Lincoln's Last Cabinet Meeting.

No one will ever tire reading of Abraham Lincoln, and one of the pleasantest recollections of him is that of Fred. W. Seward, who was (as now) Assistant Secretary of the Department of State at the time of the assassination. Mrs. Briggs ("Olivia") reports Mr. Seward in the Philadelphia *Times* as follows:

I recall the recollections of the day of the assassination. It was general holiday in the city. The people were celebrating the surrender of General Lee. I was in the chamber where my late father lay almost unconscious from severe physical pain. In the morning a messenger arrived from the White House, saying there would be a special meeting of the Cabinet at eleven o'clock to meet General Grant and hear the statement of the surrender from him in person. As near as I can remember, Hon. Gideon Wells, one of the members of the Cabinet, who was present, has given a very perfect account of what transpired in a late magazine article.

All the Cabinet officers were there, and all eager to hear what General Grant had to say, and then followed a general discussion on reconstruction. President Lincoln seemed to address most of his conversation to Secretary Stanton, who brought with him a manuscript or memoranda and notes in regard to the method of reconstruction. I remember the recognition of Virginia was decided on at that meeting, and the other States were left, in order to hear from General Sherman. I recall more vividly than anything else connected with the meeting, Mr. Lincoln's glowing look of approval when he said to General Grant: "What terms did you give the common soldiers?" "I told them to go back to their homes!"

I have no words to express the kind feelings which prevailed in that Cabinet meeting. Had the enemy been the children of President Lincoln he could have shown no stronger desire to welcome them all home. At the close of the meeting the President said to General Grant that he was going to the theatre, and laughingly added that "he was going to have a little celebration of his own," and asked General Grant to be present. I then asked the President what time it would be agreeable for me to present the new English Minister, Sir Frederick Bruce. He paused a moment in thought, and then replied: "To-morrow at two o'clock;" then, smiling in his own peculiar way, said: "Don't forget the speeches, Fred!" We parted at that moment, and that was the last I ever saw of President Lincoln.

Anecdotes of the Late Pope.

The gossips told of his having been a Freemason and of his having fallen in love with a beautiful English girl and what time he wore the breastplate of the Guarde Nobile. History recorded of him that he, when elected Pope, warned his steward: "When I was Bishop I spent a dollar a day for my personal expenses; when I was Cardinal I spent one dollar and a half, and now that I am Pope you must not go beyond two dollars;" that he received favorably the petition of the old market-gardener, who, having lost his horse, walked boldly into the palace to beg one from the Quirinal stables; and when the majority of the balls cast into the ballot-box by his counsellors on the question of amnesty were black, he placed his white cap over them and said, "Now, they are all white;" that in the early days of his administration the rage for papal colors, yellow and white, was such that boiled eggs were a breakfast de regle with Romans. How he kept to the last his kindly humor and caustic wit, is it not recorded? "My daughter," he said to a tall American girl, "one blessing is not enough for you—I must give you two." "They say woman is the most beautiful," he said, as one day he halted with a brilliant train of dignitaries of the church before a splendid peacock in the garden; "No, no—it is our sex that is always the most brilliant." "What!" he said, as he threw away a book wherein the pious author spoke of a saintly character who could not escape one snare—that of marriage; shall it be said that the church has six sacraments and a snare?" When a soldier of the French garrison asked the Pope to say a mass for him personally, with no other auditor present, in the Pope's own chapel, his holiness consented, and bade him come on the morrow. "To-morrow I must see some of the boys off," replied the soldier, "but the next day, Pope, I'm your man." "Very well," said the Pope, make it next day." Not long after his return in 1850 a charming young English lady was out sketching with a maid near the Porta Pia. The Pope came out in his carriage, descended, and began to take his usual walk. The maid having gone to ask his blessing, returned to say that his holiness would gladly give his hand to be kissed by her young English mistress. "Indeed," said the lady with a toss of her heretical head, "I think my hand better worth kissing than his." The Pope who had approached unseen and overheard this speech, laughed gently, and said, to her great confusion, "That's perfectly true; but you will allow an old man to bless you, nevertheless."

How to Visit Scholars.

Margaret Compton makes the following suggestion to teachers in the *Sunday-School Times*:

Visiting is formidable to most young teachers. "Why, when I get there I don't know what to say." My dear girl, the same rule holds good in society. Forget yourself and be natural. It is not necessary to talk religion, neither is it necessary to studiously avoid the subject. Go to see the child as a friend, not as her Sunday-school teacher. It would do our children a great deal of good sometimes to realize that we are human, that we have headaches and heartaches and merry times and real fun like themselves. They are too apt, if they like us, to set us in little shrines whose doors are closed all the week, and before which they worship on Sundays; or if we do not win their love, they are, Sunday and Monday, like some carved marble saint set high in the church.

It is not necessary to talk much to the parents. They will feel far more gratified if you pay attention to their child. Ask about her studies, look at her books, her music, her toys, her album. Promise a picture for her scrap-book if she have one; and if she be fond of fancy-work, tell her about some that your are doing or intend to do. If you believe in present of papers or cards, this is the time to give them. There is no opportunity for comparison, and the poor unfortunates who "have'nt a nice teacher at all" are not made envious. Moreover, the gift will be treasured because "my teacher gave it to me when she came to see me."

The Rich Father Comes Back.

The Bethlehem (Penn.) *Times* of Monday tells this romantic story, which, possibly, is true: "Over 25 years ago Frederick K. Bechtel, of Maiden Creek, Berks county, a brother of Allen Bechtel, the Reading broker, who committed suicide a year or two ago by shooting himself, and a brother-in-law of Mr. James Rothermel, teamster of Macungie, becoming a widower, placed his two children, who were but a few years old in charge of his father-in-law, and left for California to seek his fortune. In the meantime his children—a son and daughter—grew up, the son dying, however, at the age of fifteen. The daughter survived and was married to a Mr. Shaffer, and resides at Fleetwood, on the East Pennsylvania railroad, about eighteen miles from Allentown. Having heard nothing from her father for many years he was supposed to be dead. Several weeks ago a man ordinarily well dressed came to the house of Mr. Shaffer, who was not at home. The stranger asked for something to eat, but was refused, Mrs. Shafer—his own daughter—stating that they were too poor and could not afford it. He then asked her if he could remain a while and warm himself, which request was willingly granted. Presently the man made himself known, declaring himself to be her long lost father. The woman was naturally overjoyed beyond expression, and the father was no less pleased. He at once gave her a sum of money to purchase the necessaries of life, of which they were in pressing need. He remained with her a week, upon leaving gave her several thousand dollars, with instructions to live as comfortably as possible, and when she was in need of more money she should not hesitate to let him know. From Fleetwood he came to Macungie, and remained a day with his brother-in law, Mr. Rothermel, also giving him some gold, and promising him when he returned next spring to settle permanently at Macungie, he would purchase a farm for him. Mr. Bechtel had many ups and downs in the gold regions, but one day he happened to secure an interest in a valuable lode which has yielded him a fabulous sum. His relations can hardly await the coming of spring when he will return and bring prosperity to them."

Something for Boys.

Mr. Parton, with much truth and force, says: "If you look into the early life of truly hopeful men, those who make life easier and nobler to those who come after them, you will almost invariably find that they live purely in the days of their youth. In early life the brain, though abounding in vigor, is sensitive and very susceptible to injury, and this to such a degree that a comparatively brief and moderate indulgence in vicious pleasures appears to lower the tone and impair both the delicacy and efficiency of the brain for life. This is not preaching, boys; it is simply the truth of science."

The truth of this utterance is attested by history and experience. For on thoughtful investigation, starting with the lowest view of life and character, and rising to the higher plane of moral life, it will be found that the follies and vices of youth permanently affect the mind. The perversion or abuse of physical law, as well as the violation of moral law, is ever attended by detrimental results. Yea, "our sins make impressions upon us, giving directions to our thoughts, and shape to our purposes, that will be visible even long after we have repented of our sins. It is a pernicious maxim that young men 'must sow wild oats;' it is a false and ruinous theory of life that treats immorality in early life as a matter of indifference. If you would be pure, noble, useful men, be pure, honorable and useful while young men." This is the really true and only safe course, pointed out by the teaching of correct science and of God's word, and leading to practical usefulness, substantial honor and lasting happiness.

Do Insects Talk to Each Other?

"Two ants," says Buchaner, "when they are talking together stand with their heads opposite each other, working their sensitive feelers in the liveliest manner, and tapping each other's beads." Numerous examples prove that they are able in this way to make mutual communications, and even on certain definite objects. "I have often," says the English naturalist Jesse, "placed a small green caterpillar in the neighborhood of an ant's nest. It is immediately seized by an ant, which calls in the assistance of a friend after ineffectual efforts to drag the caterpillar into the nest. It can be clearly seen that the little creatures hold a conversation by means of their feelers, and this being ended, they repair together to the caterpillar in order to draw it into the nest by their united strength. Further, I observed the meeting of ants on their way to and from their nests. They stop, touch each other with their feelers, and appear to hold a conversation, which I have good reason to suppose refers to the best ground for obtaining food." Hague writes in a letter to Darwin, that he one day killed with his finger a number of ants who came every day from a hole in the wall to some plants standing on the chimney-piece. He had tried the effect of brushing them away, but it was of no use, and the consequence of the slaughter was that the ants who were on the way turned back and tried to persuade their companions who were not yet aware of the danger to turn back also. A short conversation ensued between the ants, which, however, did not result in an immediate return, for those who had just left the nest first convinced themselves of the truth of the report.—*Leisure Hours.*

Don't Be Too Critical.

Whatever you do never set up for a critic. We do not mean a newspaper one, but in private life, in the domestic circle, it will do you harm—if you object to being called disagreeable. If you don't like any one's nose or object to any one's chin, don't put your feelings into words. If any one's manners don't please you, remember your own. People are not all made to suit one taste, recollect that. Take things as you find them unless you can alter them. Even a dinner that is swallowed cannot be made any better. Continual fault-finding, continual criticism of the conduct of this one and the speech of that one, the dress of the other, and the opinions of the other, will make home the unhappiest place under the sun.

A Harrisburg paper, answering a correspondent on a question of etiquette, says: "When a gentleman and lady are walking upon the street, the lady should walk inside of the gentleman.—*N. Y. Sun.*

A Fight With an Indian Devil.

On Thursday last Mr. J. L. Ingraham and son, of West Camden, Me., discovered the track of a wild animal leading toward Ragged Mountain, in the northern part of Camden. They at once put the hounds on the track, and followed them. After following the track about two miles they caught sight of the animal, which proved to be an Indian Devil of the largest size. Being excellent marksmen, and not in any way daunted, they took different routes to cut him off before he could reach the heavy growth of timber that lies on the top of the mountain. They agreed to meet at a point half way up the mountain, where they expected the animal would pass. J. L. Ingraham arrived first, and discovered the animal coming up. Mr. Ingraham's son followed. Seeing Mr. Ingraham in his path the Indian devil turned upon the hounds and a terrible combat followed. The fight lasted a short time only, as the devil threw the hound in the air about ten feet. The men did not dare to fire for fear of killing the dog.

After throwing the hound into the air, the animal, seeing Mr. Ingraham's son coming up, jumped to the top of a high cliff. The young man at once went below and prepared to fire. The devil made a tremendous leap from the cliff to the young man below, over thirty-five feet. The father, seeing that his only chance was to kill the animal in his leap, at once fired, breaking one fore leg. The Indian devil struck the son, however, tearing his coat in shreds, and knocking him down, and they both rolled down the mountain together, about twenty feet. The hound followed and attacked the animal again.

The devil left the young man and turned on the dog and threw him into the air again, and the dog struck on a ledge below, nearly dead. Mr. Ingraham took the gun his son had dropped in the struggle and fired. The animal fell on its side, but was still very ferocious. Father and son then took their guns and struck him until he ceased to move. He measured five feet and looked very much like an American panther.

Golden Hair at the Chancel.

A friend living in Philadelphia has a sweet, golden-haired little daughter, aged three years, who is devoted to her father, and endeavors, after her baby fashion, to govern her actions by his own. This habit causes much amusement in the family, though the little one seems quite unconscious that she is the cause of it all.

Not long ago the child entered divine service for the first time with her father, and sat quietly and gravely in the pew until the close of the sermon. It chanced to be communion Sunday, and Mr. ——, being a communicant, went with others to the chancel, unconscious that his little daughter was following him. As he knelt and bowed his head, the baby of three years also knelt and bowed her head, her sweet face upon her tiny hands. Those who saw the touching sight were affected almost to tears, and nobody attempted to remove the small communicant. Not until my friend rose to return to his seat did he discover the child, who also rose, and slipping her little hand in his, walked gravely toward the pew. The clergyman, speaking of it afterward, said it was, in his opinion, the most beautiful sight he had ever seen.—*Harper's Magazine.*

Something About Weddings.

Frank Leslie's Lady's Journal tells us about a wedding thus: At the end of the first year comes the cotton wedding; at two years comes the paper; at three the leather; at the close of five comes the wooden; at the seventh anniversary the friends assemble at the woolen, and at ten comes the tin. At twelve years the silk and fine linen; at fifteen the crystal wedding. At twenty the friends gather with their china, and at twenty-five the married couple that have been true to their vows for a quarter of a century are rewarded with silver gifts. From this time forward the tokens of esteem become rapidly more valuable. When the thirtieth anniversary is reached they are presented with pearls; at the fortieth come the rubies; and at the fiftieth occurs the glorious golden wedding. Beyond that time the aged couple are allowed to enjoy their gifts in peace. If, however, by any possibility they should reach their seventy-fifth anniversary, they are presented with the rarest gifts that can be obtained, at the celebration of their diamond wedding.

Opium Eating.

A Maine paper says that the evil practice of opium-eating has increased so rapidly in that State within the last few years that it now exceeds all other States of its size in the amount of the drug annually consumed. Indeed, the practice has become so common everywhere that *morphinism* has become recognized as a distinct disease, with alcoholism and absintheism. It is, moreover, one of the most difficult diseases to treat successfully: so difficult, indeed, that few of its victims ever escape from the fatal consequences of the dreadful malady. But the disease is susceptible of cure by proper treatment; and the plan of management adopted in such cases at the Sanitarium has proven successful in a number of most intractable cases. The attention of physicians everywhere ought to be called to the causes and treatment of this grave malady, for it already begins to assume the proportions of as great a national calamity as the effects of liquor-drinking, which is directly accountable for at least two-thirds of the cases of chronic, incurable diseases in our large cities.

An Independent Young Lady.

One of the latest stories about the Pope is that one day, while walking for exercise near the Porta Pia, he came upon a beautiful English lady who was out sketching, attended by a maid. The latter went to the Pope for his blessing, and carried back a message that his Holiness would gladly give his hand to be kissed to her young English mistress. "Indeed," said that lady, with a toss of her heretical head, "I think my hand better worth kissing than his." The Pope, who had approached unseen, and overheared this speech, laughed gently, and said to her, "you will allow an old man to bless you, nevertheless."

A young lady being told that her lover was suddenly killed, exclaimed: Oh! that splendid gold watch of his! Give me that; give me something to remember him by!"

The fool seeketh to pluck a fly from a mule's hind-leg; the wise man letteth the job out to the lowest bidder.

A cultivated ear—An ear of corn.

AGRICULTURAL.

How to Burn a Barn.

It is the easiest thing in the world, if a few simple directions are followed! Use an old-fashioned tin lantern at night, through whose roughly punched sides only the minimum of light can penetrate, and whose door must necessarily be open to enable you to see anything. Set it down in the bedding while you go up in the hay loft to throw down feed, and the chances are good that your hungry horse or frisky cow will kick it over, as Mrs. O'Leary's did in Chicago, and set the barn on fire. If you have not a tin lantern, carry a candle, or open lamp, and use it in the same way. If the night is windy, feel your way out to the barn the nest way you can, and light your candle inside with matches, and let the match ends take care of themselves—they are small affairs anyhow.

On rainy days, make the barn your rendezvous for smoking, and whittling, and talking politics with intelligent neighbors who have leisure hours on their hands as you have. Do not be stingy with your pipes and tobacco, and keep plenty of matches lying around loose, so they will be handy to fire up with. A few social afternoons spent in this way will, not unlikely, enable you to get the barn burned.

Never lock a barn door. Padlocks are expensive, and a wooden peg will keep the thing shut just as well as forty padlocks. Besides that, there are poor people constantly on the road ("tramps," they are called by unfeeling, well to do people, who have nice, comfortable homes of their own) who need a night's lodging as well as other folks, and who will be attracted by the hospitable appearance of an unlocked barn door. These gentlemen are not, as an average thing, of a literary turn of mind, but they do sometimes carry short pieces of candles in their pockets, with which to look over scraps of newspapers, and other things, in the interior of barns where they spend their nights, and they almost invariably have a supply of matches with which to light their pipes as they take a "nightcap" smoke on the hay mow before closing their gentle eyes in slumber.

Never clean up your barn. It involves a great deal of labor to be particular about a barn—in sweeping the floor and cleaning up the stalls, and fastidiously disposing of the rakings and droppings, and odds and ends, which accumulate and make a pleasant carpet for the feet, if left alone. All this refuse when it becomes dry is easily ignited, and offers handy food for incipient fires, which may be kindled by an ambitious match, dropping during the day and stepped on as you pass through at night.

Do not pay attention to those hyperscientific people, who are everlastingly talking about spontaneous combustion in haymows. Never mind if your hay is wet; you do not want to be all the year waiting for it to dry. Mow it away; tramp it down; let it dry at its leisure; scout at the idea of moisture setting hay on fire. A ridiculous newspaper reporter the other day actually printed an item about an extra high tide setting a warehouse on fire, because the water reached some lime stored in the cellar! Just as if water could set anything on fire!

As with your hay, so with your grain. Suppose it is damp, what harm will it do? Don't fool away your time in drying it; put it in the bin, shut it up tight, and go to bed like a wise man, without tiring yourself with over particularity.

These directions, all of them, or part of them, faithfully adhered to, will beyond doubt enable you to get your barn burned.—*Farm and Fireside.*

Remedies for Vermin on Cattle.

Some one makes an inquiry in the *Rural* for a remedy for lice on cattle. Many years ago mine were troubled exceedingly; they were covered with lice. I used a great many remedies—washed them in tobacco water, which was disagreeable to apply, and did not do its work effectually. Oil and grease were also used, but not with satisfactory results. Mercurial ointment was effectual, but was dangerous, as I lost one or two animals by its use. About this time, by the purchase of some animals, a fresh importation was made of blue lice, and something had to be done forthwith. I saw in some paper that ground plaster would kill them. We dusted it on the backs of the cattle and it killed about the whole of the pests. The plaster must be ground very find, and be dry, or it will not destroy them. It is well to dry it in a pan on the stove before applying it.

When animals have been badly infested, lice will live a long time in the barn, and find their way on to any cattle which may be kept there. We whitewashed the inside of the cattle stalls and after a time got the barn clean. We had animals afterwards which we had purchased which were troubled with vermin. We treated them with carbolic suds. We bought the carbolic crystals, which may be had at almost any drug store, and which should not cost more than eight or ten cents per ounce. One pound of common bar soap should be put in a dish with some water and melted down; then add one ounce of crystals, stirring well. This, when cold, makes a strong soap—cheaper and better than we are able to buy. A strong suds made with it is sure death to all insects which infest our domestic animals, and is safe and pleasant to use. It is also a good remedy for all skin diseases, and a good application to cleanse any wound or sore. A wash of the suds will benefit any animal which is hide bound or out of condition; it is a cheap, useful, and effectual remedy for many things, and should be kept on every farm. In killing lice two or three applications are necessary, as the nits keep hatching. Many fail by not observing this. It is a mistake to suppose that fat cattle do not have them; but no animals can long remain in good condition where they are abundant. People who are negligent in the care of their animals will not discover and exterminate the pests until their animals are overrun with them. Those who card their cattle daily are seldom much troubled with them. It is a mistake to suppose that filth will generate them, as many suppose. There must be life to beget life. With a little care, and the free use of carbolic suds, no one need be troubled with them long. When the barn is once clean, by a little watching we may easily keep clear of them.—W. Brown in *Rural New Yorker.*

Fastenings for Cattle in Stable.

A subscriber asks for a convenient and economical device for confining cattle in the stable without the use of stanchions. Our plan is to set two standards for each animal two and one half feet apart, between which the animal is fastened with a chain around the neck, a branch of the chain running to each standard, terminating in a ring sliding up and down upon the standard; these two branches of the chain running from each standard to the centre, connected by a ring with two other branches from this ring going around the animal's neck, fastening with a long T through a ring. A little examination of this plan will show that the animal will be held in the centre between the standards, so as not to be able to more sideways, or to annoy its neighbor, but can move a little forward or backward, turn its head round, or lick its shoulders, and enjoy much more liberty than in stanchions. The whole arrangement is also very cheap—the chains not costing more than fifty cents each; and there is really only one drawback to it—the chain will not go round the neck and fasten itself without some help. The self sustaining stanchion is ahead in that respect. But shall we neglect the comfort of our animals to save so paltry a service? To decrease this labor of fastening the chain around the neck, hang a small cord on one side, reaching down to within six inches of the top of the neck of the animal with a hook or bent wire in the lower end. When the chain is taken off the neck, hang one end on this hook, and it will be held up ready to be placed around the neck when the animal comes in again, and also stretching across from one standard to the other, prevent the animal from going through before it is fastened. There is no patent on this.

Bassett's American Plum.

The only successful method of fighting the curculio is that of jarring the trees and collecting the insects upon sheets spread under them. This must be commenced at the time the fruit is the size of a pea, and continued, daily, until it begins to ripen. As effectual as this method may be, and as desirable as it is to raise this beautiful and delicious fruit upon one's premises, few there are who are willing to give the necessary time and trouble to applying the remedy with the regularity and thoroughness needed to render it effectual. Either in localities where this mischief abounds we must abandon the cultivation of the finer varieties of the plum, or we must content ourselves with varieties so thick skinned that they are proof against its attacks. Bassett's American Plum is said to be curculio proof, and although of inferior quality, it is yet possessed of merits that highly commend it to general cultivation. For culinary purposes it is perhaps as good as any, while its productiveness seems to be measured only by the size and strength of the branches.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Horses, like human beings, are frequently attacked by disease without any apparent cause. They may be treated in the most careful manner in every respect—in stabling, feeding, grooming, covering, driving, etc. Take the dangerous disease of founder. Some horsemen even think it is always owing to overeating when in a warm state after severe service, or standing when heated in a cold rain without cover or overdriving when in this state. But we have known horses to founder from none of these causes. We have known them to be moderately driven on one day in pure, cool, dry weather, well blanketed when standing, and returned to a good stable as lively as when taken out, eating their evening meal freely, to be found next morning completely laid up with founder. Ask the farrier the cause of it, under these circumstances, and he will probably tell you that they have taken "cold," by being driven against or standing in the wind.

Potato Salad.

This is an excellent recipe: Take eight large Irish potatoes when cold, slice them in a flat dish with one or two onions and a sprinkling of celery and salt; over each layer of potato or onion pour the following dressing; Beat two eggs with a teaspoonful of sweet oil, add a small teaspoonful each of sugar, pepper, mustard and salt; when well mixed pour in two cupfuls of boiling vinegar; put back on the fire and stir till it is as thick as custard. Let it cool before putting it on the potatoes; sprinkle with cayenne on the top; make this in the dish in which it is to come to the table, and, if possible, twenty-four hours before it is used.

Life In Brazil.

Earnest Morris, the young Brazilian explorer, wrote from the vicinity of Obydas, 675 miles up the Amazon, on Christmas Eve last, that it was a glorious moonlight night, though rather hot; tigers came down every night to drink under the palms; his day's living in a comfortable house cost him 44 cents; as follows; Fish, 10 cents; fruit, 2 cents; onions, 3 cents; rice, 4 cents; butter and sugar 10 cents; wine, 10 cents; coffee, 5 cents; game, 9 cents. There are no insects there, and a pleasant breeze tempers the heat.

Death from Hydrophobia.

HARTFORD, CONN., February 28.—A. J. Baldwin, of Berlin, was bitten five weeks ago by a dog, from the effects of which he died last night in great agony. The doctors pronounce it a case of hydrophobia. Seven other persons were bitten by the same dog.

It staggers an Englishman when he gets over here and hears a fellow called "Colonel" who doesn't look as though he knew enough to cock a cannon.

A tramp ninety-eight years old is going through Eastern Massachusetts, and he is still looking out for work, and keeping shy of getting too close to it.

A New York barber has a parrot which shouts "Next," and thus the thread of the barber's discourse is not interrupted.

Nasby wants a leather dollar. That's our currency. We're often strapped.

Repair your dog muzzles. A stitch in time saves nine—Canine.

Never make your physician your heir.

A favorite song with the ladies—"Oh! how I love! the millinery."

One thousand polygamous marriages took place in Utah in 1877.

Apt to go to smash—The toper.

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PURIFIES THE BLOOD, INVIGORATES THE LIVER, PROMOTES DIGESTION, and STRENGTHENS THE NERVES, Thus effectually curing disease of whatever name or nature. It is worthy of a trial. RELIEF guaranteed.

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Its effect upon the kidneys is no less happy, a turbid, irritating urine is quickly cleared up by it.

Inflammatory and Chronic RHEUMATISM will soon disappear by a persistent use of VIGORENE.

For the cure of Skin Diseases and Eruptions of all kinds, VIGORENE is most certain.

VIGORENE is composed of the active properties of HERBS, ROOTS, GUMS and BARKS, that Nature alone furnishes, great care being taken by us that they are gathered at the right season of the year, and that they possess their native virtues.

That VIGORENE has the power to PURIFY THE BLOOD, INVIGORATE the LIVER, and STIMULATE the DIGESTIVE ORGANS, is indisputably proven by those who have given it a trial and have been permanently cured.

We do not ask you to try a dozen bottles to experience relief, for we GUARANTEE you will feel better from the first few doses.

VIGORENE is astonishing the world with its cures, and is throwing all other TONICS, ALTERATIVES and INVIGORANTS into the shade. Put up in large bottles, double strength. Requires small doses, and is pleasant to take.

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Its points of excellence are apparent to any one examining the machine and so readily recognized that already the "ST. JOHN" has forced itself to the **front rank** of Sewing Machines. It fulfills all the necessary requirements for a first-class Sewing Machine, which are

1st. Ability to do perfectly all kinds of work demanded of a Sewing Machine. 2d. Ease of management. 3d. Lightness of running. 4th. Freedom from noise. 5th. Simplicity of construction 6th. Durability. All these points are secured more than in any other, in the

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Ornamental Machine and Stand, Black Walnut Table, two Drawers, Patent Box Cover, which attaches to side of the Table, forming a convenient work box or an extension top at will.

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Makes the Lock Stitch.

Beautiful in Design. Perfect in Construction.

Equally good on the lightest or heaviest Goods.

Its Points of Peculiarity,

AMONGST MANY OTHERS ARE

It makes no difference whether the Machine is run **backward or forward**; the work will always run from you, and there is no loss or change of stitch.

It has a close shuttle in one piece, with no thread hole through, the bobbin holding from 80 to 100 yards of thread.

It winds the bobbin without running the machine, that there is no necessity for unthreading the machine, or removing the work when the bobbin needs to be wound.

Its tensions are simple, perfect, and can be adjusted both under and upper, without removing the work.

☞Each Machine is furnished with the ordinary attachments.

Its Furniture is novel, peculiar and desirable.

EVERY MACHINE IS WARRANTED.

It takes well and gives complete satisfaction. Twenty-five of these Machines have already been sold in this county.

I also sell the well known Family Favorite or Weed Machines at about half the old price, and also repair the various kinds of sewing machines promptly and satisfactorily—And all kinds of attachments procured to order:

Address C. F. WALKER, Somerset, Pa.

P. S.—Sample Machines to be seen at D. Flick's or at Casebeer & Co's Store.

Jan. 23

ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

By virtue of an order issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Somerset County, Pa., the undersigned Assignee of W. C. Hicks, will sell at public sale on the premises, on

Saturday, March 16, 1878,

at 2 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate, viz:

No. 2. A certain lot of ground situate as aforesaid, located on northeast corner of Broadway and Grant streets, 55½ feet front, and extending 120 feet back to Water street, known on town plot as lot No 135, with a good two-story frame dwelling house and other buildings thereon erected.

One-third in hand on confirmation of sale, one-third in six months, and one-third in one year from this date (Oct. 2, 1877) with interest on deferred payments from day of sale.

Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid on day of sale.

JOHN M. OLINGER, Assignee.

Feb. 20

OPIUM and Morphine Habit absolutely and speedily cured. Pamphlet, sent free. Send stamp for particulars. Dr. Clarkson, 187 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

BOOKS 31 newest and most popular songs, with writings or instruction and amusement; also a list of all the battles when and where fought, during the war, for 3c stamp. Address, **Desmond & Co.**, 915 Race St., Phila.

Feb 20

$45 PREMIUM WATCH AND CHAIN—a certain-winding watch with every order. Dollar free. J. B. Gaylord & Co., Chicago, Ill.

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 attention 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 ouffer, 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.

FREE A VALUABLE INVENTION.

THE WORLD RENOWNED

WILSON SEWING MACHINE

in workmanship is equal to a Chronometer Watch, and as elegantly finished as a first-class Piano. It received the highest awards at the Vienna and Centennial Expositions. IT SEWS ONE-FOURTH FASTER than other machines. Its capacity is unlimited. There are more WILSON MACHINES sold in the United States than the combined sales of all the others. The WILSON MENDING ATTACHMENT, for doing all kinds of repairing, WITHOUT PATCHING, given FREE with each machine.

AGENTS WANTED. } **WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO.**

827 & 829 Broadway, New York; New Orleans, La.; Cor. State & Madison Sts., Chicago, Ills.; and San Francisco, Cal.

FOR SALE BY ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS.

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 public to the fact that we have now and expect keep constantly on hand as complete an ment 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 is 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.

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.

Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use

WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS.

The only sure CURE for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Bilious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your druggist will not supply send 25 cents for one box to Barrick, Roller & Co., 70 N. 4th St. Phila.

Feb. 6

ADMISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Jacob Zorn, late of Berlin borough, deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to those indebted to it to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it, to present them duly authenticated for settlement on Saturday, the 16th day of March, 1877, at his late residence.

NELSON GAREY,
EDWARD ZORN,
Administrators.

Feb. 6

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 Hobbles, 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 in 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