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JOHN I. SCULL,
Business Manager.

The Somerset Herald.

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VOL. XXVI. NO. 44. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 10, 1878. WHOLE NO. 1396.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

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

ED. B. SCULL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Penna.

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

LAW NOTICE.—Alexander H. Coffroth has resumed the practice of law in Somerset and adjoining counties. Office in Mammoth Building. feb. 20, '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. & R. L. BAER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Somerset, Pa., will practice in Somerset and adjoining counties. All business entrusted to them will be promptly attended to.

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.

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.

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

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

A. H. COFFROTH. W. H. RUPPEL.
COFFROTH & RUPPEL, ATTORNEYS AT Law. All business entrusted to their care will be speedily and punctually attended to.
OFFICE—On Main Cross street, opposite the Mammoth Block.

JOHN R. SCOTT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Somerset Pa. Office up stairs in Baer's Block. All business entrusted to his care attended to with promptness and fidelity.

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. july15

SURVEYING,
Writing Deeds, &c.,
Enquire at Casebeer & Co's Store.
C. F. WALKER.
Aug 16.

PHYSICIANS.

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

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

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. A. G. MILLER, after twelve years of active practice in Shanksville, has now permanently located at Somerset for the practice of my profession, and tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and vicinity.—Office in Hay Drug Store, opposite the Barnet House, where he can be consulted at all times unless professionally engaged.
Night calls promptly answered.
dec. 13 '71-1y.

Dr. W. F. FUNDENBERG
Late Resident Surgeon,
New York Eye and Ear Infirmary,
Has located permanently in the City of CUMBERLAND, Maryland for the EXCLUSIVE treatment of all diseases of the Eye and Ear, including those of the Nose and Throat.
Office, No. 20 South Centre Street.
June 20.

DENTISTS.

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

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

WM. COLLINS,
DENTIST,
Office above Casebeer & Frease's store, Somerset, Pa. In the last fifteen years I have greatly reduced the prices of artificial teeth in this place. The constant increasing demand for teeth has induced me to so enlarge my facilities that I can make good sets of teeth at lower prices than you can get them in any other place in this country.—I am now making a good set of teeth for $8, and if there should be any person among my thousands of customers in this or the adjoining counties that I have made teeth for that did not give good satisfaction, they can call on me at any time and get a new set free of charge.
march9

ARTIFICIAL TEETH!!
J. C. YUTZY.
DENTIST
DALE CITY, Somerset Co., Pa.,
Artificial Teeth, war anted 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. 1512-72

HOTELS.

HILL HOUSE,
DIAMOND, SOMERSET, PA.,
JOHN HILL, PROPRIETOR.
The proprietor is prepared to accommodate guests in the most comfortable and satisfactory manner. The traveling public and permanent boarders furnished with the best of hotel accommodations.—The table will constantly be furnished with the best the market affords. Large and commodious stabling attached. jan12

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

$2500 A YEAR. Agents wanted. Business legitimate. Particulars free. Address J. WORTH & CO., St. Louis, Mo.

$3 GOLD PLATED WATCHES. Cheapest in the known world. Sample Watch Free to Agents. Address, A. COULTER & Co., Chicago.

BANKS, ETC.

J. O. KIMMEL & SONS,
BANKERS,
Successors to
Schell & Kimmel,
SOMERSET, PA.
Accounts of Merchants and other Business People Solicited. Drafts negotiable in all parts of the Country for sale. Money loaned and Collections made.
jan12

NEW BANK.
Somerset County Bank
CHARLES J. HARRISON,
Cashier and Manager.
Collections made in all parts of the United States. Charges moderate. Butter and other checks collected and cashed. Eastern and Western exchange always on hand. Remittances made with promptness. Accounts solicited.
Parties desiring to purchase U. S. 4 PER CENT. FUNDED LOAN, can be accommodated at this Bank. The coupons are prepaid in denominations of

Tobacco and Cigars,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
J. H. Zimmerman,
Main Cross St.,
Somerset, Penna.
The best of cigars of different brands, manufactured by himself, of the choicest of tobaccos.—These cigars cannot be excelled by any in the market. One of the best stocks of chewing tobacco ever brought to Somerset. Prices to suit the times. jan26

BOOTS AND SHOES.
PARKER TRENT,
Late of Allegheny City, Pa., has removed to
SOMERSET, PENNA.,
and opened out a shop, for the manufacture of
Boots, Shoes and Gaiters,
in the building, corner Main and Pleasant Sts., East of Diamond.
He is able to turn out first-class work at the lowest prices, and will guarantee perfect satisfaction to all who give him their patronage. Orders promptly attended to. Repairing neatly done. nov. 28-3ms.

S. R. PILE,
DEALER IN
FLOUR AND FEED
Groceries, Confections,
Queensware, Willow ware.
Salt, Fish,
Tobacco and Cigars,
&c., &c., &c.,
New Stock.
ONE PRICE.
All Goods Positively
SOLD AT
BOTTOM PRICES.
FAIR AND SQUARE
IS
Our Motto.
Do Not Fail to Give
NO. 2, BAER'S BLOCK A CALL,
When doing your
SHOPPING.
Jan. 30

WANTED Farms to sell and exchange. We have hundreds of customers wanting to buy farms just now. Never know a better time to sell Acres at fair prices, as people are lifting money from banks and seeking Acres for safety. Address S. M. JAMES, Pittsburgh Farm Agency, 134 Smithfield St. Pittsburgh, Pa.
Those in search of farms send for printed Farm Register. Nov.28

O. W. SADDLER, M. D.,
Oculist and Aurist,
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
No 256 Penn Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
All diseases of EYE, EAR and THROAT, and Catarrh successfully treated. Operations for Cataract, "False Pupils," "Crooked Eyes," "Wild Hairs," Cancer and Tumors of the lids, Ear, Nose or Throat, Pterigium, "Weeping Eyes," Ptosis, Conical Corneas, Foreign Bodies, Extirpation, &c., skillfully performed. Artificial Eyes inserted. Send for circular and illustrated pamphlet of cases. July 12.

WALL PAPER!
Spring Stock Immense! Paper from 6c up! All the new style of Dados, Borders and Friezes. Papers of every grade, style and quality, at lower prices than can be found in the city. Sample Screens, newly papered with latest parlor papers. A fine display of New Goods for every room a house contains.
New York Paper Store.
Bet. 6th and 7th Aves. 173 Smithfield Street.
March 20 PITTSBURGH.

DIPHTHERIA!
Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will positively cure nine cases in ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Bangor, Maine.
March 6

FITS, EPILEPSY, FALLING SICKNESS,
POSITIVELY CURED, the worst cases of the longest standing by using DR. HEBBARD'S CURE, "NO HUMBUG," IT HAS CURED THOUSANDS. Will give $1,000 for a case it will not benefit. A Sample Bottle free to all addressing J. E. DIEBLER, Chemist, Office, 1,323 Broadway, New York. Feb 20

$45 PREMIUM WATCH AND CHAIN—a stem-winder, free with every order. Dollar Sample free. J. B. Gaylord & Co., Chicago, Ill.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JNO. HICKS LA RUE M. HICKS
Agents for Fire and Life Insurance,
JOHN HICKS & SON,
SOMERSET, PA.,
And Real Estate Brokers.
ESTABLISHED 1850.
Persons who desire to sell, buy or exchange property, or for rent will find it to their advantage to register the description thereof, as no charge is made unless sold or rented. Real estate business generally will be promptly attended to. aug18.

URLING, FOLLANSBEE & CO,
Merchant Tailors,
And Manufacturers of
Gent's, Youth's and Boys,
Fashionable Clothing and Furnishing Goods
NO. 42 FIFTH AVENUE.
PITTSBURGH.

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 3, 1878.

E. H. WARDWELL,
WITH
ROUSE, HEMPSTONE & CO,
285 Balt. St., Baltimore, M. D.,
Would respectfully ask the merchants of Somerset county, to send him their orders for
NOTIONS, FURNISHING AND FANCY GOODS
assuring them satisfaction both as regards price and quality of goods. The merchants visiting Baltimore are urgently requested to call and see me before making purchases.

HIGHEST AWARDS! Centennial Exhibition.
J. REYNOLDS & SON,
NORTHWEST CORNER
THIRTEENTH AND FILBERT STS.
PHILADELPHIA,
MANUFACTURES OF PATENTED
Wrought-Iron Air-Tight Heaters
WITH SHAKING AND CLINKER-GRINDING GRATES FOR BURNING ANTHRACITE OR BITUMINOUS COAL.
CENTENNIAL
WROUGHT-IRON HEATERS,
FOR BITUMINOUS COAL.
KEYSTONE
WROUGHT-IRON HEATERS,
Cooking Ranges, Low-Down Crates, Etc.
Descriptive Circulars sent free to any address.
EXAMINE BEFORE SELECTING.
April 25.

Cook & Beerits'
FAMILY GROCERY
Flour and Feed
STORE.
We would most respectfully announce to our friends and the public generally, in the town and vicinity of Somerset, that we have opened our New Store on
MAIN CROSS STREET
And in addition to a full line of the best
Confectioneries, Notions,
Tobaccos, Cigars, &c.
We will endeavor, at all times, to supply our customers with the
BEST QUALITY OF
FAMILY FLOUR,
CORN-MEAL,
OATS, SHELLED CORN,
OATS & CORN CHOP,
BRAN, MIDDLINGS
And everything pertaining to the Feed Department at the
LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.
FOR
CASH ONLY.
Also, a well selected stock of Glassware; Stoneware, Woodenware, Brushes al kinds, and
STATIONERY
Which we will sell as cheap as the cheapest.
Please call, examine our goods of all kinds, and be satisfied from your own judgment.
Don't forget where we stay—
MAIN CROSS Street, Somerset, Pa.

FIVE.

"But a week is so long!" he said,
With a toss of his curly head,
"One, two, three, four, five, six, seven—
Seven whole days! Why in six, you know
(You said it yourself—you told me so),
The great God up in heaven
Made all the earth and seas and skies,
The trees and the birds and the butterflies!
How can I wait for my seeds to grow?"

"But a month is so long!" he said,
With a droop of his boyish head,
"Hear me count—one, two, three, four—
Four whole weeks and three days more!
Thirty-one days and each will creep
As the shadows crawl over yonder steep;
Thirty-one nights, and I still lie
Watching the stars climb up the sky!
How can I wait till the month is o'er?"

"But a year is so long!" he said,
Uplifting his bright young head.
"All the seasons must come and go
Over the hills with footsteps slow—
Autumn and winter, summer and spring
Oh, for a bridge of gold to fling
Over the chasm deep and wide,
That I might cross to the other side,
Where she is waiting—my love, my bride!"

"Ten years may be long!" he said,
Slow raising his stately head.
"But there's much to win, there's much to lose;
A man must labor, a man must choose,
And he must be strong to wait!
The years may be long, but who would wear
The crown of honor, must do and dare!
No time has he to toy with fate
Who would climb to manhood's high estate!"

"Ah! life is not long!" he said,
Bowing his grand white head.
"One, two, three, four, five, six, seven!—
Seven times ten are seventy.
Seventy years! As swift their flight
As swallows cleaving the morning light,
And golden gleams at even.
Life is short as a summer night—
How long, O God, is eternity?"

Harper's Bazar.

ALICE'S VOCATION.

It was a large, elegant room. The pale flame of the lamp on the centre table, which was the only light, was hardly sufficient to more than dimly define the carvings of the massive furniture. At the table were two girls, one busily engaged in writing, and the other standing with her hand on her sister's shoulder, watching the rapid pen.

A little way from the light was a delicate, fragile looking lady reclining in an invalid chair, while at her feet quietly played two golden-haired children.

"Mamma, dear, it is finished. See if it will answer."

The pen stopped, and pushing her hair back from her finely shaped forehead, Alice began:

"A young lady wishes to obtain a position as companion to an elderly lady or an invalid. She is well educated and refined, and would be willing and obliging in any way in her power."

"Oh, Allie," broke in sister, "How queer it seems—just a month ago you were 'Miss Justin of Beechwood,' and now—'willing and obliging,'" (with a bitter emphasis on the words.)

"Josie!" the soft voice had a tone of rebuke, as Alice glanced toward her mother's chair. Mrs. Justin's face was hidden by one thin, white hand, and through the slight fingers the tears were stealing.

In a moment both girls were by her side. Josie impulsively flinging her arms around her neck, while Alice gently drew down the hand, and kissed away the falling tears.

A month ago things had been very different for the Justin's. An indulgent father had supplied them with every luxury, and the great halls of Beechwood had echoed voices of youthful gayety. But the "grim destroyer" had come and stricken down in his prime the indulgent father, and the widow who for some time had been in delicate health and found herself and her children left, not wealthy, as every one supposed, but absolutely not knowing where next to turn for the necessities of life.

Mr. Justin, like too many others, had lived, spending freely and carelessly as he went along, and not looking out for the future; and when his affairs were settled and all his debts paid, there was nothing left. At first Mrs. Justin was stunned; but she had risen to the emergency. She rented a small cottage, and there with the help of energetic Josie, was to keep boarders and thus support herself and children. It was a bitter blow for her to consent to the carrying out of Alice's plan of going as a companion; but "necessity knows no law," and so the advertisement which we have read came to be written.

As Alice alighted from the cars after her journey to the home of Miss Grey, who had answered her advertisement, a gentleman approached her, and in a pleasant voice asked if she were "Miss Justin." On her assenting, he motioned to the driver of a luxurious coupe near by, and assisting her to enter, lifted his hat courteously and walked away.

Alice found her employer to be an old withered-up lady, with the blackest honest pair of eyes, that could be set in a human head.

As she entered the room, the old lady rose and took her hand, saying in short abrupt sentences:

"So this is to be my companion. You look young, child. Alice Justin, I think you wrote was your name? Well—I will call you Alice."

And so Alice became an inmate of the quiet house. Her duties were light, and she found a great deal of time to write loving letters to the dear ones at home.

Before long she met the gentleman whose face had been the first she saw on her arrival. He was Miss Grey's lawyer, and often spent a great deal of time in the lady's library, writing at her dictation, while she knit and her companion read. Youth is always attracted to youth, and Roland Hall was young; and when his writing was done he would chat animatedly with the little old lady, who evidently thought him perfection, and liked nothing better than to draw him out, and show off to advantage his fluent conversational powers.

So it was that as time passed, Alice grew to look forward with delight to the young lawyer's visits. Her life was monotonous, but she had grown to love the eccentric old lady who was so stern and bitter to the outside world, but so tender and kind to her.

One day, as they were sitting in the library, Roland with them, the bell rang, and in rushed a radiant vision.

It was a beautiful girl, tall and exquisitely formed. The golden curls, flowing from beneath a jaunty cap, glittered down over an elegant cloak, which, falling carelessly from her shoulders, showed the snowy fur lining. She sprang to Miss Grey's side, and clasped her arms around her neck, literally deluging her with kisses.

"Here I am, my dear Miss Grey, back again! How glad I am to see you. Mamma has given me permission to spend a whole week with you. Isn't that grand?"

Then turning and greeting Roland, she smiled up into his face, as she held out her little gloved hand. Just then the quiet figure, in the simple dark dress, by Miss Grey's side, attracted her notice.

"And what quiet little body is this?"

Alice crimsoned at the rather contemptuous tone of the address, and, raising her dark eyes, calmly surveyed the saucy beauty.

"Julia, let me make you acquainted with Miss Justin—Miss Luttrell."

The girls bowed, but a hostile look shot from the wide-open blue orbs as Julia Luttrell mentally said:

"Only passable as regards looks; but with dangerous eyes. I suppose she has been flashing them at Roland before now."

She threw off her wraps, and soon was in the midst of a lively, interesting account of the travels from which she had just returned.

As Alice watched the rose tint come and go on the dainty cheek, and the mischievous dimples now disclose and now hide themselves, as the red lips curved away from the tiny pearl-shaped teeth in the charming smiles Miss Luttrell was very lavish of, she thought to herself with a dull pain at her heart:

"No man living could resist such fascinations."

Roland seemed to know his fair entertainer very well, and Alice soon found herself and Miss Grey only spectators, as the two jested and laughed together.

Alice's was a proud nature. She was one of the kind who guard their love as a queen guards her most precious jewel; but that love once bestowed, neither time nor eternity could cause it to falter or change, and she had known for some time that her heart had found its master. She had felt, too, that Roland Hall cherished for herself something warmer than mere friendship, although no words had been spoken.

Roland had to come very often that week, and Julia Luttrell made herself more bewitching each time.

One day, when the girls were alone together, Julia suddenly said:

"Well, Miss Justin, how do you like Mr. Hall?"

Alice colored at the unexpected question, and replied, evasively, that of course she thought him a very fine young man.

"Oh! how glad I am that every one admires him so."

Something very significant in the speaker's tone caused Alice to raise her dark eyes questioningly to her companion's face.

Julia blushed and laughed, and answered the look by holding up the shapely hand. On its forefinger gleamed a large solitaire!

Poor Alice! she bore her agony bravely until all alone, and then, in her outburst of passionate anguish, she realized the depth of her love for one whom she knew belonged to another, and whom she must tear from her heart.

The next day Julia left for her own home, and things went along quietly again. Miss Grey's sharp eyes noticed the change in her young companion, and shrewdly suspected the cause.

One day she asked Roland to come up to her room as she wished to talk to him a little while.

Roland Hall was the son of an old school mate and when years before he had been left an orphan, Miss Grey had taken him into her lonely home, and he had grown up to look upon her with the affection a son yields to a dearly-loved mother.

"Roland," the old lady began, when they were alone, "you know how much I have thought of Julia—how, years ago, while she was yet a little winning girl, I set my heart upon you two marrying when you grew up?"

A dark flush rose to the young man's cheek as he assented to her words.

"Well, Roland," she continued, "I have noticed for some time back, or thought I noticed, that these plans conceived in my romantic old brain were only air-castles, after all. I have thought I saw an expression dawning in your eyes, my boy, when they looked upon another dear girl, very different to that with which they ever looked upon Julia, and I was glad, for as Julia has matured I miss in her those noble, womanly qualities I would like to see in my dear Roland's wife, yet, if Julia is your choice, I will never say another word." Roland started to his feet, and clasping the old lady's hand, in a voice trembling with suppressed emotion, exclaimed:

"My dear friend—my more than mother—you have seen rightly. I do love your gentle companion—who could know her but to love her? But I knew your plans. But—" here he paused suddenly.

"But what, Roland?"

"I do not think Alice loves me. I thought at one time I could win her sweet affections; but of late she is changed. She avoids me."

The keen eyes softened as they rested on the young man's ingenuous features, and Miss Grey softly said:

"Ask her Roland. 'Faint heart never won fair lady,' and never deserved to, either."

And so it was that when Alice stole away one afternoon to her favorite nook—a little vine wreathed arbor in the garden—Roland found her there.

As he entered, Alice rose to go; but his firm clasp detained her, while in ardent, impetuous words, he flooded her heart with the bliss of knowing her secret love need be a secret no longer. Timidly Alice raised her glorious eyes—her one beauty—and read his face. Then she falteringly whispered, "Julia."

"Julia! And what of her? Ah!" (as a light broke in upon him) "do you think I loved her—loved her when I knew you, my darling? Why, we were never more than friends—never!" and then the small figure was gathered close, and the young lips met in that never-to-be-forgotten first kiss of love.

The next letter Alice received from home contained news which made her feel sadly. Beechwood, their dear old home, had been sold.

"Allie," wrote Josie, "we do not know who is the purchaser; but whoever it is, he is having it fitted up in princely style." Then, with favorable reports of her mother's health, and many questions about the "new brother," the letter closed.

Of course Alice had to go home to make her preparations for her marriage, which Roland wished to be very soon. Miss Grey said she was too old to attempt to come to the wedding. As Alice bade her good-by the old lady held her to her heart for a moment, and then kissing the sweet face to which she had been the means of bringing so happy a look, placed her in her betrothed husband's care for the homeward journey.

It did not take many days to convince the mother that the child had chosen wisely and well, Josie and the little brothers gave him a place in their hearts right away.

So no cloud, even as large as a man's hand, obscured the sun of Alice's happiness, as she stood by Roland's side and promised to "love, honor and obey."

The wedding tour was a long one. After many delicious days, spent first in one spot and then in another, they bent their steps homeward.

It had been decided that they were first to spend some time at Alice's own home. So when the depot carriage did not stop at the cottage door, but drove on into the grounds of her old home, Beechwood, and there under the great carved stone porch stood her mother, sister, brothers and Miss Grey, what wonder was it that Alice became so dazed that her husband had to lift her in his strong arms and carry her into the midst of the eager group before she realized or understood anything?

That evening, when they were all assembled in the dear familiar library, now ablaze with light, which touched and brought out every luxurious detail, Alice was told a wonderful story.

Miss Grey was her mother's own aunt. Years before, the old lady, then not old, but just recovering from grief at the loss of her betrothed husband, had taken her dead sister's infant daughter under her roof, and into her heart, as later she had taken Roland. The infant grew up a lovely girl, and became attached to a gentleman whom Miss Grey did not like. The young couple had been forbidden to meet; but taking matters in their own hands, had eloped.

"That girl, Alice, was your mother. I have an unforgiving nature, my dear," Miss Grey continued, "and when I found what she had done, I vowed I never would see or forgive her. But child, God's ways are mysterious; when I read your advertisement and recognized your name — Alice Justin — your mother's name, I had given it to her myself—all the old love for your mother came back to my heart, and I sent for you. And so my precious Alice, you have never been really happy since your mother and I parted."

By this time Mrs. Justin's arms were around the old lady's neck, and they were sobbing together from very happiness.

Beechwood had been purchased by Miss Grey for Roland, to whom after his engagement with Alice she had told all the above story.

Miss Grey did not go back to her lonely home; and Beechwood again rings with the music of youthful voices. Mrs. Justin's health is steadily improving, and Josie queens it right royally as "Miss Justin, of Beechwood."

Roland and Alice vie with each other in smoothing their dear old friend's declining years, and it is a pretty sight to see the look of peace and content which lights up the withered face, as her eyes look upon their wedded happiness.

The Reform Period in Russia.

Before any change had been affected in the written laws of the empire, when the peasants were still in a condition of serfdom, when the old judicial system was still in force, and when no announcement had as yet been made on the subject of the local assemblies afterward to be formed, it could already be seen, from various external signs, that affairs in Russia were no longer the same as in Nicholas' time, or in the period immediately following the accession of Alexander II. More newspapers were about, and in 1861 journals of all kinds were on sale at the railway stations, which had not been the case in 1857. In 1856 and 1857, a soldier meeting an officer in the street halted, took off his cap and remained uncovered (sometimes, it would seem, at the risk of catching a violent cold) until the officer had passed. In 1861 soldiers saluted officers as in other countries without halting and without uncovering. In 1857 a gentleman paying a morning or afternoon visit to a lady was expected, under pain of passing for an ill bred and grossly familiar person, to appear in evening clothes. In 1861 he could dress on such occasions as in other countries. In 1857 it was absolutely necessary to put on evening clothes to be admitted into the picture gallery of the Hermitage, for was not the Hermitage a palace? In 1861 this rule was no longer in force. In 1857 smoking in the streets of St. Petersburg was forbidden. In 1861 it was permitted, or at least tolerated. In 1857, at Moscow, if not at the more cosmopolitan St. Petersburg, only the lowest of the low would ride in an omnibus. Russian omnibuses of that period were indeed of primitive and slightly fictitious construction. In 1861 Russian omnibuses were no longer open vehicles, consisting of two long benches placed back to back, and separated by a high partition; they were of ordinary make, and it was no longer a disgrace (at least at St. Petersburg) to be seen in one. In the passport office, the clerks of the year 1857 used to take bribes quite openly, in the form of paper money conveniently folded in the document to which their signature was required. In 1861 I learned that it was neither necessary nor desirable, nor even, in some cases polite to offer bribes at random. In 1857 the post-office clerks at Moscow used to lend their friends the English illustrated newspapers before sending them out to be delivered to the persons who had subscribed for them. In 1861 this curious but not unamiable practice had been abandoned. In 1857 officers traveling by the St. Petersburg-Moscow railway did not pay for their tickets or rather dispensed altogether with them; and many civilians, after traveling the whole distance, bought tickets only at the last station for presentation at the terminus. Others with a third class ticket traveled first class. Every one cheated the railway, which belonged at that time to the government; and every one gave the guard a ruble or so, according to the extent of the fraud connived at. The guards were honest men in the style of those moderately severe Russian officials who, in the words of Gogol, do not "steal too much for their place." Thus a guard who had been properly bribed, always mentioned the fact to the guard who replaced him at a certain point in the journey, upon which the other guard, in the fairest manner did not expect to be bribed again. In 1861, the St. Petersburg-Moscow railway having now passed into the hands of a company, every traveler paid the appointed price for his place, according to the class in which he proposed to travel. The guards apparently received a salary, but they could no longer make a fortune as their predecessors were reported to have done.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

A Pilgrim.

George Green appeared at a house at midnight, and instead of knocking at the door he pounded on the side of the house until the proprietor raised an upper window and shouted:

"Who in Halifax, Nova Scotia, are you, and what in Halifax, Nova Scotia, do you want?"

"I want to be an angel!" was the reply.

The householder poked about fourteen feet of the barrel of an old shotgun out of the window, and backed it up with such blood-curdling threats, that Green walked off. He was absent about fifteen minutes, giving the citizens time to get nicely settled in bed, when he returned, and pounding on the house, again called out:

"Fire! Fire!"

"Whoa — what — where is the fire?" shouted the citizen, as he leaped out of bed and threw up the window.

"In the infernal regions!" was the reply.

"See here, you old flat-headed hyena, I'll shoot the top of your skull off if you don't scatter out of this!" shrieked the indignant citizen.

"I—will—scatter!" was the soft reply, and Green took a walk around the block.

The citizen was beginning to dream when he heard the same old pounding on the side of the house, and a voice cried out:

"Awake! awake!"

"I'll kill that man as sure's I'm a sinner!" howled the good man as he left his bed once more, but as he raised the sash a thick voice asked:

"Didn't you say you'd shoot the top of my skull off?"

"Yes, I did, and I hope to be sawed in two if I don't do it!"

"Hadn't you just as leaf poison me!" tenderly asked the intruder as he looked up at the gun.

All this was known to the court, and when Green walked out he was asked:

"What is your business?"

"I'm a pilgrim, sir," was the meek answer.

"Good! They want you at the House of Correction to put the soft, tender tints on verandah chairs. You will please step up there for three months."

"Wouldn't—it—be — advisable — for—me—to—ride?" slowly asked the prisoner as he backed away.

The New Tax Bill.

For kissing a pretty girl one dollar.

For kissing a homely one, two dollars.

The tax is levied in order to break up the custom altogether, it being regarded as a piece of inexcusable absurdity.

For every flirtation 10 cents.

For every young man who has more than one girl $5.

Courting in the kitchen twenty-five cents.

Courting in romantic places, five dollars, and fifty cents for each time thereafter.

For a girl giving a young man the mitten, five dollars and costs of suit.

Seeing a young lady home from church 20 cents.

Failing to see her home $5 and costs.

For ladies who paint, two dollars. Proceeds to be devoted to the relief of the disconsolate who have been deceived by outside appearances.

Bachelors over thirty years old ten dollars and banished to Utah Territory.

Each boy baby, 50 cents.

Each girl baby, 10 cents.

Twins, one hundred dollars premium, to be paid out of the fund accruing from the tax on old bachelors.

Head of families of more than 13 children fined a hundred dollars and sent to jail.

Two little girls were comparing progress in catechism study. I have got to original sin, said one. How far have you got? Oh I'm beyond redemption, said the other.

AGRICULTURAL.

Items for the Farmer.

In pruning an old or any other tree, it should be done with a definite object. If branches have been broken or are partly decayed, if the head is so crowded that light and air cannot enter; if limbs cross and chafe one another; if the head is quite one-sided, or if for any other reason a removal of a portion of the top will be beneficial, then use the saw.

Manure being the first thing needed, the fertility of the orchard may be brought up by a generous application of barnyard manure, spread up on the surface and turned under by a shallow plowing. In the absence of sufficient manure, then green crops, buckwheat or clover may be sown, to be turned under with the application of lime or ashes.

As illustrating the value of an orchard, a farmer in Montgomery county, Pa., the possessor of a farm of 160 acres, says that the three acre orchard thereon is the most valuable portion of his farm. It has averaged a return of $500 per year, for apples alone. He runs twenty or twenty-five hogs in it and eleven ewes with their lambs. The proceeds of the apples, hogs, wool and lambs reach nearly $900 per year. Who can beat this for only three acres?

Towards the end of the month will be a good time to sow clover seed. Ten or twelve pounds to the acre is little enough, and fifteen pounds is none too much if the land is in good condition. On all pieces laid down after the 1st of September, clover seed applied in the spring is needed. It will pay to sow it with a liberal hand.

The preferable time for pruning is when severe weather is over and before vegetation has started. Use a pruning or other narrow bladed saw, with the teeth set wide; smooth the wounds with a drawing knife, and then cover them with melted grafting wax or thick paint.

Scraping and washing the old bark is useful. If the tree produces indifferent fruit then, besides the renovation already mentioned, it should be grafted with some good sort, but it will be of little use to graft an old tree if it is still to be starved. With a large tree it is better to graft only about one-third of the head each year, beginning with the branches in the centre of the tree. The time is just as the buds begin to swell.

A calf to be raised for the dairy should have the pure milk from the cow for at least a week or ten days before any attempt is made to substitute other food.

After parturition the calf may be left a day or two with its dam or it may be removed at once, according the the purpose for which it is bred. If it is to go for veal at the age of four or five weeks, it is best to let it suckle and take all it will. If it is to be raised by hand it should have the milk of the cow for the first few days, but if the udder is all right it is probably better, on the whole, to take it immediately from the cow, rub it thoroughly dry and put it in a warm pen by itself, out of the cow's sight. The custom of leaving it with the cow for two or three days is objectionable. It leads the cow to become attached to it, and when it is removed she feels its loss far more keenly than we are apt to suppose. If the udder is inflamed, with a tendency to garget, bathe it often with very warm water, as hot as you can bear its, and rub dry every time with woolen cloths. Rub slowly, patiently and gently, and it will bring down the worst of inflammation.

In planting new orchards no time should be lost in making the selection of varieties, if not already done, and in ordering the trees. In deciding what to plant, the disposition to be made of the fruit is to be regarded, if the fruit is to be for family use only then the varieties should comprise those that will give a supply from the earliest to the latest. If fruit is for market and to be shipped a long distance, then but a few sorts known as the best for keeping and shipping will be better than many sorts ripening at different times. Those whose orchards are near the city find large and showy early fruit more profitable than late kinds. In selecting varieties those not familiar with them will do well to consult the fruit growers of their vicinity. This advice will be of far more value than that of persons at a distance.

Hints on Raising Chickens.

Every one, whether he breeds and raises chickens for exhibition purposes, for poultry market, or egg production, has some method or system whereby he is governed in selecting his eggs for incubation. If market chickens be the desideratum, the earlier they are obtained the better. Broilers cannot be produced at a moment's warning. Our object should be decided, and our plans perfected at least a year in advance, so that we may enter the arena prepared to keep pace with the season. It is also necessary to possess a definite knowledge of the many different breeds, so that we may know which one is best adapted to bring about our ends. If for market, we require a bird of moderate size, that it may mature early—one having yellow legs and skin strong and healthy, and of a vigorous growth. To produce this bird, we must study up the different breeds; for this kind of fowl is a cross or mongrel, obtained from the mating of two thoroughbreds not analogous. For early broilers, a cross between a Light Bramah and White Legborn produces a chick of good size that matures rather earlier than the pure bred of either breed, and is fit for live market (if early hatched) by the middle of July, when such fowls meet with ready demand at remunerative prices.

Our thoroughbreds are not suited for this purpose, for more than one reason. The small breeds mature early, but one hardly likes to send fine birds off to a common market, without knowing the exact reception they will meet with. Where one is situated adjacent to the market, and can dress his birds himself, this is the very best purpose he can put them to. Most of the poultry is reared inland, and of necessity must be conveyed alive to market during the summer months, when, in cities and villages, they are most in demand.

Games, Bantams, Leghorns and Spanish make splendid broilers, and for home purposes are excellent. Indeed, the Black Spanish, for a table fowl, is not excelled by any other known breed; the flesh is always at any age, juicy and tender, fine-grained and fine-flavored. This aristocratic bird is meet to grace any table, either with eggs or flesh. The Black Spanish can never become a common fowl, but even among the select they are not esteemed as highly as they deserve. For beauty they are unsurpassed by none. The Leghorn varieties, some of which approach them nearly, can never throw them in eclipse. Tastes differ, and the Spanish have never met with the universal popularity that had characterized some of the other and less deserving varieties. The mass of the people are prejudiced against a black fowl.

The common Dominiques are good birds for poultry, mature early, and are hardy. They are also good egg-producers, but for early chicks that will insure good prices by midsummer, a good sized bird is required. To produce this effect, Asiatic blood must be introduced. A chick that will pull the scales down four or five pounds at this season is desirable. The Partridge Cochins are good table fowls, and possess size. Mate a Partridge Cochin hen with a Leghorn cock, and a good bird is obtained—one that is suitable for summer and fall market. It is necessary to procure foreign breeds and strange blood in order to raise market chickens for profit. We cannot afford to expend the time and money on them that we do on our choice or exhibition birds. Thus mated the progeny are hardier, and withstand the cold and storm in which our tender and delicate birds would perish.

If market eggs are the object, it is better to have the birds of some purely distinct breed, that the eggs may be as uniform in color and size as possible. Good taste naturally demands this, besides the hens of pure breeds lay better. For this purpose also the earlier we get the chicks from the shell the better. The first eggs a hen lays are always more valuable for incubation than the later clutches, especially of non-sitting varieties. When first commencing to lay, the bird is in full vigor. The cock is also strong and hale at this period. For this reason fewer diseases attack the progeny, and they grow up and come into early profit with less trouble and anxiety. It is expedient to have the season's chicks all at one time, as it requires less care. At the same time one person can attend to a flock of one