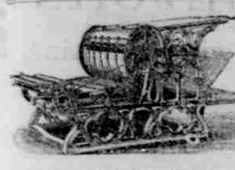
The Somerset Herald.

WEDNESDAY.....July 3, 1878.



TIME TABLES.

[illegible] R. R.

On and [illegible] this road will depart from and arrive at depot, corner Grant and Water Streets as follows:

EAST		WEST.	
	Mail.		Mail.
Leave Pittsburgh	6:45 a.m.	Leave New York	3:55 p. m
Braddock	7:57 "	—Philadelp'a	11:00 a.m
McKeesport	8:36 "	Baltimore	7:16 "
West Newton	9:36 "	Richmond	8:00 p.m.
Connellsville	10:40 "	Washington	8:35 a. m.
Mt. Pleasant	11:13 "	Cumberland	2:35 p. m.
Uniontown	11:38 "	Hyndman	3:13 "
Ohio Pyle	11:59 "	Mineral Point	4:42 "
Mineral Point	12:20 "	Ohio Pyle	5:58 "
Hyndman	1:48 p. m.	Uniontown	7:04 "
Cumberland	2:25 "	Mt. Pleasant	7:41 "
Washington	7:30 "	Connellsville	8:22 "
Richmond	8:15 a. m.	West Newton	7:19 "
Baltimore	9:10 p. m.	McKeesport	7:47 "
Philadelphia	2:10 a. m.	Braddock	8:36 "
New York	4:45 "	Pittsburgh	9:20 p. m

All trains run by Baltimore Time, 14 minutes faster than Pittsburgh Time.

The Express train leaves Pittsburg at 8:05 P. M. arriving at Connellsville 10:40 P. M., Mineral Point 12:16 A. M. In return the Express leaves Cumberland at 2:40 A. M., arriving at Mineral Point 4:26 A. M., Connellsville 6:12 A. M., Pittsburgh 8:00 A. M.

The most direct and pleasant route to the East and South via Washington City.

Through Mail leaving at 8:45 a. m., daily, arrives at Washington at 8:00 p. m.; Baltimore, 9:10 p. m.; Philadelphia, 2:10 a. m.; New York, 4:50 a. m.; Richmond, 8:15 a. m.

Through Express, leaving 8:45 p. m., daily, arrives at Washington at 7:30 a. m.; Baltimore, 8:30 a. m.; Richmond, 5:15 p. m.; Philadelphia, 12:40 p. m.; New York, 3:10 p. m.

Through Mail and Express trains daily.

Accommodation trains and Facette Express daily, except Sunday.

Ticket offices, corner Fifth Avenue and Smithfield Streets, and depot, corner Grant and Water Streets, Pittsburgh, Pa.

R. M. COLE, General Ticket Agent.
E. K HYNDMAN, Supt., Connellsville.

P. W. & B. R. R.—PASS MINERAL POINT.

SOMERSET & MINERAL POINT RAILROAD.

On and after May 13, 1878, trains will run as follows, connecting with all passenger trains on the P. W. & B. R. R. (Mail trains daily, Express daily except Monday.)

	LEAVE.	ARRIVE.
Mail West.....	3 35 p. m.	5 30 p. m.
Mail East.....	11 25 a. m.	1 00 p. m.

Mail East connects with Local West.

Way Passenger East.....	12 00 m
Way Passenger West.....	12 44 p. m
Mail East.....	11 25 p. m.
Mail West.....	4 45 p. m.
Express East.....	
Express West.....	8 08 A. M

July!

Tomatoes!

Spring chickens.

Peas and potatoes.

Cherries are scarce.

Diphtheria still prevails.

Rhododendron is in bloom.

Cherries eight cents a quart.

Popular and neat—white vests.

That fire-engine has not yet arrived.

Summer visitors are coming in slowly.

New York, Sunday, June 30, Cheese 7½ @ 8¼.

Quite a number of visitors are expected this month.

The Democrats were multitudinous on Tuesday last.

A fly blister will take India ink devices out of the arm.

Buy your Flour at the Flour Depot of Cook & Beerits.

Sheriff Pile is having a large and commodious barn erected.

Stoystown will have a celebration on the Fourth. Hurrah!

Another lot of cheese was shipped to New York on Monday.

The patriotic citizens of Somerset have decided not to celebrate.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Zimmerman arrived home on Wednesday last.

Buy your Grass Seeds and Fish at the Four Depot of Cook & Beerits.

The Moffett register collected $38,000 in Richmond for the past nine months.

GAS.—Mr. Thomas Johnson, of Pittsburgh, has on exhibition at the Somerset House.

A large party of young folks propose having a pic nic at Maple Grove on the Fourth.

Dr. Sadler, Oculist and Aurist, No. 256 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. Eye, Ear, Throat and Catarrh Specialties.

Mr. George W. Speers requests us to say that he has "Hop Bitters" for sale, a large stock of it having been received last week.

At their convention last week the Cambria county Democrats instructed for Hon. Wm. J. Baer for Congress. A neat compliment.

Large arrivals of Millinery at Fashion Bazar this week.

MRS. J. B. TREDWELL.
No. 6 Mammoth Block.

REMEMBER to go to the Pic-nic at Confluence, July 4th. Music and dancing. Good Bass fishing. Excursion tickets from all points.

Deal's Mill, situated in Larimer township, with its contents, was entirely destroyed by fire last week. We have no particulars.

J. R. Meghan, requests us to make a note of the fact that hereafter he will make a speciality of killing sheep and guarantees to furnish the best mutton in the county.

Large lot of Gents' Scarfs, Ties, Collars, Lisle Gloves, Underwear, etc., etc., at Fashion Bazar.

MRS. JAS. B. TREDWELL.
No. 6, Mammoth Block.

A woman named Snyder, of Berks county, has been mulcted in the sum of three hundred dollars damages for gossiping about a minister. There is a moral in this for those who don't have the proper control of their tongues.

Company Order No. 32. Members of Company "G," 10th Regt., N. G. of Pa., are hereby ordered to meet at their armory on Thursday, July 4th, at 8:30 A. M., in full uniform. By order of

J. P. KIMMEL, ED. B. SCULL,
First Sergeant. Captain.

Dr. W. F. Fundenberg, Oculist and Aurist, from Cumberland, Md., is now stopping at the "Glade House," where all those suffering from diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat can consult him every Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. All consultations free! Office hours from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.

Mr. Charles Trent, for a number of years an employee of this office, but at present employed in the West Philadelphia Hospital, is spending his summer vacation at the home of his parents. The "Professor" dropped into the HERALD office on Friday last and was greeted right royally by his friends who worked with him at the case years ago. Come around often while at home.

When Burdette, of the *Hawkeye*, talks seriously, he talks the squarest kind of common sense. Thus, for instance: "This is no time to go about weeping in Confederate cemeteries. If loyal men must weep over rebel graves, it should be because there are not more of them. The spectacle of a sensible man weeping in profound sorrow over the grave of a man who had done his best to destroy his country, and only failed because death stopped him, is abhorrent to gods and men.

DEMOCRATIC POW-WOW.—On Monday evening of last week the hosts of the "unabashed and unterrified Democracy" commenced to come in, eager for the fray that was to ensue on the morrow. From the southwest came Orville Ross, with a dark horse that was to win the race. From the northeast came the clan of Grof, secretly for McClintock, but ready and eager for any trade that would increase the chances of the Stoystown statesman. Brothersvalley sent in her men, much mixed in mind as to which of her favorite sons they should endorse. From the northwest came the friends of Rauch, swearing that he had been cuchred out of an election three years ago by the nomination of two candidates, and vowing that one show[illegible] New [illegible] of men, while [illegible] South [illegible] Val. Hinkle, of Rinkle wh[illegible] Peter Kneisleim and Wm. H. [illegible] produced credentials which credited them to ye ancient borough of Wellersburg. Meyersdale was represented by Silas Lichty, one of her solid men.

It was a goodly array, and the light spread upon the dark mazes of politics by distinguished statesmen, whose names are omitted, brought them out with a splendor as though Glover or Clarkson N. Potter were a component part of the body. Never for twenty years has there been such a gathering of the clans of Democracy in Somerset county. There were Democrats who endorsed Cronin, "Gobble," and nephew Pelton; Democrats who endorsed the Honorable Clarkson N. (incompoop) Potter and his famous investigation; Democrats who endorsed Mrs. Jenks and James E. Anderson; Democrats who endorsed the payment of Southern war claims; Democrats who endorsed the Wallace ring; in fact, there were Democrats who were willing to endorse every and any thing, as they gathered and talked and blowed, until a stranger would have been led to believe that the fate of the nation depended upon the choice the Democracy of Somerset county would make for Commissioner and Auditor. There were delegates that wanted money, delegates that wanted gin and sugar, delegates who smiled on whisky straight, and delegates who, like that staunch old defender of the faith, P. V. Nasby, Esq., wanted a "post-office."

THE CANDIDATES.

First on the list of candidates was the name of Alexander Hamilton Coffroth, Esq., who thinks that "Uncle Jake Campbell's" shoes would fit him exactly. Probably they would, but we opine that before the ides of November the people of the Seventeenth Congressional District will have said that they fit General Campbell much too well to be swapped.

Daniel Mostoller was in town ready to accept the nomination for Congress, provided the platform would suit.

Next on the list came Uhl, Hay and Grof, for State Senator. Uhl was calm and dignified, and shook hands with the delegates like a man who proposed to honor the nomination, and not have the nomination honor him. Not so with Hay, the President of the Somerset County Christian Temperance Union. He went into the fight as he goes at everything else, with sleeves rolled up and elbows bared as though he meant to hold to the line. His candidacy was quite a surprise to many of his friends, as they knew nothing of it until two days before the meeting of the convention. Grof did not put in appearance until late in the day, but he had been at work for months, and, having spotted his men, was calmly resting on his oars. The Commissioner there was Philson, Rauch, McClintock, Grove, Brubaker, and a youth to fortune and to fame unknown, who answers to the name of Decker. The name of the candidate for Auditor was legion. Among them were Powell, of Berlin, and our weather wise friend "Squire Boddy, of Addison.

Tuesday morning was rather an exciting one to the delegates. Wils. Hartzell button holed his man and talked McClintock. Orville Ross tried to put the thing in shape for his dark horse, DeHaven, while that ungrateful animal insisted in vehemently declaring that he was sold out. Park Philson shook hands all round, looked affable, and laid back on his record. Herman Brubaker struck right and left, wasting valuable time in electioneering with a book agent. Grove was ubiquitus and held pertinaciously to his forlorn hope. McClintock was on the go constantly, rushing up and down the streets in a manner that presaged the run he was to make in the afternoon. Rauch was taciturn and gloomy, and failed to make any headway.

Promptly at two o'clock the bell was rung, and the delegates hastened to the Court-house. After the delegates had been seated a large number of citizens presented themselves at the door desiring admittance, only to find the passage-way blocked by the burly form of W. W. Hartzell, the bull-headed dozer, who announced that the Convention would sit with closed doors. A representative of the HERALD called on A. H. Coffroth, Jr., Chairman of the Democratic County Committe, only to find that members of the press were specially prohibited from entering, a new thing in the history of political conventions, and a sure evidence that the Democracy contemplated the perpetration of some dirty work, a description of which they were afraid to have go before the people. Here was the novel sight presented of a convention who were about to nominate a ticket which they intended to ask the people of Somerset county to support, sitting like a band of thieves or conspirators, with bolted doors, lest those whom they expected to support this bastard spawn might learn the character of its paternity. It was a grand sight in the land of free speech, and was sure to impress the beholders with the belief that no ring could dictate the policy of a convention whose sessions were thus held.

The meeting was organized by the election of George Washington Benford, Esq., President. The words of wisdom that fell from his lips, if any there were, we did not hear, as the telephone by which those things were reported was not at that time in perfect working order. This delay in getting the machine into operation is to be regretted, as, doubtless, his words filled the hearts of this den of —— Democrats with a determination and purpose that nothing but whisky or an Auditorship could efface. It would have been a pleasure to have put them in such shape that they might have been handed down to posterity. As near as we have been able to ascertain from other sources this is about the gist of the matter:

"DEARLY BELOVED.—It behoveth us to guard well our tongues and take counsel in signs. Though the doors are kept closed by our gallant Sergeant-at-arms, that inquisitive Republican or no Democrat who cannot be easily whipped into the harness may enter, yet it is best to be circumspect, knowing, as we do, that it is the people were to get at the true inwardness of this Convention (verily it hath none of it;" therefore I pray and beseech of you, as many as are here present, that you hold all conversation by the language of signs, lest the common people, understanding what we are about, may fully see the purposes and interests of the Democratic party, and seek safety in pastures new."

Following the address of the President there was an effort made to secure Vice-Presidents. As there were no perquisites and no chance to trade, (and your Democrat hates to be put in a place where he cannot make a political trade), there was some difficulty experienced in getting any of the members to accept the position. The organization was, however, at last effected, and, after some little delay, that astute political warior, Wm. H. Ruppel, took the field and led a charge against the enemy with the following resolution:

RESOLVED, That the Convention proceed to make nominations for Congress, State Senator, Commissioner and Auditor, and then adjourn to meet on Monday, August 26, 1878.

The delegates had been pretty well handled during the morning by Coffroth and his henchmen, and it was thought the situation was well understood, but, nevertheless, a delegate who had not been seen, (may he be *anathema maranatha*, say Ruppel et al.), arose in place and demanded why a full ticket should not be nominated at the present time instead of adjourning until August court. Then arose Ruppel, the sweet singer, and this is the song he sang:

"MR. PRESIDENT—It is well known that there is a large disaffection in the Republican party, consequent on their late primary election; then there is a third party in the field. We have positive assurances from them that if we nominate this part of the ticket and allow them to fill up the balance they will support the entire ticket. We are not tying our hands by this means, but simply leaving the matter over to see what they will do. If they make no nominations then we can nominate a straight-out Democratic ticket. It is leaving our hands free."

Most of the delegates were able to "see it;" that is, they had been told in the morning to "see it," but still there was a delegate, (the man we had at the Democratic end of the telephone did not know him), who did not swallow all the song of the sweet singer. He wanted to know, "what do we owe to the dissatisfied Republicans? I am sure we owe nothing to the Labor Reform party. Why, then, wait for them to make our nominations? Let us make a straight-out Democratic ticket." The resolution was agreed to.

Dr. Patterson, of Stoystown, next took the floor and demanded that the voting be *viva voce*. He wanted "the constituency that sent him there to know that he had carried out his instructions." The Doctor's old-time notions of political honesty were sadly out of place in such a crowd, and they voted down his proposition with a roar. In fact, a *viva voce* vote is entirely too honest for the average Democrat. It lessens the chances of a trade or sell out too much.

The Convention finally got down to working order, and Coffroth was nominated for Congress with but one dissenting vote.

Messrs. Hay, Uhl and Grof were then put in nomination for State Senate, and a ballot ordered which resulted,

Uhl	16
Grof	29
Hay	14

No candidate having a majority of the whole number of votes cast another ballot was ordered.

The name of John H. Uhl was then withdrawn.

The candidates were requested to stand up in place and be seen. Mr. Hay arose and said:

"GENTLEMEN—I hardly deem it necessary to arise as I presume all the gentlemen who have or will vote for me know me."

Mr. Grof said: "I don't like to get up after such a good-looking man as Hay has showed himself, but, nevertheless, here I am."

The second ballot resulted,

Grof	28
Hay	21

The nomination of Grof was then made unanimous.

For Commissioner, J. P. Philson, C. K. Grove, Henry Rauch, Jonas McClintock, Herman Brubaker, and —— Decker were put in nomination. The following is a result of the balloting:

First Ballot.

Philson	5	Decker	1
Grove	6	McClintock	16
Rauch	12	Brubaker	11

Second Ballot.

Philson	5	McClintock	20
Grove	5	Brubaker	12
Rauch	17		

The name of C. K. Grove was withdrawn.

Third Ballot.

Philson	7	McClintock	2
Rauch	17	Brubaker	17

The name of J. P. Philson withdrawn.

Fourth Ballot.

Rauch	18
McClintock	24
Brubaker	17

Fifth Ballot.

Rauch	18
McClintock	26
Brubaker	16

Sixth Ballot.

Rauch	19
McClintock	26
Brubaker	15

Seventh Ballot.

Rauch	19
McClintock	26
Brubaker	11

After the seventh ballot had been taken Brubaker arose and requested that his name be withdrawn. Judging from the expression of his countenance, he thought some persons were playing him false.

Eighth Ballot.

McClintock	36
Rauch	23

It appears that Rauch is expected to do yeoman's work for his party all the time, only to be sacrificed at each election. Three years ago he was sacrificed by the stupidity of his friends, and this time by their treachery.

It was five o'clock when the result of the eighth ballot was announced, and as that is the hour at which our representatives stows away his evening hash he did not remain to hear the result of the balloting for Auditor.

A LIE NAILED.—Rev. J. C. Castle, pastor of the M. E. church, authorizes us to deny emphatically the report circulated by the Meyersdale correspondent of the Somerset HERALD that he is going to apply "for admission to the Cumberland bar some time next month."—When he makes such application due notice will be given, and his card will appear in the local papers.—*Meyersdale Commercial.*

Our correspondent gives his views on this subject in another column, but, nevertheless, as there is apt to be a question of veracity, we add our testimony. A Representative of this paper called on A. J. Colborn, Esq., on Saturday last, when the following conversation ensued:

Reporter—Were you asked for and did you give Rev. J. C. Castle, of Meyersdale, a certificate stating the length of time he had pursued his legal studies with you?

Answer—I did.

Q.—What was that certificate intended for?

A.—That he might be examined at Cumberland instead of Somerset.

There are several other circumstances that might be stated in proof of this, but it is not necessary at present. Looks as though our correspondent were about right don't it?

JENNER X ROADS ITEMS.—Cheese from our own factory is now offered by our stores.

Gallagher's Hotel has been treated to a new coat of paint, which adds amazingly to its external appearance.

Smash ups and break downs are a very common occurrence with our milk wagons lately.

There was not enough patriotism in our citizens to raise even a fourth class celebration on the glorious Fourth of July.

The clink of the mowing machine is now plainly heard in our county. Farmers have commenced their harvest in good earnest. The hay crop will hardly be up to the average.

The bereavement of Dr. J. Covode and family, in the loss of their daughter Lily, was a very sad one, and they have the sympathy of the public in this their time of affliction. Lily was young and bid fair but a short time ago of adding pleasure and comfort to the declining years of her parents. But one who is infinite in His wisdom decreed otherwise. "Suffer little children to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

The necessary arrangements have been made for holding a Sunday-school pic-nic at the Hoffman church on the Fourth. Invitations have been sent to all the surrounding schools, and they have the assurance that they will be joined by a number of other schools. A general good time is expected for the youngsters.

MULES IN MINES.—In underground places, the intelligence of mules displays itself in a remarkable manner. They soon learn to obey every command which their driver gives them. A curious freak about mules is, that when anything touches their heads they dodge; while touching horses' ears make them throw up their heads. For this very reason horses can not be used underground, for they would soon break their sculls, while mules never get injured in that manner. The switch mules, in the Nevada mines, when the men are eating, go from man to man begging for something to eat, and they will eat cooked meat, pins, drink coffee—in fact, take anything the men have. One of the mules, when the men are not looking is in the habit of upsetting the men's lunch pails and helping itself without leave. They have also taken to drinking ice water, and are not satisfied unless they get their regular allowance. The mules which pull the rock-trains, are driven three or four tandem, each having a torch upon his head, which keeps bobbing up and down as he moves along, and they present a novel appearance as seen from a distance in the darkness.

THE TIDY HOUSEWIFE.—The careful, tidy, housewife, when she is giving her house its spring cleaning, should bear in mind that the dear inmates of her house are more precious than houses, and that their systems need cleansing by purifying the blood, regulating the stomach and bowels to prevent and cure the diseases arising from spring malaria and miasma, and she should know that there is nothing that will do it so perfectly and surely as Hop Bitters, the purest and best of all medicines. See other column.

Friend, a word with you! If you are troubled with any skin disease or other cutaneous irritation, use GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP. Do likewise if your complexion be pimpled, blotched or sallow. You won't regret it.

Sold by all Druggists.

HILL'S HAIR AND WHISKER DYE, Black or Brown, 50 cents.

MEYERSDALE. — *Editor Herald.*—The letter I write you this week must, per force, be short, as I had not the time last week to gather up many items.

The *Commercial* takes exceptions to the item in regard to Rev. Castle, and, under the head of "A Lie Nailed," denies that he intends to apply for admission to the Cumberland bar. Now, while I do not object to the *Commercial* correcting any statement I may make, it certainly seems to me that it could be done in a more gentlemanly manner. Because a man should receive and repeat information that happens to be erroneous is he necessarily a liar? Besides, Mr. Editor, it is true that Rev. Castle intends to ask to have a committee appointed by the Court at Cumberland to examine into his qualifications for the practice of the law.

Mr. Jonas Lichty lost a fine heifer on Monday of last week. The animal fell from a high bluff to the railroad track.

Mr. U. D. Boucher had the misfortune to be badly burned a short time ago. He was helping place the iron upon a wheel, when the red-hot iron fell against his arm burning it badly. The injury, although very painful, will not keep him from work any great length of time.

On Friday of last week, Mr. G. T. Bueehly sent a small boy, whom he employs about his place, to hitch up his team. The horse had been led into the shafts and the traces hooked up, when an unusually loud peal of thunder so terrified the equine that he dashed off at a rate of speed that showed his breeding thoroughly. The buggy was upturned and badly broken.

Work on the Salisbury road is being actively pushed.

It is reported that the bachelors in the employ of the Cumberland and Elklick Coal Company will be suspended at the end of this month.

Will try and write you a better letter next week; until then, "ta-ta." U. S.

ANNUAL MEETING.—About 15,000 persons attended the annual meeting of the Brethren's church at North Manchester, Indiana, held on June 10, 11, and 12. From the *Daily News*, published during the Conference, we extract the following items of interest:

THE TABERNACLE.

The extensive building of which we gave a detailed account a few weeks ago, is now fully completed. The audience room will seat with comfort 3,500 persons, while the dining hall is capable of seating and feeding 1,000 persons at one time. In the cook room every convenience is at hand. Two large boilers, capable of holding and cooking a whole beef at once, set over a well-built furnace, while one of Perkins' wind pumps furnishes continually a good supply of fresh water to every part of the entire building necessary. In the centre of the dining room is a water tank, and above it a letter box where mail can be deposited and furnishes a place where all mail matter directed to the Conference will be delivered. Just above the letter box hangs a "gong," of American manufacture; and when silence is required, the manager steps upon the platform, strikes the "gong" and silence reigns.

BEFORE THE CONFERENCE.

Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather yesterday, some 1,500 persons visited the grounds and buildings of the German Baptist Association, west of town, where the yearly Conference of that Society is to be held the week commencing today. Representatives are present from all parts of the Union, Pennsylvania alone sending nine hundred.

In the forenoon, the chapel building was filled to its utmost by persons of all denominations, but more particularly of the Society, and were addressed by Elder Stephen Basher, of Northern Iowa, C. G. Lint, of Meyersdale, Pa., and others. After the addresses a season of prayer was indulged in when the morning exercises were brought to a close.

The audience room in the new Tabernacle contained five or six hundred persons who were addressed by Messrs. Miller of Pennsylvania, Abraham Richie, of Illinois, and others prominent in the Society.

At 9 o'clock this morning the members of the Society will meet to organize, and probably transact some business later in the day.

OTHER MEETINGS.

Meetings were also held at Roann, Liberty Mills, and the Lutheran and M. E. churches, addressed by Elders Quinter, Flory, Lint, and others. There were on the grounds the day preceding the Conference 163 wagons, buggies and carriages and about 1,000 persons.

FIRST DAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

At a very early hour yesterday morning wagons, carriages and buggies began passing through town filled with human freight, from the north, east and south on their way to the Conference grounds, and by 10 o'clock a. m. there were vehicles of all kinds to the number of 343. A continued stream of persons on foot were to be seen passing to and from the grounds during the entire day, and there were at one time not less than 7,000 souls on the grounds. The sun came out from its hiding place at an early hour and with the exception of a few moments, during a light shower, shone in all its beauty during the entire day.

At 9 o'clock a. m., the Standing Committee adjourned to the chapel building and entered into a secret session, when a meeting of the brethren in the tabernacle was called to order and appointing the several committees to perfect the organization of the Conference, public services were held. Elder Stephen Basher delivered a very interesting address, taking as his subject the words: "The authenticity of the Bible." He was followed by Elder Samuel Stump in a few remarks appropriate to the occasion.

After announcing the appointments, an adjournment was had to the dining room where bountifully supplied tables replenished the inner man and woman to the number of two thousand, five hundred.

In the afternoon the tabernacle was well filled, principally by members of the Society, who were ably and interestingly entertained for about one hour by S. Z. Sharp, of Tennessee. Followed by Prof. Howard Miller, of Elk Lick, Pa., A. J. Hixson, of Ohio, F. P. Loehr, and Elder Stein.

SECOND DAY'S WORK.

The officers of the Conference are as follows:

Moderator, Enoch Eby; Clerk, Jas. Quinter; Reading Clerk, R. H. Miller; Door Keeper, Samuel R. Zug.

The exercises at the Conference grounds yesterday were opened with the usual devotional exercises, following which Enoch Eby, moderator, stated the object of the meeting. The——case was deferred and the grange membership disposed of in the negative. The other leading question of the day was a resolution from Southern Ohio respecting the examination preliminary to baptism, and elicted considerable discussion from those who had made the subject a study, and the question was finally decided in favor of the established usage of the church. The exercises of the day were characterized by pointed debate devoid of personalities, which, considering the pacific principles of the church, was what might be expected.

Thursday's proceedings were not furnished.—*Meyersdale Independent.*

WHENEVER AND WHEREVER Diseases of a choleraic type prevail, or there is cause to apprehend a visit from them, the system should be toned, regulated and reinforced by a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Perfect digestion and a regular habit of body are the best safeguards against such maladies, and both are secured by this most inestimable tonic and alterative. The bitters are also extremely serviceable in remedying such disorders. It promptly takes in bilious colic, diarrhœa and cholera morbus, the disease is usually frustrated. In diarrhœa cases it is only necessary to restore the tone of the relaxed bowels, and this is one of the specific effects of this medicine. Wind on the stomach, heartburn, biliousness, nausea, headache and other symptoms, of disturbance in the gastric and hepatic regions are also speedily relieved by this excellent remedy. As a family medicine it is invaluable, since it promptly and completely remedies those ailments which are of most frequent occurrence.

TO FARMERS.—Again we call your attention to the fact that we want

500 bushels of wheat, or
100 barrels of flour,
1000 bushels of oats,
50 barrels of maple sugar,

for cash and cash only.

Sell us your wheat and flour; otherwise we shall have to send the money out of the county.

Respectfully,
COOK & BEERITS.

FAIR PLAY.—If a few doses of a proprietary medicine fails to cure a malady for which it is advertised, some seek a physician, and contentedly take his routine prescriptions for months, even though they receive no benefit. Is this fair? Suppose a traveler on a strange and dangerous road inquires the route to a town some twenty miles distant, and, after going one or two miles, concludes to abandon the road, because he cannot see the town. If lost, could any one be blamed but himself? The Family Medicines manufactured by R. V. Pierce, M. D., of Buffalo, N. Y., are a safe and certain cure for the various diseases for which they are recommended. His Golden Medical Discovery has long been the standard remedy for the cure of scrotula, bronchitis, consumption, dyspepsia, liver complaint, skin diseases, and all impurities of the blood, while Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, if used in connection with the Discovery, effects a speedy and perfect cure for the most aggravated catarrh affections. For many years the diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women were regarded as incurable. The knife and caustic were freely used with but exceptional benefit. The success attending Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription induces the Doctor to sell it under a positive guarantee to cure this class of diseases. If afflicted, do not delay or hesitate to try it. See Pierce's Memorandum Books, given away by all druggists.

YOU MUST CURE THAT COUGH.—With Shiloh's Consumption Cure you can cure yourself. It has established the fact that Consumption can be cured, while for Coughs, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma, and all diseases of Throat and Lungs, it is absolutely without an equal. Two doses will relieve your child of Croup, it is pleasant to take and perfectly harmless to the youngest child, and no mother can afford to be without it. You can use two thirds of a bottle and if what we say is not true we will refund the price paid. Price 10cts, 50cts. and $1.00 per bottle. It your Lungs are sore or chest or back lame use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Geo. W. Benford, Somerset, Pa.

Have you Dyspepsia, are you Constipated, have you a Yellow skin, Loss of Appetite, Head Ache, if so don't fail to use SHILOH'S SYSTEM VITALIZER. It is guaranteed to relieve you, and will you continue to suffer when you can be cured on such terms as these. Price 10 cts. and 75 cts. Sold by Geo. W. Benford, Somerset, Pa.

Wells' Persian Perfume "HACKMETACK" is rich and fragrant, try it. Sold Geo. W. Benford, Somerset, Pa.

THINK FOR YOURSELF.—Thousands lead miserable lives, suffering from dyspepsia, a disordered stomach and liver, producing biliousness, heartburn, costiveness, weakness, irregular appetite, low spirits, raising food after eating, and often ending in fatal attacks of fever. They know they are sick, yet get little sympathy. The unfailing remedy is DaCosta's Radical cure.

For sale by G. W. Benford, Somerset, and Mountain & Co., Confluence.

A 25 cent bottle will convince you of its merits. Don't delay another hour after reading this, but go and get a bottle, and your relief is as certain as you live. Will you do it or will you continue to suffer? Think for yourself.

Trial size 25 cents. Large sizes 50 cts. and One Dollar.

Also Agents for Prof. Parker's Pleasant Worm Syrup, which is perfectly safe. Extremely palatable. No physic required. Costs 25 cents. Try it.

AN ASTONISHING FACT.—A large proportion of the American people are to day dying from the effects of Dyspepsia or disordered liver. The result of these diseases upon the masses of intelligent and valuable people is most alarming, making life actually a burden instead of a pleasant existence of enjoyment and usefulness as it ought to be. There is no good reason for this, if you will only throw aside prejudice and skepticism, take the advice of Druggists and your friends, and try one bottle of Green's August Flower. Your speedy relief is certain. Millions of bottles of this medicine have been given away to try its virtues, with satisfactory results in every case. You can buy a sample bottle for 10 cents to try. Three doses will relieve the worst case. Positively sold by all Druggists on the Western Continent.

DR. VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP.—Dr Van Dyke, whose life long specialty, and world wide reputation for curing skin diseases, has endeavored for years to combine an external treatment. He has accomplished this desirable result in the preparation of his compound "Sulphur Soap," the merits of which are spoken of by thousands; it is highly recommended to all our readers. Price 25 cents, by mail, 35 cents a box; 3 cakes 60 cents., by mail, 75 cents. Office 50 N. 5th street. Wholesale Depot, 400 N. 53 street, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all Druggists.

URSINA NORMAL SCHOOL.—The Ursina Normal School will offer excellent advantages to teachers the coming fall—equal to any Normal or Academy in the county. Beautiful situation, cheap boarding, common and higher branches taught, lectures on important subjects, literary society, etc. Special advantages to first-class teachers who desire to prepare for professional certificates. A *teachers'* school in every sense of the term. Send for a circular to Cook & Meese, Principals, Ursina, Pa.

Millinery, Notions, Fancy Goods, etc., etc., new and fresh at Fashion Bazar.

MRS. J. B. TREDWELL.
No. 6 Mammoth Block.

MARRIED.

SHAFFER—YOWLER—In the Lutheran church in Lavansville, by Rev. L. L. Seiber, June 2, 1878, Mr. Noah H. Shaffer to Miss Jennie Yowler, both of Somerset Co., Pa.

HERRING—ESHERY—At the residence of Widow Herring, in Lavansville, by Rev. L. L. Seiber, May 26, 1878, Mr. Lorenzo P. Herring to Miss Louisa G. Eshery, both of Somerset Co., Pa.

DIED.

LOHR.—Mary 18, 1878, Lizzie Lohr, aged 8 years, 5 months and 27 days.

June 7, 1878, Frank S. Lohr, aged 4 years, 9 months and 27 days.

June 15, 1878, Abia Lohr, aged 6 years, 9 months and 7 days.

June 20, 1878, John B. Lohr, aged 10 years, 3 months and 13 days.

These were all children of P. and E. Lohr, and died of diphtheria.

GLESSNER.—At his residence in Butler, Bates county, Missouri, June 22, 1878, Philip, eldest son of Solomon and Hester Glessner, aged 49 years, 3 months and 5 days. The deceased leaves a wife and three children.

MOORE.—In New Lexington, Pa., June 23, 1878, Allen A., wife of C. B. Moore, aged 31 years, 10 months and 24 days.

CRISE.—George Braden, youngest son of Peter and Elizabeth Crise, died of diphtheria, June 25, 1878, aged 13 years and 19 days. Was baptized and confirmed by the present pastor at Lavansville.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

OUR PARIS LETTER.

PARIS, June 22, 1878.

It is very difficult to decide what not to write about here in Paris. It is not easy, at a comparatively advanced age, to invert one's standards of taste and habits of comparison, or, if you will, to divest oneself of prejudice and cant. In a paroxysm of indignation I allowed myself to say that I detested the French people, that they were a superficial, hypocritical, vanity bloated race. I expressed this opinion to a young Miss from New York who had been in England for eleven months. She very sagely told me that she thought me rather sweeping in my denunciation, that she had thought the same way, not only about the French, but about the Italians, when she first came to Europe, and had so expressed herself to her brother, a student at Yale, in one of her letters, but that her brother had advised her not to judge hastily or superficially of people whom she had not known and could not know very well. I think on the whole that the New York young lady and her brother are on the safe side. But it is difficult to avoid indignation against much that one sees here. Shop keepers more *distingue* in appearance and manner than General Banks, and dressed like millionaires, will not hesitate to cheat you out of a sou. Now an American does not like to be robbed on a small scale. We are quite accustomed to having a member of Congress put a railroad in his pocket, and it is rather sublime to see a Bonanza King defraud an immense soulless corporation. "There's millions in it." An American understands this grand way of doing things, and he would much rather be gulped by an alligator, than to be nibbled to death by pismires. But to have a grand duke, or his wife, who is always in the shop with him, cheat you in making the change for sewing a button on your gaiter is discordant, unexpected. You enter the shoe saloon of the elegant and refined looking cobbler, and make him understand, by dint of pantomime and bad French, that you desire the favor of having a button attached to your shoe. The cobbler understands your business, and he knows you are an American. It would be money in your pocket if you could pass for an Englishman. Some Americans, who have been here for two or three years, have acquired that dodge and it is useful if not ornamental. You hesitate to take off your shoe in the presence of that etherial woman, the shoemaker's wife, who sits behind the little desk; but what must be your surprise when he passes your big dusty shoe to the etherial being to mend. She says: "*Est ce qui le bouton est perdu Monsieu?*" Is it that the button is gone to perdition, sir? She means to ask if the button is lost. You say: "*C'est perdu.*" That is you admit that it is gone there. *Apropos* of buttons, there can be no doubt of the beauty of French women, not, of course, that all of them are beautiful, far different, but I think the average number of beautiful women in France is larger than in America, except, of course, that part in which our paper circulates. Then the French women have such an ineffable grace of manner, and such exquisite taste in dress. I think, I know the reason. It is because the French have no home, as the saying is; only little rooms lined all round with mirrors, which reflect their every motion, every attitude.

The French see themselves litterally as others see them, and years of selfcriticism has enabled them to eliminate much awkwardness of action, and to supply by artificial devices, many deficiencies of nature. Could some Edison but invent a mirror that would reflect the soul, by which this conceited people might see their inner life as others see it, what a moral revolution might in time be hoped for. The convulsion of '93 would be peace in comparison, and the suicides of the new era might outnumber the homicides of the old. But the French are no less graceful in their deportment, in their address, than they are in their dress; and this I think is also to be accounted for by the fact that they are not a homely people, but live on the street, in public parks, and cafes.

What the school of the portico was to the polite and accomplished Athenian, the Boulevard, the cafe, and the garden are to the Frenchman, and none the less to the Frenchwoman, and this social attrition, continued for generations, has produced an ease and gracefulness in conversation, a happiness of manner, and an amiability and gayety of facial expression, in short, a superficial polish, which the superficial observer will mistake for real refinement. But no people so selfish, vain and cruel as the French are, can be called refined by any standard accepted by christendom, outside of France. The French abuse horses with more inhumanity than a southern negro treats a mule. They will take off their hats to you with a grace that has never been imported to our shores, and pass the compliments of the day in language and style that is the very poetry of polite intercourse; but they will allow a woman to faint before they will offer her a seat in the car, or in the slightest degree incommode themselves. As an instance of their want of gallantry: I saw a lady drop a parasol from a cab while driving on the Boulevard between the Madaleine and the Champs Elysee. The boulevard was crowded, and muddy from recent rains, not a Frenchman pretended to pick it up for her; she did not seem to expect it. She might have held the reins of the too quiet horse while the driver would rec