The Quickest, Shortest, Safest and Cheapest Routes by Rail West, South and Southwest. Very Important to Travellers, Tourists, and Those in Search of New Homes, etc.

Charms of Climate and Attractions of Novelty.

A FEW WORDS TO TOURISTS AND TRAVELERS BOUND FOR BALMY BREEZES AND THE BEST CLIMATE IN THE WORLD.

With the Pleasure-seeker, the Emigrant or the Invalid, bound for the Middle, Western, Southern or Gulf coast resorts, the next question after settling *where* to go is *how* to go. First, of course, parties east of Pittsburgh take the PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL, the best managed, and best equipped railway line in the world, over which line and its connections, Mr. L. P. FARMER, the General Passenger Agent, has arranged a system of Summer travel, not even possible with any other road than the Pennsylvania. It is scarcely necessary to mention that Col. T. A. SCOTT is the President of this grand and magnificent Road, and FRANK THOMPSON its General Manager.

Arriving in Pittsburgh the convenient schedules arranged by Col. W. L. O'BRION, General Passenger Agent of the Pittsburgh, Cincinnati and St. Louis Railway, render it almost a matter of course that this favorite "Pan Handle Route" will be taken. Mr. D. W. CALDWELL is the General Manager of this road, and Mr. S. M. FELTON, Jr., General Superintendent. In connection with the great Pennsylvania Central it is the quickest, shortest, safest and cheapest route from New York, Boston and Philadelphia to *Pittsburgh, Columbus, Cincinnati, St. Louis* and the *Great West* to the *Pacific*—one direct and continuous line unequal in all its appointments; traversing the most densely populated portions of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa, Kansas, Colorado, etc., reaching either by direct or connecting lines every city and town of any magnitude between Lake Michigan and the Ohio River, and South through Kentucky, via the Cincinnati and Louisville Short Line and the Louisville and Great Southern Railroad to New Orleans or intermediate points.

From Cincinnati to Louisville you take the L. & C. "SHORT LINE," connecting those two cities, the shortest, quickest, cheapest, and best route connecting these cities; managed by careful, competent and clever officers, and riding in clean, new coaches, attended by polite and attentive employees. The "Short Line" is the only one running its entire trains through from Cincinnati to Louisville over a stone balasted track, entirely free from dust, and known all over the Southern Middle States as the "People's Favorite." It is *eighteen miles* the shortest route between those cities. It is the only principal connecting link to the Great South for a net-work of Railroads having their terminous either directly or indirectly at Cincinnati. All passengers going South from the East, North, North-east and North-west find their way to Cincinnati and thence over this splendidly equipped Road South. JNO. MCLEODE is the General Superintendent of this road, and Mr. S. S. PARKER General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

At Louisville the traveler, whether bound for Middle Tennessee, Alabama or New Orleans, takes the GREAT SOUTHERN LINE. The commendable energy of this line through Louisville, between Eastern and Southern cities, keeps it at the front, with the quickest time between New York and New Orleans. The through run is now made in 60 hours and 1 minute, not, however, by excessive speed, but by running through trains for through passengers. All the latest improvements applied to passenger transportation have been adopted by this line, and it boasts steel rails stone ballast and Westinhouse air-brakes. Through sleeping cars between Columbus, Ohio, and New Orleans, pass over the Great Southern. The General Passenger Agent, Mr. C. P. ASMORE, has thrown his great experience and energy into the work of forwarding passengers, and some idea of his ability may be gained by the fact, that over this route passengers leave New Orleans at 4:45 P. M., and arrive at Columbus, Ohio, for breakfast on the second day, Pittsburgh at 4 P. M., and New York at 6:45 A. M., third day, 60 hours from New Orleans to New York City.

The Pennsylvania Central, Pittsburgh, Cincinnati and St. Louis, ("Pan Handle Route,") the Louisville and Cincinnati Short Line, and the Great Southern have connecting and interpenetrating time-tables and schedules.

If you would go to Alabama with its million acres of land inviting Northern enterprise, its grand climate—no fevers, and no chills and no cold winters—take this route and no other.

If you would see Pensacola, the Naples of America, and visit Florida, the Italy of America, with its genial, healthy, life-giving atmosphere, a land of perpetual Indian summer, take this route and no other.

If you seek a home in the South-west at any point, or if business calls you to New Orleans, Mobile, Galveston, Austin, or any of the Gulf cities, take this route and no other.

And when your journey brings you to Pittsburg, stop over at the SEVENTH AVENUE HOTEL, where the most elegant hospitality awaits you: a fine, new hotel whose reception rooms, parlors, and bed chambers, furnished in the most elegant manner, elicit the admiration of all its visitors. At Cincinnati you will stop, as all the knowing ones do, at the "GRAND" HOTEL, where its hundreds of rooms, its splendid halls, and healthful, large sleeping apartments and its unrivaled table, the traveler is compelled to unite with the press everywhere in praising this, without stint, as one of the finest hotels on the continent. And better than all, the magnificent hospitality of Messrs. Gilmour & Sons is sure to make you at home and at ease. And of course you will not leave the Queen City until you have gone to visit the HIGHLAND HOUSE, on Mount Adams, Mr. B. F. Starr, Proprietor, and have seen Porkopolis by gas-light, with rivers, parks, and valleys spread out before you in beautiful panorama. Neither will you leave the city without seeing the thousand wonders and curiosities at the Zoological Gardens—if you do one day's delight and one page of instruction is cut out of your "Tales of a Travel."

At Louisville stop at the GALT HOUSE, of world-wide fame, known even in distant lands as *the* palace of America. It is not excelled in its facilities for promoting the comfort of its guests by any other. Maj. John R. Throckmorton has been the Manager of this House for many years, has hosts of friends, and knows full well the wants of guests and how to provide for them. He is assisted by Col. Wm Murphy, who has been well and favorably known as chief assistant ever since the house first opened; and by Wm. H. Gillette, who has had large experience in the business, and who has heretofore been connected as clerk or manager at the following named large and popular Hotels: Plankington House, Milwaukee; Palmer House, Chicago; Continental, Philadelphia. With these "Hints to Travelers" we close, in the confidence that our Guide Posts point you to comfort, safety, and all the pleasure of travel, and will teach you how to avoid much that would otherwise be disagreeable.

Give Us Half You've Got.

The New York *Herald* says: To a great many people the professional tramp is a myth, to Mr. Henry Ulrich, proprietor of a small beer saloon at 35 Court street, Newark, N. J., the tramp is a startling reality, as the following statement made by him to a reporter last evening, amply certifies. Said Mr. Ulrich, who is an athletic man between thirty-five and forty years of age:

"Last Tuesday evening I received a letter from my wife, who is quite ill at Patterson, sixteen miles from here by the railroad, asking me to come on and see her. It was too late to get a train, so I procured a horse and buggy and started about eight oclock. The night was very dark. I was unacquainted with the road, and upon reaching Belleville stopped at a tavern near the bridge there to inquire the way.

"Having received the desired information I drove on slowly, in consequence of the darkness. When about half a mile this side of what I supposed to be a paper mill, near Passaic village, and about half-past ten o'clock, just as I got abreast of a clump of trees, three men suddenly sprang out, and two of them seized the horse's head while the other one jumped into the wagon alongside of me, and quicker than I can say what I am saying, had his arms about my neck. He was a man as tall as I am and a good deal stouter. 'Give us half you've got,' says he.

"Quick as thought I pulled my loaded revolver from my hip pocket, and, shoving it up close to him, somewhere in the left side, above the hip, I think, I gave him the contents of one barrel. He yelled, 'Oh, my God, I'm shot, boys.' I then exerted my strength and threw him out of the wagon. The other two sprang back from the horse's head, the horse bounded forward, and I gathered up the reins and drove full speed to Passaic, followed by a shower of shots from the villains that attacked me. I got to Passaic all right, pulled up at a tavern there, told my story, and they sent a young man with me. We drove back, passed the place I was attacked, but saw nothing. I had missed the road. My companion set me right and I reached Patterson all right soon after midnight."

Mr. Ulrich further said that he only had with him a little traveling money, not enough to make any fuss about. He has made no complaint to the authorities, but would rejoice to see in custody the fellow he shot. The daring attack on Mr. Ulrich was made within the limits of Passaic county, to the authorities of which the case is properly referred for action in the way of hunting down the highwaymen.

Salt Necessary for Animals.

The true value of salt for feeding to animals is neither as well understood nor appreciated as it should be by a large class of farmers, and the best mode of feeding is too frequently ignored, even when its importance is fully admitted. That it is actually required by animals, is shown by the amount of salt contained in the blood of the human species, it being fully one-half of one per cent., and 57½ per cent. of the ashes of blood. Investigation has proved that where salt is supplied with the food, this proportion is invariable, and were not supplied, other parts of the system must supply the deficiency, to their injury. What is true of the human species is equally true of our farm stock and animals, which suffer the same troubles when deprived of salt. When the equilibrium of any part is disturbed, the whole system is weakened, and the animal becomes liable to disease, and the system succumbs when attacked.

Salt is a great aid to digestion, and the natural instincts of animals prompts them to its use, as is evinced by their restoring to salt licks and other natural sources, previous to and during the early settlement of our country, and by what may be still witnessed at the present day on the pampas of South America and other wilds, where herds of horses and cattle travel miles to obtain from natural sources a much needed supply. It is an undoubted fact that where animals have unrestrained access to salt at all times, many of the diseases to which they are liable are warded off and prevented by keeping the system regular. We find that when salt is regularly given them only good results follow, as is evinced in their exception from disease. Where free access is had to salt, stock will take only what is needful, but where the supply is inconstant, a surfeit is often taken which frequently operates injuriously.

The invariable presence of salt in quantities in tissues of the body shows conclusively the important influence which it exerts in the production of flesh and fat in animals. Salt assists digestion by increasing the flow of saliva, aiding also farther by promoting thirst, and a constant flow of fluids, to assist in dissolving much of the food which otherwise might be only imperfectly digested. Actual experiments, carefully conducted, have demonstrated that where two hogs were fattened, one fed salt in its food, and the other with salt excluded, the one fed salt food fatted very much faster, and in several weeks less time. It exceeded in weight by a considerable proportion the one fed without salt in its food. It is an unquestioned fact that all our food products contain a larger or less proportion of salt in their structure, but that the animal economy requires an additional quantity, is equally true. Farm animals, when kept on grass, or on green succulent feed, naturally take more salt than when kept in dry fodder; at least such has been my observation.—*Country Gentleman.*

An Irishman complained to his physician that he stuffed him so much with drugs that he was sick a long time after he got well.

Japanese Fire-Works.

ROCKETS THAT ARE FIRED HALF A MILE INTO THE AIR—BIRDS, BEASTS, DRAGONS, AND FLAGS THAT COME OUT OF THEM.

Japanese night fire-works are of two kinds, ground displays, and rockets. Day fire-works are exclusively of the latter kind, for obvious reasons. Effect can only be produced by them in the air and at a distance, and as many of them consist of more or less sombre imagery traced in smoke or cloud, a clear blue sky is the best background for their disclosure. The full success of this, again, is dependent, not only upon a clear atmosphere, but also on perfectly calm weather or the gentlest of zephyrs. The morning of our visit exemplified this; the heavens were as lead in color, and a brisk breeze was blowing off the land. Notwithstanding this, the proprietor courteously insisted upon sending up a couple of his magic cases, as unlike the foreign rocket as can well be conceived. Out of one of these burst clouds of variegated hue, with fantastic accessories, but which were blurred and smothered by the murk behind. From the other emerged a tricolor flag, which was seized by the wind and borne rapidly far out into the bay, "mere waftage of the air." Night and day rockets—we must use this word for want of a better—are neither of them self-propelling. They are shot perpendicularly into the air from mortars imbedded in the soil at right angles to the horizon. Perfect accuracy of flight is thus insured, a result hardly attainable with the Western stick and self-propulsion system. The ordnance is made of wood—very often mere pine, though camphor wood is preferred. Every mortar is composed of two pieces, each like half of one of the metal mortars in use among our armies, supposing the instrument to be split downward from the mouth to the breech. A touch-hole is bored in the lower extremity of one of these half tubes, and the two are then solidly and tightly bound together with bamboo strips, just as buckets and tubs are coopered, but continuously from end to end. The engine is then complete. It only remains to plant the solid portion of the butt firmly in the ground, and all is ready for action. These toy mortars are of various sizes, from a foot or 18 inches to 7 feet in length, and with a diameter, within the tube of from 1½ to 6 inches. A good one will bear 700 to 800 discharges. The extreme ordinary range is 1,200 yards, though a higher elevation can be attained by affixing wings to the missile. This latter is sometimes of spherical but more generally of cylindrical form. In the latter case the bursting charge is contained in a globe at the bottom of a cylinder. Suppose one of these about to be discharged. A mortar of suitable bore is sponged out, a charge of powder is dropped into the muzzle, a quick fuse is put into the touch-hole. If you have looked closely at the projectile you have seen at the flat extremity two little loops of twine, the object of which may have puzzled you, it is now apparent. The operator passes through them, from side to side, a piece of stout cord, with the aid of which he lets the fire-work carefully down till it touches the charge, and then withdraws the cord. A fire-stick is applied to the fuse, and instantly the contents of the gun are hurled straight into the air. Now, as we said above, the bursting charge is in the globular portion of the bomb, and this part is lowest in the gun, so that its time fuse, communicating with the detonants, may ignite with the discharge. But the whole case is so weighed that, as soon as it leaves the muzzle, top and bottom are reversed, with the result that the fuse burns, and the explosion or explosions take place upward, the wisdom of which arrangement will be at once apparent. There is practically no end, excepting the period of descent of the case or its component parts, to the number of "surprises" which could be put into one rocket, in which both for night and day exhibitions the system followed is the same. Explosive charge, compartment, dragon or stars; explosive charge, flag or luminous crysanthems; explosive charge, &c, to the end of the chapter. We will now tell as much as we dare, or it would be fair to say, of what Mr. Hirayama puts inside his missiles. And we frankly confess that, compared with what we do not know, what we do know of the matter is very little indeed. Certain questions could neither have been properly asked or wisely answered. Moreover, if his own artists keep him in the dark as to many of their operations, what could be expected of him or them toward a stranger. The brighter and more expensive of the figures emitted from smoke or cloud are made of silk; by far the greater number, however, are formed of a very soft, light, but singularly cohesive paper. In the case of dragons, tigers, fish, birds, and such like, the material is cut, sown, and painted in the form and colors of the object intended to be represented. But this is not enough. It is necessary that the image shall assume its proper posture in the air, when released from the space in which it is folded and packed as lightly as possible; that it shall float lightly and descend but gradually. To insure this requires, as may be imagined, great nicety of adjustment of the flimsy texture. Small leaden weights are disposed here and there about the figure, and small circular holes are cut in carefully determined spots of the belly, back, legs, and head for the admission and exit of the air which keeps it inflated. Flags and banners, pictures and screens, are in one piece; their folds are opened, and they themselves are kept continually in a visible position to the eye in the flight and descent, by small weights, as above, but only on that edge which should be downward. All of the simples, and many of the more elaborate, cloud effects are produced by colored earths of fine consistency, judiciously disposed; others are the result of the combustion or aerial commixture of certain chemical substances.

Two Germans met in San Francisco recently. After an affectionate greeting the following dialogue ensued:

"Fen you said you bef arrived?"

"Yesterday."

"You come dot horn around?"

"No."

"Oh! I see, you come dot Isthmus across."

"No."

"Oh! well den you come dot land over?"

"No."

"Den you bef not arrived."

"Oh, yes! I bef arrived, I come dot Mexico through."

Bob Ingersoll has quit Washington because he says the heat there was about to change his ideas about hell.

How the Bigger-Wasps Make Their Homes.

July has come again, and brought with it such warm, sultry days that it almost seemed as though no living creature could stir abroad. Nevertheless there was a wonderful deal going on in our garden. Through the air and over the flower-beds hastened hundreds of little people. Some lived in the trees and bushes, others in the ground and all hard at work.

One morning, especially, there seemed to be something unusual going on; the buzzing and humming was fairly deafening.

Whir-r-r! whir-r-r! What was that great creature that darted past my face? And here came another, and another! why, the garden was full of them!

Big brown and yellow wasps these strangers were, and all in a most desperate hurry. Scores of them were already hard at work, digging away in the firmly packed sand of the path. As these new-comers seemed to care very little who watched them at their work, I sat down on an up-turned flower-pot in the shade of a friendly lilac, determined to make their acquaintance.

Hardly had I settled myself before one of the wasps approached. She seemed searching for something, for she flew rapidly back and forth, now alighting for a moment—now darting away again. At last she dropped on the ground close to me and began to bite the earth with her strong jaws. When quite a little heap lay before her she pushed it to one side with her hind feet and then returned to her digging. In five minutes she had an opening big enough to get into; every time she appeared she backed up out of it pushing a huge load of sand as big as herself behind her. Soon all around the hole was a high bank of earth, and she found it necessary to make a path across it, and push her loads over that. Two hours hard work, and the house was finished. It was very simply panned, and had only one room down at the end of a long, narrow passage. But simple as it was, this little creature had done more work in two hours than a man could do in a day. That is, of course, taking her size in comparison. And she did not even stop to rest. Not she! With one last look into the house, to make sure she was leaving all as it should be, she flew away. In a moment her strong wings had taken her quite out of sight, but it was not long before she re-appeared. Back and forth she hastened, at one moment flying through the grape arbor, at the next wheeling above the cabbage-bed. All this time the object of her search, a fat young locust, was quietly sitting on a gate post quite forgetting, as even locusts sometimes will, that he had an enemy in the world.

A moment later and the wasp's sharp eyes had found him out; and then, quick as lightning, she darted down upon him, and pierced him with her sting. When the locust lay perfectly still, the wasp seized him and flew off. Arrived at her hole, she tumbled him head foremost in at the door, expecting him, of course, to fall quite to the bottom. But her calculations had been slightly at fault; the locust was too fat to go in, and there he stuck with his head and shoulders in the hole and his body in the air. Here was a dilemma! But my wasp friend was evidently not one to be overcome by difficulties of this sort. She flew off again, and this time returned with two other wasps; they crowded round the hole and began digging away the earth which pressed close about the locust. In a short time they seemed satisfied, for they stood up and pushed at the object of their toils.—Slowly he slid down out of sight, and she who had brought them hurried after. She laid an egg close to him in her house; then hurrying up began to carry back the earth she had before taken out, and in a short time the door was securely closed. Then she scraped away and patted down all the loose earth, till she had made it quite impossible for any evil-minded creature to find any traces of her home.

The wasp knew very well that her egg would soon hatch out; that the little white grub, her chick, would at once begin to feed upon the locust, which would supply food till the young one was full-grown.—*E. A. E, Scribner for August.*

Compare Their Records.

No Republican need fear to institute a comparison between the record of General H. M. Hoyt, the Republican nominee, and Andrew H. Dill, the Democratic nominee for Governor of Pennsylvania. In the first place, General Hoyt is thoroughly a Pennsylvanian. He was born in sight of extensive iron works and coal mines, and is naturally the friend of these great interests. Mr. Dill was born in Maryland, and as late as 1860, one year before the war broke out, was a citizen of Huntsville, Alabama. General Hoyt has never resided outside of his native State. When the war broke out in 1861, he was active in raising the 52d Pa. Regt, and entered the army as a Lieutenant Colonel. He remained in the service till the close of the war, actively engaged all the time, except for a few months when he was a prisoner in the hands of the enemy. Mr. Dill was an officer in Company F, 18th Regt, Pa. Militia and served a few weeks during the emergencies of 1862 and 1863. It is said that the service was not a laborious one, but Mr. Dill is entitled to credit for all he did.

General Hoyt, by careful attention to business, soon took high rank as a lawyer at a bar where such men as Chief Justice Woodward, Hon. W. W. Ketchman, Hon. L. D. Shoemaker, and other lawyers met and crossed legal swords. Mr. Dill never was known as an able lawyer. His opportunities for becoming such have not been good. He has been in politics for nearly ten years. He has been in the Legislature for nine years, and hence it cannot be said that he comes fresh from the people. General Hoyt never held any civil office except addition law judge of his county, and school director of his city. If it is charged that General Hoyt is the candidate of the ruling faction of this State, it may with equal or even greater force be charged that Mr. Dill is the candidate of the ruling faction of the Democratic party of this State. It was well known a year or more ago that Mr. Dill would be urged by Wallace for Governor, and that the nomination was thoroughly set up for him. We invite a thorough examination of the records of the two candidates named for the Governorship.—*Greenville Argus.*

A Nevada confirmed bachelor says that he cannot have inherited his dislike for matrimony for his father and mother were both married.

Woman's Faith.

Yesterday occurred the happy ending of a long and weary waiting on the part of a lady who was once the fairest of the fair daughters of Toledo. Eleven years ago she was betrothed, with her parents' consent, to a young man of fine character, but without what is considered the most desirable of possessions next to that, namely, money. Hesitating to take his beloved one from her home to th trials that poverty entails, he bade her farewell to go West to seek his fortune. She had letters from him until he arrived in Omaha, when they suddenly ceased. The days wore into weeks, the weeks into years, but still no word from the absent one to the expectant girl, who waited and watched all in vain. His friends gave him up for dead, but she, with a woman's persistency, refused to think so, and declared her belief that he would sometime return to claim his bride. Suitors came and went, her eyes became dim from weeping, the roses faded from her cheeks, and gradually withdrawing from the scenes she had graced with her presence, her very existence was almost forgotten by society.

Two weeks since, while sitting alone in her quiet parlor, the bell rang, and in a moment more the door opened and a gentleman entered the room. The bronzed and bearded man had little resemblance to the slender youth to whom she plighted her truth so many long years before, but the eye of love could be deceived, and in a moment more she was clasped in the arms of him for whom she had so long watched and waited. His story was soon told. Leaving Omaha with an emigrant train for the Pacific coast, it was attacked by the Indians, and he was taken prisoner and carried away far into the interior. Every effort to escape was futile, and he was passed from one tribe to another, getting farther away from civilization as the months rolled on. At last, fortunate chance, he managed to deceive his jailers, and, after incredible hardships, reached San Francisco, three years from the time he left Omaha. Here he encountered an old acquaintance from Toledo, who, in answer to his inquiries about the dear ones there, told him that his betrothed was the wife of another. Stunned and heart-broken, he made no attempt to communicate with any one here, and was not undeceived until a few days ago, when, on a visit to San Francisco from his inland home, he had again received tidings through an old neighbor that sent him homeward as fast as the cars could bring him hither.

The denouement was what might be expected, and this morning the happy pair started for their return home, whither the good wishes of their friends, including those of the "Blade," will follow them.

A Strong Government.

A commercial journal of high repute, in discussing the dangerous theory of a strong government makes the following allusion, which deserves attention:

There is but one method of treatment that makes these epidemics of political opinion dangerous; and that is to threaten them with suppression. And it is the supreme folly of this attempt to renominate General Grant for the Presidency that it commits just that error. Taking into account the knowing purposes of his friends, his nomination is equivalent to meeting the agitations of the working classes with the threat of the sword. This may seem extreme language; but we utter it deliberately, and knowing that the ex-President's supporters anticipate the possibility of an emergency in which a man of his temper may be needed. It is time that public attention was seriously directed to this reckless trifling with the present sensitive condition of politics. Neither party politics nor the state of feeling among the masses are in a condition to make challenges to force harmless. The nomination of a class President, and he conspicuous for his predilections for the sword, would be to apply the match to a mass of combustible material that might too easily burst into an uncontrollable conflagration. The school-boy statesmen who are abetting such a course have a very imperfect comprehension of that patience and moderation and elasticity of policy which becomes those who aspire to conduct a republic through a temporary conflict of class interests. Their threat, should it unfortunately find expression in the nominating convention, would add infinite aggravation to all the nation is now suffering. It is to be hoped, however, that the cooler heads of the party may persuade these leaders out of the dangerous folly to which they now stand committed. We had hoped that the country might now cease from violent party agitations and devote itself to a harmonious development of its neglected resources; but if this threat be inaugurated a revolutionary movement in politics is to be persisted in, all such hopes must give place to forebodings of graver troubles than those from which we are escaping. Let the people reject all leaders who loose faith in the Republic the moment complications arise that call for the exercise of patience and prudence. It will be soon enough to cry out for a "strong government" when it has been conclusively demonstrated that we do not possess these virtues. When that state of depravation has been reached, we may have no alterative but to accept a Kingdom; but, until then, we are bound to maintain our loyalty to the Republic.—*N. Y. Bulletin.*

Language of the Gloves.

The English girls have improved upon the language of the fan and the handkerchief by devising a very copious vocabulary of the gloves, which, for the benefit of American women, we beg to "pirate" from an English contemporary. It runs thus:

Drop a glove—Yes.

Crumple the gloves in the right hand—No.

Half unglove the left hand—Indifference.

Tap the left shoulder with the gloves—Follow me.

Tap the chin with the gloves—I love you no longer.

Turn the gloves inside out—I hate you.

Fold the gloves neatly—I like to be with you.

Put on the left glove, leaving the thumb uncovered—Do you love me?

Drop both gloves—I love you.

Twirl the gloves around the fingers—Be careful; we are watched.

Slap the back of the hand with the gloves—I am vexed.

Take a glove in each hand and separate the hands—I am furious.—*N. Y. World*

An Indiana preacher made use of the expression "the iconclastic segregate of sin" last Sunday, and has already received a call to a church in Boston.

AN ADDRESS TO THE SICK.

Do you want to purify the system?
Do you want to get rid of biliousness?
Do you want something to strengthen you?
Do you want a good appetite?
Do you want to get rid of nervousness?
Do you want good digestion?
Do you want to sleep well?
Do you want to build up your constitution?
Do you want a brisk and vigorous feeling?
If you do,

TAKE

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR.

J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,
Sole prop's—Simmons' Liver Regulator, Phila.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

THE FAVORITE HOME REMEDY,
Is warranted not to contain a single particle of Mercury or any injurious mineral substance, but is PURELY VEGETABLE, containing those South ern Roots and Herbs, which an All-Wise Providence has placed in countries where Liver Diseases most prevails. IT WILL CURE ALL DISEASES CAUSED BY DERANGEMENT OF THE LIVER AND BOWELS, REGULATE THE LIVER AND PREVENT

CHILLS AND FEVER.

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR

Is eminently a Family Medicine; and by being kept ready for immediate resort will save many an hour of suffering and many a dollar in time and doctors' bills.

After over Forty Years' trial it is receiving the most unqualified testimonials to its virtues from persons of the highest character and responsibility. Eminent physicians commend it as the most

EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC

FOR CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, PAIN IN THE SHOULDERS, DIZZINESS, SOUR STOMACH, BAD TASTE IN THE MOUTH, BILIOUS ATTACKS, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, PAIN IN THE REGION OF THE KIDNEYS, DESPONDENCY, GLOOM AND FOREBODING OF EVIL, ALL OF WHICH ARE THE OFFSPRING OF A DISEASED LIVER.

COLIC IN CHILDREN.

For children complaining of colic, headache, or sick stomach, a teaspoonful or more will give relief. Children, as well as adults eat sometimes too much supper or eat something which does not digest well producing sour stomach, heartburn, or restlessness; a good dose of Liver Regulator will give relief. This applies to persons of all ages. It is the cheapest purest and best Family Medicine in the world!

IT HAS NO EQUAL.

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 to prevent these afflictions and restore health is SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY
J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Price $1.00. Sold by all Druggists.
June 12

PUBLIC SALE.

In pursuance of an order granted by the Court of Common Pleas of Somerset county, the undersigned Assignee of Valentine J. Miller, will offer for sale on the premises, on tract No. 1, in Quemahoning township, on

Saturday, August 24, 1878,

at 1 o'clock P. M., the following real estate, viz:

No. 1. Home farm containing 161 acres more or less, adjoining lands of Samuel Miller, Jacob S. Miller, Harry Shafer and others, in Quemahoning township, of which 100 acres are clear, 24 acres in meadow, with house and barn thereon erected.

No. 2. Also a farm known as the Spangler farm, in Quemahoning township, containing 115 acres, adjoining lands of Franklin Barnhart, Jacob S. Miller and others of which 100 acres are clear, 20 acres in meadow, with house and barn thereon erected.

No. 3. Also a farm known as the Smith farm, in Somerset township, containing 100 acres adjoining lands of Herman Shaffer, Franklin Barnhart and others, with dwelling house, stable and other buildings thereon erected; 90 acres are clear and 10 acres in meadow.

No. 5. Also a tract of land taken from the Ephraim Shaffer farm in Somerset township, containing 42 acres, adjoining lands of Jodah Good, Harry Shaffer and the Wilt farm, all of which is clear and under a good state of cultivation.

These farms are within one mile of the Cheese Factories of Sage, Burrell & Co.

TERMS.—One-third in hand, on confirmation of sale, one-third in six months and one-third in one year from day of sale, with interest on deferred payments from day of sale.

The assignee will give additional information to persons desiring to purchase.

W. H. MILLER,
July 24 Stoystown, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE

Pursuant to an order of the Orphans' Court of Somerset Co., Pa., there will be sold at public sale, on the premises, in Friedensburg, in said county, on

Saturday, August 24, 1878,

the following described real estate, viz:

No. 1. A lot or piece of ground situate in the town of Fredensburg, Somerset Co., Pa., bounded on the north by land of Samuel S. Snyder, on the east, south and west by public roads, containing about 90 perches; the improvements are a one and a half story dwelling house, stable, woodhouse and other buildings; late the residence of Gabriel G. Walker, dec'd.

No. 2. A lot or piece of improved land adjoining the Lutheran Church lot in said town of Friedensburg, containing about 1 acre.

No. 3. Lots Nos. 11 and 12 in the western part of said town of Friedensburg, containing about ½ acre.

No. 4. A tract of wood land situate in said town of Friedensburg, adjoining lands of Wm. A. Barnhart, Frederick Smith and others, containing 6 acres.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock P. M. of said day.

TERMS.—Ten per cent. on day of sale; one third of balance on the 1st of April 1879, one-third on the 1st of April 1880, and one-third on the 1st of April 1881.

O. P. SHAVER,
July 31 Adm'r of Gabriel G. Walker, dec'd.

LEGAL NOTICE.

To Manoah Tannehill, Sarah Lingenfelt, Elizabeth, intermarried with William Shaw, Joseph Tannehill, all of Somerset Co., Pa.; Margaret J., Harriet, Minerva, James and Clementine, children of Alpheus Tannehill, dec'd., residing in Roseville, State of Iowa, Wm. Tannehill residing in the State of Missouri, and Catherine Beverage, residing in the State of Maryland.

You hereby notified to appear at an Orphan's Court to be held at Somerset, on Monday the 26th day of August 1878, to accept or refuse the real estate of Josiah Tannehill, dec'd, at the appraised price, or show cause why the same should not be sold.

Sheriff's Office, }
July 15, 1878. } GEO. W. PILE, Sheriff.

Do you want to make some money?
If so here is your chance. Competent Agents Male or Female want to sell the **Rotary Nelve.** The most Convenient Article for Domestic use, for the purpose designed ever invented. It scours, rifts, weighs, measures and mixes. Also for straining Fruit, Washing Rice, etc.
Over 1,000 Agents are now engaged in selling them in the west. Territory eagerly taken wherever offered, so apply early. For particulars address,
C. WHITE,
Gen. Agt. West. Penna. Pittsburgh, Pa.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.

Seth Wegley and wife, Brothersvalley Twp., on the 4th day of June, 1878, made a voluntary assignment of all their estate to Henry Brant for the benefit of their creditors. All persons indebted to the said Assignors will please make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands will present them for settlement on Saturday, August 10, 1878 at the home of Assignors in said township.

HENRY BRANT,
July 3 Assignee.

NOTICE.

WESTERN DISTRICT OF PENN'A, ss:
At Somerset the 18th day of June, A. D. 1878. The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as Assignee of Alexander Stutzman, of Somerset, in the county of Somerset, and State of Pennsylvania, within said District, who has been adjudged a Bankrupt on his own petition by the District Court of said District.

L. C. COLBORN,
June 19, '78. Assignee.

C. F. WALKER of this place has a lot of his celebrated Horse Rakes for sale—better than ever and cheap. Any one who wants one at once, would do well to send him a postal card or in some way let him know in order to make sure of getting one, as he in his rounds of selling might not find all who want rakes.
May 22

Man money make faster at work for us than anything else. Capital not required; we will start you. $10 per day at home. Males, females, the industrious. Men women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.
March 29

BEST business you can engage in. $5 to $20 per day made by any worker of either sex right in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth $5 free. Improve your spare time at this business. Address STINSON & Co., Portland Maine.
March 27

$66 a week in your own town. $5 Outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.
March 27

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

PATENTS

obtained for new inventions, or for improvements on old ones, for medical or other compounds, trade-marks and labels. Caveats, Assignments, Interferences, Appeals, Suits for Infringements, and all cases arising under the Patent Laws, promptly attended to.——Inventions that have been REJECTED by the Patent Office may still, in most cases, be patented by us. Being opposite the U. S. Patent Department, and engaged in Patent business exclusively, we can make closer searches, and secure Patents more promptly, and with broader claims, than those who are remote from Washington. INVENTORS send us a model or sketch of your device; we make examinations and advise as to patentability, free of charge. All correspondence strictly confidential. Prices low, and NO CHARGE UNLESS PATENT IS SECURED.

We refer to, Washington, to Hon. Postmaster General D. M. Key, Rev. E. D. Foster, The German-American National Bank, to officials in the U. S. Patent Office, and to Senators and Representatives in Congress; and especially to our clients in every State in the Union and in Canada. Address

C. A. SNOW & CO.
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

LADIES Can color Stockings, Neckties, &c., INSTANTANEOUSLY, for less than 1 ct. Can renew or change the color of their Dresses, Silk, Woolen, or Cotton, at a nominal cost, imparting new and lovely shades by the use of our MAGIC TINTS. Sick of any color sent for 10c.; 3 different colors for 25c. Send 1c. stamp for sample and circular. Also,

Our Improved Pest Poison is a SAFE, sure and cheap destroyer of the POTATO BUG, Currant Worm, and all Insects that Prey on Vegetation. Warranted to kill. Five Puss where Paris Green kills One, yet it is SAFE TO USE, and is not injurious to plants. Costs only 25c. to 50c. per acre. 4-lb box sent free by mail for 50c. Send for circular with hundreds of testimonials.

Our Cabbage Worm Destroyer is NOT AT ALL POISONOUS, but sure death to the worm. Sample for trial sent free on receipt of 15 cents. POSTAGE STAMPS ACCEPTED. Discount to the Trade.
KEARNEY CHEMICAL WORKS,
P. O. Box 3139. Office, 66 Cortlandt St., New York. JAMES R. DEY, Agent.

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

PHILADELPHIA COFFEE.

We have recently made great improvements in the process of **Roasting Coffee**, and now offer to the trade the

FINEST ROASTED COFFEE

ever put up in Packages. We guarantee every package branded
"MY CHOICE" or DOM PEDRO'S CHOICE,
to be nothing but fine selected Coffee, Coffee, imported from "RIO" by ourselves.

Janney & Andrews,
WHOLESALE
Grocers & Produce Commission Merchants
Nos. 121 and 123 Market Street,
May 29 PHILADELPHIA.

DR. VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP,
Makes the SKIN Soft, Clear, Pure White and Healthy! Is Cleansing, Deodorizing, Disinfecting, Soothing, Healing and purifying; removes Dandruff, Chafing, 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, 400 N. Third St., Phila., Pa.
July 25.

HUNT'S REMEDY

The Great Kidney Medicine is not a new compound; it has been before the public 10 years and used by all classes. HUNT'S REMEDY has saved from lingering disease and death hundreds who have been given up by Physicians to die. HUNT'S REMEDY cures all Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, and Urinary Organs, Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Suppressed or Frequent Urine, Incontinence and Retention of Urine. HUNT'S REMEDY encourages sleep, creates an appetite, braces up the system, and renewed health is the result. HUN