FOILING THE WIDOW.

It was a family council of deep significance and dire import.

Delia, sitting upon the arm of the sofa, swinging one neatly-slippered foot to and fro, had a pucker upon her pretty blonde face, only matched by the frown on Susie's forehead, as she, with her face between her hands and her elbows on her knees, sat upon a hassock, gloomily staring at the empty grate.

Teddy, who was never known, in the memory of the Armstrong clan, to have looked serious for five minutes at a time, had a face like a mute at a funeral.

Only Frederick looked less than gloomy, and his face was a mixture of perplexity and surprise.

To be sure Fred was not an Armstrong, but only Delia's betrothed, and he had been away for nearly a year, starting his fortune in the city two hundred miles from the spot where Armstrong's Ferry nestled between two great hills in Pennsylvania.

"But," he said presently, "I thought you were all independent of any caprice of your uncle's."

Susie jumped right off the hassock in her indignation.

"Fred Layman, you ought to be ashamed of yourself," she said, "as if we were thinking of Uncle Jesse's money."

Most magnificent emphasis of scorn upon the last word.

"But," began Fred again, the perplexity increasing in his expression, "what is it, then? Hasn't the old man a right to marry if he likes?"

"Humph," said Teddy, "if she likes I suppose it is."

Delia understood this.

"Uncle," she said, "is the dearest, most innocent old darling in the world, as guileless and loving as a child, and generous as—as—well, I really do not think of anybody as generous. And we all love him better than anybody else in the world."

"Present company always excepted," muttered Fred.

"Nobody at all excepted," said Delia, emphatically.

Fred assumed a resigned expression, and the familiar grin returned to Ted's classic features.

"She," continued Delia, "came to Armstrong's Ferry for the summer, a hateful, designing, vain piece, all affectation and simpering, and she made up her mind to marry Uncle Jesse's money. Much she cares for him!"

"As if we would care," broke in Susie. "If he was going to have a nice, loving, sweet wife to pet and love him! But she will spend his money, and flirt, and make him miserable. He is miserable enough now."

"Thin as a match," said Ted.

"But if he don't want her, what made him propose to her?" asked the practical Fred.

"Just as if a woman like that couldn't make any man propose!" cried Ted.

"Has she a local habitation and a name?" asked Fred of the last speaker.

"Her name is Mrs. Arabella Winston, and she is living at the hotel," said Ted, "when she is not living here. We manage to get rid of her sometimes."

"And do you think Jesse's money attracts her?"

"Sore of it."

"If a rich suitor came?"

"She would probably give uncle the cold shoulder."

"Delia," said Fred, solemnly, "if you'll promise not to be jealous, I'll cut Uncle Jesse out."

"Fred, you're an angel!" cried Susie, "I see it all! Signor Valetti!"

For during a winter the Armstrongs had spent in Philadelphia, Fred had figured in private theatricals as a foreign nobleman, and won laurels.

"Just so," he said now. "I have all the jewelry and finery, the whiskers and dandy boots, etc. Now, can we all keep it up?"

"But you'll have to go to the hotel," said Delia.

"Of course; only for a few days. I'll do my new wooing briskly."

"Hush!" said Teddy, "Here she comes."

"Pave the way for me," said Fred, and he vanished through the side door.

"Pave the way?" said Delia, dismayed.

But Susie, a born actress, if ever one lived, nodded comprehensively.

"I'll do that!" she said, just as Mrs. Winston, all smiles and fluttering ribbons, sailed into the room.

She greeted the girls most gushingly, sighed a most plaintive sigh when informed that Jesse had just gone over to the farm, and chatted familiarly.

"I've been planning this room," she said, presently. "Of course, Mr. Armstrong will have the house newly furnished, and I can really make this room quite decent, though the whole house is old fashioned."

Delia had an angry retort ready, but Susie was entirely too quick for her.

"It will make little difference to us," she said; "Ted will soon go to the city, and Delia expects to be married in October, and I—I——" eyes bent down and fingers nervously playing with her apron.

"Bless me!" cried the widow, "have you got a beau?"

Susie winced a little, but said:

"Please don't speak of it. It is not settled at all; but we met him at Aunt Mary's when we were in the city, and—and—of course he has not come to this quiet little place for nothing."

"Of course he hasn't," said Teddy, bluntly. "Anybody can see he is in love with one of you girls. And he is so immensely wealthy."

"Don't be mercenary, Ted," said Susie severely.

"Of course not, but when a man owns half an island of sugar plantations in the West Indies, and a magnificent estate in Spain, and a silver-mine in Mexico, besides no end of money in bank——"

"But, Ted, we only know that from ——"

"Aunt Mary," replied Ted, "is not a person to be taken in by an impostor. Signor Valletti was introduced to her by reliable people."

Here a ring at the door-bell announced an arrival, and presently entered a dandy of the first water, with diamond studs, a slender cane, in black whiskers, and a stylish costume.

"Signor Valetti—Mrs. Winston," said Susie, after the foreigner had greeted the Armstrongs in broken English and complimentary phrase.

Signor Valetti bowed, and very soon an agreeable little flutter arose in the breast of the widow Winston, as she marked the handsome foreigner's deference to herself and Susie's lowering brow.

It began to grow interesting.

In vain Susie exerted herself with smiling grace to keep the Signor's attention fixed upon herself.

Arabella's more mature charms, her pearl powder and frisettes, were evidently more attractive than the fresh, sweet face of Miss Susan Armstrong.

Mrs. Winston had come to tea, but when the Signor rose to take leave, Arabella remembered a forgotten letter to be answered, and accepted his escort to the hotel.

The trio she left kept their gravity until she was out of their hearing; then, in a chorus of laughter, Ted cried:

"Sue, you are delicious! You acted a jealous school girl to perfection. Poor old Fred!"

"He seems to enjoy it," said Delia, rather ungratefully.

"Oh," said Ted, "be sure you don't tell uncle. He couldn't wear a mask to save his dear old life, and would be sure to betray himself. You must keep Signor Valetti out of his way."

He came in very soon, the gentle, childlike old man, and the three greeted him cordially, the girls fluttering about him to make him as comfortable as usual.

One quick, nervous glance he gave around the room, and then, with a sigh of relief, said:

"Mrs. Winston has not come?"

"She came and went away again," said Delia. Are you disappointed?"

"Well, of course, my dear—I—I am, but then I think we can be right comfortable for one evening without her."

"Uncle," said Susie rashly, "are you very fond of her?"

"Of—of course, my dear," he replied, hesitatingly.

"As fond of her as you are of us?"

"Oh, no, my dear!" he said decidedly. "How could I be as fond of anybody as I am of my dear brother Harry's children—my twin brother?"

"But—if she went away, uncle, would you be very sorry?"

"Of course I would, dear; but," looking nervously around him, as if fearing the widow might pounce upon him from a hidden corner; "but we were very comfortable and happy before she came."

"Exactly," said Ted in Delia's ear; "and we will be very comfortable and happy after she goes."

The tea broke up the conversation, and Mrs. Winston was left out of the family chat for the evening.

The next day Delia and Susie attired themselves for a walk, and strolled along a beautiful shady lane, that was much frequented in fine weather by the visitors to the hotel.

Suddenly turning a bend in the lane they came upon two persons sitting at the foot of a tree—the one a foreign-looking gentleman, the other a lady of some forty years of age.

The latter no sooner caught sight of them than she rose to her feet, and moved a few paces away.

The gentleman remained seated, however, and in his upturned face they recognized the pretended Signor Valetti.

"Good morning, Signor," said Delia.

"May we hope to see you again soon at our house?"

"Unless other engagements will prevent us the pleasure of your company," added Susie.

The gentleman, with something like a smile, promised to call soon, and the girls, bowing to the annoyed looking widow, passed on along the lane, careful not to show their amused faces to Mrs. Winston again.

Just two weeks later Uncle Jessie, sitting in his favorite arm chair in the sitting-room, Delia on a low stool at his knee, knitting, Susie arranging a basket of ferns near by, Ted mending a fishing line, to complete the group, thus expressed himself:

"My dears, have you noticed any—any change in Arabella?"

Ted whistled softly one bar of "The Girl I Left Behind Me," Delia knitted in silence, but Susie answered:

"She is a horrid flirt. The way she carried on with that foreign dandy is scandalous!"

"Gently, dear, gently," said Jesse. "She is young——"

"Forty, if she's a day!" muttered Ted.

"And he is handsome and accomplished," continued Uncle Jesse, "and very attentive to her."

"They ride out together every afternoon, and she has only been here twice in two weeks," said Susie. "I am sure she almost lived here before he came."

"Yes, dear, and perhaps, as he is so attentive, she may change her mind about me. Do you think she will?"

"I hope so, for I hate her!" said Susie. "I disliked her when I thought she was to be our aunt. I hate her now she has shown her treacherous spirit so plainly."

"My dear," said Jesse, "do not be uncharitable."

"She is coming," said Ted, presently, "but without her shadow, the signor."

She fluttered in presently, and after some confused apologies, asked plainly for a private interview with Jesse.

It was not a long one, for he called them in again soon, and gravely, but with an expression of unmistakable relief, informed them of the rupture of his recent engagement.

"I did not know my own heart," simpered the widow. "I mistook respect and esteem for love!"

"Oh!" said Ted, "you have learned the difference?"

"Yes, I have," was the blushing answer. "My heart has found its master."

"Oh!" said Susie, hysterically, "you don't mean Signor Valetti?"

"Signor Valetti started for New York this morning to prepare his house for his bride," said widow Winston.

Susie sobbed audibly.

"And I leave by the evening train," continued the widow, "to meet him at my cousin's next week."

"Oh, the wretch!" gasped Susie.

"I am sorry for your disappointment, Susan," said Mrs. Winston, blandly, "but the heart will not be controlled. Kindred spirits will find happiness together."

There was an effusive farewell, and she was gone.

"Oh, uncle!" said Susie, dancing around his chair, "welcome back to liberty!"

And Jesse smiled as he had not smiled all the summer.

"I can't think how I ever came to ask her to marry me!" he said, plaintively.

"But I can," said a hearty voice in the doorway.

And Fred was greeted and dragged into the room.

"You?" said Jesse; "why, you have never seen her. You were always out when she came."

Here Fred met Susie's warning frown, and said:

"But Valetti told me, sir, that of all the gushing, affected women who ever dragged a man into a proposal, Mrs. Winston was the worst."

"Valetti! Oh, yes, the man she is going to marry. Poor fellow;" said Jesse.

There was a chorus of laughing voices at the good old man's sympathy, and Delia whispered under its cover:

"You won't go to New York, Fred?"

"Not until we go together," he replied. "My traps will be here this evening."

Mrs. Winston appeared no more at Armstrong's Ferry.

There was a splendid wedding in October, where Susie was bridesmaid and Ted best man; but Jesse remained a bachelor, with his niece and nephew to pet him.

Signor Valetti was often made the subject of a family jest amongst the young folks, but Uncle Jesse was never told of the ruse that deprived him of his sweetheart.

BLOTCHES, ROUGH SKIN AND PIMPLES.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Feb. 15, 1875.

Dr. M. M. FENNER, Fredonia, N. Y.

DEAR SIR:—A young man here has had a terrible diseased face for many years he had never been able to get any relief till he began taking your medicine. He is now on the sixth bottle of your Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic and his face is entirely well.

Yours truly,
MRS. L. C. SMITH.

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 ENLARGEMENTS, 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.

How the Savages Live.

In a recent letter by Miss Josephine Meeker, she stated:

The Utes live principally on bread and meat. When they can't get bread they live on meat, and when they can't get meat they live on bread. When they have a great quantity of provisions on hand they eat it all up before getting any more. The same is true when they have a small quantity on hand. They are dirty. They are even very dirty. Their meat is generally permitted to lie about on the ground or any place. Each Indian family possesses any number of dogs from eight to fifteen, and these animals help themselves to meat. After they have satisfied themselves, and when the Indians become hungry, they cut from the same piece on which the dogs feed. They generally boil their meat, but sometimes they broil it. They put it in water and let it remain only a few minutes, just long enough to heat, when they take it out and begin to eat. They use the same water and the same pail for boiling over and over again, until the water becomes a perfect slime of filth. One pot generally does service for the entire family. This particular pot is a frying pan. When the Utes get out of their bed they wash their faces and bathe the baby in it, after which they bake the bread and boil the meat. Then they eat out of the vessel, and then the dogs lick up the leavings. They clothe themselves with skins of animals or with blankets. They generally take a blanket or a skin and cut a hole in the middle of it and throw it over their heads, cutting armholes and fastening the garment at the waist with a wide belt, while they close up the neck with a buckskin string. When the garment wears out they cut the string and let it drop, but not before. Sometimes the Indians will wear as many as five of these garments at a time, always keeping the cleanest one on the outside.

Yorktown in 1881.

The ubiquitous Colonel Peyton, who everybody knows, is in Washington, on his way to confer with the Virginia authorities at Richmond in reference to the Yorktown jubilee in October, 1881. The programme for this great occasion can already be generally foreshadowed. The celebration is to last a month, and each of the thirteen original States is to have headquarters, where on different days the Governors will hold receptions. Each of these States will send its "crack" regiment, and the surrender of Cornwallis will be reproduced on a grand scale, and military and naval reviews will be imposing features. It is gratifying to know that the French people are entering into the plans with zest. France is expected to send over a regiment and a fleet of naval ships, while the descendants of Lafayette will be numerously represented.

A Good Boy.

A school boy about ten years old was the other day hailed by a benevolent-minded citizen on Second street and asked him if he liked to go to school.

"No, sir!" was the boy's prompt reply.

"Then you do not love your teacher?"

"N—yes, sir. That is, I didn't until yesterday, but now I do. I think she's just bully."

"Why have you loved her since yesterday?"

"Well, you know Jack Cain? Well, he's the worst fighter in our room. He can lick me and two other boys with one hand behind him. Well, he was going to lick me last night, and he was shaking his fist at me in school, and showing his teeth, and getting me all excited, when the teacher saw him."

"Did, eh?"

"You bet she did; and the way she took him out of that and walloped him and humbled him down made me feel as if she were a mother to me! When school was out, Jack dasn't touch nobody. He was wilted down, and when I hit him with a bunk of dirt he never even looked around! I guess I'm going to try and lick him in the morning before he gets over feeling humble."

A Romantic Reunion.

A late issue of the Vallejo (Cal.) *Chronicle* says: One of those strange episodes in human life which makes us sometimes wonder at "the eternal fitness of things," occurred last night at the Vallejo junction. The tide being low on the arrival of the Contra Coast passengers for Vallejo were compelled to make quite a descent from the wharf to the boat, and the ladies required the assistance of the gentlemen present. A Mr. G., a grain speculator, was doing the agreeable in this respect, and one of the last ladies to descend was overburdened with a few bundles, which he took charge of, and accompanied the lady to the cabin, where they sat and engaged in conversation. The subject finally drifted upon the nativity of each, when it was found they were both from the same town in Kentucky. This fact made each more communicative, when he inquired her name, which was given as Mrs. G. Immediately the gentleman grew pale and excited, and asked:

"You had a daughter, did you not?"

"I did," she replied. "Pray how did you know that?"

"Is that daughter living?"

"She is, and at present on a visit to friends at Vallejo, where I am now going."

"Merciful heavens!" he gasped. "My child!"

"Sir," said the lady, rising; "what do you mean?"

"Mean?" he crazily replied. "Why I mean that that daughter is my own child and you are my wife."

Almost overpowered at this confession she plied him with questions, to every one of which he returned a correct answer, when she was convinced that the man was really her husband, from whom she had been separated twenty years. It seems the twain were married at Paris, Ky., in 1858, and thirteen months afterward he went to Liverpool on business.

The vessel on which he took passage was wrecked, and all on board were supposed to have perished. The news coming to the young wife's ears, she was utterly prostrated and was ordered to California by her physicians. Arriving here she took up her residence in Los Angelos. The husband was picked up from the wreck by a fishing smack, and taken to some remote foreign port, where he was thrown upon a bed of sickness. In the meantime he had written repeatedly to his wife, but received no answer. In his despair he concluded to risk a journey across the Atlantic. Feeble as he was he shipped before the mast on a sailing vessel, and in due time arrived in New York. From there he wrote three times to his wife, but received no answer. Almost frenzied at the thought that she might be dead, and being without funds and no friends, he 'laced' his fare clear to Kentucky, and shortly after arrived at Paris. Inquiries throughout the town assured him that his wife had disappeared a year or so before, no one knew whither.

Some said she had gone in search of her husband, others thought she had gone to California. He sought the old family physician, but he had left the town some time before. Mr. G. then went to work at Louisville and made enough to bring him to California a year after his arrival in Kentucky. He searched everywhere for his absent wife, but without success, and finally gave her up for dead and she also had mourned for his death. Neither, however, had married again, and last evening on board the Contra Costa was the first intimation either had that the other was in existence.

The now happy couple arrived here last night, and to the surprise of the friends of the lady she introduced her husband, from whom she had been separated twenty years. But imagine his unutterable surprise and joy when the mother led into the parlor a beautiful young lady, his own daughter, whom he had not seen since she was a babe. Father, mother and child will leave to-morrow for San Francisco, where Mr. G., who is now a comparatively wealthy man, has his business, and where they will hereafter reside.

A Deadly Ring.

Here is a true elephant story for you from an American missionary, who once lived among the Dutch Boers of Natal for seven years. He saw the ivory, and believes the story:

One afternoon, about four o'clock, three Dutchmen were out hunting, and came upon a large herd of elephants. They fired at the leader, and instantly the entire herd fled. The leader rushed on and on, thinking he was on the right track to escape; but the elephants were in a valley, and only ran round and round it, in a circle perhaps three hundred yards in diameter, and were shot down from 4 o'clock in the afternoon until eight in the evening, when darkness prevented the Dutchmen from taking aim any longer. But the three men rose at break of day, and found the poor elephants still going round and round. It was several hours before a new leader, breaking out of the beaten track, led off the remainder of the herd in safety.

The Dutchmen, whose names were Botha and Potgeiter, two being brothers, counted the slain. Ninety elephants lay dead in the valley; and as their valuable tusks of ivory were divided equally among the three Dutchmen, you can believe that each man's share was considerable.

Opium-Smoking in China.

The average amount of opium consumed in China is about 12,000,000 pounds per annum; probably 5,000,000 pounds more of native opium is produced. In smoking only a portion of the opium is consumed; the ash is re-prepared, and yields 50 per cent. of opium. It is this ash that enables the opium saloon keeper to sell opium at apparently cost price, the ash paying for the light, attendance, house rent and profit. Deducting the unconsumed opium, few immoderate smokers consume more than a pound and a half a year, while moderate smokers do not consume more than an ounce or so. The most immoderate smoker does not consume more than four pounds; and it would probably be correct to record half a pound as the average annual consumption of all classes of smokers. This would make the smokers half the adult population.

Never condemn your neighbor unheard, however many the accusations preferred against him; every story has two ways of being told, and justice requires that you should hear the defense as well as the accusation, and remember that the malignity of enemies may place you in a similar situation.

What We Smoke.

To the world in general a cigar is merely a tightly rolled packet having little fragments of dry leaves within, and a smooth, silky leaf for its outer wrapper.

When it is burnt and the pleasant flavored smoke is inhaled, the habitual smoker claims for it a soothing luxury that quiets the irritable nervous organism, relieves weariness, and entices repose.

Science, scouting so superficial a description, examines first the smoke, second the leaf, third the ash. In the smoke is discovered water in vaporous state, soot (free carbon), carbonic acid and carbonic oxide, and a vaporous substance condensable into only nicotine. These are the general divisions, which chemists have further split up, and in so doing have found acetic, formic, butyric, valeric, and propionic acids, prussic acids, creosote, carbolic acid, ammonia, sulphuretted hydrogen, pyridine, viridine, picoline, lutidine, collodine, parvoline, corodine and rubidine. These last are a series of oily bases belonging to the homologues of analine, first discovered in coal tar.

Applying chemical tests to the leaves, other chemists have found nicotia, tobacco camphor or nicotianine (about which not much is known), a bitter attractive matter, gum, chlorophyll, malate of lime, sundry albuminoids, malic acid, woody fibre, and various salts.

The feathery white ash, which in its cohesion and whiteness is indicative of the good cigar, yields potash, soda, magnesia, lime, phosphoric acid, sulphuric acid, silica and chlorine. The ingredients extractible from a poor and cheap cigar would be fearful and wonderful to contemplate. Here is a list from a parliamentary report on adulterations in tobacco. Sugar, alum, lime, flour or meal, rhubarb leaves, saltpetre, fuller's earth, starch, malt commings, chromate of lead, peat moss, molasses, burdock leaves, common salt, endive leaves, lampblack, gum, red dye, a black dye composed of vegetable red and licorice, scraps of newspaper, cinnamon stick, cabbage leaves, and straw brown paper.

An Amusing Scene.

At a prayer meeting in one of the leading churches a few evenings since, a gentleman, well known as an active and earnest church member, whose remarks are always listened to with great interest, was making a most impressive appeal to his auditors. He was just proceeding to enforce a point by illustration, when a gentleman a few seats in front rose to his feet, and remarking that no one was occupying the attention of the meeting, asked that they join with him in prayer.

The first gentleman, thus summarily taken of his feet, abruptly subsided; the second gentleman prayed fervently, and though the grave face of the pastor was not illumined with a smile, the auditors could with difficulty restrain from laughter. Both gentlemen who were the innocent means of producing the amusing scene, are very deaf; the second one is also short-sighted, and, sitting in front of the brother who was speaking, was wholly unaware that any one was occupying the attention of the meeting.

The first gentleman, though deaf, is not blind, and the facility with which he sought his seat when his discourse was interrupted, was not the least amusing part of the scene.

Satan's Seductive Wiles.

At a dance in the Seventeenth Ward the other night the Bishop expressed himself highly displeased with the round dances. He said that it was condemned by the priesthood, and if the saints could not get along without round dances they had better go home.

The young people remonstrated with him, but all to no purpose. "If you must waltz, let me show you how to do it," said he, and he got on the floor with a 183 pound blonde. The band struck up the "Blue Danube," and down the hall glided the Bishop and the blonde. The tips of her fingers touched his and a cruel, cold space divided them. This was the church method, the arm's-length waltz. Soon there was a slight contraction of the arms, and the space between them gradually decreased. Presently one arm encircled the fair form. The blonde was the first to give way and her cheek looked like a sunflower in a turnip field as it rested on the shoulder of the Bishop. Round and round they went, and the fascinating, weird-like strains floated like heavenly music to his soul. Forgotten was the round-dance dogma of the church, and by the calm smile that stole across his face we knew that theology was defeated and one man at least utterly indifferent to a future punishment.—*Salt Lake Tribune.*

A Reformed Danite.

A former Danite has been lecturing in New York upon Mormonism. He is an Englishman and was a member of the Mormon community from 1866 until last year. He was driven from Utah because he refused to continue his connection with the Danites. Mr. Joseph J. Hawkeni's exposition of the hopes and plans of the Mormons, being from the mouth of a priest among them, comes with something like ocular sound. That they desire the territory to become a State so that they can obtain more general Mormon rule; are for a Democratic President as offering the quickest way to get this control; that their influence is widely extended over the Indian tribes, as they hope for efficient aid from the red men in fighting their battles; and that they are continually purchasing arms and amunition, and have a strongly disciplined military organization of 25,000 men—all these allegations are probable so far as they represent the deluded anticipations of a doomed people, but no farther.

The United States Government has been shamefully indulgent in allowing the growth in one of its territories of such a formidable nest of lawbreakers, and has only submitted to it because it was cloaked under a certain form of, or resemblance to, religious belief; and because we, as a people, are so sensitive in regard to curtailing any privilege that can by any possibility be assigned to the pale of freedom of thought. But the best thing that could happen now (for the Government and all concerned—except the Mormons), would be for that handful of men to put themselves into a hostile attitude and strike a blow for their bigotry. It would speedily settle the Mormon problem. Our Danite lecturer need have no fears for Uncle Sam on the score of a hostile outbreak among his former friends, though he certainly can do very little harm in enlightening this country as to their marvelous strength and wicked disposition.—*Cleveland Leader.*

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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

No. 28 Fifth Ave.,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

ANNUAL STATEMENT

—OF THE—

RECEIPTS & EXPENDITURES

OF SOMERSET COUNTY,

From the 6th day of January, A. D. 1879,

—TO THE—

5th day of January, A. D. 1880.

HENRY KNEPPER, Esq., Treasurer of Somerset County in Account with the County of Somerset.

DR.

To cash received from the Collectors of State and County rates and levies for the years 1875, 1877 and 1878, and for County tax for the year 1879:

Collectors.	Districts.	Year.	State Tax.	County Tax.
Alexander Walker	Meyersdale Borough	1875.		$ 32 50
Augustus Medary	Summit Township	"		100 00
A. J. Stoner	Greenville Township	1877.	$ 2 94	
C. Minkstetter	Larimer Township	"	6 04	
N. Gerhard	Lower Turkeyfoot Twp.	"	9 23	17 13
Emanuel Stecht	Shade Township	"	6 61	121 30
Solomon Lenhart	Somerset Borough	"		67 03
David Hassand	Somerset Township	"	56	1 83
Joseph Beisder	Stoystown Borough	"	60	
Peter Sa'all	Upper Turkeyfoot Twp.	"	9 39	79 42
W. S. Kuhlman	Ursina Borough	"	4 54	45 03
George W. Turner	Addison Township	1878.	8 26	297 48
Michael Jordan	Allegheny Township	"	15 11	89 78
A. J. Spangler	Brothersvalley Twp.	"	58 65	733 13
Levi Yoder	Conemaugh Township	"	40 99	603 33
A. R. Howard	Jefferson Township	"		1 00
William Pullim	Confluence Borough	"	6 07	94 99
A. J. Stoner	Greenville Township	"	8 84	60 27
Josiah F. Bittner	Larimer Township	"	7 73	29 53
Adam Nicholson	Lower Turkeyfoot Twp.	"	4 69	204 91
Aaron Schrock	Middlecreek Township	"	9 29	169 72
James D. Critchfield	Milford Township	"		666 51
Samuel Forst	Meyersdale Borough	"	18 57	114 43
Wallace McMillan	New Centreville Bor.	"	2 72	32 16
Jacob Poorbough	Northampton Twp.	"	10 31	85 20
B. Wolfhope	New Baltimore Borough	"	1 88	62 46
Samuel Weaver	Paint Township	"		305 60
Jacob Spangler	Quemahoning Twp.	"	11 81	164 76
Milton Boyer	Salisbury Borough	"	10 37	41 37
Daniel Logue	Shade Township	"		296 40
John H. Huston	Somerset Borough	"	46 00	349 85
Samuel Berkey	Somerset Township	"	15 10	297 77
Henry Lambert	Stonycreek Twp.	"	49 98	461 88
Jacob Custer	Stoystown Borough	"	3 46	79 49
David Phillippi	Upper Turkeyfoot Twp.	"		303 00
Frederick Dull	Ursina Borough	"		70 14
John E. Shafer	Wellersburg Borough	"	3 06	73 87
Elijah Holliday	Addison Township	1879.		642 00
Michael Jordan	Allegheny Township	"		595 88
William H. Fritz	Brothersvalley Township	"		2268 00
Emanuel Masterson	Berlin Borough	"		453 77
Daniel Hoffman	Conemaugh Township	"		1439 67
Wm. A. Koontz	Confluence Borough	"		116 00
John N. Davis	Elklick Township	"		1642 00
Francis Harr	Greenville Township	"		318 06
Frederick Shaulis	Jefferson Township	"		848 30
Samuel M. Miller	Jenner Twp.	"		1992 55
Henry Rauch	Jennerstown Borough	"		75 09
Wm. F. Bittner	Larimer Township	"		160 00
George Kreager	Lower Turkeyfoot Twp.	"		586 50
John Putman	Middlecreek Township	"		426 00
Rufus Dull	Milford Township	"		1374 72
Martin H. Miller	Meyersdale Borough	"		685 65
Jacob Sipe	New Centreville Bor.	"		100 40
Gideon Mull	Northampton Township	"		519 32
Franies A. Warner	New Baltimore Borough	"		24 12
Jacob Hoffman	Paint Township	"		768 73
Jacob Spangler	Quemahoning Twp.	"		1474 01
Samuel Lowry	Somerset Borough	"		249 00
Jeptha Potts	Shade Township	"		779 69
Wm. H. Wellley	Somerset Bor.	"		614 15
Samuel Berkey	Somerset Township	"		2224 38
Israel Emerick	Southampton Township	"		488 96
C. A. Brant	Stonycreek Township	"		1100 00
Jacob Custer	Stoystown Borough	"		165 00
Jacob Bowser	Summit Township	"		1155 31
Daniel Rhoads	Upper Turkeyfoot Twp.	"		777 29
B. F. Snyder	Ursina Borough	"		298 88
John E. Shafer	Wellersburg Borough	"		146 65
				$ 362 15
To amount of State tax brought down for 1875, 1877 and 1878				362 15
" " Money borrowed				7100 00
" Cash received for Stationary				26 27
" " " " Tax				32 81
" " " " Commonwealth cost				10 00
" " " " Unseated land dcost				38 29
" " " from Justice Anderson fine				4 00
" " " for Lumber				16 00
				$ 37,985 01

CR.

By cash paid on orders issued by the County Commissioners, as follows:			
By amount paid on orders for Somerset County Poor House	$ 9055 20		
" " " " " Assessors pay	1475 28		
" " " " " Constables returns	756 82		
" " " " " Scalps of foxes, &c	749 45		
" " " to Grand jurors	771 04		
" " " " Traverse jurors	3772 56		
" " " for Election expenses	1186 35		
" " " " Interest on money borrowed	159 70		
" " " " Tip staves	472 48		
" " " " Road and bridge views and repairs	937 06		
" " " " Commonwealth costs	1452 37		
" " " " Commissioners pay	1068 00		
" " " " Commissioners clerk	500 00		
" " " " " " Bal. 1878	20 00		
" " " to Sheriff Kyle	1142 95		
" " " for Records and stationery	215 55		
" " " " " Per order of Court, 1878	200 00		
" " " " Postage and express charges	66 25		
" " " " Jury Commissioners	119 48		
" " " " Repairs of Court House and Jail	1490 20		
" " " " Printing and advertising	976 25		
" " " " Miscellaneous items	56 22		
" " " " Merchandise	185 60		
" " " " Court House expenses	166 18		
" " " " Pump at Court House	35 10		
" " " " Stoves	30 00		
" " " " Boarding for jurors	26 00		
" " " " Inquests	61 82		
" " " " Constables	30 00		
" " " " Road damages	111 46		
" " " " Fuel	62 50		
" " " " Chairs for Court room	18 00		
" " " " Medical services for prisoners	64 00		
" " " " Freight on safe	58 20		
" " " " Attorney fees	10 00		
" " " " Auditors pay	108 00		
" " " " Auditors Clerk	55 00		
" " " " Agricultural Society	100 00		
" " " " County Institute	144 50		
" " " " Copying records	50 00		
" " " " Treasurer's seal	10 70		
" " " " Safe for Treasurer's office	311 36		
" " " to Jno. G. Ogle, auditing pub. acc'ts	15 00		
" " " for Changing school districts	12 40		
" " " " House of Refuge	12 22		
" " " " Money refunded	13 95		
" " " " Penitentiary	174 49		
" " " " Commissioners' Attorney	100 00		
" " " " Township lines	9 00		
" " " " Bridge building	3878 56		
" " " " State from county Treasury	200 43		
" " " " Road tax for 1871	45 98		
" " " " School tax for 1875	15 07		