he Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED IN 1827.

Terms of Publication.

Published every Wednesday morning at $2 00 per annum, if paid in advance; otherwise $2 50 will invariably be charged.

No subscription will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid up. Postmasters neglecting to notify us when subscribers do not take out their paper will be held responsible for the subscription.

Subscribers removing from one postoffice to another should give us the name of the former as well as the present office. Address

The Somerset Herald,

Somerset, Pa.

The Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED 1827.

VOL. XXXIII. NO. 46. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 29, 1885. WHOLE NO. 1763.

J. O'CONNOR. J. B. O'CONNOR.

O'CONNOR BROS., ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.

FRED. W. BIESECKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa. Office, up-stairs in Cook & Beerits' Block.

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JOHN R. SCOTT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.

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S. U. TRENT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Penn'a.

ED B. SCULL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.

H. L. BAER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa., Will practice in Somerset and adjoining counties. All business entrusted to him will be promptly attended to.

COFFROTH. W. H. RUPPEL.

COFFROTH & RUPPEL, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All business entrusted to their care will be speedily and punctually attended to. Office—On Main Cross street, opposite the Mammoth Block.

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COLBORN & COLBORN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All business intrusted to our care will be promptly and faithfully attended to. Collections made in Somerset, Bedford, and adjoining Counties. Surveying & Conveyancing done on reasonable terms.

WILLIAM H. KOONTZ, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa., Will give prompt attention to business entrusted to his care in Somerset and adjoining counties. Office in Printing House Row.

DENNIS MEYERS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Penn'a. All legal business entrusted to his care will be attended to with promptness and fidelity. Office on Main Cross Street, next door to Snyder & Co.'s store.

JAMES L. PUGH, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa. Office, Mammoth Block, up stairs. Entrance, Main Cross street. Collections made, estates settled, titles examined, and all legal business attended to with promptness and fidelity.

P. Y. KIMMEL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.

M. J. PRITTS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa. Office, up-stairs in Mammoth Block.

JOHN O. KIMMEL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa. Will attend to all business entrusted to his care in Somerset and adjoining counties with promptness and fidelity. Office on Main Cross street.

HENRY F. SCHELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Bounty and Pension Agent, Somerset, Pa. Office in Mammoth Block.

VALENTINE HAY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW And Dealer in Real Estate, Somerset, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to his care with promptness and fidelity.

JOHN H. UHL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa., Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to him. Money advanced on collections, &c. Office in Mammoth Building.

J. G. OGLE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset Pa., Professional business entrusted to my care attended to with promptness and fidelity.

DR. J. M. LOUTHER, (Formerly of Stoystown,) PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Has located permanently in Somerset for the practice of his profession. Office 2 doors West of Central Hotel, in rear of Drug Store. may21.

DR. E. W. BLOUGH, HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Tenders his services to the people of Somerset and vicinity. Calls in town or country promptly attended to. Can be found at his office day or night, unless professionally engaged. Office on Southeast corner of Diamond, over Knepper's Shoe Store. apr23-86tf.

DR. H. S. KIMMEL tenders his professional service to the citizens of Somerset and Vicinity. Unless professionally engaged he can be found at his office, on Main St. east of the Diamond.

DR. H. BRUBAKER tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and vicinity. Office in residence on Main street west of the Diamond.

DR. WM. RAUCH tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and vicinity. Office—One door east of Wayne & Berkebile's furniture store. Dec 8, '82.

DR. S. J. McMILLEN, (Graduate in Dentistry,) SOMERSET, PA., Gives special attention to the Preservation of the Natural Teeth. Artificial sets inserted. All operations guaranteed satisfactory. Office in ... Block, up stairs. Entrance one door west of Wood's Jewelry Store. oct22-8m.

DR. JOHN BILLS, DENTIST. Office up stairs in Cook & Beerits Block, Somerset, Pa.

DR. WILLIAM COLLINS, DENTIST, SOMERSET, PA. Office in Mammoth Block, above Boyd's Drug Store, where he can at all times be found prepared to do all kinds of work, such as filling, regulating, extracting, &c. Artificial teeth of all kinds, and of the best material inserted. Operations warranted.

DR. J. K. MILLER has permanently located in Berlin for the practice of his profession.—Office opposite Charles Krissinger's store. apr. 21, '70-tf.

DIAMOND HOTEL, STOYSTOWN, PENN'A.

This popular and well known house has lately been thoroughly and newly refitted with all new and best of furniture, which has made it a very desirable stopping place for the traveling public. Its table and rooms cannot be surpassed, all being first class, with a large public hall attached to the same. Also large and roomy stabling. First class boarding can be had at the lowest possible prices, by the week, day or meal.

SAMUEL CUSTER, Prop. S.E. Cor. Diamond Stoystown, Pa.

L. F. DARNELL, FLORIST, JOHNSTOWN, PA., MAKES A SPECIALTY OF FINE FLORAL WORK FOR *Balls, Parties, Weddings, Funerals, &c.* Flowers packed and sent safely any distance by Express. feb18-3m.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Peter Dull, dec'd, late of Milford Twp., Somerset County, Pa.

Letters of administration 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 the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement on or before Saturday, the ... May, 1885, at the late residence of ... 1 o'clock P. M.

RUFUS ... IRWIN ... Adm'rs & Co.

apr22.

ESTABLISHED 1847.

The Oldest Business House in the City.

You are respectfully invited to call and examine the largest assortment of RANGES, STOVES, TIN, SHEET-IRON AND COPPER-WARE. KNIVES AND FORKS. PLATED WARE, ENAMELED WARE, CLOTHES WRINGERS, LAMPS, ETC., TO BE FOUND IN WESTERN PENN'A.

Our Goods are Warranted to be as Represented, and PRICES NET CASH, within the reach of all persons needing them.

SMOKE STACKS AND BREECHINGS FOR ENGINES MADE TO ORDER.

TIN ROOFING, SPOUTING and JOBBING

Of all kinds in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Ware, Promptly attended to at Lowest Rates. *Orders Solicited from Merchants Selling Goods in Our Line.*

FRANK W. HAY.

280 Washington Street, - Johnstown, Pa.

P. S.—Look For My Name on the Window.

SAMUEL FOX. JOSIAH WOW.

SOMERSET FERTILIZER COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

PURE BONE MEAL —AND— DISSOLVED BONE.

Three Grades of Phosphates Manufactured and kept Constantly on Hand:

IMPERIAL, - - - - Ammoniated.
EXCELSIOR, - - - - Raw-Boned.
ACID, - - - - - Phosphate.

Our factory is now in operation, immediately South of the town of Somerset, on the line of the old Somerset & Mineral Point Railroad. We manufacture none but

STANDARD GOODS

Guarantee all that we turn out. Our Fertilizers are the

BEST IN THE MARKET.

Our foreman, J. A. Johnson, was with Joshua Horner, of Baltimore, for over 12 years. The capacity of our Factory is 10 tons per day. We take Bones in exchange for Phosphates. Farmers and others can make money by gathering up all bones on their premises, and bringing them to us. All we ask is that our Goods

BE GIVEN A FAIR TRIAL,

With any and all others offered in the market. We are here to stay, and our goods speak for themselves. We have first-class railroad facilities for shipping.

ALL ORDERS FILLED PROMPTLY.

In sending your order, address

SOMERSET FERTILIZER CO., SOMERSET, PA.

april-3m.

DR. J. M. LOUTHER, *PHYSICIAN AND DRUGGIST,* SOMERSET, PA.

CHRONIC DISEASES a SPECIALTY.

The Purest and Best DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, PATENT MEDICINES, STATIONERY, &c., &c., &c.

Kept constantly on hand, and sold at the *VERY LOWEST PRICES.*

Store and Office on Main Street, three doors East of the Somerset House, Somerset, Pa. A share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited. Call and inspect my stock.

J. M. LOUTHER, M. D.

FARMERS, IMPROVE YOUR STOCK!

The Imported Clydesdale Horse,

BARON,

Will stand for the service of Mares throughout the season of 1885, at my farm one mile west of Sipesville.

TERMS:—$15 to insure a mare with foal, payment to be made when the mare is known to be with foal. Any person parting with or failing to attend with an insured mare will be held responsible for the insurance. Proper care will be taken, but no accountability for accidents.

DESCRIPTION:—Baron is a beautiful dark bay, imported from Scotland 8 years ago, weighs 1800 pounds, is 16 hands high, and possesses good bone and sinew, a fine temper, and is a splendid mover.

JOSIAH ANKENY, OWNER AND KEEPER.

mar11-3m.

H. BOWERS, BAKER AND CONFECTIONER. SOMERSET PA.

Having taken charge of the property and fixtures of the Bakery formerly conducted by Albert Reeke, and refitted and refurnished the same, I am now prepared to furnish the public with everything in my line. Meals furnished at all hours, on short notice, and at reasonable rates. We have constantly on hand the choicest

CROCERIES AND CONFECTIONS,

And are prepared to furnish parties, balls, picnics &c., with everything in our line. Give us a call.

mar11. H. BOWERS.

Summit Distillery.

LOCATED DIRECTLY ON MAIN LINE PITTS. DIV. B. & O. R. R., THUS SAVING EXTRA COST OF DRAYING.

Pure Rye, Copper-Distilled Whisky!

Situated on summit of Alleghenies, uses the water from cold mountain springs. This whisky is made by the double-distilled process, and guaranteed perfectly pure and full proof.

Orders filled same day as received.

Special.

In order to give Hotel Keepers and Dealers a grand opportunity never before offered, will contract for the manufacture of Whisky in any quantity from 5 to 50 barrels, giving them the privilege of letting it lie in bond for three years, charging but a small sum for storage.

On hand 130 barrels of Old Whisky, retailing at $2 to $2.50 per gallon.

Write for full particulars in regard to large quantities to S. P. SWEITZER, Supt., Sand Patch, Pa.

jan28.

LEGAL NOTICE.

In the estate of Jos. G. Coleman, dec'd. } In the Orphans' Court of Somerset Co., Pa.

And now to wit, 5th March, 1885, on motion of Valentine Hay, Esq., the Court appoint John O. Kimmell, Esq., Auditor, to ascertain advancements and make and report a distribution of the funds in the hands of A. F. Dickey, Executor of the last will and testament of Jos. G. Coleman, dec'd, to and among those legally entitled thereto.

Somerset County, SS.

Extracts from the Record, Certified ... March, 1885.

CHAS. C. SHAFER, Clerk.

...is hereby given to all parties interested ... I attend to the duties of the above appointment at my office in Somerset, Pa., on Friday ... of April, 1885, at 1 o'clock when and ...persons interested can attend if they ...

J. O. KIMMELL, Auditor.

SOMERSET COUNTY BANK!

(ESTABLISHED 1877.)

CHARLE. J. HARRISON, President. M. J. PRITTS, Cashier

Collections made in all parts of the United States.

CHARGES MODERATE.

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum. Collections made with promptness. U. S. Bonds bought and sold. Money and valuables secured by one of Diebold's celebrated safes, with a Sargent & Yale $300 00 time lock.

ACCOUNTS SOLICITED.

All legal holidays observed.

ALBERT A. HORNE. J. SCOTT WARD.

HORNE & WARD

SUCCESSORS TO

EATON & BROS,

NO. 27 FIFTH AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.

SPRING, 1885.

NEW GOODS

EVERY DAY SPECIALTIES —IN—

Embroideries, Laces, Millinery, White Goods, Handkerchiefs, Dress Trimmings, Hosiery, Gloves, Corsets Muslin and Merino Underwear, Infants' and Children's Clothing, Fancy Goods, Yarns, Zephyrs, Materials of All Kinds for FANCY WORK,

Gent's Furnishing Goods, &c., &c.

YOUR PATRONAGE IS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

Orders by Mail attended to with Promptness and Dispatch.

TUTT'S PILLS

"THE OLD RELIABLE."

25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age

Indorsed all over the World.

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Nausea, bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, Loss of memory, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering of the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache, Restlessness at night, highly colored Urine.

IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED, SERIOUS DISEASES WILL SOON BE DEVELOPED.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.

They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25 cents.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR or WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

FASHIONABLE CUTTER & TAILOR,

Having had many years experience in all branches of the Tailoring business, I guarantee Satisfaction to all who may call upon me and favor me with their patronage.

Yours, &c.,

WM. M. HOCHSTETLER, Somerset, Pa.

mar8

CHARLES HOFFMAN, MERCHANT TAILOR.

(Above Henry Heffley's Store.)

LATEST STYLES and LOWEST PRICES.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

SOMERSET PA.

CATARACT BLINDNESS

is caused by loss of transparency of the lens, behind the pupil. Sight is restored 90 times out of 100, by removal of the opaque body. The pain of the operation is never very severe, and under the effect of the new anaesthetic, by simply putting a few drops in the eye, the operation is borne by the most timid. The best possible results are secured in all operations on the Eye and Ear, Nose and Throat. DR. G. W. SADLER, 804, Penn Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

HOW THEY MAKE LOVE IN TEXAS.

I am waiting in the meadow
While the evening shadows fall,
While the sunset's golden splendors
Fade away beyond recall.
O'er the earth a dewy fragrance
Flings a mantle sparkling, bright,
Quivering with untold beauty,
Flashing back the waning light.

Meet me, darling, I am waiting
'Neath the sighing aspen tree;
Round me winds of eve are sweeping,
Whispering to my heart of thee.
Hasten! On my lips are burning
Words to thee I would impart;
Truest love and hope are beating
In my restless, throbbing heart.

Now the dark'ning world is sleeping,
Resting from all grief and care;
Now the silent stars are gleaming
On her tranquil bosom fair;
But my heart is growing weary,
And a pang akin to woe
Steals upon me in the gloaming,
While the shadows come and go.

But I know you will be faithful,
Well I know you will be true.
In your heart a kindred feeling,
Like the love I bear to you.
So I'll cease from all repining,
Banish every doubt and fear.
For through the fragrant gloaming
I can feel your presence near.

—BESSIE SMITH.

Annals of the War.

(Continued from last week.)

LAST DAY OF THE PURSUIT.

The twinkling stars peeped down from the peaceful heavens when we were suddenly yet quietly awakened on the morning of the 8th. General Custer advanced; he was an early bird in those days, and we were to accompany him with our selected flankers. We were on the march before sunrise, between five and six o'clock. Sergeant Humphries reported the capture of two prisoners in the woods, a fourth of a mile from the main road, who, apparently unarmed, refused to surrender or accompany him unless he would report them to a commissioned officer.

I was embarrasing to the sergeants who sent for me. Upon visiting the spot, on the edge of a thicket, I found him with pistol in hand and his two prisoners at attention. They proved to be two members of the Virginia Legislature, that had adjourned without day on the fall of Richmond, and who fell in with Lee on his retreat, but had been trapped in their effort to get home by our early advance. They were gentlemen in every particular, real F. F. V.'s perfectly frank, and now since they were captured and assured of protection, seemed perfectly willing to disclose all they knew. As they were fresh from the lines of Lee much of their information was of importance. After spending a half hour with them and carefully noting in writing important points, all of which corroborated in many important details events mentioned by my fraternal friend on the night of April 1, I turned them over to the provost guard and hastened back to report results to general Merritt, by whom I was sent at once to general Sheridan, then some two miles in rear on the same road.

WITH SHERIDAN.

I found the General on the roadside, with General Forsyth, in the act of taking a cup of coffee, a map spread before them. I made a full report of observation and information received during the period since the battle of Five Forks, and volunteered the opinion, which I thought to be shared by many others, that Lee was ready to surrender if the demand was made. The reply of this distinguished officer was by no means encouraging.

"Your conjecture may be true, but I'll be d—d if I believe it. Lee is not ready to surrender, but will make his escape unless we get south of him and cut him off."

A cup of coffee offered was accepted, and before leaving for the front then about 7 o'clock a. m., I was assured that the material facts reported would be dispatched to General Grant at once.

HISTORIC LETTERS.

The initial correspondence between Grant and Lee, opening on the day previous, is of interest in this connection.

Grant to Lee April 7, 1865:

GENERAL: The result of the last week must convince you of the hopelessness of further resistance on the part of the army of northern Virginia in this struggle. I feel this is so and regard it as my duty to shift from myself the responsibility of any further effusion of blood by asking of you the surrender of that portion of the Confederate States' army known as the Army of Northern Virginia.

U. S. GRANT, Lieutenant General.
General R. E. LEE

Early on the morning of the 8th, before leaving Farmville, the following answer was received by Grant:

Lee to Grant, April 7, 1865:

GENERAL: I have received your note of this date. Though not entertaining the opinion you express of the hopelessness of further resistance on the part of the Army of Northern Virginia I reciprocate your desire to avoid useless effusion of blood, and therefore before considering your proposition *ask the terms you will offer on condition of the surrender.*

R. E. LEE, General.

[Italics the writer's]

Grant to Lee, in reply to the above, on April 8 says:

I would say that peace being my great desire there is but one condition I would insist upon, namely: that the men and officers surrendered shall be disqualified for taking up arms again against the government of the United States until properly exchanged.

Hastening back to General Merritt and reporting result of visit to General Sheridan, we joined in the pursuit, now being pushed with the greatest vigor by General Custer, of the Third Division, closely followed by General Deven, with the First. The roads were in good condition, the country open, quite thickly settled and well improved and the inhabitants generally conversant with the situation, many of Lee's men reported to be going home and the negroes gleeful wherever met. Moving on the flank of the advance for the greater part of the day with a detail of well-mounted and disciplined soldiers, we had ample opportunity to learn what was known by the residents and returning Confederate soldiers, many of whom were captured by our party in their flight to receive them and quite conscious that the struggle was practically over.

The usual depredations and nameless acts of lawlessness were disclosed to us by many households as we tarried for a moment or hurried by them, and an unusual amount of "peach brandy" was found by the adventurous foraging soldiers of the whole corps on this famous day's march. The very air along the column was rich in the fumes of the old and savory intoxicant. No resistance impeded our steady march.

CUSTER THE DEBONAIR.

We met and reported to Custer twice during the day. He was intent on getting on, reticent beyond precedent, evidently exercising his best efforts to suppress his natural vivacity. We think it was about two o'clock p. m. that we met him for the second time during the day. He was riding with the leading regiment and was satisfied that he was south of Lee's most advanced troops had heard that trains and supplies were at Appomottax Station and was hopeful of reaching that point before dark. He wore on that day, as usual with him, a gay uniform and two Colt's revolvers, army size in holsters attached to his sabre belt This was, as he frequently said, his custom for the protection of his body having a horror of being shot in the stomach or bowels.

INSPIRITING SOUNDS.

About 5 o'clock, or perhaps a little later, while riding with General Merrit, we heard cannonading in front, the first, since Sailor's creek: Custer had found the enemy. All knew it must be the advance of Lee moving south. The First Division was moved on at a still more rapid pace. The artillery gave the road to the mounted troops, as also the ammunition train, ambulances and all other wheels and pack animals. An eminence reached and a comparatively clear country showed us the smoke of Custer's guns and carbines at work, with lines evidently facing north. This was an inspirating moment. Blood now told in man and horse. A half hour more and the leading bridgade, Fitzhugh's, of the First Division, had reached Custers right and move inta position mounted, the pioneers leaving fences where required; a half hour more and the First Division was sharing with the Third the spoils of war and joining in the wholesale destruction of trains found in the road south of Appomattox Court House.

WHAT THE PRISONERS THOUGHT.

Prisoners taken were astounded upon learning that the advance of the Army of the Potomac were upon them. They thought us a full days march in their rear. Intelligent officers with whom we conversed thought when first attacked by Custer that it was a raiding party belonging to General Stoneman's column marching from Tennessee. Ttill others conjectured it to be a detachment sent through from General Sherman's army in North Carolina. Their surprise and dismay were complete when assured that we were in reality Sheridan's Cavalry and that our infantry would be up by morning.

CUSTER'S TROPHIES.

Custer's arrival and attack was timely. Although the enemy's artillery and trains were in park and the troops accompanying them in a disorded condition resulting from a long march, yet more were near at hand, and if the attack had been later or less sudden resistance would have been more effectual, with results less encouraging to the Union army. Twenty-five pieces of artillery, ambulances, ammunition and general wagon trains, covering several miles of the main road leading to Appomattox, were captured and burnt battle flags and prisoners were the only articles deemed of value. A close hunt for rebel flags was made and a number found. The old cavalry soldiers will remember that these rebel flags were permitted to be carried at all cavalry headquarters in the last days of the war and the rivalry was sharp between the old divisions of the cavalry corps.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

It was deemed a special honor to be the standard bearer of a Confederate battle-flag and only those who captured them were permitted to carry them. In special cases of gallantry these flags guaranteed a furlough and immunity from routine camp duty. They were ex-officio of the non-commissioned staff at headquarters, and well deserved to be. Custer's display of stars and bars was extraordinarily fine at Appomattox' while that of Deven and Crook was attractive.

AT APPOMATTOX COURT HOUSE.

The line of operations was pushed well up towards the Court House, where it was halted between nine and ten o'clock at night, the enemy having barricaded the road, and shown well-directed resistance at points, making it impracticable for mounted troops to advance further. The large captures made, including several trains of cars, some of them loaded with supplies—these later were sent down the railroad until they met the infantry column—the destruction of wagon trains, had its demoralizing effects upon the troops and required the best efforts of officers in collecting the command together and placing them in position for the night and in having them well supplied with ammunition for the morning, for we well knew that there would be an attack upon us at early dawn and unless the infantry would come to our support we could hold the advance of Lee, under General Gordon, from breaking through our line.

IN BIVOUAC.

The staff were indefatigable in their efforts, seconded by the field and line officers of the corps, all of whom realized the importance of the work in hand, and felt the end now must come. It was after midnight when we made our final report to General Merritt, with whom and Dana, A. A. G., Halberstabelt, Inspector General, Rogers, muster officer, and others of the headquarters' family, we "turned in" between blankets taken from our jaded horses for a nap with peremptory orders to the guard for all to be awakened at four o'clock A. M., sharp. What prayers went up from that portentious field God alone knows; but certain it is the desire now to live that we might see the end was little less than a passion, strong enough to make converts of the bravest men. Sleep came like a white winged angel of peace to quiet the raging emotions filling the excited brain that quickly forgot the novelties and perils of the day just passed in the anticipated events of the morrow. Four o'clock came. A cup of coffee, a few mouthfuls of food, but few words spoken, a few scattering shots along the line of gallant troops, who had slept upon their arms. Orders for the command to remain dismounted and drive the enemy, if possible, or meet his advance step by step; artillery placed in position; led horses of the dismounted carbineers to rear, formed at convenient distance and with due regard for their safety. All this was the first work of the morning and by sunrise the beginning of the end had truly come.

SURRENDER OF LEE.

The smoke of a thousand coffee fires, made by horse-holders, train men and others to the rear, united with the dust of moving troops and wheels, increased the density of a slightly foggy atmosphere, through which the morning sun shone like a ball of fire, red as the crimson blood beginning to flow on this new field of conflict and rare historical interest. The Confederates were commanded by Major General Gordon, a young and brilliant officer, in whom Lee reposed great confidence and whose well directed lines pressed with deadly effect on our carbineers from right to left. Many gallant men and officers fell, killed or grievously wounded, in this last and exciting struggle.

The situation was pregnant with interest to the cavalry, who, from daylight to near nine o'clock A. M., were contending with double their actual numbers. The fast formation of the enemy for an apparent assault upon our lines was plainly visible to the naked eye. The movement of Gordon's troops to the point of attack appeared as measured and regular as on review. The glittering steel of his bayonets shimmered in the morning sun and his battle-flags floated in air as defiantly as on a score of battle-fields before. It was at this critical moment that General Sheriden reached the front.

EXCITING MOMENTS.

Sheriden rode briskly, giving orders for the line of carbineers to fall back to their horses and mount. He spoke rapidly as he rode along the line in a slow trot and directed line as well as field and staff officers to hasten the execution of the movement. As the excited men were double quicked towards their horses they discovered within a mile distant the massive lines of blue emerging from the woodland, under cover of which they had formed, and were now rapidly advancing to the position we had doggedly held. We think it could not have been more than fifteen minutes from the time the command to mount was given until the First and Third Divisions were in the saddles, and to the keen blast of scores of bugles were moving at a trot to the enemy's left and rear. The moment was certainly the most exciting ever experienced by the cavalry arm of the service. The retirement of the carbineers from the enemy's front the discovery of the approaching infantry by the Confederate field officers, resulted in a lull, with only an occasional gun from the artillery. From the higher ground taken by the mounted troops the whole field and situation was observable.

THE LAST STAND.

The enemy's forces under General Gordon stood ready for the assault. In his rear now in full view lay the little hamlet of Appomattox and long lines of scattered trains and fragmentary troops hastening to the point of battle, while on both flanks could be seen small bodies of mounted men. The Union cavalry moving to the charge on the left and rear of this last Confederate band of hope numbered between five and six thousand men, whose strong grip on trusted blades and experienced horsemanship were the only promising assurances of getting into, through and out of a melee, now believed by all to be inevitable. The execution of this fast movement of the cavalry was committed to General Merritt by General Sheriden, who was simultaneously giving due attention to and hastening the steps of the infantry, now well in hand, resulting from unprecedented marching and who were determined to be in and fully share the glory of compelling the surrender of its old and bitter antagonist.

A GAY BATTLE-FIELD.

Headquarter standards and captured battle-flags were unfurled on the right of every command; streaming guidons flashed their star-fire in the sunlight of the day; well-dressed lines showed walls of gleaming steel; the very horses seemed to catch the inspiration of the hour and moved with nimble feet; the whole outline suggested one of the most magnificent pageants of the long and cruel war. If the "survival of the fittest" be in the will and eternal economy of God a part of human destiny, then those of the blue and gray who last met on the plains of Appomattox have high place in the world's book and battles of life.

THE THUNDER OF MANY HOOFS.

Merritt, young, quick, self-possessed, gave and executed the orders of his chief with promptness and with results expected. Custer, ever on the alert, often anticipating the command of superior officers on the field of battle, was among the first in discerning the object of mounting the troops and had his division in the advance, with Deven close upon his heels. Brigade Commanders Penningham, Copehart, Gibbs, Fitzhugh and Stag were active and zealous to move the whole body, without a break in the formations, hastily, but effectually made for the work in hand. The earth seemed to tremble under the hoofs of five thousand horsemen as they thundered by the flank of the now thoroughly dismayed Confederates under Gordon.

CUSTER IMMORTALIZED.

General Custer is now the most conspicuous man on the field. He rides out from the charging column, observed by all. He meets a Confederate. A white flag is triumphantly waved in his right hand as he dashes back to his command; the halt is sounded and a wild shout of joy went out from the throats of thousands of brave men that filled the air for many minutes. Huzzah after huzzah, cheer after cheer rolled back to and was quickly caught up by the thirty thousand infantry—Fifth, Twenty-fourth and one division of the Twenty-fifth Army Corps, who justly shared the honors of the hour, as they doubtless did the delight of all, which was simply boundless and indescribable. It was the surrender of Lee and the end of the war.

STRANGE EMOTIONS.

The culmination of hopes long deferred through years of defeats and drawn battles burst upon grim visaged veterans, whose hearts throbbed with a joy that honorable pride, the absence of further peril, a speedy return to homes, waiting loved ones and the triumphant unity of our country alone could give. The crisis of the stupendous reality reached and passed, the reaction was sudden and profoundly emotional. The scenes and incidents resulting from the suspension of hostilities between lines of hostile troops, while waiting several hours for the arrangement of terms and details between Grant and Lee, were of the most memorable character. None seemed more deeply affected than the trained officers and old veterans of the regular army. We recall with distinctness the emotions of tearful joy of General Alfred Gibbs, then in command of the Regular Brigade, First, Second, Fifth and Sixth United States Cavalry. The noble man was wholly broken up, choked with every word and finally wept like a child. The conduct of this officer was by no means exceptional; the eyes of the best and bravest moistened and the strongest and stoniest hearts were moved by generous impulses that went out to and sought opportunities to fraternize with the rank and file of the equally brave men, whose cause, a cause for which they had made such frightful sacrifices, had gone out forever in smoke and flame now ended.

THEN FOES, NOW FRIENDS.

The visible dividing line between ecstatic joy and nameless grief separated the blue and gray, for the hours we waited in arms and announcement of the surrender, and when this was accomplished, both armies went into camp side by side. The line was crossed; intercourse between all was free and cordial. Food was given to the hungry, drink to the thirsty and comfort to those oppressed with the natural chagrin felt by the surrendered men and officers, one of whom said to the writer and others, "You can return to your Northern homes of peace in honor beneath the flag you fought under. We now have no Confederate flag; it is lost; our pride is grievously wounded and our homes are full of sorrow," and, overcome with suppressed emotions that seemed, as he thought, to unman him for the moment, he turned awny from us to recover his self-possession.

HONORABLE TERMS.

The terms of surrender, the "only terms" other than that of "unconditional" surrender, then made by Grant were of the most considerate and honorable character. No formal surrender of the sword of Lee was exacted, no parade of captives thro' the open ranks of victorious troops, the retention of side arms by officers with the horses of the whole command and all material that could be converted to the utilities of peaceful pursuits were conceded them. The arms and munitions of war only were required to be turned in; and with simple paroles of honor all were hastened to their homes, with thousands of merry good-byes to you, "Johnnies," and as many returns of "God bless you, 'Yanks!'"

HOMEWARD BOUND.

We turned homeward on the 11th. The command was well on the road in the morning, with Burksville Junction as our objective point, when Grant and Lee, riding side by side, the former accompanied by a few members of his staff, passed our headquarters at a brisk trot. Both were in uniform; neither wore swords. Both were superbly mounted on bay horses. In appearance and elegance of figure and horsemanship Lee had the advantage. Both were enthusiastically admired, and better than this, all the cavalry was heartily glad to follow both to Richmond, with Grant in command. —*Philadelphia Times.*

An Editor's Tribute.

Theron P. Keator, Editor of the Ft. Wayne, Ind., *Gazette*, writes: "For the past five years have always used Dr. King's New Discovery, for coughs of most severe character, as well as for those of a milder type. It never fails to effect a speedy cure. My friends to whom I have recommended it speak of it in same high terms. Having been cured by it of every cough I have had for five years, I consider it the only reliable and sure cure for coughs, colds, etc.'

Call at C. N. Boyd's Drug Store, and get a Free Trial Bottle. Large size $1.00.

Never expect a lawyer to mind his own business. He'd starve if he did.—*Philadelphia Herald.*

Advice to Swearers.

Nobody cares for the swearing of an habitual swearer. His volleys of profanity have no terror in them. They mean nothing. It is the man who never swears that scares you out of your boots if once in a lifetime he does swear. So far as we can learn, Washington only swore once during the eight years of the the revolutionary war. But that one time counted. It set back the tide of retreat, changed a defeat into victory, and made things hum. But the fellow who swears on all occasions, and swears hot and cold with the same mouth, the intellectual pauper who ekes out his barren supply of ideas with an abundant crop of profanity, whose conversation is a long chain of mill privileges, and who talks like a beaver works; his swearing is weak, tiresome and disgusting. So, if you want to swear with any effect, my boy, be very seldom about it. Be exclusive in your profanity. If you can't get along without it, bring it out occasionally, like rare old family diamonds; don't keep it running six or eight hours a day, like the kitchen hydrant.

And—you won't be offended, my man—but if you will observe more closely you will perceive that young men, boys, fledglings of about your age, swear more than men—more frequently, more awkwardly, with less point and direction. A man becomes ashamed of it. It belongs to the cigarette and matinee period of life, my boy. It is a habit that flourishes in the bread-and-butter days, along somewhere between the high school and the college, and while the blue ribbon on the diploma is bright. It belongs to what Puck now aptly calls the "unsalted generation," the fresh young men. So put it away and put on manly things.

I know some good men, some of the best in the world, who will "confound" it and even "dog-gone" it, and in New England even a deacon has been known, under a terrible strain to "condemn it." But as a rule, my boy, don't do it. Don't swear. It is not an evidence of smartness or worldly wisdom. Any fool can swear. And a good many fools do it. Ah! if you could only gather up all the useless, uncalled for, ineffective oaths that have dropped along the pathway of my life, I know I would remove stumbling blocks from many inexperienced feet, and my heart would be lighter by a ton than it is to-day. But if you are going to be a fool just because other men have been, oh, my son, what a hopeless fool you will be.—*R. J. Burdette.*

Hiving Bees.

Some apiarists practice clipping one wing of each queen. Then when a swarm issues from the hive, she cannot follow, but crawls about upon the ground in front of the hive. The bee-keeper catches, cages, and lays her aside in the shade, moves the old hive to a new location, and by the time the swarm has decided to return, because it had no queen, he has a new hive similar in appearance to the old one, upon the old stand, and the bees, taking it for their old home, enter it, and while they are going in, the queen is allowed to run in with them. Thus the bees hive themselves without being allowed to ever cluster. An objection to this method is, that queens are sometimes lost in the grass. When a swarm of bees returns, it may enter the wrong hive, and if it makes no mistake in this direction, it occasionally clusters all over the outside of the hive, and remains there a long time before entering. If the queen is allowed to enter the hive too soon, she may come out again, thinking, perhaps, that she has not "swarmed," and the bees follow. There are some indications that clipped queens are regarded by the bees with dissatisfaction, and are thus more liable to be superseded. A queen that is lost can often be found by looking for the little knot of bees that usually accompanies her If a swarm attempts to enter the wrong hive, a sheet can be thrown over the hive. If a queen is not given to a swarm until the bees begin to show signs of uneasines, she is not apt to leave the hive. When the queen is unclipped, a swarm will usually soon cluster upon the branch of some tree. As the cluster begins to form, it should be noticed whether it is in a favorable location for removal. If it is, where several branches cross, some of them should be cut away with the knife or pruning shears, leaves but one branch for the bees to cluster upon. If the bees are slow in clustering, and more swarms are momentarily expected their movements can be hastened by sprinkling them with water, using a fountain pump.

A Much Abused Woman.

It is time to look at the other side of a vexed question. I have seen several articles in the papers against mothers-in-law. Now, I am a persecuted mother-in-law. My house was a little paradise until my daughter-in-law was brought home. I think where a son takes a wife to his mother's home, if she is the right kind of a woman, it is no trouble to get along. There are some their own parents can't live with. They get married, and go to live with their husband's people, and if they live like cats and dogs, it is all laid to the mother-in-law, when they are all the evil ones. For my part, I have a great deal of sympathy for mothers-in-law, and so would you, too, if you were in my place. There is some advice I would like to give to young men. Don't marry until you have a home of your own to take your wife to. Don't give your mother, who nursed you in your infacy—idolized you—any cause for trouble; let her go to her grave in peace. How many families there are whose homes were a little Eden till a daughter-inlaw was taken in the family, to destroy, by her petty jealousies and clamorous demands upon one's good nature, even the semblance of happiness.

Long black moustaches have ceased to exist, in a fashionable sense.

Buddhist vs. Jewish Law.

You remember in the Book of Kings the judgment of Solomon, which has always been admired as a proof of great legal wisdom among the Jews. I must confess that, not having a legal mind, I never could suppress a certain shudder when reading the decision of Solomon: "Divide the child in two, and give half to the one and half to the other." Let me now tell you the same story as it is told by the Buddhist, whose sacred Canon is full of such legends and parables. In the Kanjur, which is the Tibetan translation of the Buddhist Tripitaka, we likewise read of two women who claimed to be each the mother of the same child. The King, after listening to their quarrels for a long time, gave it up as hopeless to settle who was the real mother. Upon this Visakha stepped forward and said: "What is the use of examining and cross-examining these women? Let them take the boy and settle it among themselves." Thereupon both women fell on the child, and when the fight became violent the child was hurt and began to cry. Then one of them let him go, because she could not bear to hear the child cry. That settled the question. The King gave the child to the true mother, and had the other beaten with a rod. This seems to me, if not the more primitive, yet the more natural form of the story, showing a deeper knowledge of human nature and more wisdom than even the wisdom of Solomon.—*Max Muller.*

A Wonderful History.

Fifty years ago there was a boy in Africa who was taken prisoner in one of the fierce wars between the tribes, and was carried off from home to be sold as a slave. First, sold for a horse. Then the buyer thought him a bad exchange for a horse, and compelled his master to to take him back. This was also called a bad bargain by the man who had bought him, and he was returned, to be sold for tobacco, with the same result. Nobody wanted the poor, miserable slave boy, who was on the point of committing suicide, when he was purchased by a Portuguese trader, and carried away on a slave ship. How little that wretched boy knew what the future had in store for him, as he lay chained in the hold of the crowded slave ship. But one of New England's war ships that was clearing the high seas of the slavers, bore down upon the Portuguese vessel, rescued the captives, and the African boy was placed under Christian influences and educated, and to-day he is Bishop Crother, England's black bishop in Africa.

Brother Gardner On Progress.

"While dis am de aige ob progress," said Brother Gardner, as he rose with a force of 680 pounds to the square inch, "do not progress too fast. Dar am sich a thing as puttin' too much sugar in a sweetcake."

"Frinstance, progress has carried us past de pint whar' we kin stuff ole hats and coats in de winder in place of broken panes, but doan' jump to de conclusion dat yer has ter rush in debt fur lace curtains to keep up to de times.

"Progress has carried us past de pint whar' religun forbids a man to enjoy himself, but doan' feel called upon to w'ar yer boots off dancin', or git so used to a pack of keerds dat yer shuffle yer knife an' fo'k as soon as yer sot down at de table.

"Progress has carried us past de pint of bilin' 'taters wid de hides on, but dey has got ter be paid for all de same, an' you musn' tjudge of a man's character by h'arin' a man order Saratoga chips.

"Progress no longer permits our sons to w'ar out our old close, but when yer ketch a young man hoein' co'n wid broadcloth on his legs an, a paste dimon in his biled shirt you kin make up yer min' dat Injun meal am gwine to take a raise of fifty cents on de hundred.

"Progress demands dat our chill'en shall be eddecated, but bekase yer boys can figger cube root an' yer gals chatter French, doan' miss de chance to l'arn de fust a good trade, an' de second de art ob bakin' bread an' cookin' bacon."

Chin Characteristics.

A pointed or round chin indicates a person possessing a congenial love.

A person with such a chin will have a beau ideal, and will not be easily satisfied with real men or women.

The indented chin indicates a great desire to be loved; hunger and thirst for affection. When large in woman, she may overstep the rules of etiquette and make love to the one that pleases her.

A narrow, square chin indicates a desire to love, combined with great steadfastness and permanence of affection.

The retreating chin is indicative of the want of attachment, but little ardor in love.

The chin in its length and breadth indicates self-control, self-will, resolution, decision, etc.

Carnivorous animals have the upper jaw projecting, while those of graminivorous have the lower jaw projecting.

In man with a projecting upper jaw will be found great destructiveness, and love of animal food; when the lower jaw projects, then the love for vegetable food.

Sure Cure.

"I bear you are having quite a rough time with your daughter," remarked Mr. De Blank sympathisingly to his friend. "Bound to marry that scapegrace count, eh? Well I'll tell you what to do. Just take her a tour through Europe. The count hasn't money to follow and she will soon forget him."

"I have a better plan than that," answered Mr. De Rich, "if I can only stave off the marriage until summer."

"Ah, glad to hear you have struck on something at last. What do you propose to do?"

"I shall invite the count to visit us at Cape May this season."

"My stars! What for?"

"So he can see her in a bathing suit."

Very Remarkable Recovery.

Mr. George V. Willing, of Manchester, Mich., writes: "My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone. She used two bottles of Electric Bitters, and is so much improved, that she is able now to do her own work."

Electric Bitters will do all that is claimed for them. Hundreds of testimonials attest their great curative powers. Only fifty cents a bottle at C. N. Boyd's.