The Somerset Herald.

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The Somerset Herald

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The Somerset Herald,
Somerset, Pa.

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 collections, &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. 26, '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-ly.

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.

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-ly

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. july18

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 speedily and punctually attended to. Office—On Main Cross street, opposite the Mammoth Block.

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

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

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

PHYSICIANS.

DR. J. K. MILLER has permanently located in Berlin for the practice of his profession.—Office opposite Charles Krissinger's store. apr. 23, '79-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 tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and surrounding country. Office at the old place, a few doors east of Glade 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 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. 12, '71-ly.

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. 29 South Centre Street.

DENTISTS.

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

WM. COLLINS, DENTIST. Office above Casebeer & Frease's store, Somerset, Pa. In the last sixteen 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 now put 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 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, 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. jel3-78

HOTELS.

DIAMOND HOTEL, STOYSTOWN PA.
This popular and well known house has lately been thoroughly and newly refitted with all new and best of furniture, which has made it a very desirable stopping place for the traveling public. The table and rooms can not be surpassed, all being supplied with [illegible]. Also a large public hall attached. Also large and roomy stabling. [illegible] can be had at the lowest possible prices by week or meal.
SAMUEL CUSTER, Prop., S. E. Cor. Diamond, Stoystown, Pa.

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS
Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use
WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS.
The only sure CURE for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Bilious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your druggist will not supply send 25 cents for one box to Barrick, Roller & Co., 70 N. 4th St. Phila. Feb 4

BANKS, ETC.

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 cupons are prepaid in denom [illegible]

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.

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 Tobies, 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

TWENTY-FOURTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE SOMERSET COUNTY MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.
For the Year Ending December 31st 1878.

By cash rec' on acc't of new policies issued during the year 1878	$271 28
By cash received on account of renewals continued	402 40
By cash received on account of assessments collected	431 16
	$1101 84

DISBURSEMENTS.

Balance due Treasurer per last report	$227 28
" Zimmerman(?) damages to house in full January 21, 1878	32 75
" Solomon Syford " " " in full February 9, 1878	10 00
" Jacob Layton " " " in full April 30, 1878	3 00
" Val B. Wertz " " barn in full August 8, 1878	205 00
" C. A. Williams for adjusting loss Wertz' Barn	8 81
" W. Whipperman loss to house December [illegible] 1878	83 32
" Interest on borrowed money aplied to Wm. Mays' estate	120 60
" Printing Co. for blanks & reports	16 25
" Rent and fuel	25 00
" Postage and stationary	22 88
" Salary of Sec'y and Treas. 1 year	400 00
	$1164 29
Balance due Treasurer	59 45
Cash premiums and assessments in course of collection	1006 49
	$946 84
Amount of premium notes in force liable to assessment	43,004 82
Total capital	$43,951 86

Whole numbers of policies issued 2508

DIRECTORS FOR THE ENSUING YEAR.
Samuel Barclay, Abram Beam, Benjamin Kline, James Parsons, Joseph Keim, Joseph J. Saylor, Josiah J. Walker, C. L. Miller, John Berkley, J. O. Kimmel, John Hicks of Somerset county, Pa.; Leonard Bittner and C. A. Williams of Bedford county, Pa.

OLD OFFICERS CONTINUED.
Samuel Barclay, President; John Hicks, Secretary, Treasurer and General Agent.
By order of the Board,
JOHN HICKS, Secretary.
Feb. 12

DOMESTIC — SO SIMPLE IT REQUIRES NO CARE — SO PERFECT IT NEVER FAILS TO PLEASE — SO STRONG IT NEVER WEARS OUT — SO LIGHT A CHILD CAN RUN IT. — DOMESTIC

LADIES!

1537 Ladies' Cloak. 9 Sizes. 28 to 44 inches, Bust Measure. Price, 30 cents.
USE "Domestic" Paper Fashions,
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.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
The undersigned Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Somerset County to pass on the exceptions found and report the facts with an opinion, and to make a distribution of the funds in the hands of Cyrus Rayman executor of Ann Maria Zarfoss, deceased, to and among those legally entitled thereto, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of said appointment at his office in the borough of Somerset on Tuesday the 11th day of March, A. D. 1879, at 10 o'clock A. M.
JAS. L. PUGH, Auditor.
Feb. 19.

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 Weadle Wisterr.
JACOB J. BOWMAN, Administrator.
Jan. 29

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Jonathan Wendel, late of Somerset Twp., deceased.
Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted by the proper authority, 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 Tuesday, April 15, 1879, at the house of the Administrator.
ISAAC WENDEL, Administrator.
Feb. 5

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. J. CASEBEER & CO.
DISSOLUTION.
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.
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.

PROVERBS.
"For sinking spells, fits, dizziness, palpitation and low spirits, rely on Hop Bitters."
"Read of, procure and use Hop Bitters, and you will be strong, healthy, and happy."
"Ladies do you want to be strong, healthy, and beautiful? Then use Hop Bitters."
"The greatest appetizer, stomach, blood and liver regulator—Hop Bitters."
"Clergymen, Lawyers, Editors, Bankers, and Ladies need Hop Bitters Daily."
"Hop Bitters has restored to sobriety and health perfect wrecks from intemperance."

PROVERBS.
"$500 will be paid for a case that Hop Bitters will not cure or help."
"Hop Bitters builds up, strengthens, and cures continually from first dose."
"Fair skin, rosy cheeks, and the sweetest breath in hop Bitters."
"Kidney and Urinary complaints of all kinds permanently cured by Hop Bitters."
"Sour stomach, sick headache, and dizziness, Hop Bitters cures with a few doses."
"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 engaged 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. Prices low, and NO CHARGE UNLESS PATENT IS SECURED.
We refer in Washington, to Hon. Postmaster General D. M. Key, Rev. F. D. Power, The German-American National Bank, to officials in the U. S. Patent Office, and to Senators and Representatives in Congress; and especially to our clients in every State in the Union and in Canada. Address
C. A. SNOW & CO.
Opposite Patent Office, 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 & Baer, in Somerset Bor. on Saturday, March 29, 1879.
SOL. LENHART, Administrator of Susan Lenhart.
Feb. 12

DEAR SIR:
If you are in want of anything in the way of
GUNS, RIFLES, REVOLVERS,
Pistols, Ammunition, Gun Material, Fishing Tackle, or any other Fine Sporting Goods please write for my Large Illustrated Catalogue and Price List which I mail free. Yours truly, JOHNSON'S GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS, Pittsburgh Pa.
Feb. 19 1m

For Sale or Rent.
GREEN POINT FARM.
Two and one-half miles west from center of Cumberland, at intersection of the National Road with the old Somerset Turnpike. This farm contains 350 acres of limestone land, 125 acres under cultivation, the rest in timber. Bearing orchards of apples, peaches, pears, a vineyard and small fruits. The improvements consist of two dwelling houses, bank barn, stone stable for 20 cows, spring house with never failing spring, [illegible] sheds, pens, corn cribs and all other appurtenances to a first class farm.
The above property will be rented with or without stock. Possession given on or before the 1st of April. Details given on application to
S. B. FUNDENBERG, Cumberland, Md.
Feb. 15

ALL SOLDIERS
Who received wounds or injuries during the late war, even if but slightly disabled, can now obtain pensions back from day of discharge under new pension law. Rejected cases also reopened. Send stamp for particulars.
W. C. BERINGER & CO., Box 282, Pittsburgh, Penna.
Oldest Claim Agency in the State.
Feb. 19 3m

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Ezra S. Berkley, late of Brothersvalley 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 at the residence of deceased, on Saturday, March 29, 1879.
EPHRAIM J. WALKER, JOSEPH MILLER, Administrators.
Feb. 19

HOW A PAPER IS MADE.

"Pray, how is a newspaper made?"
The question is easy to ask,
But to answer it full, my dear,
Were rather a difficult task;
And yet, in a bantering way,
As the whippoorwill sing in the glade,
I'll venture a bit of a lay,
To tell how a paper is made.

An editor sits at his desk,
And ponders the thoughts that appear
To be claiming the thoughts of the world—
Things solemn, and comic, and queer—
And when he has hit on a theme
He judges it well to parade,
He writes, and he writes, and he writes;
And that's how a paper is made.

And editor sits at his desk,
And puzzles his brain to make out
"Telegraphic" so squabbled and mixed
It is hard to to tell what it's about.
Exchanges are lying around—
while waiting despatches delayed,
He clips, and he clips, and he clips,
And that's how a paper is made.

An editor out in the town,
In search of the things that are new—
The things that the people have done,
The things they're intending to do—
Goes peering and prying about,
For items of many a grade;
He tramps, and he tramps, and he tramps,
And that's how a paper is made.

And all that these workers prepare,
Of every conceivable shape,
Is sent to the printer, and he
Proceedeth to stick it in type.
His lines all respecting his will,
In slow-moving column parade—
He sticks, and he sticks, and he sticks,
And that's how a paper is made.

In short, when the type is all set,
And the errors cleared up more or less,
'Tis "locked in a form," as we say,
And hurried away to the press.
The pressman arranges his sheet,
His ink gives the requisite shade,
And he prints, and he prints and he prints,
And that's how a paper is made.

LEFT OUT IN THE COLD.

It was a winter evening and the snow fell dreamily outside, down, down, over the earth like a white mantle of charity.

One of those soft, midwinter nights, when to stand at the window and look out is a luxury—all seems so white and peaceful—when to put out the hand and feel the cold snowflakes touch it and melt thrills one with a refreshing sense of life and vigor, but to be obliged to go out, alone and on foot, is not so delightful a prospect.

And inside, on this night, were warmth and light, the odor of flowers, and the elegant appointments which betoken wealth and taste—inside this pleasant home-mansion on W. avenue, Chicago.

A young girl stood at the window of her boudoir, and throwing back the shutters leaned out a little way into the night and down falling snow.

She raised her face, beautiful as a day lily, and the snowflakes kissed it lovingly—the face, the brown, braided hair, and the richly embroidered sack.

It was a beautiful picture she made from the outside darkness, standing there in the half open window, light and beauty gleaming behind her, and snow drops like a feathery veil falling between her and the cold, chilly night.

So thought the little, dark robed girl opposite, tripping along through the snow, on the side street, and looking up at the picture, framed in the dusk and shadow of the evening.

The little girl's name was Bernice Floyd, and her grandmamma, among the old New England hills, had been wont to call her Brownie, and she was certainly brown enough, with her dark, curling hair, great brown eyes, and rounded brown face, with a flush of red at the lips and cheeks, like Autumn stains on the forest leaves.

They had lived in Boston in those former days, and had been wealthy, and Brownie's mamma had dressed her always in soft raiment, warm colors, that brought forth the beauty and brightness of the dark face; then came other days, when misfortune stepped at the door, and they had come west to the great city, and prospered well; but the darkest days of all came with the fire of '71, which swept nearly all they had away, and Mr. Floyd had contracted a cold from which he never fully recovered.

He had never been able to do much, but had obtained a small clerkship, and they had lived in a very unpretentious way—almost shabby—compared to the old life.

Mr. Floyd had one friend—James Russell—who lived in Boston, and who had come to them once since their trouble, when Bernice was fourteen years old, and had been pleased with her dark beauty and bright, youthful vivacity.

He had wished to help his friends, but Floyd was proud and would not allow it, and indeed they seemed to be getting on better then, but at last he had prevailed upon him to accept as a gift to his little daughter, the price of her musical instruction for one more year, and a very beautiful piano.

Then he had gone abroad, and they had scarcely heard from him since, not even when Mrs. Floyd wrote to him of the death of her husband. And so, in those long, dull days, Bernice had her music to console her.

It was her especial delight, and she studied it with application and ardor. So when her father died and left them but little to battle against a world of poverty, hungry and cold, she had taken the burden upon her little, strong shoulders and taught music to a small class of pupils, while her mother did braiding and embroidery for Madame L's establishment.

They had got on quite comfortably in their small way, and lived "in rooms," but they were bright and homey, with the piano, a few flowers and a bird in the southern window, which was white—draped by deft fingers.

Bernice often ran errands for Madame L, for even her lessons and practice did not occupy all her time, and she liked to do it, for it was a change for her, with a glimpse of the old life, which seemed to her now like a dream of the dead past, never to be hers any more, and she accepted her fate hopefully, and spent no time of her busy life in useless regrets or bitter envyings of those girls whose days were gladder, or whose fortune seemed more rosy than hers. She was naturally active, and her sort of life suited the energetic pulsings of the brave little heart.

Madame L. was an impulsive French woman, superficial like her race, brilliant, and a trifle grasping, but there was color, brightness and a certain majestic presence to the little Brownie, that reminded her of her own early youth, and it refreshed her and made her glad to have the young lady about her.

Then she was an attractive feature to the establishment, was swift and trusty, never made any mistakes in delivering the dainty parcels of needlework, and always remembered what alterations were needed, if any, for all of which Madame paid her well.

It makes any girl happy to know she is pretty and admired, and Brownie never went into the street without meeting admiring glances from almost every one she saw.

Old ladies and gentlemen smiled to see such a bit of sunshine pass them; *passe* beauties envied her, young men wondered who she was, and even grave business men, perplexed with the cares of the day, turned to look again at the sunny face, with its tiny rings of brown hair, clear, laughing eyes and red cheeks.

And to crown all this, Brownie had a lover.

How could it have been otherwise? And this is how it came about:

In her music class was one Mollie Eaton, who grew passionately fond of Bernice, and always had her own way in the house, so when she invited the music teacher to dinner, as she often did, no one objected, and it became quite the usual thing for her to stay an hour or so after lessons, as this was the last place on her round of instruction.

And when Mollie's brother Charlie came home, it had been as natural as could be for Bernice to play waltzes and polkas for the two to dance after. Then, in short days of winter, it came dark almost before they knew it, and Charlie would walk with her to the street car, and once, one gala night, when the car was crowded he had walked home with her, to those bright little rooms, where the monthly rose and the mignonette blossomed in the window, and he held her hand just for an instant at the street door.

Of course it was not at all the thing for him to do, considering the difference in their social standing, but somehow he couldn't exactly help it!

This had been the year before, but during the summer months she had not seen him at all, and later they had again met, and in some way, life looked rosier, perhaps because Mollie had once said:

"Charlie thinks the world of you, Miss Floyd. He's forever holding you up as a model of behavior; says you have a certain good style about you that would take you anywhere."

Perhaps it was because last night they had such a lively evening all together, singing and dancing, with a merry little dinner all to themselves.

Perhaps it was because of the compliments he had paid her; telling her she had cheeks like roses and eyes like stars; and had snatched the little, jewelless hand from off the piano, in a moment when Mollie's back was turned, and kissed it, laughing heartily at her blushes and petulant rebuke.

But I rather think it was because he had taken her home, with his shining bays, and driven up toward the scenery building, to give her a longer sleigh ride and bent his handsome head down toward the bright, uplifted face and said:

"Brownie, I love you."

You know girls are just foolish enough to allow such things to add something to their lives.

Then Bernice had not answered that she loved him too, but had smiled back to him in her glad childish way, for she was so small and swift and fairy of motion, that she seemed only a child, although she was eighteen years old, which seemed very ancient to the little girl who had so long borne the burden of life.

And this night of which we write she was carrying home from Madame L.'s to the house on W. avenue a beautiful dress for its fair young mistress, Alice Herrice, she who had stood at the window and watched the snowflakes falling, and whom Bernice had looked up to and admired as a beautiful picture.

Alice had stood but a moment and then turned back into the soft-lighted, luxurious room, to wait for the dress she was to wear that night, and which had been sent back for a slight alteration, making it a trifle late.

Bernice had been there before, but Miss Alice had not happened to see her.

It was getting late, the hairdresser had been there and she was all ready to don the dress when it should come, and was getting impatient when little Brownie was admitted.

Miss Herrick gave one swift, startled glance at the brown face, bright with outdoor air and the constant kissing of the snowdrops.

"Whom am I to thank for bringing my robe?" she asked, after a moment's silence, in which she had not looked at the dress, but straight into the face of the girl before her.

It was as Charlie Eaton had said: Bernice had a certain style about her which would take her anywhere, and Miss Herrick, who was used to think of Madame's girls as at least very ordinary, could only speak to her as one lady speaks to another; but her agitation had not originated entirely in surprise at the beauty of Bernice Floyd.

It was this—she had seen her face before. Yes, scarcely a moment since she had this girl's picture in her hand and had been studying it for a day or two.

"My name is Bernice Floyd. I do errands sometimes for Madame L. when I have leisure. Will you look at the dress, please? I fear it is getting late."

"Oh! pardon me, yes; only your face looks familiar—like that of—of some one I once knew. I am sure the dress will suit now," as she glanced hastily over the heavy silk; "but won't you sit down? You must be tired."

Bernice smiled in her careless way, and said she was not tired, and bidding the lady good evening, turned to go.

But Miss Herrick called to her, and laying her white hands on the little girl's shoulder, looked at her searchingly, and said:

"Do your friends sometimes call you 'Brownie?'"

In her surprise, Bernice answered yes.

Then the other added, hurriedly: "I have not time to talk with you now, but can you not come to me soon? I want to speak a word with you."

Stupefied by wonder, Brownie promised to come on Wednesday, and went away trying to conjecture what this lovely girl could want of her.

"How strange she acted," she soliloquized. "Perhaps I remind her of some one who was dear to her, and is now dead, but how did she know they called me Brownie!"

Then, in thoughts of her lover, she forgot the fair Miss Herrick and her words.

Alice Herrick was engaged to a man she deemed worthy a lifetime of affection.

She had known him a long time, and a few evenings before this, he had been showing her some photographs, and accidentally left his pockes case at the house, and in the morning she found it in the parlor, and not dreaming there were any he would care to conceal from *her*, she had looked at them again, and among them discovered one he had not shown her, the face of this little beauty from Madame L.'s, and on the back, in her future husband's writing were the words, "My Own Little Brownie."

Her betrothed was *Charles Eaton.*

He was a good enough fellow, in the main, but pre-eminently weak.

He had been pleased with Alice Herrick. She belonged to his set, sang, played and danced well, besides being an only child of a father worth something more than two hundred thousand.

Compared with Bernice Floyd, she was like pale dawn to noonday, in splendor, and the more he saw of this flash of sunshine, the less he admired his affianced.

He had not really meant to make love to the music teacher in the stereotyped way, but her wit, beauty and lively good humor won him quite away from himself, and after that night, when he told her he loved her, he had serious intentions of asking a release from the other entanglements and marry her.

Yes, for fully two days he carried about with him this decision, to give up Miss Herrick's money and position, and "marry Brownie for love," for that was the name by which he designated the sentiment with which he honored Miss Floyd.

After that he became more rational, laughed at his folly, cursed his fate and comforted himself remembering he had not really committed himself to Bernice.

On Wednesday Miss Herrick and Bernice were together a long time. They parted firm friends and have remained so ever since.

What passed between them, only themselves ever knew.

Charlie Eaton received from Alice a note releasing him from the engagement, and the diamond she had worn to remind her of his true and lasting love.

She would not even see him when he called on her for an explanation.

She was a woman of principle and her idol was fallen.

When Eaton again saw Bernice, she was the same as of old, only her blushes did not come quite so quickly at his bidding, but she laughed and chatted with him, was just as witty, bright and beautiful as before; but when he took her, one starlit night, for another sleigh ride, out to the Boulevard, and bent again the handsome head to the starry-eyed face beside him, and said in his lowest, sweetest tones:

"Bernice, I love you. Will you be my wife?"

She answered him:

"No."

And the "sweet bells jingled" unmusically in the ears of a man who had been twice rejected in one single week, and once by a music teacher, too.

If he has any conceit left, I am sure it is not the fault of circumstance.

One night, soon after, he saw both these girls at the opera, and together, accompanied by a distinguished looking gentleman.

For the first time, he wondered if he hadn't been 'awfully given away,' as he expressed it.

The gentleman was James Russell, who had come from abroad, and being for a couple of weeks in Chicago, had bethought him of the little girl for whose musical instruction he had provided four years ago, and sought her out.

He was more pleased than ever with her fresh, bright beauty and freedom from affectation and the usual "isms" of young ladies, and she was always grateful to him for his kindness to her father's daughter, and in all those long years she had rarely touched the piano, that she had not breathed blessings on the giver.

Before he went home he asked for the hand of little Bernice, but she was strangely intuitional (I suppose the life of self-reliance had made her so), and she seemed to feel that for some reason he was not just what she required in a husband, and he had gone back alone.

What strange fate led him, a year later, to marry Miss Alice Herrick?

But he did on New Year's night, and she sometimes says to her best friend, Miss Floyd:

"You stole a lover from me, and gave me a husband a thousand times more worthy," for she knows of Mr. Russell's former *penchant* for Brownie.

Madame L. took Bernice to Paris last summer, and it is said she is going to marry a prominent and wealthy physician of Baltimore, but she is in no hurry.

She has so long tasted independence that the diet is sweet to her.

Meanwhile Charlie Eaton finds himself *left out in the cold.*

The Hebrews.

No race of men upon the earth are a more interesting study than the Jews. With an ancestry dating back to the very dawn of history, their life, biography and religion have been woven into and become a part of the records of the past. Along the banks of the Euphrates, the Nile, and the Jordan, from Ur of the Chaldees and Palestine, two thousand years before the coming of Christ, we gather the connected and well authenticated history of the Jews, and the world in which they moved, and which but for them would have been a blank, or the records left at least in great doubt. They were known as Hebrews for over a thousand years after the emigration of Abraham. The name of Jew was applied after the dispersion of the ten tribes, and the the House of Judah became the royal representation of the people, separating, as they did, from the brethren who gave themselves to idolatry. It is not our purpose to enter into the past history of this peculiar people, but only to call attention to some current facts of interest. As we glance at the history of the persecutions, bitter, malignant and unrelenting, which followed this people in almost every land and every age, we are struck with amazement that they exist at all. But this wonder increases when we see them closely allied with every tongue and every nation, driving in the marts of trade and shaping the policy that rules, yet at the same time clinging to the characteristics that mark them as unerringly to-day as when they took possession of Palestine, thousands of years ago. But half a century has elapsed since they began their emigration to America; now they are in every State and every city. For years they did not buy real estate, but kept all their wealth in money; but during the war they became purchasers of a large amount of realty, and in every city are now to be found some of the most solid business firms among the Jews. Their churches, or synagogues, have rapidly multiplied—notably so in New York, which has the largest Jewish population of any American city. In that city, we believe, they have fourteen synagogues and temples, a Jewish hospital, an orphan asylum and a home for the indigent. A recent writer remarks that there are more Jews in the city of New York than remain in the whole land of Palestine. The largest Jewish population in the world is in Russia, and the next in Austria. "According to the census, the Cis Lethian provinces contain 821,000 Jews, and Trans-Lethian nearly 600,000." In 1875, according to the records of the Austrian army, there were enrolled in all Palestine, including Jerusalem, there are only about 25,000.

As an instance of the toleration abroad in the world, the King of Holland has issued orders to allow all Jews serving in his army the privilege of keeping all fast days and Jewish holidays. During the last month there have been two very notable gatherings of Jews, one in our neighboring city of Milwaukee and the other in Paris. That in Milwaukee was intended to look into questions pertaining to Jewish interests in America; that in Paris was to give aid and advice to the war stricken districts which contain so large a proportion of the Jewish people. Since the destruction of the temple, the Jews have had no regular order of priesthood. The chief rabbis of the various communities are the rulers, and different sections often materially differ in belief and government. Many of the leading Jews have desired to break up the Congregational custom and establish some authoritative power. It is a well known fact that a large number of Jews have of late years shown a desire to break over some of the ancient landmarks that have separated them from Christian denominations. We have heard the charge that this change was in the direction of infidelity, while others have classed it as only a "liberal Christianity." Whatever may be its direction, there is no doubt a spirit of change abroad among the Jews in America, which is marked by liberality and advanced intelligence. The societies which have established in Chicago the Young Men's Hebrew Associations, which have for their aims the helping of young men to employment and introducing them into society and winning them from vice, are most praiseworthy and beneficial. These associations in Chicago are, many of them, prosperous; have good libraries and reading rooms, and every winter have lectures and amusements attractive to the young people.

The Jews have recently started a paper in Chicago which promises success, the *Jewish Advance.* Thus far in the United States Jews have taken but small part in politics; in other countries it has been different, and from the days of Queen Esther and Mordecai, they have filled important and influential public positions. Whatever influence they do exert in this country, is, for the main part on the side of law and order and good government. While the Jew loves wealth, and will drive a sharp bargain, he seldom transgresses against the statute law, and but seldom is a Jew arraigned before a criminal court. Be he ever so strict in his religion, he makes no public parade of it; nor does he, in any manner attempt to interfere with the customs or enjoyment of others. Loving and tender in the home circle, kind and ready to lend a helping hand to the poor of his race or a stranger, it is a truth that many who make louder professions might learn profitable and practical lessons from this peculiar people, this Bible nation, who form a living relic of the dead past.—*Inter Ocean.*

Mrs. John Murray, a widow residing near Glasgow, entertained at dinner on Christmas day her 15 children, 40 grandchildren and 2 great-grandchildren. The 57 all reside within a radius of a mile of her dwelling.

The Unsistered Sisters.

This pair inhabited a single room; from the facts, it must have been double-bedded; and it may have been of some dimensions; but when all is said it was a single room. Here our two spinsters fell out—on some point of controversial divinity belike; but fell out so bitterly that there was never a word spoken between them, black or white, from that day forward. You would have thought they would separate; but no; whether from lack of means or the Scottish fear of scandal, they continued to keep house together where they were. A chalk line drawn upon the floor separated their two domains; it bisected the doorway and the fireplace, so that each could go out and in and do her cooking without violating the territory of the other. So, for years, they coexisted in a hateful silence; their meals, their ablutions, their friendly visitors, exposed to an unfriendly scrutiny; and at night, in the dark watches, each could hear the breathing of her enemy. Never did four walls look down upon an uglier spectacle than these sisters rivalling in unsisterliness. Here is a canvass for Hawthorne to have turned into a cabinet picture—he had a Puritan vein, which would have fitted him to treat this Puritanic horror; he could have shown them to us in their sicknesses, and at their hideous twin devotion, thumbing a pair of great Bibles, or praying aloud for each other's penitence, with marrowy emphasis; now each, with kilted petticoat at her own corner of the fire on some tempestuous evening; now sitting, each at her window, looking out upon the summer landscape, sloping far below them towards the firth, and the field paths where they had wandered hand in hand; or, as age and infirmity grew upon them and prolonged their toilets, and their hands began to tremble, and their heads to nod involuntarily, growing only the more steeled in enmity with years; until one fine day, at a word, at a look, a visit, or the approach of death, their hearts would melt and the chalk boundary be overstepped forever.—*Stevenson's New Annals of Edinburg.*

Grapevines.

Among the experiments with the grapevine at Amherst Agricultural College, girdling has produced some remarkable results, both in the quantity of the fruit and the period of development. The vines were girdled about the first week in August, when the free acid of the Concord grape has reached its highest state and the grape sugar has begun to increase. Experiments were made with whole vines and with branches. Two incisions were made through the bark and cambium layers from one quarter to one eighth of an inch in width, and the substance being removed, the fruit of the girdled vines matured fully two weeks in advance of the ungirdled vines. Professor Goessman picked fully matured fruit from a girdled vine at his residence fully three week in advance of the ungirdled branches of the same vine. The vines that were girdled a year or two ago were in fine condition this season and although in most instances fully healed over the girdling seemed to produce the same effect on the fruit as the first year.

Household Hints.

Ground alum possesses the property of purifying water. A large spoonful stirred into a hogshead of water will so purify it that in a few hours the dirt will all sink to the bottom, and it will be fresh and clear as spring water. Four gallons may be purified by a teaspoonful.

Do not let knives be dropped into hot water. It is a good plan to have a large tin pot to wash them in, just high enough to wash the blades without wetting the handles. Keep your castors covered with blotting paper and green flannel. Keep your salt spoons out of the salt, and clean them often.

Do not let coffee and tea stand in tin. Scald your wooden-ware often, and keep the tinware perfecly dry. Wash dishes in a wooden bowl and there will be less danger from breaking, or scratching of the silverware.

Suet and lard keep better in tin than in earthen. Suet will keep good the year around, if chopped and packed down in a stone jar covered with molasses.

The Antiquity of Weaving.

The earliest records of the art of weaving are to be found in the old Testament. Pharaoh arrayed Joseph in 'vestures of fine linen,' and Job lamented that his days were swifter than the weaver's shuttle, the use of the simile proving that the shuttle was a common and well-known object at the time. Portions of woven cloth and a weaver's shuttle have been found among the remains of the Lake dwellings, and as the latter are believed to belong to the stone age, the origin of the art may possibly have been nearly coincident with the existence of man. Few if any savage races have been discovered altogether ignorant of the art, and many of them have brought it to a considerable degree of perfection; while the relics of the ancient Peruvians and Egyptians show that they were skilled weavers. Some fragments of Egyptian cloth were found on examination to be woven with threads of about 100 hanks to the pound, with 140 threads to the inch in the warp, and 64 in the woof. Although the art was practiced extensively, and with no mean skill, in very ancient times, it progressed slowly and gradually—by small steps at long intervals. The great advances in the art of weaving have been made during the past 300 years, mainly during the past century.

A marriage took place at Burkeville, Va., recently, the groom being Col. Foster, aged 72, and the bride, a Miss Cumings, but three years his junior. They had been affianced since youth, but as the lady insisted upon a gift of $30,000 from the Col. on her wedding day, the event was postponed until the lady compromised.

How Monkeys are Captured.

Monkeys are pretty common, yet as all the families are remarkably cunning, has it ever occurred to the reader how they are taken? Pitfalls will take a lion, and the famished monarch will, after a few days starvation, dart into a cage containing food, and thus be secured. But how are monkeys caught? The ape family resembles man. Their vices are human. They love liquor and fall. In Darfour and Senar the natives make a fermented beer, of which the monkeys are passionately fond. Aware of this the natives go to the parts of the forest frequented by the monkeys, and set on the ground calabashes full of the enticing liquor. As soon as the monkey sees or tastes it, he utters loud cries of joy that soon attract his comrades. Then an orgie begins, and in a short time they show all degrees of intoxication. Then the negroes appear. The few who came to late too get fuddled, escape. The drinkers are too far gone to distrust them, but apparently take them for larger species of their own genus. The negroes take some up and these begin to weep and cover them with maudlin kisses. When a negro takes one by the hand to lead him off, the nearest monkey will cling to the one who thus finds a support and endeavor to go on also. Another will grasp at him, and so on until the negro leads a staggering line of ten or a dozen tipsy monkeys. When finally brought to the village they are securely caged up and gradually sobered down; but for two or three days a gradual diminishing supply of liquor is given them, so as to reconcile them by degrees to their state of captivity.

The Black Death.

The black death, which has again appeared in some parts of Russia, has proven very destructive and caused the greatest alarm. This is the same disease, which, in the fourteenth century, desolated the globe, and it gets its name from the black spots, symptomatic of a putrid decomposition, that show themselves at one of its stages on the skin of the sufferer. It is thought to have had its origin in China in 1333, some 15 years before its outbreak in Europe, and it raged for 25 years, while droughts, famines, floods, earthquakes that swallowed towns and mountains, and swarms of locusts spread devastation everywhere. During the same period Europe had as many abnormal conditions as the East. The order of nature appeared to be reversed. The seasons were at various times inverted; thunder storms were frequent in mid-winter, and volcanoes, long considered extinct burst forth afresh. The theory is that the extraordinary activity of the earth, accompanied by decomposition of vast organic masses—myriads of locusts, brutes and bodies of human beings—produced some change in the atmosphere inimical to life. Some writers say that the impure air was actually visible as it approached with its burden of death. The plague owed its extension almost wholly to infection and contagion. Three years passed from the date of its appearance in Constantinople before it crept by a huge circle to the Russian territories. Statistics were not obtainable then, but it is estimated that in China alone 13,000,000 people died, and in the remainder of the East 24,000,000, while in Europe 25,000,000 souls perished, making a grand and terrible total of 62,000,000. Although there is little danger of the spread of the pest to western Europe—for many generations it has been confined to the East—it is not strange that the Russians should be startled by the ravages the black death has already made. Persons attacked with it are said to die like flies, and the ignorant and superstitious peasantry are so terrified by it that many are thought to have perished from pure fright. Fortunate the laws of health and the peculiarities of disease are much better understood now than in centuries gone by.

Use of Coal.

In mild weather much coal may be saved in large stoves or furnaces or grates by covering a part of the grating with brick or flat stones, or clay even, or by covering part of the coal with fine ashes so that the draft of air can only pass through part of it. A little skill and care in this will effect a great saving of fuel and supply an amount of heat adapted to the weather or to the rooms to be warmed. We prefer a pretty large firebox in a stove or furnace, and in the cook-stove even, the burning portion or surface to be contracted or regulated as above; we then have ample room for a large fire when it is wanted in extreme cold weather or for an emergency. The brick or coal can be readily removed from any part of the grating as desired. The smallest coal, that will not drop through the grating, is usually the most economical for all fires, even for large heating faces. Large lump, or egg coal even, requires a considerable depth of mass to burn well, or indeed to keep ignited at all. Fine coal, two or three inches in depth, will keep on fire, and its rapidity of burning can be easily regulated by the dampers, or opening the upper door, or by covering a part of the whole with ashes to be raked off or shaken out as necessary. For the cooking-stove or range, with three tons of moderately small 'stove coal' size, we buy one ton of 'chestnut, or 'nut' size, to be used in kindling or starting up afresh quickly, and when only a small fire is wanted for a short time. For the largest heating furnaces we use 'egg' size, not lump, and with each four or five tons one ton of 'stove' size and half a ton of 'chestnut' size—the smaller sizes for kindling and renewing, and when but little fire is required — regulating consumption by dampers, or ash covering, or stopping part of the grating.—*American Agriculturist.*

Religion in Nevada.

"I'm going to church to-morrow," remarked a well known citizen of Reno, with a red face, in Sander's saloon, this afternoon.

"Why?" demanded an astonished fellow old-timer.

"Well, you see," explained the gentleman, "I went to church last Sunday for the first time in 6 years, and I felt ever so much better than if I had put in the day at pedro or poker as usual. Somehow seeing so many well-dressed, decent people in a crowd, and hearing the parson and listening to the hymns I used to know when I was a boy, made me feel sorter tender-hearted like. And the feeling didn't wear away, neither. I've felt so——good and pious like all week that I could lick my weight in boodlums here this minute. Going to church is the boss racket, you kin bet on that. Every leading citizen out to go to church. Martin, take sumfin yourself.—*Reno Gazette.*