Terms of Publication.

The Somerset Herald

is 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 papers will be held liable 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

Somerset Printing Company.

JOHN I. SCULL,
Business Manager.

The Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED, 1827.

VOL. XXI. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 28, 1873. NO. 50.

Business Cards,

PAUL E. GAITHER, Attorney at Law, Somerset, Pa. All professional business promptly attended to. Office in Mammoth Block, north side of E. H. Marshall's drug store.

J. KILLER has permanently located in Somerset for the practice of his profession.—Office over Charles Kreisinger's store.

J. S. GINNEY, will continue to practice in Somerset, and tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and surrounding country. Office in the old place, a few doors east of the Court House. nov. 8, '71.

J. F. BOYD MAKER tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and vicinity. Office in residence, one door west of the Baptist church. jan. 22, '73.

WILLIAM M. KOONTZ, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa., will give prompt attention to business entrusted to his care in Somerset and the adjoining counties. Office in the Jail building. jy 9-tf.

W. AUTEN.—Alexander H. Ansbrech has resumed the practice of law in Somerset and adjoining counties. Office in the Recorder's office.

CYRUS L. AHLBORN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Somerset, Pa. Office in residence of C. L. Ahlborn. aug. 12-tf.

JOHN S. PAL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOMERSET, PA. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care. Money advanced on collections. Office in Main street.

JAMES NAY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa., will practice in Somerset and adjoining counties. All business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. aug. 12-tf.

S. S. L. BAER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Somerset, Pa., will practice in Somerset and adjoining counties. All business entrusted to them will receive prompt attention.

J. COLLINS, DENTIST, Somerset, Pa., will be found at all times professionally ready to wait on the public. Office in his dwelling house formerly occupied by Dr. Geo. Berkey, opposite the Lutheran church. jun 7, '71.

J. C. KIMMEL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa., will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care in Somerset and adjoining counties. Office in Diamond Square, opposite the Court House. jan 7, '71.

W. J. SHAFER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa., will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care in Somerset and adjoining counties. Office in Diamond Square, opposite the Court House. jan 7, '71.

MENTZER HOUSE.—The undersigned respectfully informs the public that he has leased the above well known hotel, and has fitted it up in good style for the accommodation of guests. He solicits a share of the patronage of the public. JOHN HILL.

CASPER HAUSER, Physician and Surgeon, Berlin, Pa. Will promptly attend to all cases in his profession.

DR. J. P. MILLER, after twelve years practice in Shanksville, has located at Somerset for the practice of his profession. All professional services will be promptly attended to. Office in the building formerly occupied by C. A. Koontz, one door north of Union hotel, Main street, Somerset, Pa. Office hours from 8 to 9 o'clock A. M., 1 to 3 P. M. and 7 to 8 P. M. Residence at the Union hotel.

DR. J. J. STELTEWAITE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa. Professional business promptly attended and punctually attended to.

DR. J. COSTLOW, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Penna.

W. H. COLE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa. Professional business extensively attended to with promptness and fidelity. Office in Main street.

W. M. HYPES, C. CUPPETT & RUPPEL, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All business entrusted to their care will receive prompt attention. Office in the room formerly occupied by Hon. Geo. Berkey, one door north of the Court House, Main street, Somerset, Pa. jan 7, '71.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. Wm. A. Hale still continues the practice of Dentistry, and is prepared to perform all operations in his profession, such as will compare favorably with the best of any dentist anywhere in the State. Office in his residence, opposite the Lutheran church, Main street, Somerset, Pa. All work warranted for one year. Terms reasonable and cash expected when the work is done. jan 7.

J. J. HARVEY & CO., BUTTER COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 127 EXCHANGE PLACE, BALTIMORE. Prompt returns. Market reports on consignments and business cards mailed.

A. WALKER, Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Notions, Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, Provisions, Flour and Feed, Corner of Main and Union streets, Somerset, Pa. Highest price paid for Country Produce. Goods delivered free of charge to any part of the town. Call and examine my goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere. jan 22-tf.

Hardware.

HARDWARE.

John F. Blymyer

Has re-opened his store in the

Few Doors Above the Old Stand,

And offers to his customers and friends a full line of goods at the very lowest prices.

Hardware of Every Description,

IRON,

NAILS

AND GLASS.

Wooden Ware of All Kinds,

COAL OIL LAMPS,

COAL OIL,

CHIMNEYS,

And everything belonging to the Lamp trade.

WHITE LEAD,

LINSEED OIL,

VARNISHES,

BRUSHES,

PAINTS IN OIL AND DRY, AND

PAINTERS' GOODS IN GENERAL.

A large stock of

Table Knives and Forks,

POCKET KNIVES,

SPOONS,

SHEARS

AND SCISSORS,

PORCELAIN LINED KETTLES, &c., &c.

Together with many articles too numerous to mention in an advertisement. He is determined to sell at the very lowest prices. Give him a call. june 12-'72.

D. J. HORNER,

Buggy, Carriage

AND

LIGHT WAGON

MANUFACTURER,

SOMERSET PA.,

Is now prepared to manufacture to order every description of

CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
SULKIES,
SPRING WAGONS,
HACKS,
SLEIGHS,
&c., &c.,

In the latest and most approved styles, and at the

Lowest Possible Prices.

ALL IN WANT OF A

First Class Carriage,

Or any other vehicle, are respectfully invited to call and examine his work. None but the very best material will be used in the manufacture of his work, and none but the

BEST WORKMEN

Are employed in his establishment, some of whom have had an experience of over twenty years in the business. He is, therefore, enabled to turn out a first-class vehicle, both in point of material and workmanship. All work warranted to be as represented when leaving the shop, and satisfaction guaranteed. All kinds of

REPAIRING AND PAINTING

Done in a neat and substantial manner, and at the shortest notice. He is determined to do all his work in such a manner, and at such prices as to make it to the interest of everybody to patronize him. Call and examine his work before purchasing elsewhere. june 5

D. J. HORNER.

WM. BOOSE & Co.,

FOUNDERS & MACHINISTS,

SALISBURY, : ; PENN'A.,

Manufacturers of all kinds of

CASTINGS & MACHINERY

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Address WM. BOOSE & CO.,
Salisbury, Elklick P. O. Somerset co., Pa.
Oct. 16.

CROUSE & SHIRES,

Manufacturers of all grades of

CIGARS,

BEDFORD, PA.

Attention particularly asked of Jobbers.

Orders solicited by E. H. Marshall, druggist, Somerset, Pa. my.

SIMMONS & CO.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Tobacco and Segars.

408 Market Street, Above Fourth,

PHILADELPHIA.

E. H. Marshall, agent, Somerset Pa. does'72

ESTABLISHED IN 1838.

RE-ESTABLISHED IN 1869.

C. G. Hammer & Sons

Manufacturers of Fine and Medium FURNITURE, of every description and price, hand-made and superior in style and quality than found in most or any other Furniture House this side of the mountains.

Photographs and Price Lists sent on application, or when in the city won't forget the place—Sign of the Large Golden Chair,

48, 49 and 50 SEVENTH AVENUE,
may22 Pittsburgh, Pa.

SEEDS, SEEDS,
PLANTS, PLANTS,
TREES, TREES.

Early Peas, Beans, Corn, Tomatoes, Onion Sets, Potatoes, and all other seeds for market gardeners, families, &c. A box of twenty varieties of Flower Seeds for one dollar.

Send for Bennett's Catalogue, free. Address
JAS. BENNETT, Seedsman,
102 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh.
april 23.

Miscellaneous.

S. D. LIVENGOOD. J. M. OLINGER.

LIVENGOOD & OLINGER,

BANKERS,

Main Street, opposite the Postoffice, Dale City, Pa.

We sell Drafts negotiable East and West. Drafts and Checks on other banks cashed. Special attention paid to collections. Money received on deposit, payable on demand; interest paid on time deposits. Everything in the Banking line will receive our prompt personal attention. We shall do our utmost to give satisfaction to our depositors and correspondents.

may7 LIVENGOOD & OLINGER.

Cambria County

BANK,

M. W. KEIM & CO.,

NO. 266 MAIN STREET,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

In Henry Schable's Brick Building.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

Drafts and Gold and Silver bought and sold.—Collections made in all parts of the United States and Canada. Interest allowed at the rate of six per cent. per annum, if left six months or longer. Special arrangements made with Guardians and others who hold money in trust.

april 16—1y.

JOHN DIBERT. JOHN D. ROBERTS.

JOHN DIBERT & CO.,

BANKERS,

NO. 240 MAIN STREET,

JOHNSTOWN, PENNA.

We sell Drafts negotiable in all parts of the United States and Canada, and in Foreign countries. Buy Gold, Coupons and Government Bonds at highest market prices. Loan money on approved security. Drafts and Checks on other banks cashed. Money received on deposit payable on demand

Interest at the rate of Six per cent. per Annum paid on Time Deposits.

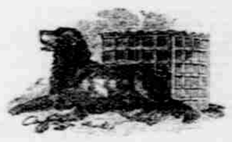
Everything in the Banking Line receives our prompt attention.

Thankful to our friends and customers for their past patronage, we solicit a continuance of the same, and invite others who have business in our line to give us a trial, assuring all that we shall at all times do all we can to give entire satisfaction.

Feb 21 '73 JOHN DIBERT & CO.

JOHNSTOWN

SAVINGS BANK.



120 CLINTON STREET,

CHARTERED SEPT., 1870.

OPENED FOR THE TRANSACTION OF BUSINESS FEB. 23, 1871.

BANK OPEN DAILY FROM 9 A. M. to 2 P. M. ALSO, ON WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY EVENINGS, FROM 6 TO 7½ O'CLOCK.

LOANS SECURED BY BONDS AND MORTGAGES ON REAL ESTATE.

SIX PER CENT. GUARANTEED.

Deposits received of all sums not less than One Dollar, and a dividend of the profits declared twice a year, in June and December.

Interest commences the first day of each month.

Interest when not drawn out is added to the Principal, thus compounding twice a year for the depositor.

Books containing the charter and by-laws will be furnished at the Bank.

D. J. MORRELL, President.
FRANK DIBERT, Treasurer.
CYRUS ELDER, Solicitor.

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James Cooper, David Dibert, George Fritz, A. J. Hawes, F. W. Hay, John Lowman, Daniel M. Laughlin, James McMillan, James Morley, Lewis Pitt, C. B. Ellis, Powell Starkhouse, Conrad Speicher, Geo. T. Swank, W. W. Walters, and D. J. Morrell, President. febl2

S. C. KEIM. J. D. LIVENGOOD.

KEIM & LIVENGOOD,

BANKERS.

SALISBURY ELKLICK, P. O.

SOMERSET COUNTY, PENN'A.

Drafts bought and sold, and collections made on all parts of the country.

Interest allowed on time deposits.

Special arrangements with Guardians and others who hold money in trust. Jan 17 '72

JUST RECEIVED AT A. W. KNEPPER'S NEW GOODS,

NOTIONS,

GROCERIES,

FLOUR &c.

Be sure to call and see, and be convinced, as there are too many articles kept for enumeration.

OPPOSITE

SOMERSET HOUSE.

SOMERSET, PA.

July 17 A. W. KNEPPER.

Fair Play at A. W. Knepper's. Go and See for Yourself. A Good Assortment of Notions and Groceries at A. W. Knepper's.

ALLEGHENY CITY STAIR-BUILDING AND WOOD-TURNING SHOP.

Newels, Balusters, Hand Rails, with all joinds cut and foiled, ready to hang furnished on short notice.

WILLIAM PEOPLES.

apr26. 1y. Cor. Webster St. & Graham alley.

Miscellaneous.

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WITH

A. H. Franciscus & Co.,

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COTTON YARNS, BATTS, WICK,

Twine and Ropes,

LOOKING GLASSES, CLOCKS, FANCY BASKETS

Wooden and Willow Ware, &c.,

MANUFACTURERS AND JOBBERS OF

CARPETING,

OIL CLOTHS, MATTING, RUGS, &c.,

525 Market Street and 520 Commerce Street

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June 26-tf.

THE JEWETT AND GOODMAN

ORGAN

Excells all others in excellence of Mechanism, Purity of Tone, Promptness of Response,

Elasticity of touch, elegance of design and ease with which it is operated.

L. R. NORTON.

State Agent.

118 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh Pa.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

april 30, 4m.

NEW CARPETS.

A very large Stock

IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC

CARPETS,

Oil Cloths, &c.,

LOW PRICED CARPETS,

Of every kind,

Wholesale and Retail.

Henry McCallum,

51 Fifth Avenue,

(Near Wood Street,)

PITTSBURGH, PA.

apr22

TO THE FARMERS.—

Thankful for past favors, we offer for 1873, and forever,

THE SUPERIOR

Reaper & Mower.

Motive Power,

Simple, noiseless, powerful, durable, no rog gearing, gum metal worm wheel, and cast iron screw, dispensing with rog gear and all unnecessary traps.

MOTIVE SCREW POWER,

Warranted the most perfect, simple, compact and durable power in use; easily handled and lightest draft. Our gearing will be in good condition when the machine is worn out; no money spent, no expensive expense charges and delays, annoyances, &c., about broken and worn out cogs if you buy

THE "SUPERIOR."

Every machine fully warranted to do its work right or no sale.

☞ Don't buy a Harvester until you have seen the "Superior."

For sale by BOGER & FORNEY, Berlin, Pa.

P. S.—If you have good horses or stock to trade, or if it is more convenient for you, call on

C. A. KROADS,
Somerset, Pa.
may14

D. P. HOYLE,

Dealer in fine

Watches, Jewelry, Clocks & Silverware,

85 FIFTH AVENUE,

3 doors above Smithfield St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Special attention given to repairing of Watches and Jewelry, at lowest rates. may7

DRUG STORE FOR SALE.

A FIRST CLASS DRUG & PRESCRIPTION STORE very eligibly situated in Allegheny City, doing a good paying business, is offered for sale on accommodating terms. The owner wishing to retire from active business, or would prefer selling an interest to a person having good references, and who would give it their whole attention. An opportunity of this kind to get into a good paying business with small capital does not often occur.—For further particulars address B. F. GOULD, care Dr. Hays, 98 Washington Avenue, Allegheny City, Pa. may7

MINERAL POINT

PLANING MILL.

A. Growall & Son.

We are now prepared to do all kinds of Planing and Manufacturing of building material,

FLOORING,
MOULDING,
WEATHER BOARDING
SASH AND DOORS,

WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES

In short anything generally used in house building. Allo'dry promptly filled. mar26.

A LECTURE

TO YOUNG MEN.

Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price 6 cts.

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Emissions, Sexual Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally: Nervousness, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, resulting from Self-Abuse, etc.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicines, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials, pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically. This lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent, under seal, to any address, in a plain, sealed envelope, on the receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps. Also, Dr. Culverwell's "Marriage Guide," price 50 cents. Address the Publishers,

CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,
127 Bowery, New York, Postoffice box 4,586.
jan22-1y.

Instantaneous Relief and Sound, Refreshing Sleep

Guaranteed by using my

Instant Relief for the Asthma.

It acts instantly, relieving the paroxysm immediately, and enabling the patient to lie down and sleep. I suffered from this disease twelve years, but suffer no more, and work and sleep as well as anyone. Warranted to relieve in the worst case. Sent by mail on receipt of price, one dollar per box; ask your druggist for it.

CHAS. R. HURST, Rochester, Beaver Co., Pa.
febl5-'y.

YOU HAVEN'T ASKED ME TO.

It was a cloudy afternoon in July. The early morning had been prophetic of a pleasant day; but, like a great many prophecies of the present time, had proved utterly false. Yet a Sunday-school had determinedly shut its eyes to the threatening look of the sky, and gone on a picnic thirty miles from home. But the heavy drops of rain, which fell about the middle of the day, drove them from their original place of destination, the famous Lion Creek Bridge gorge, and sent them on some five miles more to the pleasant town of Horwich.

The excellent music discoursed by the band which accompanied the excursionists, as well as the inherent curiosity of man to look upon strangers, attracted many of the residents of Horwich "down to the grove," where the picnickers were. Jack Haviland was one of the many who could not resist the temptation—Jack and his friend Marion. Down they went to the grove, with one umbrella between them.

Can any one hope to describe the feelings of a lonesome young man who wanders through a bevy of young girls, any one and every one of whom he desires to know, yet none of whom he can know? Jack was overflowing with that inexpressible feeling. And who can blame him, or who would expect him to feel otherwise? He had been shut up for six long months, poring over "Parsons on Contracts"—a book so suggestive of love dreams—"Kent's Commentaries," a "Law Glossary," and "Tomlin's Law Dictionary," till his nightly dreams presented a ghostly, troublesome phalanx of agents and principals, of persons who could and who would not make contracts of *restitutio quæ* and *trust non compos mentis*, while above them all toward Hugo Grotius, conversing in stately Latin *jure belli et pacis*, and of the laws of nations. Can any one censure Jack for feeling a longing desire for a little human sympathy and human contact? He listlessly leaned against a pine tree and looked around him.

Just then two young ladies came into the field of his vision. One Jack knew, the other was a stranger, and the other was the one Jack immediately began to admire. She was of medium height, dressed simply, yet tastefully; a white Garibaldi waist—I believe Jack found out afterward that was the name of it—belted in by a broad ribbon, a dark skirt, over which was looped another striped black and white, and out from under which peeped two pretty feet, encased in thick but neat boots; a classical head—though Jack confessed to me, that if the figure-head which formed the frontispiece of his Iliad, and which was held out to innocent freshmen as that of the blind "old man eloquent," is classical, why, he didn't think hers was—with a great mass of hair, real, brown, living hair, twisted into a grand coil behind, but not so firmly but that stray little curls had managed to creep out here and there to give themselves an airing as the wind fluttered around her face; and it was such a sweet, comely face, withal, that Jack most hartily envied the wind; and, crowning all, was a tasteful bit of head-gear, such as is worn now-a-days.

Jack stood under the pine tree and lost his heart. But he might just as well have lost it the will-o'-the-whisp, a sprite, or some other fearful deception, for what possibility was there of his ever getting acquainted with his suddenly set up divinity, much less of—well, Jack hadn't as yet exactly defined it in his own mind.

But nature is a match-maker. A rather broad statement, do you say, my gentle reader? Does not the old couplet.

"There's a divinity that shapes our ends,
Rough-hew them as we will."

apply to match-making as much as to any other course of life? And do you want any better authority?

Just then it began to rain. Jack had his friend's umbrella. It would not do to let her get wet, so without a word Jack opened the umbrella, stalked over to where she stood, and held it over her. He did it in such an honest, earnest way, she could not take offence. She looked up into his face and smiled. Jack smiled. She laughed a low, rippling laugh, Jack a hysterically short one.

"It's too bad it rains," sa'd she, with the accent on the "too bad," just as girls always speak.

"I don't know," blundered Jack, in reply.

She looked at him curiously, and said, "Well," in a self-interrogatory way, as though she might have said, "What sort of an oddity are you?" and then laughed again.

With that Jack also laughed, and came to himself. Then he began to talk, and they got on grandly.

The rain not ceasing, Jack walked home with her, for he found out that she lived in town. When they had arrived at her door, and she had thanked him for the use of the umbrella, Jack knew he ought to go; but—every young man knows how it is—he wasn't quite ready.

"My name," stammered he, "is Jack—Jack Haviland."

"And mine is Clio Stanley."

"And—and I'm studying law here in town."

"And I am stopping here for the summer with papa. I should be happy to receive a call from you."

Then Jack went home.

The next day Jack thought it all over. The one moment he called himself a fool, the next chuckled over the action, and decided with all the acumen of a country judge, toward which position he had aspirations, that it was rather "cute," and if cute, why he, as the perpetrator, must be somewhat sharp. Now he was inclined to feel sorry and ashamed over it; then, with an appeal to the principal heathen deity of his vocabulary, Jack expressed himself as "deuced glad" it happened. So he went on in spirit alternating up and down, like a boy on a see-saw, provided the boy could ride both ends of the see-saw at once, which, I suppose, is an impossibility; but when evening came he went and called on the young lady. She invited him to call again. Jack did so. In fact, he went several consecutive times.

Three years passed away. Jack had studied diligently, and now for six months had been a practicing lawyer, with every prospect of success. All this time his devoted attentions had been paid to Clio; yet in all that time not a word of love had passed between them. Jack could not and would not ask her to love him until he could offer her something more tangible than possibilities. But now that he had won his first case and had attained a settled business, he felt the time to determine his fate had come; yet how could it be done? The very thought distressed him. Could he—dare he ask her? Could she know how much her answer would mean to him? If she said "yes," what happiness, success; how much to live for! If she said "no"—"he didn't dare to think.

The more he thought of it, the more he hesitated, and the more he delayed—the harder it became. At last he determined it should be done.

Clio met him as usual with a pleasant smile. Jack tried to smile, but it ebbed off over his countenance, and was lost in his "solemn expression," just as a little wave is often lost in a larger. Clio saw something was going to happen, and, woman like, divined intuitively what it was. But he had kept her waiting in suspense and uncertainty so long, that now, when it was about to come, she determined she would not help him in the least. At length Jack began:

"Clio, I am having considerable business now."

"Yes," said she, very demurely, with a quiet little nod; then relapsed into silence without a word. Jack fidgeted and thought. "Why don't she say something and keep a fellow on?"

"I've got so now I can support myself, and—"

"I'm right glad to hear it," said Clio.

Jack felt that somehow she was sporting with him, and flashed up.

"You never heard that I didn't support myself, did you?"

"No! But then—"

"But then? You know, Clio, that ever since I was fifteen—"

"Never mind," said Clio, "for it seems as though I have heard a story commencing like that before, Jack."

With that Clio smiled, and Jack's momentary displeasure vanished; yet there was left on his mind the undefined impression that, after all, he had been sold. But the ice of reserve was broken.

"To be plain, Clio, I came down to tell you that I love you."

Here came a long pause. Jack looked at everything in the room except Clio. It was getting exceedingly embarrassing to Jack, when there came a quiet "Well?" from Clio.

"And to say," went on Jack, as though no interruption had occurred, "that I am in a condition to get married."

"That's a very desirable situation for a young man, I am sure," said Clio; and then she laughed that same low, rippling laugh he loved so. Poor fellow! why couldn't he have interpreted the love for him which rounded and mellowed that laugh? But no; he grew desperate, and, with the thought that she was sporting with him, just a little angry.

"I might have known how it would end. Any fellow is a fool to dangle round any girl for three years." And he strode toward the door. His hand was upon it. "I might have known you wouldn't have married me."

"But Jack"—he turned—"you haven't asked me to."

"Haven't asked you to?" Jack caught the look in her eyes. The next moment she was in his arms, and her arms was round his neck, and—well, the fact is, Jack never did ask the question.

After the first happy moments had passed, and the ecstasies of the acknowledged mutual love had effervesed—that word seems to express the idea about as well as any—Jack began:

"Darling, I have loved you ever since the first day in the grove. How long have you cared for me?"

"Since I saw you standing so lonely and looking downhearted under the pine tree."

I think after that reply Jack kissed her. I know I should had I been he.

The other day I visited Jack and his wife. In the yard in front of there home I saw a small pine tree, which they tend with the greatest care. I asked Jack where he found it. A smile and a look of peculiar significance passed between him and his wife, as he answered, "In the grove."

Turning Points in Life.

The worst heresies are not those which are labelled heresy, as the worst poisons are not those which are labelled poison. Gin, Rum, Brandy, count hundreds of victims to every one who has fallen a sacrifice to prussic acid or belladonna; and the various isms which in our books of theology are labelled heresy, are utterly unknown to scores and hundreds of men are ruined by false doctrines of which the church is almost oblivious, or to which it is far too indifferent.

Of these unlabelled heresies, one of the most dangerous, as it is one of the most common, is the doctrine of luck. A lucky man is the common explanation of success; an unfortunate man is our commonest interpretation of failure; and the very word "fortune" is itself a sign that our fundamental conception of this secret cause of prosperity is radically wrong. The book to which we are indebted, not only for the title, but also the thoughts and illustrations of this article, is a singular readable and a very successful assault on this popular notion.

It is indeed true that there are turning points both in the history of the race and of the individual, and that life depends oftimes on a single critical moment. History is full of illustrations of this fact, and in so far the popular idea is not only correct, but the truth which it embodies is an important one. Sometimes circumstances which seem at the same time to be purely fortuitous, have colored and influenced a whole lifetime. Justin records such a circumstance, one which determined his whole life and character. One day he had been musing on the seashore, when he was accosted by an aged and benevolent stranger, who ventured to ask him the nature of his meditations. Justin explained to him how he was musing on the philosophers; but his new-found companion asked him if he knew aught about the prophets. Then ensued the conversation which led to his conversion, and so determined his whole future life.

A similar event is narrated of Sir David Brewster. On the threshold of his great scientific researches, his sight began to fail him. He had every reason to fear that his eyes must go. Some one told him that, for such cases the great surgeon, Sir Benjamin Brodie, recommended a particular prescription. It was a very simple one, common snuff being the chief ingredient. He took it, and was completely cured. Years after Sir David met Sir Benjamin; but Sir Benjamin was surprised at the matter, and said the prescription was none of his.

In a like manner it was to what men call luck that Charles Estlake, the painter, owed his success. When Napoleon was caged in the Bellerophon, and the vessel lay in Plymouth Sound, off the English coast, young Estlake, then unknown, took boat day by day, and hovered about the vessel for a glimpse of the captive. Every evening, about six, Napoleon used to appear on the gangway and make his bow to the thousands who came out to see him. Charles Estlake studied his model, made a portrait, and from it constructed a large painting of the Emperor, for which the gentlemen of Plymouth gave a thousand pounds and sent him to Rome, and made the fortune of the future President of the Royal Academy.

These incidents abundantly prove the truth of Don Alford's words, and the wisdom of his counsel, "There are moments that are worth more than years. We cannot help it; there is no proportion between spaces of time in importance nor in value. A stray unthought-of five minutes may contain the event of a life. And this all-important moment, this moment disproportionate to all other moments, who can tell when it will be upon us?" But the lesson of this truth is, not to wait for "something to turn up," not to trust to a turn of the tide to carry us into the harbor, but "to have our resources for meeting this all important moment available and at hand."

For in what men call mere chance work there are order and design. What we call a "turning point" is simply an occasion which sums up and brings to a result previous training. Accidental circumstances are nothing except to men who have been trained to take advantage of them. Erskine made himself famous when the chance came to him of making a great forensic display; but unless he had trained himself for the chance, the chance would have only made him ridiculous. A young lady's horse runs away with her. It is in danger of leaping a cliff or rushing down a railroad track while the express rushes after it. Such an incident would be thrown away upon a hero who was not used to horses, and who had not acquired a steady eye and hand, and habits of coolness and courage. There is a noble house in London which traces back all its prosperous fortune to the incident of a 'prentice lad plunging into the Thames to recover his fair young mistress. He married her and became partner in the business of his master. There must at least have been a useful habit of swimming before he could plunge into the rivrr. And unless there were those good habits which the merchants of London so highly prize, he would not have gone into the business, or if he had gone, would have done nothing at it. The lawyer who rises to conduct a difficult case in his leader's absence, the surgeon or doctor that has a sudden chance presented to him, must have had a long preparatory training before he could skillfully avail himself of any sort of emergency.

Thus it appears that what men call "luck," is at best only an opportunity. Providence offers the opportunity, but only he whose previous habits have prepared him for the hour can avail himself of it. It is when the man and hour meet, when the individual has prepared himself for the hour which God has prepared for him, that he enjoys what his less assiduous companions call "good luck." Often, in fact, his virtue or his wisdom prepares the occasion as well as makes him ready to seize it. An old lady, childless and friendless died not long since and left a large property to the children of a chemist or greengrocer. Lucky man! No. She did it because at his shop she had always received civility. There is the story told of some gentleman, who, on the battle-field, happening to bow with much grace to some officer who addressed him, a cannon-ball just went through his hair, and took off the head of one behind him. The officer when he saw the marvelous escape, justly observed that no man ever lost by politeness.

There is a man in Berkshire, England, who has a park with a walled frontage of seven miles, and he tells of a beautiful little operation which made a nice little addition to his fortune. He was in Australia when the first discoveries of gold was made. The miners brought in their nuggets, and took them to the local banks. The banks were a little nervous about the business, uncertain about the quality of the gold and waited to see its character established. This man had a taste for natural sciences and knew something of metallurgy. He tried each test, solid and fluid, satisfied himself of the quality of gold, and then with all the money he could borrow, he bought as much gold as might be, and showed a profit of one hundred thousand pounds in the course of a day or two. His "luck" was observation and knowledge, and a happy tact in applying them. The late Joseph Hume went out to India, and while he was still a young man he accumulated a considerable fortune. He applied himself to the hard work of mastering the native languages, and turned the knowledge to most profitable account. On one occasion, when all the gunpowder had failed the British army, he succeeded in scraping together a large amount of the necessary materials, and manufactured it for the troops. When he returned to England he canvassed with so much ability and earnestness for a seat in the East India Directorate, that he might carry out his scheme of reform, that, though he failed to get the vote of a certain large proprietor of stock, he won his daughter's heart, and made a prosperous marriage. And marriage is, after all, the "luckiest bit of luck," when it is all it should be.

There is, then, in truth, no "luck." There are turning points in life, moments, critical moments, that are worth more than years; nevertheless a great occasion is only worth to a man what his antecedents have enabled him to make of it, and our business in life is to prepare for these supreme moments, these hours when life depends on the decision of the instant. Whatever of truth is veiled under the popular idea of luck and chance, is rightly considered, an incentive to the busiest industry, not an excuse for folded hands and idle dreams.

For the Herald.

Manners.

To treat others as you would be treated, is the sum and substance of the Golden Rule. To do this would make earth a Paradise, and do away with much of the evil that now curses the world. Selfishness is the root of all manner of evil; the mother of crime; the recruiter of perdition. A man's manners are the index of his character; it may sometimes occur that a man may present a rough exterior, and have a warm, loving heart; some men have certain eccentricities, that may cause them to be misjudged as cold and selfish, while they are otherwise; but these cases are not general. Man as a general thing, expect to find the exterior just as the interior. "Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh." Do we see a kind, affable, pleasant man, we naturally take him to be of a warm and pleasant nature. Do we meet another, who is surly, so stiff about the jaws and neck, that he cannot return the customary salutation, because you do not happen to think just as he does, religiously or politically, we at once give him the credit of a close, cold, selfish heart.

Courtesy is synogomous with politeness. The word owes its origin to that affable condescending deportment exhibited by people of noble rank to their equals and inferiors. It seems to have been the general impression that only men and women of elegant accomplishments, people of education and refinement were qualified to hold a position near the person of the king. Education has a refining tendency, a tendency to give ease, grace and polish of manner; a gentle noble bearing that makes every one feel at home.—It was natural in this world of misery, that people of any pretentions should imitate the manners and customs of the court. Thus this word has come into general use. Education is the foundation of civilization. Go where education is not, where ignorance abounds, and there you will find vice and moral darkness, people treating each other like brutes, "worshiping they know not what," serving the creature more than the Creator Not so where education prevails. As a mans manners are, so is his education. It is seldom that we see people of mind and culture connecting themselves with people void of understanding. Education gives a knowledge of human nature, and prompts a practice of the noble precept, "As you would that others should do to you, do ye even so unto them." It gives one that gentle bearing that tends to win the love and respect of all, except it be the awkard, ignorant bore, who has no sense of appreciation.

Some people, of course they cannot be otherwise than ignorant, do not seem to comprehend that the Golden Rule is applicable to the action of the *tongue* as well as the carriage of the body. And here is where they expose themselves. So long as they manifest a sympathy for the sick they think it quite consistent, with good manners and good breeding to speak of others as they choose, and slander them to their hearts content and the utmost of their ability. Their maxim seems to be "As ye would that others should speak of you, do ye not so speak of them." It is only the narrow minded and ill mannered that slander their neighbors, who as a general thing is their superior in manners and morals. Some take this method to evaporate their spleen, or pay off their unrequited spite for some passed injury done. Strange it is that women should be the active agents of retailing slander under the name of gossip. Whether it is that they have more time than men, or more inclination, one cannot say. But such is the case. This declaration must be modified. It is not all women that are thus guilty, but the low and ignorant, or else it is one who hides a friends heart under a female form.—Never do we hear one person villifying another, but what we see that person down as one of shallow brain and ill-breeding.

True politeness is not constrained or put on just for the occasion, but is habitual. It goes deeper than the external surface, even the heart, and reflects itself in every sphere of life and every place, and unto all: in the hovel as well as the palace, to the pauper as well as to the prince, at home as well as abroad. Some when they are away from home are all smirks and smiles, gentleness and affability, who at home act far otherwise; crabbed, surly and cross. It is a false estimate of courtesy that will cause a man or woman to be one thing at home and another thing abroad. I was once greatly shocked at beholding a sister treat another as she lay dying, in a rude unlady-like manner. The dying girl requested something; what did this *sister do?* Spring to meet her request? No. "You are always wanting something." My God! was our mentle ejaculation, what sort of an education has this girl? What kind of parents? I related what I saw to a lady friend, who told me that the one then sick, had treated her mother in like manner when she lay sick of the same disease! "Curses like chickens come home to roost." It is somewhat owing to the education one receives at home, how they will conduct themselves. Like begets like. Pride, haughtiness, supercilliousness, emenates from a home of pride. Gentleness, meekness and modesty comes from a home where such virtues are cultivated. How disgusting it is to a person of good sense, to see young butterflies, whose brain could be held in a table-spoon, inflated with pride. Pride is a great obstacle in the way of that ease and grace of manner that wins affection and demands respect.

"We cannot all be great, but we can be gentlemen and women, and the greatest cannot be more. To carry ourselves with a gentle bearing, to be humbly minded, meek in spirit and in tongue, but quick in thoughs and ready in action; to be truthful, sincere, just and generous; to be pitiful to the poor and erring, respectful to all, to guide the young, to defer to the old, to enjoy and be thankful for our own lot, envying none; this is indeed to be gentle mannered after the best model the world ever saw."

AN OBSERVER.

Stoystown, Pa.

Perfumes.

From the Middle Ages up the the last century, musk, civit, ambergris and lavender sum up the best known and most popular perfumes. It is only the comparatively quite late years that the art has made so much progress, and been enriched by so many ingredients as we find at present. Nevertheless, in spite of all additions, the base of European flower scents is contained in six flowers, roses, jessamine, violets, acacia and tuberoses. Others that have been tried are found of small use, and their special odor is best given by imitative compounds, as heliotrope is imitated by vanilla dashed with almonds, and so on. Add to these six bases geranium, lavender, rosemary, thyme, and some other aromatic herbs, the last three growing chiefly on the mountains round Nice, Grasse, and Cannes, which are the principal European centers for the manufactory of perfumes—add also the peel of bitter oranges, of which the fruit goes to make curacoa; the peel of citrons and bergamots, of which the fruit goes to feed the cows of the district, and is good for the milk; and musk, sandalwood, ambergris, and gum benjamin; of the later days add the patchouli (pogostemon patchouli, one of the labiatæ) from India; winter-green (gualtheria procumbens) from the United States; various of the andropagons, which we call goat's-beard in our own wild flowers, from Ceylon; ihlang-ihlang (unona odoratissima, one of the anonaceæ) from the Phillippine Islands; vanda (aerides suavcolens, an orchid) chiefly from Java, but from other places too in the Indian Archipelago; frangipani (plumeria alba, one of the apocynaceæ) from both the East and West Indies—and we have some of the principal sources whence our scent-bottles are filled, and the delicate soups and pomades perfumed. But still, wheresoever the material is to be found, the French always remain the greatest producers; and, save as regards a few exceptional perfumes—as attar-gul for one, eau-de-cologne for another—are the best manufacturers of the sweet scents which pervade the world.

They do an immense trade in perfumery, and England is the best customer, as Russia is their worst. England took, in 1863, when this table was drawn up, 424,500 kilogrammes of perfumery, valued at 2,546,000 francs; Russia, only 13,300 kilogrammes, at the value of 79,800 francs. After England comes Brazil, then Belgium, and then Spanish America less than half. The United States took 57,400 kilogrammes, valued at 344