Terms of Publication.

The Somerset Herald

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Somerset Printing Company,

JOHN I. SCULL,
Business Manager.

The Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED, 1827.

VOL. XXII. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1873. NO. 20.

Business Cards.

KIMMEL & COLBORN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Somerset, Pa. Office in residence of A. J. Colborn. aug. 12-1y.

F. KNEPPER, Physician and Dentist, Berlin, Pa. Will give prompt attention to all cases entrusted to his care.

DR. J. K. MILLER has permanently located in Berlin for the practice of his profession.—Office opposite Charles Kriesinger's store. nov. 22, '70-tf.

DR. E. M. KIMMEL will continue to practice Medicine, and tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and surrounding country. Office at the old place, a few doors east of the Glade House. nov. 8, '71.

DR. H. BRUBAKER tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and vicinity. Office in residence, one door west of the Barclay House. jan. 21, '70.

WILLIAM H. 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 5-tf.

LAW NOTICE.—Alexander H. Coffroth has resumed the practice of law in Somerset and adjoining counties. Office in the Recorder's office. Feb 26, '70.

W. H. POSTLETHWAITE, ATTORNEY AT Law, Somerset, Pa. Professional business respectfully solicited and punctually attended to.

F. J. KOOSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Penna.

JOHN H. UHL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOMERSET, Pa., will promptly attend to all business entrusted to him. Money advanced on collection &c. Office in his residence, on Main street. jan. 1, '70.

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. aug. 12-1y.

W. J. & H. L. BAER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Somerset, Pa., will practise in Somerset and adjoining counties. All business entrusted to them will be promptly attended to. my 12-1y.

DR. WM. COLLINS, DENTIST, Somerset, Pa. Office in the front part of jail, up stairs, where he can be found at all times to do all kinds of work, such as filling, regulating, extracting, &c. Artificial teeth of all kinds, and of the best material, inserted. All operations warranted. june 7, '70.

JOHN C. 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 in Court House. feb. 18, '70-1y.

HENRY C. SCHELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, and Bounty and Pension Agent, Somerset, Pa. Office in the Court House. jan. 11-tf.

SAMUEL GAITHER, PAUL H. GAITHER. GAITHER & GAITHER, Attorneys at Law, Somerset, Penn'a. All professional business promptly attended to. Office in "Mammoth Block," one door north of E. H. Marshall's drug store. jan 22-72.

J. C. OGLE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa. Professional business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention and fidelity. may 28-72.

A. H. COFFROTH. W. H. RUPPEL. COFFROTH & RUPPEL, ATTORNEYS AT Law. All business entrusted to their care will be faithfully and punctually attended to. Office—Second floor of southern end of Mammoth Block. Entrance from Diamond. jan 11.

DENTISTRY.

Drs. Collins & Bills still continue the practice of Dentistry, are prepared to perform all operations in the best manner and at as low prices as the same kind of work can be done anywhere in the State. A full set of teeth for $8; a double set for $15. All operations warranted; and teeth extracted painless. jun 7

J. G. HARVEY & CO.,
BUTTER COMMISSION MERCHANTS
EXCHANGE PLACE, BALTIMORE.
Liberal cash advances on consignments and sales promptly made.

DARNET HOUSE.—
The undersigned respectfully informs the public that he has leased this well known hotel in the Borough of Somerset. It is his intention to keep this style which he hopes will give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their custom.
Apr 17, '72. JOHN HILL.

S. S. GOOD,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
SOMERSET, PA.
Office on Main Street. ma 22

DR. A. G. MILLER, after twelve years' active practice in Shanksville, has permanently located at Somerset for the practice of medicine, and tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and vicinity.—Office in his Drug Store, opposite the Barnet House, where he can be consulted at all times when not professionally engaged.
Night calls promptly answered. jan. 11, '71-1y.

J. A. WALKER,
Formerly from Somerset County, Pa., Real Estate and Tax Paying Agent, will buy and sell real estate, pay taxes, make collections, locate lands in parties east, in Thayer and Nuckolls counties, Neb. Good reference. Address, Hebron, Thayer County, Nebraska. april 2.

JOHN WILSON & SON,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
207 Liberty Street,
PITTSBURGH.
apr 26, '72

C. G. BASSETT,
Practical Draughtsman and Builder.
Work done in the best manner known to the trade and in modern style.
Stair Building made a Specialty.
Patronage Solicited.
Somerset, Pa., May 28.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS.
Persons wanting first-class Fruit Trees, Vines and Plants should call on
H. H. KEMP,
HARNEDSVILLE,
Somerset County, Pa.
You can purchase of him at lower rates than of any other party. Feb. 28-'72.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH!!
J. C. YUTZY.
DENTIST
DALE CITY, Somerset Co., Pa.,
Artificial Teeth, warranted to be of the very best quality, Life-like and Handsome, inserted in the most skillful manner. Particular attention paid to the preservation of the natural teeth. Those wishing work in my profession, can do so by enclosing stamp. Address as above. jy12-72

A. DUNHAM,
WITH
David L. Ketler & Co.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
FINE CIGARS,
AND DEALERS IN
Leaf and Manufactured Tobacco,
S. E. Cor. Fifth & Market Sts.,
(No 442 Market St.,)
PHILADELPHIA.
may 21-72.

CROUSE & SHIRES,
Manufacturers of Seed and Havanna
CIGARS.
BEDFORD, PA.
Orders Solicited. No authorized agent.

Banks.

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 moneys in trust. Jan 17 72

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 Schmable'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 moneys in trust. april 16-72.

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 Canadas, 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 7e JOHN DIBERT & CO.

AN ACT
Conferring Additional Privileges on the
JOHNSTOWN

SAVINGS BANK.
SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same:
That the JOHNSTOWN SAVINGS BANK is hereby authorized to receive deposits from minors and married women, and shall have power to pay, on application, the check, proper receipt, or order of any minor, or married woman, such money, or any part thereof, as he or she may have deposited to his or her credit, or any interest or dividend accruing thereon, without the assent or approval of the parent or guardian of such minor, or the husband or creditors of the husband of such married woman, to attach or in any manner interfere with any deposit, interest, or dividend due thereon to such minor or married woman.
SEC. 2. That all acts and parts of acts inconsistent with the provisions of this act are hereby repealed.
WM. ELLIOTT,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
GEO. H. ANDERSON,
Speaker of the Senate.
Approved the tenth day of March, Anno Domini, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three.
JOHN F. HARTRANFT,
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, HARRISBURG, March 13, A. D. 1873.
PENNSYLVANIA, ss:
I do hereby certify that the foregoing and annexed is a full, true and correct copy of the original act of the General Assembly, entitled: An Act conferring additional privileges on the Johnstown Savings Bank, as the same remains on file in this office.
In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the Secretary's office to be affixed, the day and year above written.
A. C. REINOEHL,
Deputy Secretary of the Commonwealth.
june4

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.

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 don't forget the place—Sign of the Large Golden Chair,
46, 48 and 50 SEVENTH AVENUE, mar26 Pittsburgh, Pa.

Garret Lumber Co.,
EARNEST & DELP,
PROPRIETORS,
Successors to Earnest, Delp, Camp & Co.,
White Pine, Yellow Pine, Oak and Hemlock Lumber
"Cut to a bill" at short notice. Send for Price List.
Garret, Somerset Co., Pa. Sept. 24.

Ursina Lime Kilns.
The undersigned are prepared to furnish
Prime Building Lime
By the Car Load.
Orders Respectfully Solicited.
R. J. BATZER & CO.
Ursina, June 18.

Miscellaneous.

TAKE SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR
This unrivaled Southern Remedy is warranted not to contain a single particle of Mercury, or any injurious mineral substance, but is
PURELY VEGETABLE,
containing those Southern Roots and Herbs which an all-wise Providence has placed in countries where Liver Diseases most prevail. It will cure all diseases caused by Derangement of the Liver.
The Symptoms of Liver Complaint are a bitter or bad taste in the mouth; Pain in the Back, Sides or Joints, often mistaken for Rheumatism; Sour Stomach; Loss of Appetite; Bowels alternately costive and lax; Headache; Loss of Memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; Debility, Low Spirits, a thick yellow appearance of the Skin and eyes, a dry Cough often mistaken for Consumption. Sometimes many of these symptoms attend the disease, at others very few; but the Liver, the largest organ in the body, is generally the seat of the disease, and if not regulated in time, great suffering, wretchedness and DEATH will ensue.
This Great Unfailing SPECIFIC will not be found the Least Unpleasant.
For DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, Jaundice, Bilious attacks, SICK HEADACHE, Colic, Depression of Spirits, SOUR STOMACH, Heart Burn, &c., &c.
Simmons' Liver Regulator, or Medicine,
Is the cheapest, Purest and best Family Medicine in the world.
MANUFACTURED ONLY BY
J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,
MACON, GA., and PHILADELPHIA.
Price $1. Sold by all Druggists.
For sale by G. W. Benford, Somerset, Pa.
july2

ALLEGHENY CITY
STAIR-BUILDING AND
WOOD-TURNINFSHOP.
Newels, Balusters, Hand Rails, with all *joints cut* and *bolted*, ready to hang furnished on short notice.
WILLIAM PEOPLES,
apr. 30, '73. Cor. Webster St. & Graham alley.

E. B. OWENS. L. C. SCOTT.
OWENS & SCOTT,
Butter Commission House,
153 W. Pratt St.,
BALTIMORE.
sep24

ALLEGHENY TRUNK STORE.
JOEL S. GOE & CO.,
Manufacturers and wholesale and retail dealers in
SADDLES, HARNESS,
TRUNKS, VALISES & TRAVELING BAGS,
No. 60 Federal St., Allegheny City, Pa.
All orders promptly filled and work warranted. aug27

CHURCH and SCHOOL FURNITURE.
SCHOOL and OFFICE DESKS, PEWS and PULPITS made of seasoned Walnut and Ash lumber. Send for prices to
C. C. DUNNELLS,
175 Liberty Street,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
aug27

SIMMONS & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
FINE CIGARS and the best brands of
Navy and Bright Tobaccos,
408 Market Street, Above Fourth,
PHILADELPHIA.
sep10

Instaneous Relief and Sound, Refreshing Sleep
Guaranteed by using my
Instant Relief for the Asthma.
It acts instantly, releiving 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. B. HURST, Rochester, Beaver Co., Pa.
febl8-y.

$72 00 Each Week.
Agents wanted everywhere. Business strictly legitimate. Particulars free. Address J. WORTH & CO., St. Louis, Mo. may14

Geo. R. Coffroth & Co.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
TOBACCO SNUFFS AND CIGARS,
330 Baltimore St.,
Second Door West of Howard,
BALTIMORE, MD.
ov.6.

BUTTER COMMISSION HOUSE
D. T. Buzby & Co.,
No. 6 Exchange Place'
BALTIMORE.
Special attention given to the sale of GLADE'S BUTTER.
oct8

TO "THE TRADE" ONLY! (1873.)
WATCHES,
DIAMONDS, CLOCKS,
Jewelry, Watch and Clock Material, &c., &c., &c.
No Old Goods. Everything New and Fresh.
NEW YORK BILLS DUPLICATED.
Orders promptly attended to.
WHOLESALE, Exclusively.
G. B. BARRETT & CO.,
60 FIFTH AVENUE,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
oct1

SLATE ROOFS.
Those who are now building houses should know that it is cheaper in the long run to put on Slate Roofs than tin or shingles. Slate will last forever, and no repairs are required. Slate gives the purest water for cisterns. Slate is fire proof. Every good house should have a slate roof. The undersigned is located in Cumberland, where he has a good supply of
Peachbottom & Buckingham
SLATE
for roofing—the very best article. He will undertake to put Slate Roofs on Houses, public and private, spires, &c., either in town or country at the lowest prices, and to warrant them. Call and see him or address him at No. 25 Bedford St., Cumberland, Md. Orders may be left with John A. Walter, Agent, Somerset, Pa.
WM. H. SHIPLEY.
oct8

Knabe & Co.'s Pianos,
HAINES BROS.' PIANOS, and
GEO. A. PRINCE & CO.'S ORGANS,
The three best and most popular instruments now in the market. Catalogue and Price List containing full particulars, mailed to any address.
CHARLOTTE BLUME,
19 Sixth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.,
SOLE AGENT.
oct8

PATIENCE.

BY PHOEBE CARY.

Why are we so impatient of delay,
Longing forever for the time to be?
For thus we live to-morrow in to-day,
Yea, sad to-morrow we may never see.

We are too hasty; are not reconciled
To let kind nature do her work alone;
We plant our seed, and like a foolish child
We dig it up to see if it has grown.

The good that is to be coveted now,
We cannot wait for the appointed hour;
Before the fruit is ripe, we shake the bough,
And seize the bud that folds away the flower.

When midnight darkness reigns we do not see
That the sad night is mother of the morn;
We cannot think our own sharp agony
May be the birth pang of a joy unborn.

In the dust we see our idols cast,
And cry that death has triumphed, life is void
We do not trust the promise, that the last
Of all our enemies shall be destroyed!

With rest almost in sight the spirit faints
And heart and flesh grow weary at the last;
Our feet would walk the city of the saints,
Even before the silent gate is passed,

Teach us to wait until Thou shalt appear—
To know that all Thy ways and times are just!
Thou seest that we do believe, and fear,
Lord, make us also believe and trust!

NUMBER ONE.

BY MRS. S. P. DOUGHTY.

"Take care of 'number one,' that is my motto, gentlemen," said Mr. Markham, and as he spoke he buttoned his coat tightly about him, as if he thought that this act would be convincing proof, to his auditors, that he intended to act up to the sentiment he had just expressed.

"But, surely, we are commanded to help one another," was the reply. "We should do as we would be done by."

"Exactly! I agree to that last proposition. If my barn should be burned down, I should not wish to have my neighbors asked to share the expense of having it rebuilt."

"Certainly not, because you have comparatively ample means, and could easily have it rebuilt yourself. But you may be placed in a situation when help from another will be very necessary for you."

"Possibly; but I have never yet found it so. I believe every one can yet take care of himself if he has the disposition to do so. I must beg you to excuse me gentlemen, it is time that I was on my way to the city."

The disappointed visitors took leave, and Mr. Markham returned to the comfortable apartment where his wife and children were awaiting him.

"It was early for callers," remarked Mrs. Markham. "Who were they my dear?"

"Two gentlemen who are trying to get up a subscription to rebuild Mr. Dawson's barn, which was burned three or four months since, just before we moved here."

"Mr. Lawson? Is he our next neighbor?"

"Yes; you can see his house from the window—that small, old-fashioned farm house. The barn stood on the other side of the road, and was really quite a good building. It was a great loss to him, though there was some insurance."

"How much did you give, Henry?"

"Nothing at all. It was a great piece of assurance to come to me.—We have not lived in the town more than three months, and I hardly know Mr. Lawson by sight. What possible claim has he upon me for assistance? Besides I always stick to my motto, 'take care of number one.'"

Mrs. Markham looked thoughtful and shook her head.

"I do not like that motto, Henry," she said.

"Neither do I, father," exclaimed a bright-eyed little girl who was an attentive listener to the conversation, for Robbie and I want you to bring us some candy from the city, this evening, and if you only take care of "number one," I am afraid you will forget it.

"Never fear, Miss Pert," was the laughing reply, "number one," includes a man's whole family. How do you like that?"

"That is better, father; so please don't forget the candy," returned the child, well satisfied with the explanation; but the mother still looked thoughtful, and as her husband stooped for his good-bye kiss, she whispered:

"We are all members of one great family, Henry."

"Yes—perhaps so," was the half reluctant admission; "I have no time to think about it now. Good morning to you all."

What changes will take place in one short day! In the morning all may be calm and bright, and ere nightfall the wildest storm is sometimes raging.

A dark shadow had fallen over Mr. Markham's household, during his customary absence, on the day of our story. Little Julia—Miss Pert, as her father had called her in the morning—had been taken suddenly ill, and her symptoms seemed so alarming that the mother was anxiously awaiting the arrival of her husband, that she might consult with him in regard to sending for a physician.

"Certainly; I will go for Doctor Merrin at once," said Mr Markham, as he bent fondly over the little sufferer, who was in a burning fever, and tossing restlessly upon her pillow.—"Here is the candy she asked for," he added, in a lower tone, as he handed his wife a small parcel, "but it will be better not to offer it to her now."

"She would not take it," replied the mother, her eyes filling with tears. She scarcely noticed anything, and, indeed, I do not think she is fully conscious of what is passing around her.

"Well, dear, we will be hopeful," returned her husband, cheerfully. "It may be only a passing attack. I will go immediately."

"And what does the doctor say is ailing Miss Julia, sir?" asked Bessie, the maid of all work, as Mr. Markham came into the kitchen, soon after the doctor had made his visit.

"Scarlet fever, of the very worst description," was the desponding reply. "Mrs. Markham cannot leave her for an instant, Bessie, and we shall depend upon you to see that everything is attended to about the house; and please keep Robbie from the sick-room as much as possible.—Poor little fellow! I fear we shall not be able to prevent his taking the disease."

"Indade, an' I am very sorry for ye, sir, but I must be after laving.—My month was up yesterday."

"But surely, Bessie!" exclaimed the indignant gentleman, "you would not be so rude and selfish as to leave us, now that we are in such trouble?"

"It is not cruel and selfish that I am, sir. I am very sorry for ye all, but indade an' I am afraid o' the fever. I must leave this very evening."

Expostulation, pursuasion and bribery were alike useless. Bessie's only reply to Mr. Markham's remonstrances was that she "must take care of herself."

"This is looking out for number one with a vengeance," muttered the discomfitted master, as he turned from the kitchen and went reluctantly to tell his wife of this new misfortune.

In another hour Bessie was gone.

"We must make the best of it," remarked Mrs. Markham. "We can get along very well to-night, and to-morrow I will send for Mrs. Bates, who sometimes washes for us. She will help us for a day or two, until we can find some one to take Bessie's place. I should not like to have a stranger in the house just now. Perhaps Doctor Merrill knows of some suitable person."

Morning brought no relief, either to the sick child or the anxious parents. The fearful disease was making rapid progress, and it was very evident the case was an extremely critical one.

Weary with watching and anxiety, Mrs. Markham sent, at an early hour, for Mrs. Bates; but received for answer that she could not think of coming where there was scarlet fever, and would not even be willing to have the clothes brought to the house, lest her own little girl should take the disease.

"What can we do, doctor?" asked Mr. Markham, as he told Doctor Merrill how they were situated. "Can you tell us of any one who would be willing to come and help us for awhile?"

"I fear it will be a difficult matter to get any one," returned the doctor. "Scarlet fever has been so fatal of late that it is as much dreaded as the small-pox. You should not have told Bessie the name of the disease, Mr. Markham."

"I did not suppose that any one would be so selfish as to go off in that manner, when there was sickness in the house," replied Mr. Markham indignantly.

"Oh, as for that, people always look out for number one," said the doctor, good naturedly, and quite unconscious that he was treading on delicate ground. "I will make inquiries and see what I can do for you," he added, as he took leave, promising to see his patient again in the course of the day.

"I think he will find some one," said Mr. Markham, hopefully. "Everybody cannot be afraid of scarlet fever; and for to-day I can remain at home without serious inconvenience, and will do my best to help you. What shall I do first?"

"You had better stay with Julia, I think," answered Mrs. Markham, a little doubtfully, for she had not much confidence in her husband's skill as a nurse, and still less in his capacity for being useful in the kitchen.

The day wore slowly away. The child continued very ill, and, after doing what was absolutely necessary for the comfort of the family, the mother returned to the sick-room, and devoted herself to the little sufferer, while Mr. Markham took charge of Robbie, who was lonely and fretful without his usual playmate.

The doctor's second visit brought no relief. He shook his head gravely as he looked at his patient, and made no direct reply to the anxious inquiries of the parents; and his efforts to procure help had been entirely unsuccessful.

Another weary night passed. The little girl moaned piteously if her mother attempted to leave her, and after one or two efforts to take his wife's place, Mr. Markham went to the kitchen to prepare the breakfast. This was, for him, no easy task, for he was totally inexperienced in such matters.

"I must do my best," he said to himself, "I can at least make a cup of tea or coffee, and Robbie can have bread and milk. But what puzzles me most is to know how we are to get along through the day. I must go to the city or my business will suffer materially; and yet how can I leave my wife and children alone?"

His disturbed reflections were interrupted by a knock at the door.

"The milkman, I suppose," he exclaimed. "I wonder how much I am to take? Perhaps he knows the usual quantity."

It was not, however, the milkman who stood befor him, as he opened the door, but a pleasant-looking, somewhat elderly woman, who, with a kindly "Good morning," added:

"This is Mr. Markham, I believe?"

This gentleman bowed his assent, and she continued:

"I am your neighbor, Mrs. Lawson, Mr. Markham. You must excuse my early call; but I have heard from Mrs. Bates, who has sometimes washed for you, that your little girl is very ill with scarlet fever, and knowing how difficult it is to get assistance at such times,, I came to ask if I could be useful to you in any way?"

"We are, indeed, sadly in need of help," replied Mr. Markham, opening the sitting-room door, and cordially inviting the welcome visitor to enter; "but I had no thought of troubling our neighbors. Our girl left as soon as she heard the word scarlet fever," and we have not been able to find any one to assist us. I stayed from business yesterday, and helped my wife in the sick-room, so that she got a little time to attend to household matters; but, this morning, poor little Julia is unwilling to have her mother leave her for a moment."

"Poor child!" said Mrs. Lawson; "it is a dreadful disease! I had it in my family a year ago, and a very hard time we had; but, thank God, no one was taken from us. And now I have taken off my bonnet and shawl, and am quite ready to begin work, Mr. Markham. What shall I do first? Have you had breakfast?"

"Well, to say the truth," was the somewhat confused reply, "I was just attempting to prepare it; but I am certainly not experienced in such matters."

"Of course not. I will relieve you from that duty. This is the kitchen, I suppose?" and in another moment, Mrs. Lawson was actively preparing a substantial breakfast, which, with some help from Mr. Markham in telling her where things were kept, was soon ready for the table, while a little waiter stood neatly arranged for taking a tempting little meal to the weary mother, who was still watching by the sick bed.

"Mrs. Markham will feel better for a cup of tea and a bit of toast. Will you take it to her, sir?" said the kindly neighbor, "and I will have all ready for you and the little man when you come down."

As she spoke, she stooped to give little Robbie, who had been attentively watching her, a kiss, and carefully lifting him into his high chair, tied on his table apron, which she saw was hanging ready for the purpose, and placed his breakfast before him.

Mrs. Markham looked up, and made a sign of silence, as her husband entered the room with the waiter.

"She is really sleeping quietly," she whispered, as she came forward to meet him, "and there is moisture upon the skin. I do think the symtoms are more favorable. Why Henry!" she exclaimed, with a glance of surprise at the waiter, "what a good cook you are! I had no idea that you could get breakfast so nice."

"You are not indebted to me for it," replied her husband with a smile.—"We have help of the first quality down stairs, I assure you."

"Is it possible! What a relief!—Did Doctor Merril send her?"

"No, indeed! She came on her own accord. It is our neighbor, Mrs Lawson. She heard of our situation, and came to offer her services."

"And you asked her to get breakfast? Why, Henry!"

"It is all right, I assure you, little wife. She is just the kindest, the most motherly sort of woman you ever saw, and takes right hold the first thing she sees needs to be done. She said a cup of tea would do you good, and asked me to take it up to you, and then come to my own breakfast. She has it all ready."

"Go then, by all means; I am sure you need it. But it does seem so strange to be indebted to a stranger in this way," replied Mrs. Markham, with a sigh, as she closed the door gently after her husband, and sat down to refresh herself from the little waiter.

"And now, Mr. Markham, said his new friend, as the gentleman finished his morning meal, and expressed his earnest thanks, "if you will trust your family to my care for the day, and go to your business as usual, I will do my very best to attend to them faithfully."

"But my dear madam, it seems to much to ask of you. We have no claim upon you for such kindness."

"I do not see it in that light. We all have claims upon each other for kindness and sympathy. I have a daughter at home who can attend to the family, so you need not hesitate to accept my offer. I am very glad to be of use to you."

Mr. Markham thought of his boasted motto; 'Take care of number one,' and stood rebuked in the presence of his friendly neighbor.

An early visit from the doctor, and an assurance that the disease was taking a more favorable turn, diffused a cheerful sphere throughout the house. Mr. Markham went to his business, and Mrs. Lawson, after putting the house in order and attending to little Robbie's wants, went, in her motherly way, to the sick-room, and kindly won her way to the hearts of both mother and daughter.

When Mr. Markham returned in the evening, he was surprised to find his wife awaiting him at the supper table, and to hear from her that Julia was quite willing to have Mrs. Lawson to stay with her part of the time.

"She knows exactly what to do for the poor child far better than I do," added the mother; "and she is so very kind that I feel as if I had known her all my life."

"It is a blessing to have her with us, I am sure," was the reply; "but it seems too much to ask of a neighbor."

"I know it does; and I said so to Mrs. Lawson, but she says it is a real pleasure to her. She is going to watch with Julia to-night, and let us sleep, and she has told the doctor of a woman, who lives two or three miles from here, who, she thinks, will be willing to come and stay with us until the sickness is over. The doctor will see her to-night, and bring us word in the morning."

"That is good news. I hope he will be successful. And now for supper. I feel very tired, and shall be very glad to rest, if I feel sure that you are to be relieved. The last two nights have been very trying for both of us."

Quiet and refreshing sleep, and encouraging accounts from the kind nurse the next morning, had restored the weary patients. Doctor Merril came early with the welcome tidings that a woman, well qualified for her work, would be there within an hour.

"We are very grateful to you?" said Mrs. Markham, as her kind neighbor bid her 'good-bye,' promising to "look in again by and by, after she had seen to her own family a little."

"And I am so glad that I have been of use to you," was the reply. "It is such a pleasure to help those who are in trouble."

"I have given up my old motto, my dear," said Mr. Markham to his wife, as he returned from accompaning Mrs. Lawson to the door. "I am convinced it will not answer to always 'look out for number one.'"

"It will not, indeed, Henry," was the earnest reply. "We are so dependent upon each other."

A few days of continued anxiety, and then all was again cheerfulness and sunshine with the Markham's.—Little Julia was rapidly recovering and Robbie showed no symptoms of having taken the disease. Good help was in the kitchen, and the doctor's carriage was no longer standing at the door.

Mrs. Lawson continued her friendly visits, and being soon on familiar terms, told them one day, of the handsome sum which had been contributed toward rebuilding their barn.

"The friends who got up the subscription thought they would be obliged to give it up," she remarked; "there were so few who felt able to help us; but there has been a large addition to it lately, and we cannot find from whom it came. I am sure we are most heartily grateful to him.'

Mrs. Lawson glanced at Mr. Markham, as she said this, and perhaps she had her suspicions as to where the gift came from.

The gentleman said nothing; but as she went on talking with his wife on other subjects, he thought over the events of the last two weeks, and came to the conclusion that the lesson he had learned from Mrs. Lawson was far more valuable than anything that money could bestow; and in his heart he resolved that the better motto of "Help one another," should in future, take the place of his old one, "Take care of number one."

Origin of the Republican Party.

Mr Seward was a politician—a partisan politician of the central school—with talents more versatile than profound; was more of a conservant than a reformer, with no great original conceptions of right, nor systematic ideas of administration. So far as his party adopted a reforming policy he went with it, and he was with it, also in opposing actual reforms by the Democrats. The representation that he was a veteran reformer, or the leader of the anti-slavery movement, or of the Republican party is a mistake. He was neither an Abolitionest nor a Free-soiler, nor did he unite with the Republicans until the Whig party virtually ceased to exist in most of the States, and was himself one of the last to give up that party, of which he had been from its commencement and in all its phases an active member. It was with reluctance he finally yielded, when the feeble remnant of that organization disbanded. The Republican party, with which he then became associated, was not of mushroom growth. It was years maturing. Mr. Seward, whose friends claim for him its paternity, was a Whig at its inception. He neither rocked its cradle nor identified himself with its youth, but gave it cheering words, as he had other ephemeral organizations, in order to weaken the Democrats and help the Whigs. Faithful to party, he adhered to the Whigs under all circumstances. It was his marked public characteristic. Not until the Whig party was prostrate—a skeleton without strength or vitality—did he yield and embark his political fortunes in the great uprising. In the destruction of the political scaffolding which he and his friends had constructed, perished the hopes and labors of years. To relinquish the machinery and organization which by lobby management under a skillful leader had become powerful and controlling in the Empire State of the Union, was a sacrifice not willingly made, and when made it was not in the anti-slavery interest, but wtih a covert design to perpetuate the Albany dynasty under the name of Republicans. The Albany lobby was never an abolitionist lobby, or an anti-slavery lobby, nor was the organization or its candidate. Any attempt to represent him or those associated with him, as occupying a more advanced position on the anti-slavery question than those who were of the "Jefferson school," is rather eulogy than fact. In the presidential contest of 1848, when the domination of previously existing parties was broken, and a stand was made against the expansion of slavery and its extention into the territories from which it had been excluded, Mr. Seward declined to connect himself with the Free-soil or Anti-slavery cause, but clung to the Whig party, which opposed the movement, and voted for a candidate who was a slave-owner, in preference to a statesman and citizen of his own State who was not.—*Gideon Wells, in Galaxy for October.*

A Humorous Pickpocket.

Officer Paul is detailed to duty in the Sanitary Squad, under Captain Yule, and is a very efficient officer; but last night a joke was perpetrated on him which he will not hear the last of for some sime.

Last night in going to his dinner the officer, not wishing to get wet, jumped on a Bleecker street car, and before he had ridden far one of the passengers called out that he had lost his watch.

Officer Paul immediately began to search for the missing watch, and the owner soon left the car. While the officer was still looking for the thief or the watch, one of the passengers called to him and said: "Why there is the watch now," pointing to the tail of the officer's coat, and sure enough there was the watch hanging to one of the buttons on the back of his coat. The thief, no doubt, fearing that he might be arrested and the stolen property found in his possession, resolved to play the officer a trick. The name on the watch is "F. A. Allison, New York city."—*N. Y. Post.*

Remarkable Atmosphere.

The Atmosphere of northeastern Spain, says a correspondent of the New York *Evening Post*, is transparent beyond parallel. Across the desolate Sierras every crevice in the distant hills is distinctly visible, and the shadows of the clouds fall in clearest outlines upon the tawny desert. Far off, miles off, you can distinguish goats dwindled into flocks of flies and soldiers dwarfed to pigmies, whose colored uniforms and burnished are perfectly distinct, and long trains of mules, with drivers in brigand-like costume, reduced to the size of a child's toy. Things in the distance, so clear in the air, look as if cut by an engraver on a precious stone. I was told at Barcelona that, when General Savalls made an attack upon Mataro, fifteen miles distant, the movements of his troops, the riding of his aids, the dispersion of his scouts, and every minute change during the charges on the town, were as distinctly visible as if the panorama had been at the feet of the spectators watching on the cathedral tower.

Postal Telegraphs and Saving Banks.

The Postmaster General, in his forthcoming report, will renew his suggestions concerning the postal telegraphs, and will present some additional statistics relative to the workings, of the system in Europe. On this subject the Postmaster General has in no sense modified his views.—He will strongly recommend the establishment of postoffice savings banks, in which recommendation the President now seems inclined to join. Mr. Cresswell maintains that the recent panic has demonstrated the necessity of discovering some more adequate and secure means for the preservation of the savings of the poor, and that it is the duty of the general government, if possible, to provide the means. The very extensive use of postal money-orders for commercial purposes during this period of financial stress has demonstrated the great value of this system in times of financial trouble, although the postal orders were not originally intended for general commercial use. Their primary purpose is to discourage the custom of sending currency in letters, and consequently to remove an inducement to rob the mails.

The Postoffice savings bank it is thought, would afford even greater security for saving than the postal money orders do for the transmission of money. The savings bank scheme would provide for the receipt of deposits, and the payment of a low rate of interest thereon, possible four per centum, and for a commission which should be charged, under adequate legal restrictions, with the investment of these funds. It was originally intended to propose that the funds might be invested in the bonds to be issued for purchase of the telegraph, in the event of the success of the latter measure, but the savings might be invested in the four per cent. bonds of the new loan, which would be readily convertible. The report will show a very great extention of the railroad mail service, and a great increase in the home and international money order business.

File This Paper.

The daily or weekly newspaper that is published in your midst is the everyday history of the town you reside in—of improvments, changes, deaths, marrisges, etc., and it therefore should be not only the aim of every person who can do so to subscribe and pay for his local journal, but he should also file his paper away regularly. The cost of having these bound in yearly volumes is but a trifle compared with the usefulness and pleasures to be derived in having in your possession a book, or series of books, that will trace up step by step not only the local history of your town and county, but also the history of that busy, bustling, active world of which we each form an intelligent part for the time being.

A file of old newspapers forms an interesting chapter of reading matter, inasmuch as it recalls the names and faces of those with whom we were familiar in other days, but who now lie resting beneath the clods of the valley, or far removed from the places that once knew them, and, perhaps, may not know them again forever. Step by step the improvements that have been made, the gradual extension of our town limits and business facilities, can be traced, and a comparison instituted between the poking village of earlier days, and the bustling city that we take pride in to-day.

A simple death notice recalls to memory one who was near and dear to us, but who was almost forgotten in the years that had flown. A marriage chronicled with the usual wishes of happiness and prosperity—the blessings which the printer always bestows with heartfelt pleasure—will carry us back to the merrymaking and jokes attendant at the wedding, and maybe we will look around and see