THE PUZZLED CENSUS-TAKER.

"Got any boys?" the marshal said,
To a lady from over the Rhine;
And the lady shook her flaxen head
And civilly answered, "Nein!"

"Got any girls?" the marshal said,
To the lady from over the Rhine;
And again the lady shook her head
And civilly answered, "Nein!"

"But some are dead?" the marshal said
To the lady from over the Rhine;
And again the lady shook her head
And civilly answered, "Nein!"

"Husband, of course?" the marshal said,
To the lady from over the Rhine;
And again she shook her flaxen head
And civilly answered, "Nein!"

"The d—l you have?" the marshal said
To the lady from over the Rhine;
And again she shook her flaxen head
And civilly answered, "Nein!"

"Now what do you mean by shaking your head
And always answering 'Nine?'"
"Ich kann kein Englisch!" civilly said
The lady from over the Rhine.

JOHN G. SAXE.

Rebels Ask for Pensions.

WASHINGTON, June 12.—The attempt of the Democrats to secure pensions for Confederate soldiers was the cause of a remarkable debate in the Senate to-day. It was not until 4:30 that Senator Williams, of Kentucky, succeeded in getting before the Senate his bill for placing upon the pension list every veteran of the Mexican war, whether healthy or disabled, rich or poor. The bill contains a provision repealing the statute which forbids the settlement of a pension upon any person, or the relatives of any person, who engaged in or aided the rebellion. The debate opened quietly. The committee had proposed an amendment that all persons receiving pensions under the bill should swear allegiance to the constitution, and this was adopted.

The contest was begun by Senator Ingalls, who offered an amendment that pensions should also be paid to all persons who fought for the Union in the war of the rebellion. This amendment, which had apparently been agreed upon by the leaders on the Republican side, brought Mr. Voorhees to his feet, and he charged Mr. Ingalls with attempting to destroy the bill by adding 2,000,000 men to those originally affected by it. As usual, he painted his own devotion to the Union soldier in glowing colors. Mr. Brown, the new Senator from Georgia, then offered an amendment to the Ingalls amendment, providing that the pensions to the entire Union army should not be paid until the lapse of thirty-three years, the time which has passed since the war with Mexico. Mr. Ingalls had asked for the yeas and nays on his amendment, and Mr. Conkling asked for them on this. Mr. Blaine declared that he would have every pension law now in existence apply to Mexican veterans, but protested against an indiscriminate bestowal of pensions upon all of these men. Mr. Voorhees urged that the veterans of the Mexican war were very old, whereupon Mr. Hoar pointed out Senator Williams, Senator Burnside, Senator Logan and Senator Maxey, and asked if they were not vigorous and well endowed with this world's goods and honors. This question Mr. Voorhees denounced as worthy only of contempt, and became very noisy.

Mr. Maxey then described the grandeur of the conquest of Mexico and declared that southwestern Senators would not be in the Senate if that conquest had not been made. This aroused Mr. Conkling. "Were the fruits of that conquest," he asked, "greater in value and more precious to the American people than the fruits and achievements of the war for the Union? Was it greater to wrest domain from Mexico than to preserve from destruction a nationality incontestably the greatest the world has ever seen?" In endeavoring to answer, Mr. Maxey floundered pitiably, but at last he declared that the war for the Union had added nothing to our soil, and compared it to the war between the houses of York and Lancaster. When he arose again, the eloquence of Mr. Conkling could not be restrained. "As dust in the balance," he cried, "were those acquisitions of territory to the achievement of the brave soldiers who preserved to immortality the institutions under which we live and prevented this government of ours from going down in blood to the sepulchre of buried nationalities. But for their valor, heroism and suffering, the Senator from Texas, and those with him, would not hold their seats in the Senate of the United States, nor would there be a Senate in which those seats would be held." Mr. Maxey, after declaring that such remarks were not in good taste, turned again to the Mexican veterans, and maintained that they had a right to something, for the same reason that sailors are paid prize money. Having praised the magnanimity of Gen. Grant at Appomattox, he declared that the southern soldiers had fought for what they believed to be right, and now had a right to expect that it would not be hurled in their teeth that they held seats in the Senate by the bounty of their conquerors. "It was my good fortune," said he, "to fight under the stars and bars; but now I am true to my oath."

Mr. Blaine showed that the existing pension laws applied to disabled veterans of the Mexican war, and contrasted the sweeping character of the bill with the opposition shown in the Senate to a proposition to pension a disabled Indian scout.

"This is the flimsiest masquerade I ever saw," said Mr. Voorhees.

"I wish," continued Mr. Blaine, "to keep the Mexican veterans and the Union soldiers on a level. If this bill passes for one, it shall for the other," and he smote his hands together to emphasize his declaration.

Mr. Voorhees then endeavored to show that the Union soldiers owed everything to the Democrats and Confederate brigadiers, who had passed the arrears bill. Mr. Ingalls corrected him by showing that the bill was passed under his own leadership before the Democrats gained a majority in the Senate. "Well," said Mr. Voorhees, "the shadow of that majority caused it to be passed." He then charged Mr. Ingalls with insincerity and intent to deceive the Union soldiers.

The Senator from Kansas is a formidable antagonist. His voice is as clear as a bell, his sentences are incisive, and his manner is unmistakable in its firmness. "The Senator from Indiana," said he, with deliberate emphasis, "usually gets very loquacious at this time of day, and we all know the source of his inspiration."

"What do you mean by that?" cried Mr. Voorhees.

"I mean just what I say," was the reply.

"If the Senator desires it to be understood," said Mr. Voorhees, "that my excitement is due to anything but natural causes, I brand his statement as a base and miserable falsehood," and the Senator from Indiana took a seat just across the aisle from Mr. Conkling.

Mr. Ingalls proceeded to denounce the charges made by Mr. Voorhees as unworthy of him and the Senate, and showed that the Democrats intended by the bill to pension a host of Confederate soldiers.

Mr. Brown, of Georgia, was anxious to talk, and Mr. Conkling indulged him and led him on. In the course of a running debate, it was made to appear that there are now more old men among the Union veterans than among the survivors of the Mexican war, and that, therefore, the bill could not be supported by the argument that all the latter were much older than the former. At last Mr. Brown settled down for a long speech and held the floor for an hour, in which time he presented a history of the causes of the war and a picture of the great gallantry of the southern soldier, and by no means neglected the part he himself had taken in the rebellion. He boasted that he had been a secessionist. "We believed we were right," said he. "And you believe it yet," said Mr. Kirkwood, of Iowa. "I believe now," was the reply, "in a reserved right of secession, and I would have given my life to establish slavery; but both of these were settled by the war. I would not turn over my hand now, if by that I could restore slavery, and the result of the war forever decided the question of secession." Describing the labors of reconstruction, he asserted that they were so galling to a proud people that they were an excuse for the bloodshed and discord and dishonor in the South. He frankly admitted that by the bill the southern people hoped to get some return for what they had lost. It was the South's only chance for a repayment. "Are we still to be punished," he asked in the course of his plea for the maimed southern soldier. He closed by urging the North to be liberal to these men who had fought against their country, and by showing what a kindly feeling existed in the South between the whites and colored people. It was a curious speech, abounding in admissions which made some of the northern Democrats uneasy in their seats, and they were glad when it came to an end.

Boss for Five Minutes.

Soon after the dinner hour yesterday, a specimen tramp appeared at the door of a house on P. street, and before he could be ordered off the steps he began:

"Sir, I am a tramp."

"Yes, I see you are."

"But I am not here to ask for either food, money, or clothing. I have just had a bite, my clothes are good enough, and if I had money I should get drunk and be sent up."

"Well, what do you want?"

"There are four tramps down the street, and I know they will call here. It is now five years since I began to travel around. I suppose I have been called a loafer and a thief and a dead beat ten thousand times, and I have been shot at, clubbed, broomsticked and scalded times without number. Now I want a change."

"How?"

"Well, all I ask is that you will let me represent your house when those tramps come up."

This was agreed to.

He sat down on the steps, removed his hat, lighted the stub of a cigar and was reading a circular when the four fellows slouched up and entered the yard.

"What in Arkansas do you fellows want in my yard?" exclaimed the tramp as he rose up.

"Suthin' to eat," was the humble reply.

"Something to eat. Why, you miserable, thick ribbed cadavers, go and earn it, then! Do you suppose I have nothing to do but keep a free hotel for loafers?"

"Can't get work," mumbled the biggest of the lot.

"Oh! you can't? Been looking all around I suppose? Everybody got all the help he wants, eh? Want to be cashiers and confidential advisers do you?"

"Nobody gives us a show," growled the third man.

"That's it! That's your cue! Nobody will take you in with your old rags, and dirt, and sore heels, and weep over you, and ask you to please be good, and put you in the parlor bedroom and feed you on chicken broth! How awful it is that you can't be put on ice and laid away where you won't melt!"

"Will you give us something?" impudently demanded the fourth.

"Will I? You are just right I will! I'll give you five seconds to get outside the gate, and I'll tell you in addition that if I ever see you in this neighborhood again I'll tie you into hard knots and hire a sore eyed dog to bite you to death! Git up and git! Move on—hurry—out with you!"

They shuffled out as fast as they could, and when they had turned the corner the tramp put on his hat, put out his inch cigar for another smoke and said to the gentleman:

"You have done me a great favor and I am grateful; I already feel better for the change, and I solemnly believe that if I could only have got an excuse to throw 'em over the fence I should have been ready to reform and start out as a lecturer! Good-bye. I shall never forget your kindness."

A Remarkable Wagon.

A remarkable wagon has been invented in the far West. It has four wheels of equal size, and perhaps five feet in diameter, on which to run. Above the hind wheels are seats for passengers and a bed for freight. In front of this bed and attached to the forward axle are cog and balance wheels, and above them, on a frame, is a large cog wheel, one revolution of which turns a small cog wheel fastened to the axle a dozen or more times.

The inventor's theory was that when the wagon was once set in motion its speed would be accelerated by its own motion, and that the only trouble would be in preventing it from running too fast. To keep it from running away with itself, across valleys and over mountains, and never stopping until worn out, brakes were arranged to control it, and a steering apparatus was fixed over the wheels within reach of the driver.

Much was expected of the machine by the inventor, who was positive it would outrun a locomotive across the desert, and revolutionize the carrying trade, as neither fuel nor power of any kind was required to keep it going when once started.

A young woman was the inventor of the hay-press. She got the idea from wishing she could be hugged on all sides at once.

The Florida Indians.

But little is known of the remnant of Indians who still inhabit the southern extremity of Florida. They lead a secluded existence, avoiding general intercourse with the white settlers, and immuring themselves within the dark and almost impenetrable recesses of the gloomy Everglades. That unknown and mysterious region is to them a paradise, and and they find within its woods and waters what is requisite to satisfy their simple wants. Its forests supply game in profusion, its lakes and seacoast an unlimited supply of fish, oysters and turtle. Arrowroot, comtil cassava and other farinaceous roots grow wild in abundance, while the weather is so mild that these children of nature require neither elaborate dwellings, furniture nor many changes of clothing. They are fully aware of their weakness and will never again dig up the hatchet unless provoked by repeated and gross outrages. Like the Southern rebels they desire to be let severely alone, and permitted to conduct their own affairs in their own manner. The lands they occupy are not desirable, contain neither gold nor silver mines, and could only be fitted for cultivation by an expensive and costly system of drainage.

For many years they have lived in peace with their pale-faced neighbors, and seldom commit any trespass on their property. Occasionally a few of the older braves visit the stores, bringing with them peltries and dressed deer skins, which they exchange for ammunition and calico. It is believed many of them understand English, although they disavow any knowledge of our language, and usually converse through the aid of an interpreter. Their number is estimated at from three to four hundred souls, and physicallw they are said to be a tall, erect and athletic race. There are few negroes among them, and it is stated that one ambitious darkey aspires to the chieftainship when a vacancy occurs.

The term Seminole signifies "outcast," and was conferred upon these Indians from the fact that the tribe was largely composed of refugees from the Creeks, Cherokees, Choctaws, Yemassees and other aboriginal races that formerly inhabited the States of Georgia, South Carolina and Alabama, who sought a sanctuary among them in consequence of offenses against their laws. Here they were secure against sheriffs and laughed at requisitions, being adopted as citizens and conforming to the customs and usages of their protectors. As civilization advances southward upon the peninsula the hunting grounds of the savages will necessarily become more circumscribed, and they will be forced to emigrate or merge with the whites. They shrink from a removal west of the Mississippi, where a large body of their people are now located, and refuse to converse upon the subject. An attempt to oust them forcibly would only result in a protracted war, costing much money and blood and interfering greatly with the settlement of that section. At present they are no expense to the government, and lead an absolutely independent existence, less being known of them, perhaps, than of any other tribe within the limits of the country. It is somewhat strange that no missionary has ventured into their fastness, and as to political honors not one among them has been nominated to the Legislature, in the lower branch of which they are entitled to one under the Constitution. A brave, arrayed in his war toggery, feathers and paint, would create quite a sensation among the State Solons. They are not well posted in history, and it is rumored that one of the chiefs, in a recent interview with a white acquaintance, gravely expressed the desire to purchase a couple of negro boys in exchange for ponies. Schools are evidently sadly needed. Here is a fine opening for enterprising and patriotic teachers.

An expedition has recently been sent down among the Indians from the Department of the Interior, under command of Captain Pratt of the army. That officer reached a camp of the Creeks and had a talk with the head men of the Seminoles. He found them extremely reticent and unwilling to converse about their affairs. They were contented and happy, and apparently in need of no assistance. They have no faith in "Washington talk," and are anxious to be permitted to work out their own destiny without let or hindrance. They gave the cold shoulder to one of the Indians formerly confined at St. Augustine, who accompanied the party for the purpose of procuring specimens for the Smithsonian Institute, because he spoke English and was dressed in white man's apparel. Some few of these interesting people cultivate the fertile Everglades, and raise corn, pumpkins and sugar cane. Captain Pratt states that one had invented a rude sugar mill. As a general thing, however, they subsist as did their fathers, upon the products of the chase, and are as primitive as they were a century ago.—*Savannah News.*

A Smart Boy.

A young man called on his intended, and while waiting for her to make her appearance he struck up a conversation with his intended brother-in law. After a while the boy asked:

"Does galvanized niggers know much?"

"I really can't tell," replied the much amused man.

And then silence reigned for a few moments, when the boy resumed his conversation.

"Kin you play checkers with your nose?"

"No, I have never acquired that accomplishment."

"Well, youd better learn, you hear me!"

"Why?"

"Cause Sis says you don't know as much as a galvanized niggers, but yer dad's got lots of stamps and she'll marry you anyhow; and she said when she got hold of the old man's sugar she was going to all the Fourth of July percessions, and let you stay at home and play checkers with that hollyhock nose of yourn."

And when Sis got her hair banged and came in, she found the parlor deserted by all save her brother, who was innocently tying the tails of two kittens together and singing: "Oh, I love the Sunday school."

A little girl who wrote an essay on the cow, managed to state that the "cow is the most useful animal in the world except religion."

After a Texas jury had stood out for ninety-six hours the judge got a verdict out of them in two minutes by sending them word that a circus had come to town.

What Was Found in a Bank's Vault.

An examinaiton of old packages in one of the vaults of the Merchant's National Bank of Baltimore, where they had been locked up years ago, has brought to light property which had been long lost sight of by the original owners. In one of the boxes, the key to which was in the bank, were discovered $10,000 in first mortgage bonds of the Pennsylvania Railroad, with the interest coupons for the past fifteen years attached, making the aggregate value of the property about $20,000. These bonds it has been ascertained, belonged to the Hagerstown (Md.) Bank, of which Gov. Hamilton is now President. In dealings between the two banks the bonds were deposited with the Merchant's Bank fifteen years ago as collateral. The then President of the Hagerstown Bank, the Hon. James Dixon Roman, died; the Cashier was superseded, and the bank lost trace of the transaction. The disappearance of the bonds, however, always remained an unpleasant mystery, which is now happily cleared up. The other valuable package found in the vault of the Merchant's Bank was a small trunk, containing papers and some diamond jewelry valued at $1,000, which, it has been ascertained, were deposited in the bank by a Spaniard for safe keeping more than a quarter of a century ago. One of the letters was signed with the name of Mr. Robert A. Fisher, now President of the board of Trade of Baltimore, who, on investigation, found that he had at the date named received a consignment of coffee from the Spanish gentleman, who, when here, deposited the trunk with the bank, as was the custom in the safekeeping of valuables at that period of time. The trunk was never called for; the gentleman is dead, and his heirs will get the property through the Spanish Consul. The Merchant's Bank has been in business for forty-five years, and several of the original officers were at their posts until a comparitively recent date, and, of course, kept record of the existence of the valuables above referred to. Mr. William L. Gill, one of the Tellers at the starting of the bank, and afterward Cashier, died last year, and Mr. Mifflin Coulter, the other Teller, was retired last January, after a service of forty-five years.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Fifty Cent's Worth.

Jamie Welsh, a bald teamster, living in Pittsburg, was sitting on his door step the other evening, when along came a stranger, who picked up something from the walk.

"Was it a hair pin ye found at me door?" demanded Mr. Welsh.

"I never bend my back for less than fifty cents," was the reply as he tossed the coin in the air.

"It rolled from my pocket, and I'm much obliged that ye found it," said Jamie as he put on a smile.

"You can't roll no fifty cents out of this chicken," was the answer as the man moved on.

Mr. Welsh followed him and argued and flattered, and when that wouldn't do he put his fists at work and hammered the finder until he gave up the coin. When he returned home and told his wife she claimed half, and there was a family row which brought an officer and an arrest.

"Where's the money?" asked the court after the story had been told.

The prisoner handed it over and after it had been inspected his Honor said:

"It is the worst counterfeit I ever saw!"

"What! is she bogus?" exclaimed Jamie.

"She are. It's more than half lead."

"And I was fool enough to have two fights and get myself run in for the sake of that old sham!", groaned the prisoner, as he flung it on the floor.

"You were, and I must punish you."

"Go ahead Judge; I'm deserving of all you can pile on. I'm the biggest fool in America, and I might as well be in jail as out."

"I'll say $10 or sixty days."

"That's little enough; is the performance over?"

"It is."

"So am I. Iv'e no money, and so I shall go up. If my wife comes crying around tell her I've hired out to a circus as the big fool, and that I wont be home for two months."

Ingenious Chester.

Twenty years ago Chester established a school in London dedicated to the devotees of St. Nicholas, and he speedily obtained many pupils. The most well known and skillful pickpockets who have paid the penalty of being caught, and those who were clever enough to evade the clutches of the myrmidons of the law, have all been moulded according to the Chesterian method. And when it is stated that in twenty years. Chester has been able to amass a fortune of fifty thousand pounds sterling, the great importance and efficacy of his lessons will be thoroughly appreciated.

His pupils, on leaving his institution, were formed into bands of ten, under the guidance of a "schoolmaster," and it was under the ægis of this ever-watchful guardian that they overran the earth. Two-thirds of the "profits" were faithfully and punctually paid to the illustrious professor. Chester demeaned himself but twice in his career by "working" personally; it was at Paris, during the two last Exhibitions. In 1878 he was arrested and condemned to six months' imprisonment; and he was, moreover, prohibited from ever entering France again. He has since disposed of the good will of his "business" to two of his best pupils and retired to Birmingham, where he has a great deal of property. Having some very urgent affairs to settle in Paris, he applied, a few weeks ago, for permission to pass a week in this capital, which has been duly accorded him. But as it was deemed unadvisable to allow a man of his capacity to roam about the city without let or hindrance, two police agents have been told off to act as an escort of surveillance. Chester is sixty-five years old and is the father of ten children, whom he has educated in princely manner, and he himself is master of several languages.

"Ladies and gentlemen," said an Irish manager to an audience of three, as there is nobody here, I'll dismiss you all. The performance of this night will not be performed, but will be repeated to-morrow evening.

He asked her the difference between a grasshopper and a grass widow. She gave it up. He answered, there is—is—well, there is do difference. They will both jump at the first chance.

"Gained Twenty-Five Pounds."

NORTH CLYMER, N. Y., Dec. 24, 1875.
DR. M. M. FENNER, Fredonia, N. Y.:

DEAR SIR:—About a year ago my health was so poor that I was hardly able to do business at all. Had no appetite, could not sleep nights, coughed a great deal and had, in fact, begun to contemplate the necessity of breaking up my business and going to a different climate for my health. I had tried most everything recommended for such cases but found no relief. I took five bottles of your Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic, and gained 25 pounds in weight and feel myself as well as ever.

Yours truly,
J. H. NEWELL.

Dr. Fenner's Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic may well be called "The conquering hero" of the times. It is *the* medical triumph of the age. Whoever has "the blues" should take it, for it *regulates* and *restores* the disordered system that gives rise to them. It always cures Biliousness and Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Headaches, FEVER AND AGUE SPLEEN, ENLARGEMENT, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Pimples, Blotches and ALL SKIN ERUPTIONS and BLOOD DISORDERS; Swelled Limbs and Dropsy; Sleeplessness, Impaired Nerves and Nervous Debility; Restores flesh and strength when the system is running down or going into decline; cures Female Weakness and Chronic Rheumatism, and relieves Chronic Bronchitis, and all Lung and Throat difficulties. It does these things by striking at the root of disease and removing its causes.

Dr. Fenner's Improved Cough Honey will relieve any cough in one hour. Try a sample bottle at 10 cents.

Dr. Fenner's Golden Relief cures any pain, as Tooth-ache, Neuralgia, Colic or Headache in 5 to 30 minutes, and readily relieves Rheumatism, Kidney Complaint, Diarrhœa, etc. Try a sample bottle at 10 cents.

Dr. Fenner's St. Vitus Dance Specific. One bottle always cures. For sale by C. N. Boyd.

Gathering Ferns and Mosses.

Ferns are so beautiful and easily grown that all can afford to have them in their gardens or houses. They will grow where flowers will not; and the shadier and damper the ground is the better home for the ferns. A pretty place for ferns to grow is in the old-fashioned wide fire place, and they cover up an unsightly place—in summer—and also give great pleasure in watching their fronds expand. A fern basket made in this way is both unique and pretty: Take splints made of kindling wood, fasten them an inch and a half apart around an old tin cover, and keep them in place by an iron hoop fitting snugly against the slats or splints inside, the cover rim being slightly indented to prevent the splints from moving laterally. The top is a wooden rim, to which the splints are tacked. Line this with moss turf, with the green placed outward, and the basket filled with earth and leas mold. The moss should also be extended over the top of the basket after setting out young ferns, which may be found in any of the damp, mossy parts of the woods. The basket when prepared should be kept somewhat shaded and the moss should be daily dampened. The bottom and splints of the basket should be painted a bright red, contrasting with the green vegetation, though such a violent contrast is not preferable. When moss is not available, grass sod may be substituted for the basket lining, and other plants be substituted for the ferns. A peach basket or two, fastened together, serves the same purpose without the trouble of making the splint basket.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The New Bay Mule.

He was showing the man the new bay mule that he was working in a team with the old gray.

"You warrant him sound, and perfectly kind and gentle?" the man said.

"Perfectly," said farmer John. "My wife and children drive him, and he is a perfect pet. Comes into the house like a dog."

"Easy to shoe?" asked the man.

"Well, I guess so. Fact is I never had him shod. I don't believe in it. He works better without it," said farmer John.

"How does he act when you put the crupper on?" asked the man.

Farmer John hesitated.

"Well, pretty good, I guess," he said, "Fact is, I never put it on."

"How does it get on?" asked the man. "Who does put it on?"

"Well, I kind of don't know," said farmer John. "Fact is, he had the harness on when I got him, and it fit so well, and he seemed to be so kind of contented in it, that I never took it off'n him."

"And how long have you had him?" asked the man.

Farmer John chewed a wheat straw very meditatively.

"Well, he said, "not to exceed mor'n two year."

And the man backed a little further away, and said he would sort of look round a little further before he bought. And farmer John never saw him again.

Japanese Coin.

It is becoming noticeable that a class of small, thin, Japanese coins, of insignificant value is being put extensively into circulation in this city for a great deal more than they are intrinsically worth. The coins are really worth about three cents, but are made to do duty for the United States half dime. This practice has been observed on a street railroad, in making change for passengers. The constant appearance of the coins seem to indicate the existence of a "syndicate" for speculative purposes. The speculation is a contemptible fraud, which the public may resist by refusing to accept a three-cent Japanese coin for a five cent piece. In one instant a ten-dollar roll of supposed five-cent pieces, obtained from a broker, was fonnd to contain 30 three-cent Japanese jokers, worth only 90 cents, but intended to be passed for $1 50. The roll was returned, and the broker make up the difference.

How He Became Rich.

A man who is very rich now was very poor when he was a boy. When asked how he got his riches he replied;

"My father taught me never to play until all my work was finished, and never spend my money until I had earned it. If I had but half an hour's work to do in a day, I must do that the first thing, and in half an hour. After this was done I was allowed to play. I early formed the habit of doing everything in its time and soon it became perfectly easy to do so. It is to this habit I now owe my prosperity.

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OILS, &C., &C.

The following is a partial list of Goods in Stock: Carpenter's Tools, Planes, Saws, Hatchets, Hammers, Chisels, Adzes, &c., Blacksmith's Goods, Bellows, Anvils, Vices, Files, Hammers, &c., Saddlery Hardware, Tub 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 very large and comprises very elegant styles. Disstons Circular, Muley and Cross-cut Saws. Mill Saw Files of best quality. Porcelain-lined Kettles. Handles of all kinds. Shovels, Forks, Spades, Rakes, Mattocks, Grub Hoes, Picks, Scythes, Snaths, Sledges, Cast Steel, Mason Hammers, Step Ladders, Carriage and Tire Bolts of all sizes. Looking Glasses, Washboards, Clothes Wringers, Meal Sieves, Door Mats, Baskets, Tubs, Wooden Buckets, Twine, Rope of 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, Card.

DOOR-LOCKS, HINGES, SCREWS, LATCHES, DOOR-KNOBS

and everything in the builder's line. Caps, Lead, Shot, Powder, Safety Fuse, etc., etc.

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."

January 2, 1880. JOHN F. BLYMYER.

℞

C. N. BOYD
DRUGGIST,
MAMMOTH BLOCK,
SOMERSET, PA.

MENTOR.

I hereby give notice that I will stand my fine black Stallion MENTOR, full three quarter blood, at the stable of Josiah Brant, in

Somerset Borough

during the day throughout the season. Morning and evening of each day his services can be had on my farm one and a half miles northeast of Somerset.

MENTOR is a black horse sired by Heffley's Imported English Draft Horse "NIGGER." He is a horse of fine style, with immense strength of bone, and will weigh 1800 to 1900 pounds. There are a number of his colts in this neighborhood for which $75 were offered while they were still classed as sucking colts.

March 24 HENRY KEISTER.

A Search Warrant.

allows an officer to go through your house from cellar to garret, and Lindsey's Blood Searcher is warranted to go through your system from top to toe and drive out all blood diseases. Its cures are wonderful and certified to by doctors, preachers and people. Scrofula, Mercurial Diseases, Erysipelas, Tetter, Ulcers in the Lungs or on the Skin, Boils, Pimples, &c., we warrant it to cure. It is a purely Vegetable Compound and Powerful Tonic. For sale by all Druggists. See that our name is on the bottom of the wrapper.
R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa.
C. N. BOYD, Agent, Somerset, Pa.

$1500 TO $6000 A YEAR, or $5 to $20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50cts. to $2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your name and we will send you full particulars and private terms free; samples worth $5 also free; you can then make up your mind for yourself.
Address GEORGE STINSON & CO.,
June 11 Portland, Maine.

$66 A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. $5 Outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance.
Address H. HALLETT, Portland, Maine.
June 11.

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS

Have been the *standard remedy* for the cure of Liver Complaints, Costiveness, Fever and Ague, Sick Headache, and *all* derangements of the stomach and liver for over *fifty years.* Read this: "Sellers' Liver Pills cured me of an attack of Liver complaint of eight years standing."—Wm. Evans, Joliet, Ills. Price, 25 cts. a box. R. E. Sellers & Co., propr's., Pittsburg, Pa. Sold by all druggists.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Somerset County, Penna., No. 465 January T., 1879, in the matter of the voluntary assignment of Philip P. Maurer and Harriet his wife to B. S. Fleck and Simon L. Korns. 28 April, 1880, assignees' acct. confirmed. 30 April, 1880, on motion of Wm. H. Koontz, Esq., the Court appoint John H. Uhl, Esq., auditor to distribute the funds in the hands of the assignees to and among those legally entitled thereto.

Notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of the above appointment at my office in Somerset borough, on Tuesday, June 29th, 1880, when and where all persons interested can attend.
JOHN H. UHL,
june 9. Auditor.

SOMERSET COUNTY FARMERS READ THIS!

I have purchased for the season, at a large price, the Draft Stallion Clyesdale, well known throughout Westmoreland County as "SAMSON" or the "Bott horse," and will stand him for service at the stable of David Lavan, in Lavansville, Somerset County, during the fall season. Season to commence about the 5th of July. Fifteen dollars to insure a mare with foal.

DESCRIPTION.—"SAMSON" is a handsome chestnut bay, about fifteen hands high, and weighs about sixteen hundred pounds, with fine limbs, heavy boned and beautiful in symmetry. He is a sure colt-getter, as can be shown. Farmers should see this horse, as he is certain to please.
W. H. TAYMAN.
Lavansville, June 5, 1880—june 9.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

Notice is hereby given, that George Fritz and wife, by deed of voluntary assignment, have assigned all their estate real and personal, to Solomon Baker in trust for the benefit of their creditors. All persons, therefore, indebted to them will make payment to the said Assignee, and those having claims or demands will present them duly authenticated for settlement, on June 12, at the office of John H. Uhl, Esq., in Somerset.
SOLOMON BAKER,
May 5 Assignee.

The Truth is Mighty

and will prevail. Thousands who have used and been cured are living witnesses to the truth of our statement, that SELLER'S LIVER PILLS WILL CURE the worst cases of Liver Complaint, Billiousness, Headache arising therefrom, Costiveness, Constipation, Dizziness and all disorders resulting from a diseased liver. For sale by all Druggists. Price 25 cents.
R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa.
C. N. BOYD, Agent Somerset, Pa.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that W. H. Miller, assignee of Valentine J. Miller, has made application to the Court of Common Pleas of Somerset county, for an order to re-convey the real estate unsold to the said Valentine J. Miller, and be discharged from the trust, the debts being all paid. All persons interested will therefore take notice, that the same will be presented at the Adjourned Court, to be held on July 16, 1880, at 7 o'clock P. M.
H. F. SCHELL,
May 5 Prothonotary.

NOTICE.

All persons found trespassing on the property of Wm. Will and Philip Will will receive the full penalty of the law.
PHILIP WILL,
june 9. WM. WILL.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Tobias Shaffer, late of Somerset Twp., deceased.

Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned by the proper authority, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it to present the same at the office of Jas. L. Pugh, Somerset, Pa., on or before Saturday, July 17, 1880.
JAS. L. PUGH,
Executor.
CAROLINE TISSY,
June 2 Executrix.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Abraham Pile, late of Jenner Township, dec'd.

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 10th day of July, 1880, at the late residence of dec'd., in Jenner tp.
ELIZA PILE,
june 9. Administratrix.

COPIES

OF THE

Rules & Regulations

GOVERNING

REPUBLICAN

PRIMARY ELECTIONS

OF

SOMERSET COUNTY.

A copy of these rules should be in the hands of every Republican voter in the county. They will be found particularly interesting just at this time, when the first election under the new rules is about to be held. Single copies 10cts or three copies for 25cts.

Save Your Children.

For expelling worms from the system, Sellers' Vermifuge has no equal in this or any other country. "One teaspoonful given to a child of Mr. Bradbury's, expelled 284 worms in four hours after taking the medicine.—Benj. Lytle, Union Township, Pa. Also "expelled 400 worms from my child two years old."—Wm. Sarver, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists. Price 25 cts. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa. Send for circulars. July 7

LIFE INSURANCE AGENTS WANTED!

A first-class Life Insurance Company in New York wants SPECIAL, GENERAL and LOCAL AGENTS, in unoccupied territory in the State of Pennsylvania. Address MANAGER OF AGENCIES, P. O. Box 100, New York Post Office.

The English Draft Horse

BONNIE PRINCE!

Out of Old Bonnie Prince, Imported from England.

Will serve mares for the season of 1880, viz: The first three days of the week at the stable of Alexander Countryman, in Lavansville, Somerset county, Pa., and the next three days close to Weimer's shop, in Somerset borough, changing alternately throughout the season.

RATES: $8.00 to Insure a Foal.

Payments to be made when the mare is known to be with foal. Any person parting or not attending with an insured mare, will be held responsible for the insurance. Due care will be taken, but no accountability for accidents.

DESCRIPTION:

BONNIE PRINCE is a beautiful dark roan, six years old, stands eighteen hands high, and weighs 2,000 pounds. He has powerful bone and sinue, measuring 13 inches solid bone around the smallest place on fore leg, and 15 inches around the smallest place on hind leg; is well proportioned, with superior action. Was sired by "Bonnie Prince, Sr., who stood in Westmoreland county for several years, and weighs 2,200 pounds. He was imported from England by Washington Beales. Bonnie Prince's dam is a large well formed black mare, half blood, she was sired by "Wax Work, Sr.," imported from England at a heavy expense by the Pennsylvania Stock Importing Company, (Geo. Johnson, agent), was owned by the Westmoreland and Fayette Horse Company, and used to stand at Mt. Pleasant.

Bonnie Prince is nearly full blood and is undoubtedly the largest horse you ever saw. He will weigh when in good condition 2,200 pounds. Bonnie Prince has proven himself a sure foal getter.

Farmers and stock-raisers of Somerset county put or let to Bonnie Prince.

My bay horse "WAX WORK, Jr.," will stand at Wm. Suders, Berlin and Friedens, this season.
WM. SUDER, Keeper.

For further particulars address
April 14 ALEXANDER COUNTRYMAN.

OLD TEA HOUSE.

TEAS, A SPECIALTY.

HEADQUARTERS

—FOR—

FANCY and STAPLE

GROCERIES,

FINE TEAS

AND

RARE and CHOICE

COFFEES.

J. R. JENKINS,
28 Fifth Avenue
Pittsburgh, Pa.

OLD TEA HOUSE SPECIALTIES

The Celebrated Garden Grown Tea!
Guaranteed absolutely pure.

The Fancy French Flag Flour!
Best in the World. Took First Medal at Paris Exposition.

The Celebrated Snow Bird Flour!
For extreme White Bread and Pastry use.

Jenkins' Bread Flour!
In 3 and 8 lb. packages, ready for baking.

The Celebrated Delmonico Coffee
This Delicious Coffee is Unrivaled for its Delightful Aroma.

The Fancy French Coffee!
A rare mixture of rare Coffee.

Imported and American!
Every Variety Fancy Cheese.

The Oneida Community Fruits

The Pure Vermont Maple Syrup!

The Largest Variety of Imported Table Goods

TEA

THE ONLY HOUSE IN THE CITY THAT KEEPS A FULL LINE OF THE

CELEBRATED

Garden Grown Tea

PRICE OF TEA.

THE NEW CROP

YOUNG HYSON, GUN POWDER, IMPERIAL, OOLONG, Per pound, 40, 50, 60, 80 cents, $1.00, $1.20, $1.50.
JAPAN Per pound 40, 50, 60, 80 cents, and $1.00.
ENGLISH BREAKFAST, Per pound, 40, 50, 60, 80 cents, $1.00, and $1.20.

☞A reduction of FIVE CENTS per pound will be allowed on all orders of FIVE POUNDS OF TEA.

☞In sending a written order for Tea, don't fail to mention the *quality* you desire, and *price.*

☞All the Teas quoted above at $1.00 per pound and upwards are the GARDEN GROWN TEAS. *If so desired, will pack any of the above in 5 or 10 lb. boxes without extra charge.*

HAVE JUST RECEIVED AN INVOICE OF VERY FANCY

Crop 1879, FORMOSA OOLONG TEA! $1.00 per

—GOOD TEAS AT LOW PRICES!—

GUNPOWDER—IMPERIAL—YOUNG HYSON—JAPAN—OOLONG—ENGLISH BREAKFAST.

25 CENTS PER POUND.

NO REDUCTION BY ANY QUANTITY.

COFFEE!

RARE AND CHOICE

—THE—

CELEBRATED DELMONICO

COFFEE!

This delicious Coffee is unrivaled for its delightful Aroma. If all other Coffees have failed to please you, give this a trial.

THE FANCY

FRENCH COFFEE!

PRICE PER POUND - - 28 CENTS.
Genuine Mocha Coffee, Plantation Ceylon Coffee, Maracaibo Coffee, Old Dutch Java Coffee, Laguayra Coffee, African Coffee, Costa Rica Coffee, Pea Berry Coffee, Golden Rio Coffee.

A PARTIAL LIST OF GOODS

Constantly Arriving.

F. Schumacher's Oat Meal, Oat Groats, Cracked Wheat and Graham Flour.
Mackerel, Extra No. 1 Shore Mess, No. 1 Shore No. 1 Bay, No. 2, No. 3 Large, No. 3 Medium in 20 lb kits.

WINTER WHEAT FLOUR.

Cincinnati Hams, Breakfast Bacon and Dried Beef.
Refined Lard in Pails, 20 lb, 10 lb, 5 lb, and 3 lb.
Fresh Lobsters, Salmon, Shrimps and Cove Oysters.
Cooked Corned Beef and Pressed Tongue

PICKELS and TABLE SAUCE.

Sugars the best quality of each grade.

SYRUPS AND MOLASSES.

NEW YORK GOSHEN

AND

OHIO CREAM CHEESE.

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF

LAUNDRY AND TOILET SOAPS.

PURE SPICES.

COLMAN'S ENGLISH MUSTARD.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.

J. R. JENKINS

when he fe... was drowned. Martin and Marcus Miller were fatally injured. The others escaped with slight injuries.