Terms of Publication.

The Somerset Herald

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The Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED, 1827.

VOL. XXIV. NO. 23. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1875. WHOLE NO. 1268

Business Cards.

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

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

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.

JOHN H. UHL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOMerset, Pa., will promptly attend to all business entrusted to him. Money advanced on collection &c. Office in Mammoth Building. jan. 1, '70.

KIMMEL & COLBORN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Somerset, Pa. Office in Baer's Block. aug. 12-1y.

JOHN O. KIMMEL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to his care in Somerset and adjoining counties with promptness and fidelity. Office in Mammoth Block. feb. 18 70-1y

HENRY F. SCHELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, and Bounty and Pension Agent, Somerset, Pa. Office in Mammoth Block. jan. 11-tf.

SAMUEL GAITHER. PAUL R. GAITHER.
GAITHER & GAITHER, Attorneys at Law, Somerset, Penn'a. All professional business promptly attended to. Office in Baer's Block, up stairs. dec4-72.

W. J. & H. L. BAER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Somerset, Pa. will practice in Somerset and adjoining counties. All business entrusted to them will be promptly attended to. W. H. RUPPEL.

A. H. COFFROTH. COFFROTH & RUPPEL, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All business entrusted to their care will be speedily and faithfully attended to. Office—In Main Cross Street, opposite the Mammoth Block. [jan 1.

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.

DR. R. BRUBAKER tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and vicinity. Office in residence, one door west of the Barnet House.

DR. WM. COLLINS, DENTIST, Somerset, Pa. Office in Casebeer's Block, up stairs, where he can at all times be found prepared to do work in all kinds of work, such as filling, regulating, extracting, &c. Artificial teeth of all kinds, and of the best material, inserted. Operations warranted.

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 Printing House Row.

JAMES L. PUGH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Somerset, Pa. Office, Mammoth Block, up stairs. Entrance Main Cross St. Collections made, estates settled, titles examined, and all legal business attended to with promptness and fidelity. july13

J. G. OGLE
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Somerset, Pa. Professional business entrusted to my care attended to with promptness and fidelity—mar17'73.

DR. W. M. MARTIN,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
SOMERSET, PA.
Having several years' experience, is fully prepared to perform all operations upon the teeth.—Artificial teeth inserted on all the improved plans from one to an entire set. Preservation of the natural teeth a specialty. Office two doors west of the Somerset House. Satisfaction guaranteed. apr14

DR. A. G. MILLER, after twelve years' active practice in Shanksville, has now 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 unless professionally engaged.
☞Night calls promptly answered. dec. 13, '74-1y.

PROFESSIONAL.
Dr. George B. Fundenberg, of Cumberland, Md., informs his friends that he has this day associated with himself in the practice of medicine and surgery, his son, Dr. Walter F. Fundenberg, late the resident surgeon of the New York Eye and Ear Infirmary.
Special attention will be paid to the diseases of the Eye and Ear. mar4

LAW NOTICE.—Alexander H. Coffroth has resumed the practice of law in Somerset and adjoining counties. Office in Mammoth Building. feb. 25, '70.

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

S. S. GOOD,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
SOMERSET, PA.
☞Office in Mammoth Block. no472

JOHN BILLS,
DENTIST.
Office in Coffroth & Neff's new building, Main Cross Street, Somerset, Pa. nov11

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 best style. Particular attention paid to the preservation of the natural teeth. Those wishing to consult me by letter, can do so by enclosing stamp Address as above. 1e12-72

THE SOMERSET HOUSE.
Having leased this magnificent and well known Hotel property from Mrs. E. A. Flick, the undersigned takes pleasure in informing his friends and the public generally that he will spare neither pains nor expense to make this house all that could be desired. Accommodating clerks and obliging waiters will attend to the wants of customers, and the table will at all times be laden with the best the market affords. Mr. G. H. Tayman may at all times be found in the office.
mmar25 D. LAVAN.

DIAMOND HOTEL.
STOYSTOWN PA.
SAMUEL CUSTER, Proprietor.
This popular and well known house is at all times a desirable stopping place for the travelling public. Table and Rooms first-class. Good stabling. Hacks leave daily for Johnstown and Somerset. mar11.

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 his Office, No. 110 Baltimore Street, Cumberland, Md. Orders may be left with

NOAH CASEBEER,
Agent, Somerset, Pa.
WM. H. SHIPLEY.
April 14th, 1875.

HOMES FOR ALL.
I have for sale, on terms within the reach of every sober, industrious individual, houses, lots, farm, timber lands, mineral lands, building lots, &c., in different parts of Somerset county, in parcels of from one-fourth of an acre up to 1,000 acres. Titles warranted. Terms—one fifth in hand and the balance in ten equal annual payments, properly secured. None need apply who is not of sober and industrious habits. Call soon, as some of the proper ties will be for rent if not sold soon.
feb24 D. WITMAN

Banks.

PUBLIC SALE.

The undersigned, assignees of John Smith, will offer at public outcry, in the borough of Salisbury, Somerset county, Pa., on

Friday, November 19 1875,

the following real estate, viz:
No. 1.—A HOUSE AND LOT.
No. 2.—A HOUSE AND LOT.
No. 3.—A HOUSE AND LOT, with outbuildings.
No. 4.—80 building and farming lots.
No. 5.—A tract of timber land lying in Elklick township, adjoining lands of M. and D. Hostetler and others, containing 18 acres more or less.
No. 6.—A tract of land in Elklick township, lying east of Salisbury, containing 20 acres, more or less, part of which is in good cultivation and balance in timber.
No. 7.—The undivided one-half of a lot lying in Chicago city, Ill.
TERMS.—Twenty-five per cent of the purchase money to be paid on day of sale, and the balance when sale is confirmed and deeds made.
Sale to commence at 10 o'clock of said day.
M. F. SMITH,
S. C. KEIM,
J. D. LIVENGOOD,
oct29 Assignees.

Duff's College.
The oldest and best appointed Institution for obtaining a business education.
P. DUFF & SONS, Pittsburgh, Pa.
no23

GORDONS SPICE FOOD,
FOR
HORSES, COWS, and all kinds of CATTLE.
Gives Universal Satisfaction Wherever Introduced.
Horses are more able to do their work, cows give more milk, and of richer quality. Sheep when fed for market are sooner ready for the knife.
The cost of feeding is less than when fed by the old system.
Send for circular and descriptive pamphlet to
C. M. HARMER,
GENERAL AGENT,
Western Penn'a.
Depot 20 Smithfield Street, PITTSBURGH, PA.
September 29, 1875.

Cambria County
BANK,
M. W. KEIM & CO.,
NO. 266 MAIN STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
Henry Schnable'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 16-73.

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.

JOHN DIBERT. JOHN D. ROBERTS.
JOHN DIBERT & CO.,
BANKERS
CORNER MAIN AND FRANKLIN STREETS,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
Accounts of Merchants and other business people solicited. Drafts negotiable in all parts of the country for sale. Money Loaned and Collections Made. Interest at the rate of 6 Per cent. per annum allowed on Time Deposits.
Savings Deposit Books issued, and Interest Compounded Semi-annually when desired.
A General Banking Business Transacted. Feb. 10.

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWEL & CO., New York for book (97th edition) containing lists of 2,000 newspapers, and estimates showing cost of advertising. jan13

A FREE EXHIBITION
Of the celebrated "Remington" Sewing Machine (during the Pittsburgh Exposition.) It was invented by the man who improved the Singer. It does away with cogs and heavy running, and is the most perfect and best ever invented. For the next thirty days we offer extra inducements to persons living where no agency has been established. Send for circulars. Agents wanted.
CARSON BROS.,
oct13 No. 20 Sixth St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Watches! Watches! Watches!
AT
E. P. ROBERTS & SONS,
No. 16 Fifth Ave., Pittsburgh.
Gents' Gold and Silver American Watches, Ladies' Gold Watches, prices very low; Jewelry, Chains, Silver and plated Ware, Spoons, Cutlery, Clocks and Optical Goods.
N. B. We have the largest stock of Watches in the city, and offer them at the very lowest prices. Send for price list of Watches, or call and send us when in the city. No trouble to show you goods and give you prices.

$5 to $20 per day. Agents wanted. All sexes, young and old, make more money at work for us, in their own localities, during their spare moments, or all the time, than anything else. We offer employment that will pay handsomely for every hour's work. Full particulars, terms, &c., sent free. Send us your address at once. Don't delay. Now is the time. Don't look for work or business elsewhere until you have learned what we offer. G. Stinson & Co., Portland, Me. jan13

FARM FOR SALE.
Elias Snoberger offers his fine farm, situate two miles Northeast of Schellsburg, Bedford county, Pa., at private sale. The farm contains 194 acres, all under fence and well watered, part of it being in a good state of cultivation and the remainder well timbered. There are three apple orchards and a number of peach and cherry trees on the premises. Public road passes by house and barn. Churches, stores, school house and mill are convenient. This farm is located but three miles from the Railroad. For further information call on
ROBERT B. SMITH,
oct13 Shanksville, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of John Ware, late of Allegheny township, deceased.
Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to those indebted to it to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it, to present them duly authenticated for settlement at the late residence of the deceased, on Saturday, November 13, 1875.
JOHN C. REITZ,
ct6 Executor.

Miscellaneous.

APPLETONS'
AMERICAN CYCLOPÆDIA
NEW REVISED EDITION.
Entirely rewritten by the ablest writers on every subject. Printed from new type, and illustrated with several thousand engravings and maps.

The work originally published under the title of THE NEW AMERICAN CYCLOPÆDIA was completed in 1863, since which time the wide circulation which it has attained in all parts of the United States, and the signal developments which have taken place in every branch of science, literature, and art, have induced the editors and publishers to submit to an entire and thorough revision, and to present a new edition, entitled THE AMERICAN CYCLOPÆDIA.

Within the last ten years the progress of discovery in every department of knowledge has made a new work of reference an imperative want.

The movement of political affairs has kept pace with the advance of science, and their practical application to the industrial and social arts, and the convenience and refinement of social life.—Great wars and consequent revolutions have occurred, involving immense changes in peoples and dynasties. The civil war of our own country, which was at its height when the last volume of the old work appeared, has happily passed by, and its results in commerce and industrial activity has been consummated.

Large accessions to our geographical knowledge have been made by the incredible explorers of Africa.

The great political revolutions of the last decade, with the material results of the lapse of time, have brought into view a multitude of new areas, whose names are in every one's mouth, and of whose lives every one is curious to know the particulars. Great events have been sudden and important in Europe, Asia, and Africa. Nations are as yet preoccupied only in the newspapers of the last decade, political lore of the day, but which might now be taken their place in permanent and accessible history.

In preparing the present edition for the press, it has accordingly been the aim of the editors to bring down the information to the latest possible date, and to furnish an accurate account of the most recent discoveries in science, of every fresh production in literature, also of the newest inventions in the practical arts, as well as to give a correct and original record of the progress of political and historical events.

The work has been begun after long and careful preliminary labor, and with the most ample resources for carrying it on to a successful termination.

None of the original stereotype plates have been used, but every page has been printed on new type, forming in fact a new Cyclopædia, with the same plan and compass as its predecessor, but with a far greater pecuniary expenditure, and with such improvements in its composition as have been suggested by longer experience and enlarged knowledge.

The illustrations which are introduced for the first time in the present edition have been added not for the sake of pictorial effect, but to give facility and force to the explanations in the text. They embrace all branches of science and of natural history, and depict the most famous and remarkable features of scenery, architecture and art, as well as the various processes in mechanics and manufactures. Although intended for instruction rather than embellishment, no pains have been spared to insure their artistic excellence; the cost of their execution is enormous, and it is believed they will meet a welcome reception as an admirable feature of the Cyclopædia, and worthy of its high character.

This work is sold to subscribers only, payable on delivery of each volume. It will be completed in sixteen large octavo volumes, each containing about 800 pages, fully illustrated, with several thousand wood engravings, and with numerous colored lithographic maps.

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Thirteen volumes now ready. Succeeding volumes until completion, will be issued once in two months.

***Specimen pages of the American Cyclopædia, showing type, illustrations, etc., will be sent gratis on application.

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WEDDELL & HOLMES,
General Commission Merchants,
Warehouse, No. 347 Liberty Street,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Correspondence Solicited.
May 19.

New Firm.
SHOE STORE,
SNYDER & UHL
Having purchased the Shoe
Store lately owned by
H. C. Beerits,
We take pleasure in calling the attention of public to the fact that we have now and expect to keep constantly on hand as complete an assortment of
Boots, Shoes
and Gaiters
BOTH OF
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as can be found anywhere. We also will have on hand constantly a full supply of
SOLE LEATHER,
MOROCCO,
CALF SKINS,
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Of all kinds, with a full line of
Shoe Findings.
The HOME MANUFACTURE DEPARTMENT will be in charge of
N. B. Snyder, Esq.
Whose reputation for making
Good Work and Good Fits
is second to none in the State. The public is respectfully invited to call and examine our stock, as we are determined to keep goods as good as the best and sell at prices as low as the lowest.
SNYDER & UHL.

A MEMORY.

BY CLAUD DENAVEN.

If he had come in the early dawn,
When the sunrise flushed the earth,
I would have given him all my heart,
Whatever the heart was worth.

If he had come at the noon-tide hour,
He would not have come to late;
I would have given him patient faith,
For then I had learned to wait.

If he had come in the after gloom,
In the peace of the even-tide,
I would have given him hand and train,
And work for him till I died.

If he comes now, the sun is set,
And the light has died away:
I will not give him a broken life
But will turn and say him "Nay."

—*Danbury News.*

A PASSING SHADOW.

Maude Thornton, with ten thousand a year, and a splendid estate in Warwickshire, was far more miserable that dull October day, because it was raining, than Carroll, the meek companion, who was trying to please her petulent mistress by an account of the vivid interest of some new book.

"It's of no use, Car. To rain like this—to-day, too, when Lawrence promised to come over from Kingston!"

"You will forget the rain, if you will only let me read you the first chapter; it's splendid, Miss Maude," persisted Corroll, opening the brown volume.

Miss Thornton stopped her with a gesture.

"Ring for my cloak and shoes, Car; I am going down to the lodge to see nursie."

"Miss Maude!"

Miss Maude had turned to the window, and was impetuously tapping the pane. She was still young, with a proud fire in her face and shining through her dark eyes which was more bewitching than her beauty. Tall and slight, Maude had inherited a rare grace of movement from her mother. That mother twenty-four years ago had married the old Squire for his money. They were both dead now, lying together under the gray stones of the chancel pavement, and Maude was their heiress. She lived in the "big house" with an old half-witted aunt and her companion.

It was only a temporary arrangement, Maude was engaged to be married to her cousin, a dashing young officer, whose regiment was then stationed at Kingston. She was very proud of him, and loved him all the better for his poverty; for hers was a nature that felt almost too keenly the joy of giving.

Lawrence was well pleased, of course, to have the love of the heiress and to excite the envy of all the other fellows who did'nt see "what Maude Thornton liked in her yellow-haired cousin."

Maude had rebelled fiercely at his manner lately. It was too courteous, too reserved for a devoted lover, she inwardly decided, an it was this perhaps that upon that wet day made her so discontented amid all the splendor of he Thornton drawing-room.

After a few sharp words Maude obtained cloak and shoes, and went out into the rain. It was coming down more fiercely than ever on the dark leaves and the soft gravel; but she hastened onward bravely enough, down the path and across the bridge, striking away from the main avenue to save time.

Parting Thornton grounds from the rectory garden was a high thick fence of laurel, which ran for a few hundred yards in almost a straight line. A new thought struck Maud's wayward mind as she reached the fence; she would go and see Polly, the rector's little daughter whom Maude patronized very gracefully.

As she stood for a moment by the fence, undecided, a low voice, tremulous with pain, reached her from the other side.

"Poor little Polly! It is cruel that fate should part two such loving hearts."

It was Lawrence Gary who spoke. Then came Polly's soft response.—

"Never mind. Heaven will help us, Captain Gary."

"May it help you to be patient, dear!"

Maude heard no more; she hastened away, like a guilty thing, back across the bridge, her breath coming in short gasps, the feverflush of pain on her cheeks.

Carroll met her in the hall, mildly reproachful.

"You'll fall into a consumption and die, Miss Maude, and then what will Captain Gary do? I'd sooner have a tame elephant to keep in health."

Miss Thornton threw off her cloak with a little bitter laugh.

"Don't be cross, Car. I was a great fool to go out I know. I'll go and dress for dinner, and you can read that book, if you like, dear."

She hastened up stairs to her room, and rang for her maid.

"I will wear my new dress to-night, Mary and do my hair in coils, please."

Maude looked queenly when she came into the drawing room; she was dressed in black velvet, with square cut bodies and rich lace drooping over her pretty white arms.

"You look like a picture, Miss Maude," exclaimed Corroll, admiringly.

Maude smiled, and seated herself by h hearth, the firelight playing on her proud, queenly face and on her luxuriant hair. She sat there silent and thoughtful, playing with a pictured fire screen, each movement of her white hand causing the rings on her fingers to flash brightly.

"Captain Gary!" cried Carroll, at the sound of the wheels on the drive.

Maude's color rose a little biger, but she did not even look up when Carroll said something about a book and left the room.

He came in unannounced—a man of twenty-five, yellow haired, handsome—a man any woman with unclaimed heart might have loved.

Maude held out her hand with a laugh!

"I didn't expect you to-night, Lawrence."

He took it gravely, but didn't attempt to kiss her. There was something in her proud face which checked him.

"What a dreary day, isn't it?" she said in her softest tones, clasping her hands together lest he should see them tremble, and looking at him, her white lids drooping a little.

How beautiful she was! the soldier's face flushed a little with pride as he looked at this queenly girl, his promised wife.

"It is rather damp, my darling," he returned gaily.

She played with the rings on her fingers, loosening one, a bright cluster of diamonds, and half drawing it off.

"This old house is dreadfully dull. I am utterly miserable here—utterly miserable!"

"Maude!" her lover cried, in grave reproach.

Her eyes flashed as she looked up at him proudly.

"Don't you think it must be dull, with these two old women for my companions!"

He bent over her eagerly.

"It must be dull, dear, I know. Don't spend the winter here. Let it form our honeymoon, passed in sunny Italy, my darling."

Her proud lips quivered with pain, but she laughed lightly.

"I shall not spend the winter here. I am going abroad—to Paris; I have friends there, and shall see a little of the world, I do not know my own heart, Lawrence."

Lawrence bit his lip with annoyance.

"I hardly understand you; you are in a strange mood too."

She went on recklessly, twisting that bright betrothal ring.

"It was hardly fair to claim my promise so soon Lawrence—I am fettered before I know anything of the world's real life. They may be golden chains to you; to me they are simply galling."

The insulting words stung him to the quick.

"Fetters do you call your words of promise? I have no wish to chain you, Maude—Miss Thornton, if you will," he returned hotly.

She rose up, playing carelessly with her rings.

"They are fetters—easily broken, though, when no love binds the links together. There take back your ring."

She slipped it off and held it out laughing the while. He clasped her wrist, and the ring dropped between them.

"What do you mean? Are you playing with me? It has gone too far for a joke."

"Loose my arm, Captain Gary—you hurt me. I tell you my promise has become a galling chain I like you, you know, but not well enough to give up better chances in life. I am handsome—I have ten thousand a year. A Captain in a marching regiment is not a good *parti.*"

"For heaven's sake stop!" he exclaimed hoarsely, "I won't reproach you, Maude—I am glad you have dropped your mask. You are not worthy of an honest man's love! I will crush mine as I crush this bauble!" He stamped upon the glimmering diamonds with his heel as he spoke.

"For shame! You have spoiled a ring worth the rector's yearly income!" she exclaimed, lightly.

But he heeded not the words in his angry pain. He caught the girl's hands in his with no gentle clasp, and looked sternly in her face.

"Heaven help and pity you, Maude! The triumphs you covet, the rank you may gain, will turn to ashes at your touch. I know you love me. Nay, let your eyes droop; I know their secret!—you have let me read it often enough. And now I say heaven forgive you for the words you have spoken this night and for the solemn promise you have lightly broken!

He wrung her hands and strode out of the room, his heart beating fiercely with pain and anger.

With a low heart-broken cry Maude dropped upon her knees, and covered her face from the light.

Miss Carroll coming found her sobbing wildly. The companion knelt down, and put her hands tenderly around her.

"Miss Maude, dear Miss Maude, what is the matter? Where is Captain Gary?"

Maude put up her hands with a passionate gesture.

"He is gone, Car. He will never come back any more. He doesn't love me Car."

"Not love you!" echoed Carroll, in high disdain.

"He doesn't—he seeks my money!" And Maude sobbed out the whole wretched story—the whispered words behind the laurel fence, and her own hard words to Lowrence.

"Didn't you tell him what you had heard?"

"Tell him?" questioned Maude, her face flushing hotly. No indeed!"

"Then you ought to have done so, Miss Maude. Many a heart has been broken keeping back something that might have cleared up all trouble. Listen Miss Maude, dear. I am nearly forty, my hair is gray; but twenty years ago, there wasn't a brighter face or a lighter heart than mine in all the village. I was engaged to a young doctor, and we loved each other dearly. I was a clergyman's daughter, you know, and we lived in the rectory, for the living was in the hands of some cannon, and my father was curate in charge."

Maude moved her head impatiently. What were the loves and sorrows of these people to her and her supreme grief?

Miss Carroll went on hastily—

"Well, we were engaged; and one day that we had arranged to go to a picnic, some miles away, John came over, looking troubled. He had to go on business to the town, and couldn't join us at the picnic I was very sorry, but did not think much of it till Lizzie Towell, one of friends, told me a long story of some young lady John went to see—some beauty of the neighboring town. Jealousy is a strange thing, Miss Maude. It makes one think the worst of our dearest and best. I accused him bitterly. He was proud at first, and angry; but then he begged me to tell him all. I wouldn't and we parted in anger—in anger, Miss Maude—and I never saw him again till I looked on his dear, dead face. He was stricken by a fever and died."

Miss Carroll's voice dropped. Over the dreary plain of twenty years the flood of pain was surging again.

"Poor, dear old Car!" Maude exclaimed arousing herself. "I am so sorry."

The companion wiped her faded eyes tremblingly.

"Heaven's will be done, Miss Maude; but its of no use to mistake our foolish pride for the Almighty's will, dear. I wish you had told Captain Gary.

Maude rose up, shaking out the folds of her dress with an impatient sigh.

"Go and have your dinner, dear, and send me a cup of tea—nothing else."

Miss Carroll kissed the beautiful heiress, and went briskly away. After seeing that the aunt had all she required, and sending the tea to Maude, the companion took a well worn cloak from her wardrobe and left the house. It was still raining, but the wind had gone down, and thick mists shadowed the meadows around the rectory.

Miss Carroll walked quickly up the garden path and pulled the bell, half hidden among the ivy leaves. She was a welcome visitor at the rectory, and the servant ushered her at once into the parlor. The lamp was burning low, and Polly's piano was shut. Polly herself with a little conscious color, came forward to receive Miss Carroll. She had been standing by the fireplace talking to Lawrence Gary.

"Give me your cloak; It is wet." She took hold of it, and carried it out of the room.

The little companion hesitated a moment. She was terribly afraid of this grand, tall soldier. But love conquered fear. She went up to him, her face flushing and her voice trembling, but strong in her purpose. "Captain Gary, Miss Maude is breaking her heart about you. She thinks you love Polly. She heard you say something this afternoon."

A great light came into Lawrence's face.

"Thank Heaven!" he exclaimed, as Polly came back, saying—

"Sit down, Miss Carroll; mama will be down in a moment. Captain Gary's horse became lame while driving from the hall, and he is going to stay here to-night."

"Yes—no—that is," exclaimed the young officer, excitedly, "I am going back to the hall—I have forgotten something."

He left the room, and Polly turned up the lamp, and sat down to her needlework; Polly's eyes were red.

"You have been crying," said Miss Carroll.

"Yes, I have," the girl admitted, frankly; "I am very miserable. Charlie—you knew Charlie?"

"No."

Polly blushed. It seemed perfectly natural to tell Miss Carroll—she was every one's confidant.

"He is in Captain Gary's regiment, and they are ordered abroad to India. Captain Gary was very kind. He came to tell me to-day, as Charlie couldn't leave."

"But who is Charley? I have never heard of him."

"He is Lieutenant Tillson, and I am engaged to him," said Polly, with a little dignity.

"Ah, I understand. Poor little girl! India is a long way off—Captain Gary won't go?"

"No. I suppose not," said Polly, with a smile that proved Captain Gary had kept his counsel.

Maude had drunk her tea, and was moodily watching the glowing embers, her tears falling unchecked, when the door was pushed open by an eager hand, and Lawrence Gary entered again. He was very close to her before he spoke.

"Maude, don't let us be foolish children and quarrel for nothing.

"Maude dashed away her tears proudly."

"I thought you were at Kingston, Captain Gary."

"No; my horse became lame, and I had to stop at the rectory. Polly is in sad trouble, Maude. Charley Tillson, her betrothed husband, goes to India next month—the regiment has received orders; and I stopped to tell her this afternoon. I intended to tell you of our going to India, but—

"Oh, Lawrence, you are not going!"

Captain Gary could have laughed as he caught her in his arms and kissed her again and again.

"You foolish, foolish girl! Do you think I could love any one but you! Oh, Maude for heaven's sake don't speak to me again as you did just now!

She clasped her hands round his neck, and laid her head on his shoulder.

"Forget and forgive, Lawrence; I was mad with pain and jealousy. It was my love that made me so bitter."

He held her close in his arms.

"Let it be a lesson to both of us, darling. It might have wrecked our lives for years, if not forever. But for the laming of my horse, I should have gone to India, thinking you a false woman, Maude."

"Hush!" she said, softly. After all, it is only "A Passing Shadow.'

His Feelings.

Last night, as a frisky colored youth was walking up Clay street, he was accosted by a colored acquaintance, who remarked:

"Well, Brutus, dey say you iz in love?"

"I iz, Uncle Abra'm—I don't deny de alleged allegation."

"And how does you feel, Brutus?"

"You have stuffed your elbow agin a post or sumthin' else afore now, hasn't you, Uncle Abra'm?"

"I reckon."

"And you remembers de feelin dat runs up yer arm?"

"I dose."

"Well, take dat feelin', add a hundred per cent., mix it wid de nicest ha'r oil in town, sweeten wid honey, and den you kin 'magine how I feel!"

A Milwaukee editor has had returned to him a book borrowed twenty-seven years ago, and begins to have hopes of humanity after all.

Life on the School Ship.

The Committee on crime recently went out into the Sound, up East River, New York, where the school-ship Mercury lies at anchor, off Hart's Island. The members of the committee and their counsel were met by the officers of the ship, and were shown through every part of the vessel, from stem to stern. The boys had all been drawn up in line on the main deck, and as they had all been cleaned up for the occasion, they made a very good appearance. The committee went down into the very hold of the ship, looked into the storeroom and the dispensary, and went through the berth deck, where several of the boys were called in to show the mode of suspending their hammocks and getting in and out of them. Coming up to the main deck again the order was given to man the yards, and, in obedience to the boatswain's whistle, the lads ran up the three rope ladders past the tops, and some of them away up to the topgallants. At another command they ran out upon the yards, where for a few moments they stood along in line as if ready to throw out or reef the great square sails. After this very interesting exhibition of the skill of the young lads, the committee went into the officers' private room, where the investigation was held.

LIFE ON THE SCHOOL SHIP.

Captain Francis F. Greggory, who is in command of the ship, testified as follows:

I have been in command of the school-ship a little more than a year; I had never been in command of any vessel before, but had been an officer on the Mercury for five years; there are 173 boys on the ship now; when the boys arrive here they are put into ship's clothes and numbered: their religion is taken; we have a school-teacher on board; nothing is asked a boy about his previous experience; he is sent to the school-teacher; the boy generally goes by the ship's number; each boy is washed every morning; when the weather will permit, they strip to the waist and wash themselves on deck; the boys are divided into two watches; they are instructed in everything that pertains to seamanship, and nothing else; some of them after leaving here go into the navy: about 120 have gone into the navy since I have been in command; the reports about them have been very good; of course they have not the best of physique, but they make good ordinary seamen; every day is the same with the boys except Sunday; on that day the Captain goes through the ship from stem to stern and makes an inspection; after that the religious services are held; there is a Protestant service and a Catholic service; all the Catholic boys are obliged to attend Catholic service, and all the Protestant boys are obliged to attend the Protestant service; they would not be allowed to change from one to another if they requested it; if the parents came and said a boy had been entered wrong and they wanted him to attend the other service, their request would be complied with; we have a great variety of punishments; the most severe punishment is putting a boy in the stocks; this is only for the most serious offenses; for ordinary offenses we use the rope's end, giving them three, four or five cuts; no boy is ever punished by being suspended; the boys are fed on regular naval rations, but they have fresh meat three times a week; we use a good deal of "spoon" food, such as hominy and oat-meal; I think we ought to have more vagrant boys sent here; we can accommodate 250 boys; we want the boys sent here who have no homes; such boys would be sure to remain here until they were thoroughly educated, and would go away into the merchant marine or navy; the number of boys discharged before they have been fully instructed amounts to about 40 per cent; some of the boys learn the business thoroughly in one year and a half, and others take two years, it all depends on the capability of the boy; there have been no desertions from the ship during the past year; in former times some of them jumped overboard and swam ashore; profanity is not allowed; if a boy use profane language he is punished; the officers do not use it; I have heard them at times, but I have invariably called them to account; we make a long crise each year, and are gone from four to five months; generally leave about the 15th of the month; our requisition is in now for a permit to start; the first year that the ship was put in this service its expenses emounted to $52,000; the next year it was $54,000, the next $38,000, and this year it will not be more than $24,000; I think that $35,000 a year is quite sufficient to run the ship, including everything; the salaries of the officers are as follows: Captain, $175 a month; first officer, $100; second officer, $75; third officer, $60; instructor, $83.66; doctor, $50; clerk, $15; master's mate, $30; engineer, $55; steward, $45, carpenter, $30; seamen, $25 each.

Meant to be Sure.

At midnight the other night a policeman saw a man knock at a door, heard a window raised, and a female voice called out:

"That's you, is it?"

"Yes, darling," was the answer.

"Are you drunk?"

"No—haven't tasted a drop—not even beer."

"Perfectly sober, are you?"

"Just as sober as a preacher."

She leaned out the window, peered down into his upturned face, and then said:

"You'll swear to it?"

"I'll swear to it on a stack of Bibles ten feet high."

"Well, I'll open the door. You seem to be all right, but I'll have a club handy, and if you've lied, the coroner will call it a case of justifiable homicide."

A compositor, bleeding and bruised, applied for admission to a Baltimore hospital the other day. It turned out that he had set up "the democracy have an abundance of pleas" so as to read that they had "an abundance of fleas." And the editor said he'd have revenge if he went to all thirty days for it.

Benjamin Franklin as a Humorist.

Benjamin Franklin was the first American caricaturist. That propensity of his to use pictures whenever he desired to affect strongly the public mind was an inheritance from the period when only a very small portion of the people could read any other but pictorial language. Among the relics of his race preserved in Boston there is an illustrated handbill issued by his English uncle Benjamin, after whom he was named, which must have been a familiar object to him from the eighth year of his age. Uncle Benjamin, a London dyer with James II., fled from England, wishing to strengthen the impression made by his printed offer to "dye into colors" cloth, silk and India calico, placed at the head of his bill a rude wood cut of an East Indian queen taking a walk, attended by two servants, one bearing her train, and the other holding over her an umbrella. At the door of his shop, too, in Princes street, near Leicester Fields, a figure of an Indian queen appealed to the passers-by.

Such was the custom of the time. The diffusion of knowledge lessened the importance of the pictorial representation; but the mere date of Franklin's birth, 1706, explains in some degree his habitual resort to it. Nearly all the ancient books were illustrated in some way, and nearly every ancient building seems to have had its "sign." When Franklin was a boy in Boston a gilt Bible would have directed him where to buy his books, if he had had any money to buy them with. A gilt sheaf probably notified him were to get those three historic rolls with which he made his entry into Philadelphia. The figure of a mermaid invited the thirsty wayfarer to beer, and an anchor informed sailors where sea stores were to be had. The royal lion and unicorn, carved in wood and stone, marked public edifices. Over the door of his father's shop, where soup and candles were sold, he saw a blue ball, which still exists, bearing the legible date 1698. Why a blue ball? He was just the boy to ask the question. A lad who could not except grace before meet without wishing to know why it were not better to say grace once for all over the barrel of pork, would be likely to inquire what a blue ball had in common with soup and candles. His excellent but not gifted sire probably informed him that the blue ball was a relic of the time when he had carried on the business of a dyer, and that he had continued to use it for his new vocation because he "had it in the house." Benjamin, the gifted, was the boy to be dissatisfied with this explanation, and to suggest devices more in harmany with the industry carried on within, so that the very incongruity of his father's sign may have quickened his sense of pictorial effect.

Franklin lived long, figured in a great variety of scenes, accomplished many notable things, and exhibited versatility of talent; man of business, inventor, statesman, diplomatist, philosopher; and in each of these characters he was a leader among leaders; but the ruling habit of his mind, his *forte*, the talent that he most loved to exercise and most relished in others, was humor. He began as a humorist and ended as a humorist. The first piece of his ever printed and the last piece he ever wrote, were both satirical; the first, the reckless satire of a saucy apprentice against the magnates of his town; the last, the good tempered satire of a richly gifted, benevolent soul, cognizant of human weakness, but not despising it, and intent only upon opening the public mind to unwelcome truth—as a mother makes a child laugh before inserting a medicine spoon. So dominant was his propensity in his youthful days that if he had lived in a place where it had been possible to subsist by its exercise, there had been danger of his becoming a professional humorist, merging all the powers of his incomparable intellect in that one gift.—JAMES PARTON, in *Harper for December.*

The Eye.

The eye shows character. The eyes of great warriors have always been gray, their brows lowering like thunder clouds. Inventers have large eyes, very full. Philosophers, the most illustrious, have large deep-set eyes. The poets all have large, full eyes; and musicians eyes are large and lustrous. Buffon considers that the most beautiful e