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The Somerset Herald

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The Somerset Herald,
Somerset, Pa.

The Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED, 1827.

VOL. XXVII. NO. 37. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1879. WHOLE NO. 1441.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

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

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.

S. U. TRENT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Somerset, Penn'a.

LAW NOTICE.—Alexander H. Coffroth has resumed the practice of law in Somerset and adjoining counties. Office in Mammoth Building. feb 18, '79.

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.

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 76-1y

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. may18

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

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 R. SCOTT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Somerset Pa. Office in Mammoth Block. All business entrusted to his care attended to with promptness and fidelity.

H. S. ENDSLEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Somerset, Penna.

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

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

E. H. SCULL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Somerset, Penna.

SURVEYING,
Writing Deeds, &c.,
Enquire at Casebeer & Co.'s Store.
C. F. WALKER.
Aug 28.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. J. E. MILLER has permanently located in Berlin for the practice of his profession.—Office opposite Charles Krisinger's store. apr. 2. '78-tf.

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

DR. S. 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 Union 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 all kinds of work, such as filling, regulating, extracting, &c. Artificial teeth of all kinds, and of the best material inserted. Operations warranted.

DR. A. G. MILLER, after twelve years' active practice in Shanksville, has permanently located in 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 Barner House, where he can be consulted at all times unless professionally engaged.
☞ Night calls promptly answered. dec 18. 71-tf.

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 26.

DENTISTS.

JOHN BILLS,
DENTIST.
Office in Gnfrich & Neff's new building, Main Cross Street, Somerset, Pa.
may 1 '78

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 $5, 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 is not giving good satisfaction, they can call on me at any time and get a new set free of charge.
mar19

ARTIFICIAL TEETH!!
J. C. YUTZY,
DENTIST
DALE CITY, Somerset Co., Pa.,
Artificial Teeth, warranted to be of the very best quality, durable 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. jy12-72

HOTELS.

DIAMOND HOTEL,
STOYSTOWN PA.
This popular and well known house has lately been thoroughly and newly refitted, with all new full men of furniture, which has made it a very comfortable stopping place for the traveling public. His table and bar cannot fail to be surpassed, all being well stocked, with a large public hall attached to the house. Also large and roomy stabling. Prices to suit the times, and to be had at the lowest possible prices, by week, day or meal.
SAMUEL CUSTER, Prop.
S. E. Cor. Diamond,
may 22. Stoystown, Pa.

Sign of the
1835. SWINGING CLOCK. 1878.
Corner of West Main and Roxanna Sts.
JOSEPH HERR,
The Veteran Watchmaker, is prepared at all times to furnish you a first-class Timekeeper, either in the line of
WATCHES OR CLOCKS.
Repairing a specialty. Work guaranteed.
Dec. 4.

BANKS, ETC.

NEW BANK.
:o:
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

JNO. HICKS. LAFAYETTE 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. aug28.

CHAS. C. ORTON. CHAS. H. FISHER.
ORTON & FISHER,
CIGAR MANUFACTURERS,
FACTORY NO. 7.

Wholesale and Retail
DEALERS IN
CIGARS & TOBACCO.
We are now manufacturing for the wholesale trade, better cigars than have heretofore been manufactured in Somerset county. As for Havanas and Common Tobacco, we claim to be manufacturing the best in the State. We call the attention of Retail Dealers to our stock and prices. In our Retail Store we carry the highest and finest, as well as the cheapest grades of Smoking and Chewing Tobaccos in the market. 3000 pipes, pipe stems, and all kinds of smokers materials.
☞ Factory and Retail Store at No. 3,
MAMMOTH BLOCK.
Jan. 15

"DOMESTIC" SO PERFECT IT NEVER FAILS TO PLEASE. SO SIMPLE IT REQUIRES NO CARE. I AM THE LIGHT RUNNING DOMESTIC. SO STRONG NEVER WEARS OUT. SO LIGHT A CHILD CAN RUN IT. "DOMESTIC"

LADIES!

USE "Domestic" Paper Fashions.
1537 Ladies' Cloak. 9 Sizes. 30 to 46 inches, Bust Measure. Price, 30 cents.
They are especially designed to meet the requirements of those who desire to dress well. They are unsurpassed in Style, perfect in Fit, and so simple that they are readily understood by the most inexperienced. Send 5c. for catalogue. Address,
"Domestic" Fashion Co.,
NEW YORK.
Dec 4

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Andrew Smith, late of Quemahoning township, deceased.
Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned by the proper authority, notice is hereby given to those indebted to it to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it will present them duly authenticated for settlement on Saturday, March 1, 1879, at the house of the deceased.
JOHN SMITH.
Executor.
Jan

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Nancy Simpson, late of Quemahoning Twp., deceased.
Letters of administration 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 on Saturday, March 15, 1879, at the residence of Wendle Winters.
JACOB J. BOWMAN,
Jan. 29 Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Jonathan Wendel, late of Somerset Twp., deceased.
Letters of administration 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 on Saturday, March 15, 1879, at the house of the Administrator.
ISAAC WENDEL,
Feb. 5 Administrator.

BRIDGE SALES
The Commissioners of Somerset county will offer at public sale, to the lowest and best bidder, on
Tuesday, February 25, 1879,
at 1 o'clock P. M., on the premises, the building of a covered bridge over Laurel Hill Creek in Lower Turkeyfoot township, where the public road leading from Ursina to Kingwood crosses said stream near Kaufman's saw mill in said township.
ALSO,
On Wednesday the 26th day of February, 1879, at 9 o'clock A. M., on the premises, the building of a covered bridge over Gladden's Run in Southampton township, where the public road crosses said run near the Union church in said township.
Plans and specifications can be seen at the Commissioner's Office, after the 15th day of February, and will be on exhibition on day of sale.
WM. M. SCHROCK, DENNIS COOK,
Clerk. J. C. CRITCHFIELD,
JONAS McCLINTOCK,
Feb. 5. Commissioners.

PUBLIC SALE.
By virtue of the power contained in the last will and testament of Henry Sarver, late of Quemahoning Twp., Somerset Co., Pa., dec'd, the undersigned Executors of said deceased will offer for sale by public outcry on the premises, on
Saturday, February 22, 1879,
at 1 o'clock P. M., the following described property of said deceased, to wit:
A certain tract of land in Allegheny Twp., Somerset Co., Pa., adjoining lands of Simon Krisinger, Edmund Hostetter, Elias Suhrie and others, containing 226 acres and allowance, of which 120 acres are cleared and the balance well timbered. There is a first-rate orchard on this farm, and also a fine sugar camp; and has thereon erected a large two story log house, a good barn, spring house, and other outbuildings, and also two tenement houses with stables and other necessary buildings connected with them.
TERMS.—One-third in hand, and the balance in four equal annual payments without interest. N. B.—One-tenth of the purchase money to be paid down on day of sale.
JOHN SARVER,
WM. M. SCHROCK,
Jan. 29 Executors.

MISCELLANEOUS,

A. J. CASEBEER & CO.
DISSOLUTION.
:o:
The partnership between A. J. Casebeer and Wm. B. Frease, has been dissolved by the withdrawal of Wm. B. Frease. The books are in the hands of A. J. Casebeer, and all accounts must be settled, either by note or cash.
The business will be continued at the
OLD STAND,
On the South-west Corner of Diamond, by
CASEBEER & CO.,
Who will keep a good supply of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
On hand, and as they buy their
Goods EXCLUSIVELY For CASH
Will be able to sell their goods on
BETTER TERMS
For the purchaser than any other
STORE IN TOWN.
:o:
THEY WILL BE GLAD TO HAVE THEIR OLD FRIENDS TO CONTINUE THEIR PATRONAGE, AND GIVE AN INVITATION TO THE PUBLIC IN GENERAL TO
GIVE THEM A CALL.
Dec. 25.

NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that appeals will be held from the assessments of 1879 at the Commissioners' office, Somerset, for the several districts of the county, as follows, viz:
For Jenner township, Jennerville borough, Conemaugh, Paint, Shade Stoystown borough, Quemahoning, Stonycreek, New Baltimore borough, Allegheny, Jefferson, Somerset township, Somerset borough, Berlin borough, Brothersvalley, on Tuesday, the 20th day of February, next.
For Addison, Lower Turkeyfoot, Ursina borough, Confluence borough, Upper Turkeyfoot, Middlecreek, New Centreville borough, Milford, Southampton, Wellersburg borough, Greenville, Larimer, Elklick, Salisbury borough, Summit, Meyersdale borough, on Friday, the 21st day of February, 1879.
Whenever where all persons and corporations feeling themselves aggrieved at the enumeration and valuation of their taxable property and effects, made pursuant to the several acts of Assembly in such case made and provided, are requested to attend and state their grievances for redress according to law.
The appeals will be held on the above mentioned days between the hours of 9 o'clock A. M. and 5 o'clock P. M.
DENNIS COOK,
J. C. CRITCHFIELD,
W. M. SCHROCK, } JONAS McCLINTOCK,
Jan. 29 '78 Clerk. } Commissioners.

PROVERBS.	PROVERBS.
"For sinking spells, flatulence, dizziness, palpitation and low spirits, rely on Hop Bitters."	"$500 will be paid for a case that Hop Bitters will not cure or help."
"Read of, procure and use Hop Bitters, and you will be strong, healthy, and happy."	"Hop Bitters builds up, strengthens, and cures continually from first dose."
"Ladies do you want to be strong, healthy, and beautiful? Then use Hop Bitters."	"Pair skin, rosy cheeks, and the sweetest breath in hop Bitters."
"The greatest appetizer, stomach, blood and liver regulator—Hop Bitters."	"Kidney and Urinary complaints of all kinds permanently cured by Hop Bitters."
"Clergymen, Lawyers, Editors, Bankers, and Ladies need Hop Bitters daily."	"Sour stomach, sick headache, and dizziness, Hop Bitters cures with a few doses."
"Hop Bitters has restored to sobriety and health perfect wrecks from intemperance."	"Take Hop Bitters three times a day and you will have no doctor bills to pay."

For sale by
GEORGE W. SPEERS.
Somerset, Penna.

PENNSYLVANIA FEMALE COLLEGE
(Pittsburgh, (East End,) Pa.
Collegiate year opens September 12th.
Location 4 miles from Court House, over-looking East Liberty valley. Easy of access and free from smoke. Terms for boarding pupils reduced. For particulars and catalogue apply to
MISS HELEN E. PELETREAU,
Acting President.
GEO. A. BERRY, Treasurer.
Aug. 7

PATENTS
obtained for new inventions, or for improvements on old ones, for medical or other compounds, trade marks and labels. Caveats, Assignments, Interferences, Appeals, Suits for Infringements, and all cases arising under the Patent Laws, promptly attended to.——Inventions that have been REJECTED by the Patent Office may still, in most cases, be patented by us. Being opposite the U. S. Patent Department, and employed in Patent business exclusively, we can make closer searches, and secure Patents more promptly, and with broader claims, than those who are remote from Washington.
INVENTORS send us a model or sketch of your device, we make examinations and advise as to patentability, free of charge. All correspondence strictly confidential. Private instructions and NO CHARGE UNLESS PATENT IS SECURED.
We refer to Hon. Postmaster General D. M. Key, Rev. E. D. Porter, Treasurer American National Bank, to officials in the U. S. Patent Office, and to Inventors and Patentees in their own and especially to our clients in every State in the Union and to Canada. Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.
Patent Solicitors, Washington, D. C.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
Estate of Susan Keiser, late of Jenner township, Somerset county, Pa., dec'd.
Letters of administration 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 office of Baer & Boyt, in Somerset Boro, on Saturday, March 29, 1879.
SOL. LEHART,
Feb. 12 Administrator of Susan Lenhart.

NOTICE.
The undersigned will make application to the Legislature for a special Act for himself and others for the payment of provisions, &c. furnished to companies of volunteers in service under the command of captain Bowles of Center county and Captain Schrock of Somerset Pa., in 1861.
C. KRISSINGER,
Jan 29 Berlin, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE.
The undersigned assignee of Val. J. Miller, will sell at Public outcry, on
Saturday, March 1, 1879,
on the premises, at 2 o'clock P. M.
No. 1. A tract of land in Lower Turkeyfoot Twp., being part of the Ephraim Shaffer farm, containing 47 acres, more or less, adjoining lands of Jedah Good, Harry Sleeper and the Witt farm, and others.
TERMS.—One-third in hand, on confirmation of sale, one-third in six months and one-third in one year with interest on deferred payments from day of sale.
W. H. MILLER,
Feb. 12 Assignee.

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

BAYARD TAYLOR.
BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

Dead he lay among his books,
The peace of God was in his looks.

As the statues in the gloom
Watch o'er Maximilian's tomb,

So those volumes from their shelves
Watched him silent as themselves.

Ah, his hand will never more
Turn their storied pages o'er;

Nevermore his lips repeat
Songs of theirs, however sweet.

Let the the lifeless body rest,
He is gone who was its guest—

Gone, as travelers haste to leave
An inn, nor tarry until eve.

Traveler, in what realms afar,
In what planet, in what star.

In what vast aerial space
Shines the light upon thy face?

In what gardens of delight
Rest thy weary feet to-night?

Poet, thou whose latest verse
Was a garland on thine hearse.

Thou hast sung with organ tone
In Deukalion's life thine own.

On the ruins of the past,
Blooms the perfect flower at last.

Friend—but yesterday the bells
Rang for thee their loud farewells.

And to-day they toll for thee,
Lying dead beyond the sea—

Lying dead among the books
The peace of God in all thy looks.

THE LOST DIAMONDS.

One of the jolliest fellows on the tolerably long list of my acquaintances is Charles Filby; and though the wrong side of sixty as to age, he yet is as genial and lively as many young men I wot of—livelier, in point of fact. I was seated with him after dinner a few evenings since, enjoying the fragrant weed in perhaps as lovely a little retreat as the eye could possibly wish to behold—namely, a Devonshire garden; and noting my friend's brow, during a lull in our pleasant chat, become suddenly clouded, I offered him the meagre sum of a penny for his thoughts.

"You shall have them free gratis, for nothing, my boy," was the rejoinder. "Well, then, I was thinking of my lost diamonds, and moreover what a capital present the like would make for your 'Darling Flossy' on her wedding morn. Wouldn't her bright eyes sparkle, eh? * * * Between you and me, Percy, (and this is in strict confidence) she may—I say she may have such a present, in spite of any long ago misfortune. I think that thing by no means impossible. But I won't say who the donor will be. O, dear, no! Not by any means!"

"You're a good fellow, Filby. Age hasn't robbed you of warmth of heart and kind feelings. But what about these lost diamonds you were thinking of? I'm all impatience to learn the details, especially as seeing our acquaintance has been of long standing and she first time I've heard you ever mention the matter."

"For the best of all reasons, Percy—a man doesn't care to be laughed at for a greenhorn. The fact is, no Englishman likes to be outdone; and when he is, prefers keeping his grievances to himself rather than be laughed at as a "flat," or get that kind of milk and water sympathy which is as disgusting as it is insincere. However, I'll unbosom myself for once; and if you do elect to call me a block, I can't help it.

"You remember the time of the Crimean war? Of course you do, though. Well, at the time I held a tolerably long lease of my old shop in Barbican. And Barbican, as you know, used to be, whatever it is now, not the least important street in London town. I did not, it is true, keep much of a show in the window; but my customers knew that I had a rare and valuable stock in drawers inside, and that was enough alike for me and them.

"Well, my lad, as I have before said, it was the time of the Crimean war. It was about, as near as I can remember, eleven o'clock in the morning of a bitterly cold day in December—a Tuesday—when either the slush or the piercing bitter cold, or the leaden ominous sky that loomed overhead and threatening a snow storm, kept the people who had money by their fireside or in bed; indeed, a few people of any kind were abroad, and all things outside were as gruesome and dissipating as they well could be. I had drawn near my countinghouse fire, and was looking into the glowing coals, my thoughts very far away from Barbican, E. C. My imagination wandered to the seat of war, where such terrible privation and blood-freezing cold and acute suffering—rendered all the more so by shocking mismanagement — encompassed our poor, brave fellows round about; and just as a deep sigh came from my lips, my shop door opened and there entered a fine, tall, handsome-looking gentleman, who, by his dress and bearing, was evidently a clergyman. At least I thought at the time, as would anybody else, for that matter. His attire was of the best material and make, and scrupulously neat; and his neckband was as white as driven snow. Moreover, gold-rimmed spectacles and heavy seals depending from his watch-fob gave him not only a highly respectable appearance, but stamped him as wealthy withal. That's to say, I thought so.

"Well, up he marched to my counter with tolerably long strides, removed his hat (of first quality) and placed it on my counter (his well-arranged and silver hair became him immensely,) and gave me a 'Good morning,' and a smile which was incalculably pleasant and good to see. This man is a Christian; goodness and gentleness beam on every feature, as I mentally told myself. I put on my very best manner, and politely ask him his pleasure.

"I have been recommended to you, sir," mentioning a firm with whom I dealt largely in the way of bar silver. "I am given to understand," he continued, "that you have a varied and very valuable selection of ladies' diamond ornaments."

I assured him that such was really the case.

"Well," he proceeded, "I am somewhat anxious, sir, to see and examine some in your possession. The fact is, my daughter — my only daughter, sir—a pure, sweet-tempered child, is on the eve of marriage, and I, naturally, you will say, am desirous of giving her a substantial wedding present. Very good. Mind! I want nothing gaudy, nor—pardon me, Mr. Filby—nor do I desire any artfully contrived specimen of the jeweler's art of deception. I want something solid and substantial—articles that look what they literally are; and do not mind how high I go as to price."

"All this was fair and square and above board. Undoubtedly my prospective customer, though a clergyman, was moreover an excellent man of business, and one that would not brook trifling. I made up my mind to acquiesce to his every wish, and charge him as long a price as I reasonably could.

"I placed before him several trays of gems of exquisite workmanship, upon which I looked with pride. I expected, I must own, that my customer would appear surprised, to say the least, at the dazzling array. Not so, however. And that's to put it mildly; for when I uncovered my goods and looked up to him with a self-satisfied look on my face, there was a look on his which bore a semblance of indifference, not to say disdain. This nettled me somewhat, but on second thought I told myself that it was possible that he personally did not care for the pomps and vanities of this world, though anxious to procure such commodities for his daughter.

"After a careful examination he selected a pair of diamond ear-rings, £80, a diamond bracelet, £100, a butterfly brooch—one mass of glitter and dazzle, and a half-hoop diamond ring, the two costing £152, 10s. A tolerable good morning's work, you will say. We shall say.

"Well, after I had fitted the trinkets to superior cases, and when I had packed them in as small a compass as I well could, the reverend gentleman felt in his pockets for the money wherewith to pay me. He drew forth from his breast pocket a goodly sized Russian leather case, and tenderly slinging out some bank notes and a check, proceeded to settle for his purchases.

"The check is good, you will perceive," he began.

"My dear sir!" I interrupted. The check was perfectly genuine, I was convinced, seeing that it bore the signature of the firm that had mentioned my name.

"I know what you would say, sir, he said, holding up his hand, while a look of extreme sarcastic grimness covered his face; 'you would say that you had implicit faith in me. That is wrong—utterly wrong. As a business man you should be very careful. It behooves us all to be so at times. Clearly you know me not; and deception abounds. For instance, I may not be a clergyman at all. I may, in fine, be none other than a knave—a wolf in sheep's clothing.' Saying which he laughed a laugh which, somehow or other seemed to grate on my ear.

"However, he proceeded to pay me the amount due, as I have said.

"Let me see,' he continued musingly, 'it will be in all, four—three—two—ten. Good. If you will kindly look over these, Mr. Filby, you will find there is three-pence short of the required sum; which I will pay you in copper coin immediately.' He removed his spectacles, and pushed over to me three one hundred pound bank of England notes and the check spoken of, which was for eighty-three pounds nine and nine-pence. Satisfied that the notes were genuine, I looked up at my wealthy customer and found him fumbling in pocket after pocket for the copper money.

"My dear sir!" I exclaimed, "pray don't bother about the trifling pence. If you are satisfied, I am thoroughly so."

"Nay," he rejoined; "that will not do. Business is business. You are entitled to your demand—aye, and to the uttermost farthing. I buy goods from you for a certain amount; I therefore must pay you every iota of that certain amount, or I shall not be easy in my mind."

"A really upright man this; lucky the congregation that had so just and evenly balanced man for their pastor. So ran my thoughts as he counted out the remaining three-pence and placed them in my hand with a kind of a dig, as though he were glad to get rid of them, and set his mind at ease.

"Then there ensued an awkward pause, awkward because, for the life of me, I could not think of anything to say; and as for my reverend customer he seemed to be in a brown study. At any rate he seemed by no means in a hurry to take his purchase and begone—appeared, indeed, to wish to linger awile, seemingly for no earthly purpose, seeing that our transaction was at an end, and that he seemed not to care to talk. Presently he again took out his notes, and became absorbed in casting up some figures; that done, he began fiddling with some leaves, turning them over and then back again.

"By way of turning my attention to other matters I took up the *Times*; but before scanning its pages I chanced to look toward my shop door, and saw a tall, heavily built man peering through the glass. He was somewhat curious to look upon, I must confess; for the snow that had been threatening, was fiercely and rapidly descending outside, and this man was covered with the white feathery flakes from head to foot. On seeing my gaze fixed steadily at him, he pushed open the door and entered with a firm tread. He had a kind of eagle eye, this man—eager, sidelong, piercing, thoughtful brows, too; and there was huge determination about the lower part of his face. Shaking the snow from off his coat, stamping his feet upon my shop carpet (which I thought a rather cool proceeding,) and unfastening the lappels of his sealskin traveling cap, he gave a deep-drawn grunt of relief, and exclaimed in a bluff, boisterous manner; "In time after all! My bird's not flown by all that is palpable! Congratulate thyself, thou man of gold and silver and precious stones; furthermore, congratulate me on my aptitude for scenting Slippery Dick!" Then letting fall his voice, he added more seriously: You've had a narrow escape, sir. I've no doubt now that our reverend friend here has contrived to lessen your stock of goods pretty considerable—has been a pretended (mark that!) purchaser to a very tidy time!"

"If you mean, sir, whoever you may be, that this gentleman has paid a good deal of money to me,' I returned, somewhat indignantly, "you are right in your conjecture. But, may I ask, pray, who you are, that you enter my shop in this manner and insult myself and customer by asking such—well, such impertinent questions? * * * Who are you? I again asked, feeling that I should be compelled to call my shopman and turn him neck and crop into the street.

"You'll very soon know who I am,' he returned coolly. 'Suffice it at present that I am fully justified in what I do. * * * Bear—kindly bear with me a little, I have a stern duty to perform. The man is not what he pretends to be. He is a blackleg, a canting humbug, a swindler; in a word, as dangerous and troublesome a customer as we have to deal with!"

"I looked at my customer. His face was terrible to look upon; I could scarcely believe my eyes—the passion concentrated in his features was absolutely demoniac in its intensity; the ebulition of rage which held possession of him shook him from head to foot.

"The boisterous stranger laid his hand heavily on the clergyman's shoulder, grasped it roughly and whispered something in his ear, at which his passion left him as quickly and suddenly as a flash of lightning. He became, in fact, as pale as death, and really culminated in trembling violently, while his face assumed a kind of brick-dust hue.

"I did not put this down to guilt; no, I laid it rather to the just indignation that would be naturally felt by a high souled minister of the gospel accused of such enormities.

"The rough-and-ready intruder regarded the reverened gentleman with unfeigned admiration—at least it so appeared to me. He folded his arms across his broad chest, and stood regarding him for a few moments. Then he looked at me and winked knowingly.

"Our Christian friend is clever, oho! He is doing the work of a certain evil personage who shall be nameless, very admirably, aha!" he ejaculated, reverting again to his boisterous manner. "But we old birds are not to be caught; we are accustomed to this kind of thing. O, dear, yes, I—your very obedient servant, Mr. Filby, belong to the fancy iron trade, and do my uttermost to get as much of my stock on other people's hands as I possibly can." Saying which he unbuttoned and threw open his shaggy overcoat, and laid bare to my gaze the the uniform of an inpector of police. Then, as quick as thought, he drew forth and fastened on the clergyman's wrists a pair of handcuffs!

'This is shocking—really horrible,' I couldn't help saying.

"No sentiment, please," returned the inpector angrily. "Leave me to do my work, and take care you do yours."

"But, my good friend," the man with the white neckcloth exclaimed in whining tones, "you are utterly mistaken. I like—I in fine have naught but admiration for your zeal; but I am not the man you suppose me to be. * * * If you will remove these things—they hurt my wrists—I will go—"

"No, you won't."

"I mean I will go into details of our transaction. * * * These notes are good, genuine, sir."

"Perfectly so," I responded; "I would stake my life on their soundness."

"Then, sir, permit a public servant to tell you that you would lose your life. Kindly let me look at these sound and genuine Bank of England notes."

What could I do but hand them to him?

"Ahe! as I thought!" he then exclaimed. Very skillful, very clever; decidedly so. Pity your pious friend here doesn't contrive to turn his thoughts in another direction; sad that he disdains to use his talents more honorably. Given such consumate clever, he might have surmounted almost anything by honest means. * * * These, sir, are rascally forgeries; splendidly worked out, I'll admit, but forgeries for all that!" he declared emphatically, laying the notes on my counter and placing his elbow on them. "Now, I shouldn't wonder," he resumed, "if our reverend specimen of humanity here did not persuade you that he desired to make his daughter a wedding present?"

"I said that such was really the fact."

"Ah, just so! The old, old game; the old story. * * * I wonder, Dick, (Slippery Dick is the name by which he is known among us and his companions,—I wonder, Dick, you don't alter your *modus operandi*—it's so stupidly stale you know."

"Dick looked daggers, looked as though he would have very much liked to annihilate the inspector on the spot, and retorted in language not at all befitting a clergyman; "You're very clever, ain't you now? Pshaw! I could do fifty like you. * * * It doesn't matter much, though. You've got me. You've trapped me nicely. What more d'ye want? * * * Look sharp and let us go!"

"From this kind of talk, I began to think him none other than what the inspector affirmed him to be—especially so when the man in office whipped off the silver locks from his prisoner's head and disclosed to my wondering gaze a closely-cropped head of iron-gray hair beneath."

"I should hope you don't want further proof?" the inspector interrogated triumphantly.

"I replied that I was satisfied. That I had singled out for a victim I now felt certain. In short, my dear boy, I was completely taken aback, and fell into the whole scheme."

"The whole scheme!" I exclaimed, "how? I scarcely understand."

"Don't interrupt. You shall hear directly; my melancholy story was fast drawing to a close. * * * Well, I looked from one to the other with a perplexity on my face."

"What are you thinking of doing, Mr. Inspector?" I asked.

"Why, take this predatory individual—this pike among gudgeons—to the station, they'll have no mercy on him this time; and you must accompany us thither. * * I'll take care of these bits of paper; as in like manner I'll be the safe custodian of the artfully contrived wedding present." Saying which he deposited the notes, the check and the diamonds in the breast-pocket of his overcoat."

"There was no help for it; of course I must go to the station. So calling my assistant from the back room, I instructed him to get a cab and look after business during my absence. Of course I did not tell him the errand I was bound on; and as luck would have it he appeared not to notice that anything was wrong. It would, I must confess have been difficult for Thomas, my then shopman, to have seen the handcuffed wrists of the pious-looking gentleman; for, to his credit be it said, the trapped fox had contrived to fasten the bottom buttons of his unusual long-tail frock-coat, and placing his hands beneath, had thus managed to keep the iron bracelets out of sight. Still there was a decidedly awkward appearance about him, and the heavily limbed inspector certainly did not by his attitude and manner at all resemble a man bent on buying my wares or selling me his; however, Thomas seemed oblivious to what was taking place under his very nose, and bled him for a cab.

"The cab brought, the two entered first, while I remained behind for a few moments to give instructions to my shopman. Then I got inside the cab, and we started for Moor Lane police station, Fore street. I hadn't been seated long before I found that the prisoner's hands were free.

"That's all right," the inspector said, noting my look of surprise. He's promised to behave himself; and between ourselves, I don't like to iron a man if I can get him to give in quietly. Besides, our designing friend, with all his cunning, knows who he's got to deal with—that I am more than a match for him. Don't you fear, sir; he won't easily slip through my fingers!"

"Well, at length we arrived at the station house. I was the first to alight from the cab, and was about to enter the station. The inspector, seated with the prisoner, called to me with evident annoyance; "There's no light in the superintendent's room; we'll have to wait a little. However, there's no help for it. You go into the room there, the first door on the right; you'll find the newspapers and records there. Amuse yourself. I'll cage my bird—put him under lock and key (safe bind, safe find, you know,) and then I'll come to you. I'll be here in a few minutes. If I remain away any length of time ask for Inspector John Tricklet. * * * Pray do not mention our business to any living soul."

"Like a fool and unsuspecting jackass I was, I did as I was bid. I turned the handle of the door and entered the room, a square, dreary apartment possessed of nothing to speak of save a huge deal table, four spindle legged chairs, a map of London, and an almanac; and excepting a life boat making slow progress over a boiling sea, the walls were bare of pictures. In my then state of mind the place seemed horribly monotonous. However, I took up the only newspaper the room boasted of and seated myself to wait for the end.

"It speedily came. I hadn't been seated long before I heard the cab drive away. "Ah," I said to myself, "the man in blue's too economical to let the cab wait; I suppose I shall be detained here for some time. Was anything so disagreeable.

"Fifteen minutes passed; during that time I fidgeted about. There is no disguising the matter, I was terribly perturbed. The most idiotic thoughts passed through my brain. "What, if" I found myself asking, "the sham clergyman should eventually prove my destruction? What, if, after serving his punishment, he should, out of revenge, come to my shop and blow out my brains? What—" but I thought all manner of things which I won't bother you with. Suffice it that another fifteen minutes passed. I rose from my seat, but before I could move a yard towards the door, it opened, and a fine looking old gentleman, evidently the superintendent, stood before me. We were soon on good terms; I gave him my name, and explained my advent, and explained why I was cooped up in what he called his private office. He seemed, when I had finished, to labor hard to keep down a laugh.

"Well," he said at length, "you've been done nicely! But have this consolation, that others have been bit, and to a pretty tidy tune, too. You say you are waiting for 'Inspector John Tricklet." There's no such party of that name connected with this station. They have carried on a similar game, varied a little, very successfully in all the large towns in Ireland, Scotland and Wales, to say nothing of what they have done abroad. * * * Tricklet! Ah, a very apt name! The game's been contrived by a trick—and he—they—have let you in the hole. * * * You mustn't suppose me a Job's comforter when I say that dozens have been swindled by these two clever vultures. They are nothing else; they prey on their kind as best they may. But this is poor talk, Mr. Filby. Let me assure you, to be serious, that all that can shall be done. But what can we do? What can Scotland Yard do? They can only caution tradesmen generally, and put the matter in the Hue and Cry, which probably would not amount to much. And between you and me, Mr. Filby, I've repeatedly thought (and very seriously, too) that they've got some of our fellows in their pay: I could all but swear it; for were it not so, I am confident they'd have been taken in long ago."

"Heartily disgusted, I bade him a surly good-day, and hied me for my and counting-house fire. It's genial blaze, however, cheered me not. I was dispirited and chagrined, and possessed a deep-rooted idea that my hitherto clear brain had got a superabundance of mud in it. I felt that I could tear my hair and beat my breast and yell out that I was profoundly miserable."

"But why dwell upon the matter. The story is told. Suffice it, then, for your behoof, that I never heard more of these two very original swindlers, and that therefore I got not the slightest return for my losses. I have hitherto as I have previously told you kept the matter a profound secret, so that sympathy even has not fallen to business. Call me a consummate donkey, if you like, but don't let me hear another word about the matter. * * * Ah! how the time has flown! Let us pull ourselves together and go indoors and join the ladies."—*Chambers Journal.*

Rice Paper.

Everybody is familiar with those brilliant, quaint pictures of insects, birds and flowers painted upon a thick, soft, translucent material we have always called "rice paper." This is not made of rice. It is the thin slices of the pith of a plant or tree of the Aralia family—the tatsis papyrifera of modern botanists. The tree grows about twenty feet high, and its pith is an extensive article of commerce in China, for it is used in the manufacture of many articles, especially toys and artificial flowers. The cylinders of pith exposed on removing the bark and woody fibre are rarely an inch and a half in diameter, and as the substance is delicate and tender, rare skill and practice are required to cut the whole stick from circumference to center into continuous sheet. A long, thin, very sharp knife is used for this operation. The largest sheets that can be obtained in this way are about fifteen inches long by ten wide. As soon as the sheets are cut they are spread out, all little holes carefully mended with bits of mica, and then they are pressed under weights until dry. The refuse scraps, etc., go to make pillows; the ordinary sheets are dyed brilliantly and sold to flower-makers, while the large sheets are destined for the foreign market after being carefully painted by skillful native artists. There is no substance yet discovered that so well represents the delicate texture of the petals of flowers as this paper of pith, and it is exported to some extent by artificial flower manufacturers. The tree could no doubt be gr