prosecutor being empowered to dispose of the offender in service to any subject of the State for such time as he should be assigned to the prosecutor by court. Unseasonable night walking, that is to say, after nine o'clock, was prohibited, as was also the convening of persons except under the government of parents, guardian or masters after that untimely hour. "Tavern haunters" were punished by posting their names at the door of every tavern, and prohibiting the tavern keeper from supplying them with anything in the way of strong drink. No clamorous discourses, shouting, hallooing, screaming, running, riding, dancing, jumping, swimming or blowing of horns, was tolerated on the Lord's day. Listening outside of the meeting house during the time of public worship was not permitted. Secular meetings of any number of persons, in the street or elsewhere, on Saturday or Monday evening, were forbidden, under penalty of fine or stocks.

Scenes on the Street.

More than two weeks ago, as the reader will remember, we had the first snow of the season. For a while it was jolly, and the youngsters had rare fun with their sleds. After a while as "old Sol" was making his way southward "the beautiful snow" was followed by a quivering deposit of what the aforesaid youngster termed "mushy molly," through which navigation was anything but pleasant. In one of Colonel Mackey's Continental cars there was a first class load, and sitting "vis-a-vis" were two old acquaintances. Number one was of the vinegar breed, cross and snappish, while number two was fat and jovial, the sugar element predominating.

"Don't you hate such weather as this?" said Vinegar.

"No, sir," was the decided response; "I don't bother about the weather. If it's fair, all right."

"But you can't like such a morning as this?"

"It's just as good for me as any other sort o' morning," was the calm reply.

"And you like to see rain and mud and slush, do you?"

"Yes I am perfectly satisfied."

The grumbler was out of patience, but he secured revenge sooner than he hoped for. In getting off the car the fat man slipped and sprawled at full length in the mud, to the intense delight of the other, who rushed to the platform and shouted:

"Don't say a word—it's one of your kind of mornings! If it was one of mine, you would have fallen on a bed of nice, clean, soft, white, beautiful snow! Stand up till I look at you!"

This fat man stood up. He was mud from boots to chin. He looked at himself and then at the car, and feebly said:

"I kin lick you and all the weather in the country with one hand tied behind me!"

Romance.

The fact that the Burgermeister of Cologne has just married is pointed to by the Dusseldorf correspondent of the Guardian as an excellent illustration of the old adage, Tempora mutantur, &c. A quarter of a century ago—on November 12, 1852 a famous trial ended in Cologne, which for some time had attracted the attention of all Germany and of many foreign countries. Sentence of six years' confinement in a fortress was then passed upon two young communists—Becker (called "the Red Becker," from the color of his politics) and Burgers—and this punishment was rigorously worked out by them. Against the condemned there where three chief witnesses—a police inspector, a constable, and a lieutenant in the army. Let us trace the story of these five men. The lieutenant was made a bank director in Pomerania, where he ran away with the cash-box and then made away with himself. The police inspector advanced to a high official position in Hanover, shot himself after the annexation. The constable still lives, broken in health and out of occupation. The two criminals remain; Becker is Mayor of Cologne and member of the Prussian House of Peers, and Burgers is a member of the Lower house and in high esteem, of whom a morning paper says; "Herr Bergers on this question (of the schools) pronounced himself entirely in accord with the government." Such is the whirligig of a quarter of a century.

What Kissing Really Is.

He was fresh from over the range, and had just stepped in to get the latest news. He listened attentively to Jim while relating his experience the night previous with his "solid girl!" at a kissing fray, when, with a sneer of derision, he opened his mouth and said: "Oh! talk about kissing! Go way! I have kissed in the North; I have kissed in the South; I have repeated the soul-stirring operation East and West; I have kissed in Texas and away down in Maine; I have kissed at Long Branch and at the Golden Gate—in fact every State in the Union; in every language and according to the manners and customs of every nation; I have kissed on the Mississippi and all its tributaries; but, young man for good, sound kissing, give me a full fledged Cariboo girl. When you feel the pegs drawn right through the soles of your feet from your boots, that's kissing, that is."—*Denver, Colorado Mirror.*

When you see a man trying to pull off his gloves with a bootjack he is certainly drunk.

A Dog Story.

The most sagacious dog of all the canine tribe of which tradition tells an authentic history lived and died in China. He was the property of Sin Chun, and dog and master were inseparable companions and greatly attached to each other. Sin Chun fell asleep one day in a thicket and the dog lay watching at his side. The Governor of the province was out on a hunting expedition and ordered the grass of the thicket to be fired to drive the game out of it. The dog saw the fire come sweeping on and tugged at Sin Chun's clothing to wake him. The man slept heavily—probably opium or hasheeshe was flying away somewhere with his five senses. The dog knew his duty and did not hesitate to do it. He plunged into a stream near by and came out dripping. Thus he carried water and rolled it off on the grass around his master. This repeated until the grass was saturated and the billows of flames were stayed at a safe distance from Sin Chun. But the dog was fatally burned. When Sin Chun awoke he found his friend dead by his side. He saw how it was in a minute and told the Governor, who caused the animal to be put in a handsome tomb, which he called the "Tomb of the faithful dog." It was worth a dog's dying for.

Bullets Whizzing in the Air.

It is difficult, writes a war correspondent, to describe as it is, indeed, almost impossible to understand even on the spot, the marvelous rapidity of fire and the enormous quantity of bullets that are whizzing in the air. Above the roll of musketry is heard the whistling, like a strong wind blowing through the trees. These are the showers of bullets that rain upon the ground anywhere within a radius of a mile and a half from the fight, and the oftener he hears this sound the more its significance becomes clear to him. It means that every man of the thousands engaged is firing several times a minute, more or less, as he fires at random or takes aim. The Turk, as is well known, does not take aim, but fires from the hip when in the open, lays his rifle on the parapet when behind intrenchments, and shoots somewhere in the direction of his enemy, and depends more on the quantity of bullets he sends than on the direction of them. When this fact is borne in mind it will easily be understood why the proportion of dead and wounded is so great in every battle that has taken place.

A Shrewd Wife.

An amusing story comes from the Ardennes, where, according to the tale, an agriculturist recently died, leaving a wife, a horse, and a dog. A few moments before his death he called his wife to him, and bade her sell the horse, and give the proceeds of the sale to his relative, and to sell the dog and keep the money thus gained for herself. Soon after the death the wife went to the market with the horse and dog and exhibited them, with the announcement that the price of the dog was five hundred francs, and that of the horse five francs. The passers-by stopped and stared, and judged the woman mad, more especially as she informed all would-be purchasers that to buy the horse it was necessary to buy the dog first. At last a curious passer by concluded the bargain; after which the skilful woman handed over five francs to the family of her deceased husband, and retained five-hundred francs for herself, thus contriving at the same time to carry out the letter, if not the spirit, of the wishes of her husband, and to secure the largest sum of money for herself.

The Ruby.

It is not a little remarkable, and we might philosophize for some time about it, that while the diamond is made up of pure carbon, or simply black and opaque charcoal, the ruby, the next in value and beauty, is nearly made up of pure alumina or common clay—98 per cent.—the coloring matter iron, making up the rest of it; the mere trace of lime found in it being unappreciable. Nothing, we may venture to say, in nature's chemistry is more wonderful that this fact of the dull, colorless, and lifeless clay becoming metamorphosed by some hidden and almost miraculous way into the transparently clear, red-colored, and almost living gem. Imagination itself fails to find a theory to account for all this, and no progress in chemistry can invent a theory to fit it. It is a somewhat curious coincidence that the ruby as well as the diamond and other precious stones, is so often found associated with gold; where they are, there is gold almost sure to be present. Nature produces, together; and it afterward is the province of art to keep them together and to exhibit them as one object.

A Pretty Girl's Club in Hartford.

The Young Ladies' Saturday Morning Club, comprising some forty of the brightest and prettiest girls in Hartford, is now in its second year, and has already wrestled with some pretty difficult subjects and settled them to the satisfaction of the members. Among these social problems discussed was "The Legal Disabilities of Married Women," and later "The Literature of Scandinavia and Russia." In fact the modest author of "Reveries of a Bachelor," who fights nearly as shy of publicity now as he did when he wrote his charming "Reveries" under a *nom de plume*, responded to the club's written invitation to him to address them that he was afraid that he had nothing to say deep enough to interest them. But they have already captured Warner, Clemens, Higginson, Holland and Howells, and Mr. Mitchell will yet have to succumb, for, as one of the above put it, "The girls are so dreadfully pretty that you can't say no when you see them," which Mr. Mitchell has not yet done.

"Pa," observed a small boy to his father, "what do Mr Pitkins and Julia find to talk about in the parlor by themselves for hours a night every night in the week?"

The old gentleman pulled out a split from the broom, and slowly prodding his teeth, replied:

"I got a hunk of meat yesterday, and had it boiled for dinner, didn't we?"

"Yes."

"And had it boiled for supper?"

"Yes."

"An' your ma hashed it up for breakfast this morning, didn't she?"

"Yes."

"Well, that is the way with Pitkins and your sister Julia."

A good watering place—The old oaken bucket.

The bachelor's toast—The day we celibate.

1878. THE 1878.
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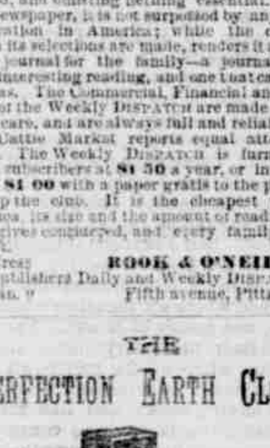
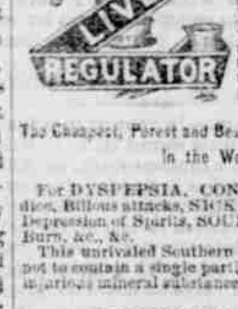
PERFECTION EARTH CLOSET.



AIR TIGHT, NOISELESS AND AUTOMATIC.
Cost always clean and free from dust, and no odor can escape.
Especially adapted for use in Hospitals, Hotels and Families. Can be used in the Bedroom without giving any offence.
Prices, 10, 14 and 18 Dollars.
Address, with stamp, for circular,
HENRY H. B. BLOOMFIELD,
P. O. Box 4513. 34 Dey St., New York.



ASK the recovered dyspeptics, bilious sufferers, victims of fever and ague, the mercurial diseased patients how they recovered health, cheerful spirits and good appetites they will tell you by taking SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR.

The Cheapest, Purest and Best Family Medicine in the World.

For DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, Jaundice, Billious attacks, SICK HEADACHE, Colic, Depression of Spirits, SOUR STOMACH, Heart Burn, &c., &c.

This unrivaled Southern Remedy is warranted not to contain a single particle of Mercury, or any injurious mineral substance, but is

PURELY VEGETABLE,

containing those Southern Roots and Herbs, which an allwise Providence has placed in countries where Liver Diseases most prevail. It will cure all Diseases caused by derangement of the Liver and Bowels.

The SYMPTOMS of Liver Complaint are a bitter or bad taste in the mouth; Pain in the Back, Sides or Joints, often mistaken for Rheumatism; Sour Stomach; Loss of Appetite; Bowels alternately costive and lax; Headache; Loss of memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; Debility, Low Spirits, a thick yellow appearance of the Skin and Eyes, a dry cough often mistaken for Consumption.

Sometimes many of these symptoms attend the disease, at others very few; but the LIVER, the largest organ in the body, is generally the seat of disease, and if not regulated in time, great suffering, wretchedness and DEATH will ensue.

I can recommend as an efficacious remedy for disease of the Liver, Heartburn and Dyspepsia, Simmons' Liver Regulator, LEWIS G. WUNDER, 1625 Master Street, Assistant Post Master, Philadelphia.

"We have tested its virtues, personally, and know that for Dyspepsia, Biliousness, and Throbbing Headache, it is the best medicine the world ever saw. We have tried forty other remedies before Simmons' Liver Regulator, but none of them gave us more than temporary relief; but the Regulator, not only relieved, but cured us."—ED. TELEGRAPH AND MESSENGER, Macon, Ga.

BAD BREATH!

Nothing is so unpleasant, nothing so common as bad breath, and in nearly every case it comes from the stomach, and can be so easily corrected if you will take Simmons' Regulator. Do not neglect so sure a remedy for this repulsive disorder. It will also improve your Appetite, Complexion, and general Health.

SICK HEADACHE.

This distressing affliction occurs most frequently. The disturbance of the stomach, arising from imperfectly digested contents, causes a severe pain in the head, accompanied with disagreeable nausea, and this constitutes what is popularly known as Sick Headache. For prompt relief

Take Simmons' Liver Regulator, or Medicine

As a Remedy in

MALARIOUS FEVERS, BOWEL COMPLAINTS, DYSPEPSIA, MENTAL DEPRESSION, RESTLESSNESS, JAUNDICE, NAUSEA, SICK HEADACHE, COLIC, CONSTIPATION and BILIOUSNESS.

IT HAS NO EQUAL.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY
J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Price $1.00. Sold by all Druggists.
July 4.

ASSIGNEE'S ACCOUNTS.

The following accounts have been filed in my office and will be presented for confirmation on Thursday 31st of January 1878.
Wm. Stull assignee of John A. Foust.
Zachariah T. Long assignee of Jesse Long.
Daniel Hoffman ass'g of J. A. & F. A. Blough.
George G. Walker ass'g of Jos. J. Gindlesperger.
Josiah Gerhart ass'g of Wm. B. Gerhart.
J. D. Livengood ass'g of S. J. Livengood.
Philip H. Walker ass'g of Noah Barron.
Charles Hodges ass'g of Johns & Kaufman.
Samuel Foust ass'g of Samuel Sheets.
Jan 9 F. J. KOOSER, Prothonotary.

NOTICE.

The public are hereby cautioned against purchasing a note for $300, drawn by the undersigned in favor of Michael King, dated September 29, 1877; payable September 19, 1878, as I have not received value for the same and will not pay it unless compelled by process of law.
Jan 9 GUSTAVUS E. MILLER.

JOHN F. BLYMYER
DEALER IN
Hardware, Iron, Nails, Glass, Paints
OILS, &C., &C.

The following is a partial list of goods in Stock: Carpenter's Tools, Planes, Saws, Hatchets, Hammers, Chisels, Plane Irons, Adzes, &c., Blacksmith's Goods, Bellows, Anvils, Vices, Files, Hammers, &c. Saddlery Hardware, Tab Trees, Gig Saddles, Hames, Buckles, Rings, Bits and Tools. Table Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Scissors, Spoons and Razors, the largest stock in Somerset County. Painter's Goods, a full stock. White Lead, Colored Paints for inside and outside painting, Paints in oil, all colors, Varnish, Turpentine, Flaxseed Oil, Brushes, Japan Dryer, Walnut Stains, &c. Window Glass of all sizes and glass cut to any shape. The best Coal Oil always on hand. Our stock of Coal Oil Lamps is large and comprise, very elegant styles. Ditston's Circular, Muley and Cross Cut Saws. Mill Saw Files of the best quality. Porcelain-lined Kettles. Handles of all kinds

SHOVELS, FORKS, SPADES, RAKES.

Mattocks, Grub Hoes, Picks, Scythes, Sneaths, Sledges, Mason Hammers, Cast Steel, Step Ladders, Carriage and Tire Bolts of all sizes. Loooking Glasses, Wash Boards, Clothes Wringers, Meal Sieves, Door Mats, Baskets, Tubs, Wooden Buckets, Twine, Rope all sizes, Hay Pulleys, Butter Prints, Mop Sticks, Traps, Steelyards, Meat Cutters and Stuffers, Traces, Cow Chains, Halter Chains, Shoe, Dust and Scrub Brushes, Horse Brushes, Curry Combs and Cards, Door Locks, Hinges, Screws, Latches and everything in the Builders' line. Caps, Lead, Shot, Powder and Safety Fuse, &c., &c.,

The fact is, I keep everything that belongs to the Hardware trade. I deal exclusively in this kind of goods and give my whole atttention to it. Persons who are building, or any one in need of anything in my line, will find it to their advantage to give me a call. I will always give a reasonable credit to responsible persons. I thank my old customers for their patronage, and hope this season to make many new ones. Don't forget the place

No, 3, "BAER'S BLOCK."
April 8 '74. JOHN F. BLYMYER.

TENNANT, PORTER, BOYTS & CO.
Successors to Shouffer, Porter & Co.
FOUNDRY,
Machine & Forge Works,
Water Street Opposite B. & O. R. R. Depot, Connellsville, Pa

Manufacturers of Railroad and Machine Castings, R. R. Frogs, Switch Stands and Bridles, Trucks, Pit Wagons, Larries, Iron Wheel Barrows, Stone Picks, Hammers and Chisels, Bridge Trusses and Bolts, Plows, Plow Castings,

Cook, Parlor & Heating Stoves, Grates & Fire Fronts, Fenders, Hollow Ware.

Miscellaneous Castings Made to Order.

Machinery of all kinds built and repaired, at Short Notice and Reasonable Terms.

Also on hand all kinds of Material used about Steam Engines.

Gas, Steam and Water Pipe Fittings, Brass Valves, Brass Wire, Gum Hose, Gum and Fibrous Packing, Leather and Rubber Belting, Couplings, Spiral Car Springs, Rivets,
April 11. BOLTS ETC.

WHOLESALE ONLY.
WATCHES
DIAMONDS, JEWELRY
CLOCKS, SILVER AND PLATED WARE, BRONZES,

And all other goods handled by the trade, including a large and full stock of
WATCHMAKER'S MATERIALS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. WE GUARANTEE.
LOWEST WHOLESALE PRICES.
WE SELL TO DEALERS ONLY.
77 Fifth Avenue Pittsburgh Pa second & third floors
Dec. 12 G. B. Barrett & Co'

New Firm.

SHOE STORE,

SOLOMON UHL,

Having purchased the Shoe Store lately owned by H. C. Beerits,

We take pleasure in calling the attention of the public to the fact that we have now and expect to keep constantly on hand as complete an assortment of

Boots, Shoes and Gaiters

BOTH OF

Eastern and Home Manufacture

as can be found anywhere. We also will have on hand constantly a full supply of

SOLE LEATHER,
MOROCCO
CALF SKINS,
KIPS,
AND LINING SKINS

Of all kinds, with a full line of

Shoe Findings.

The HOME MANUFACTURE DEPARTMENT will be in charge of

N. B. Snyder, Esq.

Whose reputation for making

Good Work and Good Fits

is second to none in the State. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine our stock, as we are determined to keep goods as good as the best and sell at prices as low as the lowest.

SOLOMON UHL.

OPIUM and Morphine Habit absolutely and speedily cured. Painless; no publicity. Send stamp for full particulars. Dr. Carlton, 187 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

DR. VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP,

Makes the SKIN Soft, Clear, Pure White and Healthy! It is Cleansing, Deodorizing, Disinfecting, Soothing, Healing and purifying; removes Dandruff, heals Ulcers, Sores, Eruptions, Roughness and redness of the SKIN; relieves Itching, burning and stinging of the Skin, and irritation of biting and stinging insects; will relieve ITCHING PILES where nothing else will have any effect; is FREE FROM ALL OFFENSIVE ODOR, and prevents Contagious Diseases, and as an External Medical and Toilet Preparation it has no EQUAL. Price, 25 cts a cake; box, three Cakes, sixty cents. Sold by Geo W. Benford, Somerset, Pa., and Druggists generally. E. S. WEBSTER, Proprietor. Office, 50 N. 5th St., Philad'a, Pa. Wholesale Depot, 401 N. Third St., Phila., Pa.
July 25.

$45 PREMIUM WATCH AND CHAIN—a stem-winder. Free with every order. Outfit free. J. B. Gaylord & Co., Chicago, Ill.

KNOW THYSELF

By reading and practicing the inestimable truths contained in the best medical book ever issued, entitled SELF-PRESERVATION. Price only $1. Sent by mail on receipt of price. It treats of Exhausted Vitality, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, and the endless concomitant ills and untold miseries that result therefrom, and contains more than 50 original prescriptions, any one of which is worth the price of the book. This book was written by the most extensive and probably the most skilful practitioner in America, to whom was awarded a gold and jeweled medal by the National Medical Association. A Pamphlet, illustrated with the very finest Steel Engravings—a marvel of art and beauty—sent FREE to all. Send for it at once. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass.

HEAL THYSELF

GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP.

THOROUGHLY CURES DISEASES OF THE SKIN, BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION, PREVENTS AND REMEDIES RHEUMATISM AND GOUT, HEALS SORES AND ABRASIONS OF THE CUTICLE AND COUNTERACTS CONTAGION.

This Standard External Remedy for Eruptions, Sores and Injuries of the Skin, not only REMOVES FROM THE COMPLEXION ALL BLEMISHES arising from local impurities of the blood and obstruction of the pores, but also those produced by the sun and wind, such as tan and freckles. It renders the CUTICLE MARVELOUSLY CLEAR, SMOOTH and PLIANT, and being a WHOLESOME BEAUTIFIER is far preferable to any cosmetic.

ALL THE REMEDIAL ADVANTAGES OF SULPHUR BATHS are insured BY THE USE OF *Glenn's Sulphur Soap*, which in addition to its purifying effects, remedies and PREVENTS RHEUMATISM and GOUT.

It also DISINFECTS CLOTHING and LINEN and PREVENTS DISEASES COMMUNICATED BY CONTACT with the PERSON.

IT DISSOLVES DANDRUFF, prevents baldness, and retards grayness of the hair.

Physicians speak of it in high terms.

Prices—25 and 50 Cents per Cake; per Box (3 Cakes), 60c. and $1.20.

N. B.—The 50 cent cakes are triple the size of those at 25 cents.

"HILL'S HAIR AND WHISKER DYE,"
Black or Brown, 50 Cents.
C. N. CRITTENTON, Prop'r, 7 Sixth Av., N.Y.

WANTED to cure a case of Catarrh in each neighborhood, with Dr. Karsner's Remedy, to introduce it. Sample free. J. C. Tilton, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Nov. 28

THE WORLD
FOR 1878.

Since the change in its proprietorship (which took place May 1, 1876) "THE WORLD has become the brightest, sprightliest, most scholarly and popular journal in the metropolis." "It is entertaining, interesting, bright, decent, fair, and truthful." It does wrong wittingly to no man, no creed, no interest and no party. THE WORLD believes the Democratic party to exist for the good of the public service; it does not believe the public service to exist for the good of the Democratic party.

THE WORLD believes the Enemy of Mankind may be trusted to attend to his particular business of stirring up strife. It therefore seeks to promote peace on earth and good-will among men.

THE WORLD believes that even the Moon has two sides. It therefore gives every honest man credit for supposing himself to be right, no matter how wrong it may hold him to be.

THE WORLD believes that sufficient unto each day are the evils thereof. It therefore considers it quite unnecessary to embitter existence to-day by fighting over the fights of yesterday.

THE WORLD believes there was some sense in the old superstition according to which every day's fortune was colored by the first objects seen in the morning. It therefore thinks that to lay on a man's breakfast-table a sheet full of unclean things, angry words, personal squabbles and political spites is about as likely a way as any of propitiating his good-will as to put spiders into his coffee.

THE WORLD believes that "man the hermit" is not to be trusted without the supervising and civilizing influence of woman, and it therefore holds that a public journal which fails to attract the attention and enlist the support of the women of the community, will neither guide the public conscience aright nor give wise counsel in public affairs.

As a mere matter of business, therefore THE WORLD endeavors to be fair to its opponents in politics, candid in its discussion of public questions, just to all men—and "up to the latest news."

THE DAILY WORLD.
$10 00 a year, postage paid.
$5 50 six months, postage paid.
$1 75 three months, postage paid.

THE WEEKLY WORLD.
$1 00 A YEAR, POSTAGE PAID,

contains the news of the week; letters sent by able correspondents from all parts of the world; bright and entertaining editorials, and continued stories written expressly for THE WORLD by the best authors; full reports of the markets of the United States and foreign countries; a Farmer's Department, edited by D. D. T. MOORE, the founder and for many years editor of MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

SEMI-WEEKLY WORLD.
$2 00 a year, postage paid.
$1 00 six months, postage paid.

CASH PREMIUMS.

To the person from whom THE WORLD shall receive, previous to March 31, 1878, the money for the largest number of subscribers for one year to the WEEKLY WORLD we will give a first prize of $300. For the next largest number a second prize of $150. For the two next largest lists of subscribers, $100 each. For the two next largest lists of subscribers, two prizes of $75 each. For the six next largest lists, six prizes of $50 each. For the eleven next largest lists, eleven prizes of $25 each.

Those desirous of competing for those prizes (which are offered in addition to the regular club premiums) will please write for full particulars to
"THE WORLD,"
Jan. 9 35 Park Row, New York

NEW STORE.

J. M. HOLDERBAUM & SON.

Store and Warehouse

In the Excelsior Mill Building, West End of Main Street,
SOMERSET, PA.

We have for sale a a full and varied stock of general Merchandise, consisting of:

Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Hardware,
Queensware,
Stoneware
Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes,
Notions, and a

Large and Full Stock of

CLOTHING,
SALT, FISH,
WHITE LIME,
PLASTER, FEED
Flour, etc., etc. ALSO

a full line of farm implements, among which are the

CHAMPION

MOWING AND REAPING MACHINES, well made and warranted durable, of Light Draft, all the vital parts being made of Wrought Iron and Steel, no Pot Metal machines.

The two implements above named are our great Hobbies, and upon which we BRAG and BANTER. One of our customers told us that if he had to buy 100 mowing machines, he would buy everyone

CHAMPION.

The Oliver Chilled Plow

of different numbers, for one, two or three horses. Warranted to Loam better, Run Lighter, Easier on Man and Horse, stick better to stony ground and turn a more regular and even furrow than any Plow in use.

We also have on hand and for sale the following first-class

MACHINERY,

Which we will warrant to be Well Made and of good Material, do as good work as any other Machines of the kind and will ask no man's money until he has given the machine a thorough trial and is satisfied with its work.

THE EMPIRE Thresher, Separator and Cleaner, 6, 8 and 10 horse power.

THE A. B. FARQUAHR, 4 horse thresher with shaker attachment.

"THE BEST," The Hagerstown Grain and Grass Seed Drill.

THE HOOSIER Force feed Grain and Grass Seed Drill.

"THE BEST," The Hagerstown, Spring Tooth Hay rake.

DODD'S CENTENNIAL Self Dump Horse-rake.

MELLINGER'S Horse Hay-rakes.

Hillside Plows,
Cast Iron Long Plows,
Double Shovel Corn Plows,
Scythes, Sickles,
Grain Cradles,
Forks, Shovels and all kinds of Plow Castings,
Shears, Points &c.

In fact everything in the Agricultural Implement line that is worth keeping, which we will try to sell at such prices as will please our customers, and as low as they can be had anywhere.

All Kinds of Produce taken in Exchange, such as rags, maple sugar, butter and eggs. All kinds of grain, beef, hides, sheep and calf skins, and especially wool, of which we want 2,000 pounds, for trade or cash.
May 22.

NOTICE.

Having this day purchased from J. W. Ilod, his entire stock of merchandise, I propose continuing the mercantile business by carrying on a general stock, and most respectfully solicit patronage from the people of this town and vicinity, and all others in want of goods. I intend adding from time to time, such goods as will make the stock so complete in all departments that it will be to the interest of those in want of goods to call and see me before purchasing elsewhere.
ED. E. PATTON.
SOMERSET, PA., Dec. 26, 1876.

A Desirable Residence For Sale.

I offer for sale my residence in Somerset Borough, containing 39 acres of land all in a high state of cultivation, except four acres of timber, with an orchard of 200 choice selected fruit trees. A brick dwelling house with 10 rooms, wash, wood and ice house, well filled. Swiss barn carriage house, has never failing running water at the door, fine evergreen shading. Strawberry bed, bees and bee-house. The distance from the public square is one-half mile, with pavement and plank walk the entire distance. Will sell stock, farm implements and furniture if desired, and will give possession immediately.
July 18. J. O. KIMMEL.

J. R. MEGAHAN,
BUTCHER,
AND DEALER,
Wholesale and Retail,
IN
FRESH MEATS!
All kinds, such as BEEF, PORK, MUTTON, VEAL, LAMB, SAUSAGE, Pudding, Bologna, Mince Meat, and LARD of our own Rendering.

MARKET DAYS
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.
Somerset, Pa.

Meat can be obtained any day during the week.
April 11.

LADIES Can color their own Stockings for less than one cent per pair ANY COLOR OR SHADE by the use of our "MAGIC TINTS."—Can renew or change the color of their Dresses, restore to freshness and brilliancy faded Silks, Merinos, Alpacas, Neckties, Ribbons, &c., or impart to them new and lovely shades—Little trouble and nominal cost.—Stick of any desired color sent on receipt of 10 cents, 3 different colors, &c. Postage Stamps accepted. Send Stamp for Circulars and Samples. KEARNEY CHEMICAL WORKS, 66 Cortland St. N. York, P. O. Box. 3139.

$2500 A YEAR. Agents wanted. Business legitimate. Particulars free. Address J. WORTH & CO., St Louis, Mo.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Daniel Statler, late of Shade Twp. deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned by the proper authority, notice is hereby given to those indebted to it to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it will present them duly authenticated for settlement without delay on Monday February 11 1878, at the late residence of deceased in said township.
CHARLES A. STATLER,
WILLIAM STATLER,
WILLIAM M. SCHROCK,
Jan. 2 Administrators.