Terms of Publication

The Somerset Herald

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No subscription will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid up. Postmasters neglecting to notify us when subscribers do not take out their papers will be held able for the subscription.

Subscribers removing from one Postoffice to another should give us the name of the former as well as the present office. Address

The Somerset Herald,
Somerset, Pa.

The Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED, 1827.

VOL. XXVIII. NO. 5. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 9, 1879. WHOLE NO. 1461.

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.

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

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.

VALENTINE HAY, ATTORNEY AT LAW and dealer in real estate, Somerset, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to his care with promptness and fidelity. aug. 12-1y.

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

JOHN 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 79-1y

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.

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, P

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

BAER & COLBORN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All business entrusted to their care will be speedily and punctually attended to. Office—Levan's Block, Up Stairs.

SURVEYING, Writing Deeds, &c., [illegible] at Casebeer & Co.'s Store. C. F. WALKER.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. E. M. KIMMELL & SON tender their professional services to the citizens of Somerset and vicinity. One of the members of the firm can at all times, unless professionally engaged, be found at their office, on Main St. east of the Diamond.

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

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

DR. WM. COLLINS, DENTIST, Somerset, Pa. Office in Cassbeer'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 PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, has removed to South Bend, Indiana, where he can be consulted by letter or otherwise.

DR. G. B. MASTERS has located in Somerset for the practice of his profession, and tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and surrounding country; office in room formerly occupied by Dr. Miller; residence at Mr. Parker.

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.

DENTISTS.

JOHN HILLS, DENTIST.
Office in Cook & Beerits' new building, Main Cross Street, Somerset, Pa.

WM. COLLINS, DENTIST,
Office above Casebeer & Frease's store, Somerset, Pa. In the last fifteen years I have greatly reduced the price of artificial teeth in this place. The increasing demand for teeth has induced me to enlarge my facilities that I can now put in 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 persons, by any person among my thousands of customers or adjoining counties that I have not made teeth for that is not giving good satisfaction, they can call on me at any time and get them, free of charge.

HOTELS.

DIAMOND HOTEL. STOYSTOWN PA.
This popular and well known house has lately been thoroughly and newly refitted, with all new furniture, which has made it a very desirable stopping place for the traveling public. Its table and rooms can not be surpassed, all being first class, with a large public hall attached to the house. Also large and roomy stabling. Meals at reasonable rates. Boarding can be had at the lowest possible rates by week, day or meal.
SAMUEL CUSTER, Prop.
S. E. Cor. Diamond, Stoystown, Pa.

DAVIS BROS.
House, Sign and Fresco PAINTERS.
SOMERSET, PA.

SERKY'S TEA.
Is used to preserve and promote the the beauty and health of youth in the tropical age.
DIRECTIONS FOR USE.
The ingredients steeped in one quart of water, should be stirred a little hot or cold, clear or with milk and sugar. About one quart of tea should be drunk daily.
Price 50cts. and $1.00 per Box.
Sold also in small box for 25 days.
Orders by letter promptly attended to. Address
[illegible]
639 Arch St. Philadelphia, Pa.

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 denominations of 50, 100, 500 and 1,000.

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.
aug16.

LEGAL SALE

By virtue of a decree of the Court of Common Pleas of Somerset county I will sell the Real Estate of John Peister, at public sale on the premises in Milford twp., on

Saturday, August 2, 1879,

at one o'clock P. M.,

A tract of land in Milford township, Somerset county, Pa., containing 66 acres, more or less, of which 50 acres are cleared; 10 acres in meadow with dwelling house, grist mill, saw-mill, barn and other buildings and orchard on the same.

TERMS.—One-third on confirmation of sale, one-third in six months, and one-third in one year with interest on deferred payments from day of sale.

Ten per cent. will be required as soon as the property is struck off.

R. H. BULL,
June 18 Assignee of John Peister.

NOTICE TO BUILDERS

Sealed proposals will be received on and before the 12th of July next, at the office of the Secretary of the Jefferson township School Board, in Bakersville, for the building of a frame school-house in the said township. Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the Secretary.

JOHN SCHLAG, Secretary.
J. G. BARCLAY, President.
July 2.

NEW ARRANGEMENT.

Great Inducements to Cash Buyers.

One of the firm of Casebeer & Co. has just returned from the Eastern Cities, where he purchased

FOR CASH

The best and cheapest stock of GOODS that will be brought to town this season, consisting of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, GROCERIES, PAINTS AND OILS, DYE STUFFS, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, CARPETS, FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, &c., &c.

These goods we will sell

FOR CASH

Or on a short credit to responsible persons if paid promptly when due. We will also exchange them for

GRAIN, FLOUR, MAPLE SUGAR AND FARM PRODUCTS GENERALLY.

We will Pay CASH for

FLOUR, WHEAT, OATS, CORN AND MAPLE SUGAR.

Produce must in all cases be delivered before the cash or goods are wanted. Those wishing to save money by buying at the

LOWEST PRICES

Can do so by giving us a call and comparing our prices and terms with other stores. Our long experience and ample capital enable us to do better for

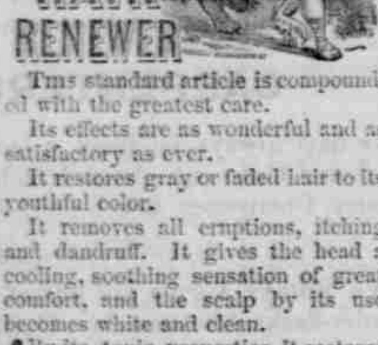
OUR CUSTOMERS

Than any other store in this

TOWN OR COUNTY.

CASEBEER & CO.

April 17



THIS standard article is compounded with the greatest care.

Its effects are as wonderful and as satisfactory as ever.

It restores gray or faded hair to its youthful color.

It removes all eruptions, itching and dandruff. It gives the head a cooling, soothing sensation of great comfort, and the scalp by its use becomes white and clean.

By its tonic properties it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, preventing baldness, and making the hair grow thick and strong.

As a dressing, nothing has been found so effectual or desirable.

A. A. Hayes, M.D., State Assayer of Massachusetts, says, "The constituents are pure, and carefully selected for excellent quality; and I consider it the BEST PREPARATION for its intended purposes."

Price, One Dollar.

Buckingham's Dye
FOR THE WHISKERS.

This elegant preparation may be relied on to change the color of the beard from gray or any other undesirable shade, to brown or black, at discretion. It is easily applied, being in one preparation, and quickly and effectually produces a permanent color, which will neither rub nor wash off.

Manufactured by R. P. HALL & CO.,
NASHUA, N.H.
Sold by all Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Mary Dull, late of Milford township, deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement at the residence of Peter Weimer of Milford Twp., on Saturday the 14th day of June, 1879.

H. B. BARNES,
May 7 Administrator.

SETTLEMENT
OF THE SUPERVISORS
OF SOMERSET TOWNSHIP.

ELI BOWMAN, DR.

Amount of duplicate		$743 05
CR.		
By work	$655 63	
" salary	86 25	
" expenditures	2 20	
" exoneration	2 74	
" attending settlement	1 50	
		$748 32
Balance due Eli Bowman		5 27

A. J. SAYLOR, DR.

Amount of duplicate		$435 56
CR.		
By work	$325 60	
" salary	89 40	
" orders, etc.	7 29	
		$422 29
Balance due township		13 27

JACOB J. BAKER, DR.

Amount of duplicate		$831 93
CR.		
By work	$780 18	
" salary	52 43	
		$832 61
Balance due Jacob J. Baker		65

JONATHAN NEDROW, DR.

Amount of duplicate		$809 87
CR.		
By work	$597 96	
" material	20 56	
" salary	127 80	
" cash	5 00	
		$760 52
Balance due township		39 35

ADAM S. MILLER, Township Clerk.
JERES. MILLER,
CHRISTIAN STRENG,
GEORGE C. LICHTY,
June 11 Auditors.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a certain writ of Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Somerset Co., Pa., and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, in Somerset, Pa., on

Thursday, July 17, 1879,

at 1 o'clock P. M., all the right, title, interest and claim of the defendant, A. W. Faith, of, in and to the following described real estate, situate in Somerset Twp., Somerset county, Pa., containing 25 acres, more or less, of which there are about 18 acres cleared, with a one and a half story frame dwelling house and log stable thereon erected, adjoining lands of George C. Lichty, Henry Walker and others, with the appurtenances.

Taken in execution as the suit of John Claycomb, use of Hertz Keiser.

NOTICE.—All persons purchasing at the above sale, will please take notice, that a part of the purchase money—to be made known at the time of sale—will be required as soon as the property is knocked down, otherwise it will again be exposed to sale at the risk of the first purchaser. The residue of the purchase money must be paid on or before Thursday of the first week of August Court, the time fixed by the Court for securing the acknowledgment of deeds, and no deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

Sheriff's Office, June 25, 1879. EDGAR KYLE, Sheriff.
June 25

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a certain writ of Vend. Ex. issued out of the of the Court of Common Pleas of Somerset Co., Pa., and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Public House of Samuel S. Shaffer, in Berlin Bor., on

Saturday, July 19, 1879,

at 10 o'clock A. M., all the right, title, interest and claim of the defendant, Charles Krissinger, of, in and to the following described real estate, situate in Somerset county, Pa.

No. 1. One lot of ground situate on north side of Main street, in the Borough of Berlin, adjoining Jammes B. Walker on the west, alley on the south, on which is erected one two and a half story brick dwelling house and large store room, also a large two story frame back building with cellar and basement under the entire building, outbuildings, smoke house, wood house and stable thereon erected, with the appurtenances.

No. 2. A lot of ground containing three fourths of an acre situate in the Borough of Berlin, adjoining Meyersdale road, lands of W. P. Zimmerman, Josiah Heffley and others, upon which is erected a large Iron Foundry, cupola, engine, flasks, paterns, all in complete running order, a pattern and cabinet maker shop, coke oven and large log and frame dwelling house on same lot, with the appurtenances.

No. 3. One lot of ground containing one and one-fourth acres, situate in the Borough of Berlin, bounded by Division street on the east, North street, on the north, Back street on the south, and Meyersdale road on the west, on which are erected a large frame barn, and having a young orchard of fruit bearing trees upon the farm in a high state of cultivation.

—ALSO—

The following parcels of land situate in the suburbs of Berlin, all under cultivation.

No. 4. One parcel of ground situate in Brothersvalley Twp., containing 4 acres and 155 perches, strict measure, adjoining lands of Nelson Garey, John C. Groff and others, bounded on the north by a road affording egress thereto thats clear with the appurtenances.

No. 5. One parcel of ground, adjoining the above named road, lands of John A. Groff, lands of Defendant and others, containing 4 acres and 155 perches strict measure, with the appurtenances.

No. 6. One parcel of ground adjoining No. 5 on the east, lands of John A. Groff, on the south, Wm. Heutman, and J. G. Gardill on the west, and No. 7 on the north, containing 2 acres and 102 perches, strict measure, with the appurtenances.

No. 7. One parcel of land adjoining No. 6 on the south, No. 5 on the east; No. 8, on the west and public road on the north, containing 2 acres and 18 perches, strict measure, with the appurtenances.

No. 8. One parcel or lot of ground, adjoining No. 7 on the east, private road on the south, public road on the west and north, containing 1 acre and 104 perches, strict measure, with the appurtenances.

No. 9. One parcel or lot of ground adjoining S. A. & J. C. Philson, and lot No. 10 on the south, Johnson on the north, road leading from Berlin to Somerset and Bedford road on the east, and private road on the west, containing 3 acres and 37 perches, with the appurtenances.

No. 10. One parcel or lot of ground adjoining S. A. & J. C. Philson on the east, lot No. 9 on the north, Fisher heirs on the south, and private road on the west, containing 1 acre and 140 perches, Nos. 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 are all cleared and in a high state of cultivation, with the appurtenances.

Taken in execution at the suit of Samuel Philson & C. A. M. Crissinger, doing business as S. Philson & Co.

NOTICE.—Any person purchasing at the above sale will please take notice that a part of the purchase money—to be made known at the time of sale—will be required as soon as the property is knocked down, otherwise it will again be exposed to sale at the risk of the first purchaser. The residue of the purchase money must be paid on or before Thursday of the first week of August Court, the time fixed by the Court for securing the acknowledgment of deeds, and no deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money is paid in full.

Sheriff's Office, July 2, 1879. EDGAR KYLE, Sheriff.

ANNUAL STATEMENT of the School Board of Somerset Township School District for the School year ending Monday, June 1, 1879.

RECEIPTS.

From State appropriation	$ 614 72
Balance on hand from last year	100 00
From Col. including taxes of all kinds	3318 70
From sales of houses, lands &c.	31 00
Total receipts	$4065 42

EXPENDITURES.

For building and furnishing house	$ 922 00
" renting and repairing &c.	149 00
" teachers wages	2800 00
" fuel and contingencies	158 37
" fees of Collector 5 per cent. & Treas.	174 66
" salary of Secretary	20 00
" other expenses	14 00
Total expenditures	$4038 03
Cash on hand	$ 27 39

Witness our hands this 14th day of June, 1879.

PHILIP F. CUPP, Secretary. D. HUSBAND, President.

We the undersigned Auditors of Somerset Township School District, Somerset county, Pa., having carefully examined the above accounts of the Treasurer, find them correct to the best of our knowledge and belief.

ADAM S. MILLER, Township Clerk. GEO. C. LICHTY, JERES. MILLER, Auditors.
June 18

$300 A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as anyone can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us there addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly Outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.
June 11.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership of Killinger Brothers & Co., manufacturers and dealers in lumber, at Fair Hope, Somerset County, Pa., is this day dissolved by mutual consent, John A. Rudy retiring from the firm. All notes and accounts due to the firm are in the hands of Killinger Bro's., to whom all accounts must be paid as they come due, or they will be collected by legal process. The business will be continued by Killinger Bro's., and all orders for lumber will receive their prompt attention.

Fair Hope, Somerset Co., Pa., May 8th, 1879.
J. S. KILLINGER,
C. H. KILLINGER.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Daniel Pile, late of Milford Township, 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 Thursday, July 24, 1879.

SOLOMON SNYDER,
July 16 Administrator.

THE GARDEN.

"Come into the garden, Maud,"
For the black bat night has flown,
And the cats that danced on the onion bed
Have left it at last alone;
But there isn't an onion left in the patch
That I would care to own.

"For the breezes of morning move,"
And the sun is climbing high,
And I looked at the garden patch I love,
And I think I should like to die:
I could kick every cat in the neighborhood
Clear up to the azure sky.

All night the onions have heard
Brindle, Tabby, and Tom;
And the truck patch looks as if it had been stirred
By an eight-inch Ericsson bomb;
If you mentioned the pansy bed in a word,
You will have to call it a glom."

They have made one long, wild tear,
From the porch to the alley gate:
They are coming again, I swear,
And I collar the shotgun and wait
And the brindle cat wauls, "Is he here?"
And the gray cat yells on the gate:
And the black cat yowls at the others in fear,
And the yellow cat walls in hate.

They are coming, I hear their feet,
On the roof and porch they tread:
They are coming to wrestle and beat
Down the earth in the onion bed.
But I hurl them back in retreat
With a handfull of powder and lead;
And I laugh at their wauls and scrambling feet
On the roof on my neighbor's shed.

WHO TOOK IT.

"Will you take charge of £20 till to-morrow morning, Marian?"

"Take charge of £20, Harold!" echoes my wife in amazement, "What do you mean?"

I settled myself down to an explanation. Explanations are things I hate; nevertheless, they are necessary sometimes. One was due on this occasion.

"You know my dear Marian," I began, with a business-like air, "that the failure of Harding Brothers threw scores of men, women and children in the neighborhood out of work, in the very hardest part of a bad year. This evening a meeting was held in view to enlisting the sympathy of the public. A subscription list was gotten up, and a collection made there and that to the tune of £20. As nothing else could be done with the money to-night, I was, as Treasurer, obliged to bring it home; and very nervous I felt, I can assure you, at coming along these lonely roads with such a sum. However, I have reached home safely, in spite of my fears, and now I shall deliver it over to you until I can get rid of it."

"And so free your mind from all responsibility," added my wife, with a smile.

She knows that one of my chief weaknesses is a dread of responsibility.

"As far as possible," I replied.

We immediately went into a consultation as to where the money should be put. I suggested the meat safe, as a place to which thieves would never dream of going for money, but my wife pooh-poohed the idea, as well as several other suggestions of mine, which I thought were not so bad.

At last an idea struck her in the shape of the wine-drawer of the cupboard of the sideboard. By this means the money would be doubtly safe, she argued, for the drawer might first be locked, in addition to locking the door. I looked rather contemptuously on the plan, for, if the truth be told, I felt it was only due to myself to do so, since my wife treated every suggestion of mine in a similar manner.

Both of us failing to hit upon anything better, the wine-bin was agreed upon; and, as I looked over my evening paper, I watched her place the black japanned box in the drawer, lock it, lock the sideboard, and, place the key in her own purse.

"There!" she exclaimed, triumphly, "I shouldn't think any one would get at that until to-morrow morning, for this purse goes into the well of my dressing-case to-night, and that will be locked and the keys put away in my dressing-table, so we are doubly and trebly secure."

In spite of these precautions there was a load on my mind that I felt would only be removed when the money was safe in the bank. I envied my wife her happy insensibility, for in less than half an hour she was quietly sleeping, while I was tossing restlessly to and fro, thinking about the money and wondering whether any one could possibly get at it.

At last a grand idea struck me, which was to put it inside the piano. Who would dream of searching for treasure in such a place? whereas, what robber coming into a house would not go to a sideboard? and the very fact of finding it doubly locked make him suspect that something was hidden there. Plainly enough, Mistress Marian, with all her cleverness, had chosen the worst place possible. Should I go down and remove it? I knew where the keys were to be found. I had half a mind to do so, if only for the sake of quieting my mind and getting a little sleep. No doubt I should have done so had not a circumstance intervened—I fell asleep.

It seemed scarcely an hour after that I awoke and heard sounds of life in the street below. Well, so far all was safe enough; no robbers had molested us, and I felt so comfortable and easy now that all danger was over, that I began to laugh at my nervous fear. How stupid it would have been to have gone down stairs in the middle of such a bitter night! Thank goodness I had been too strong-minded for that.

I fell into another doze, and, as a natural consequence, was late for breakfast. That meal was a hurried one, and when I had my hat and coat on ready to start off on an important case, I reminded Marian of the money, and begged her to get it out quickly.

"I had quite forgotten it," she exclaimed. "Here, Martha, run up stairs and fetch my purse out of my dressing-case; the keys are in the dressing-table drawer."

Martha flew up stairs to do her mistress' bidding, while I stood and chafed in the hall and submitted to having my coat brushed. In a moment she returned, bringing the purse, and Marian ran into the dining-room. Two or three minutes passed, and Marian was still fumbling about at the sideboard. I entered the room impatiently. Marian looked at me crossly.

"This is quite too bad, Harold! What have you done with the box?"

"Done with the box!" I exclaimed, "what do you mean, Marian?"

"I won't stand this trifling any longer," replied my wife. "It's a shame to give me the responsibility of that money and then tease me in this style?"

"What on earth is the woman talking about?" I replied, bewildered. "Say what you mean in plain words, I beg."

"The money is not here. It's gone, box and all," Marian replied with a white face.

"Gone!" I cried, "Gone! Where's it gone, how's it gone, or who has taken it, I should like to know? You must be raving. Let me come and look."

Marian moved aside and I knelt down to the drawer. No sign of a box was there. As my wife had said, the money was gone.

But how, when, or where? The drawer was locked, the cupboard was locked, the dressing-case was locked, the purse inside it, the keys in the dressing-table drawer. These things my wife and Martha were sure of. A man placed in such a position is bound to have an idea of the subject and assert it, so I suggested that Martha must be the culprit.

"No, no, don't say that," cried my wife, excitedly. "I'd as soon believe that I was the thief as she. I've known her all my life. No, no, it isn't Martha."

"You talk like a child," I replied with an air of superiority, for really women have no reasoning powers whatever—not even the best of them. "Can you suggest any one else who by any possibility could have taken the money?"

"Indeed I can not," Marian replied. "It could not be a house-breaker, for the locks were just as I left them; nothing had been touched apparently."

"You admit that it could not be any one outside the house, so it must be Martha, that is plain logic", I said with as much evenness of temper as I could command at that moment.

It isn't Martha," replied my wife stubbornly; "I'll never believe it,"

For my part, I felt sure that it was Martha. And as it was quite impossible that she could have got rid of it yet I hoped I should easily discover it.

But she denied the charge so emphatically that it was with a very anxious heart I betook myself to the bedside of my patient. The case was a complicated and peculiar one, and my mind soon became so interested in the progress of the various symptoms that my own cares became as nought. After paying one or two minor visits I returned home. Martha opened the door, and immediately retired into the kitchen without a word. Marian was nowhere to be found. I went up stairs in search of her. She was not there, and a little table in the corner covered with writing material betrayed her recent presence. An open letter in a handwriting I knew and detested, attracted my attention. Husbands have certain prerogatives. I asserted one that moment, and I read the letter. If you care to do the same, here it is:

"DEAR MAY:—If you don,t contrive to send me £10 before this day week it will be ruination for me. If you send it you will enable me to retrieve my former position, and become a credit to my family. Yours affectionately, FRANK"

"The young rascal; what fresh mess has he been getting into?" I exclaimed, angrily. The same Frank had been the source of untold squabbles between myself and Marian; holding a fairly good position in the city, for an unmarried man, and yet always getting into debt.

Presently I heard Marian enter the house. With the letter in my hand I confronted her. She turned first red and then white, and asked me by what right a gentleman entered a lady's private room and read her correspondence.

I paid no attention to this high-flown language, but replied by asking her whether she had been out to post a letter. She admitted that she had.

"To Frank?" I inquired.

"I decline to say," she replied haughtily.

"Containing money?" I asked.

That I also decline to say," she replied.

Here was a pretty pass, things had come to—my own wife utterly refusing to answer my questions! What was I to think? I think any one else in my place would have come to the same conclusion as I did—namely, that the letter was to Frank, and that it contained money. A few inquiries at the post-office confirmed my supposition. From the time of this discovery a cloud seemed to have settled over our usually happy household. Marian was sullen and angry, and sat at the head of the table without speaking a word. Between meal times I scarcely ever saw her. Martha sided with her mistress, and always looked at me reproachfully.

In the meantime other cares were pressing hard and fast upon me. In spite of a rigid examination I could discover no clew to the money. Of course I had been obliged to make it good, and, in order to do this, had drained myself of every available farthing.

These events happened at a time of year when it was impossible to call in many outstanding debts; so that after a while of desperate struggle against our unfortunate circumstances, I was compelled, sorely against my will, to appeal to my father. All this while I had not been inert about the lost money, but had held several discussions with a detective. A fear of incurring additional expenses had deterred me from setting him to work; but as he seemed to think that to trace the money would be the easiest thing in the world, I at last gave him authority to commence a strict investigation.

From the detective's I went to my father, and plainly stating the facts, asked him if he would lend me the sum I had lost. This he agreed to do, and the conversation turned on family matters generally. The unhappy coolness which had arisen between myself and Marian was presently discussed, and when my father taxed me with unkindness toward her, I felt bound to explain to him Frank's demand, and her resentment of my interference.

My mother started up suddenly from a fit of thinking and plied me with questions.

"Was Marian the only person who had access to the sideboard?"

"As far as I know, the only person," I replied.

"And did you say that her letter to her brother Frank contained money?"

"Yes; a postoffice order for ten pounds."

"Had she ten pounds of her own?"

"Not that I know of."

"Was she likely to have saved it from her allowance for housekeeping or private purposes?"

"Very unlikely, indeed."

"Then," my mother continued, "it seems to me that the nearer home you look for your money the sooner you will find it."

When I arrived home my mind was torn and distracted by conflicting opinions. I felt very anxious to discover some sign of innocence, or may be guilt.

"Marian," I said, as gently as I could, "where did you get the money that you sent to Frank?"

She started and turned quickly around upon me.

"How did you know that I sent money to Frank?"

"Never mind how I knew it?" I replied. "Where did you obtain it? You must answer me that question before you leave this room," I added, more sternly; for her evasion of my question disquieted me.

She looked at me steadily in the face for a moment, then, dropping her eyes and clasping her hands tightly together, she exclaimed:

"I see now the drift of your question. The money was lost at the same time that I sent some to Frank Harold, you suspect me—your own wife—of being the thief, and you have sent that man (I saw he was a detective immediately) to track me out and prove this against me. Do you intend to send me to prison?"

"Marian," I answered, excitedly, "when I sent that man here no such suspicion had ever occurred to me, and now that I must confess it has, one word from you will dispel it; or, if it should be otherwise (here I extended my hand to her, but she flung it from her,) you have only to acknowledge it to obtain my forgiveness."

"Your forgiveness?" she added, haughtily, "I do not need it," and without another word she left me.

For some minutes I remained stunned by this new aspect of affairs. Could it be possible that my Marian was guilty? I would not believe it. And yet she had not attempted to deny it. Again the anxious face she had lately worn, together with the other circumstances of the case, served only to confirm the idea. Would that it had not been so, or, even being so, that she would come to me for the reconciliation I was longing for, and the forgiveness I was only too anxious to bestow!

A day or two after this I found a note awaiting me when I returned home to dinner. The hand-writing was Marian's, and my delight was so great that I had kissed it again and again. Eagerly I opened it and read it. It read as follows:

"The society of a thief cannot be congenial. For that reason I have kept out of your way till I made up my mind what to do. I shall not trouble you any more. Baby and I have gone to my father. I know you can claim baby if you like to do so; but I think you will see that it is better for him to be with me. Do not ask me to come back. I never can. The miserable life I have been leading lately would soon have killed me, and my life is precious to my child. Your unhappy wife,

MARIAN."

"That was all, except a few words at the end that had been hastily scratched out, of which I could distinguish only "O. Harold!"

Strange as it may seem, this note did not shock me as the discovery of Marian's guilt had done.

I felt so angry with her for her unreasonable conduct that my tenderer feelings remained almost untouched. My love for the Marian of former days had not decreased one whit, but my anger with the present Marian was for the moment paramount. The child was better with her, and for the present she should keep him, for I had no idea of fetching her back. She had left me through no unkindness of my own, and no wife could be justified in leaving her husband in the way Marian had.

I was beginning to get a little accustomed to my renewed bachelorship, when one night, very late, a telegram was brought to me worded thus:

"Come at once to baby."

The night train would leave in about an hour's time.

I packed a few things and started to catch it.

In about three hours more I was conducted into the room where Marian was sitting with our little one lying in her lap struggling hard for life.

Some medical man was already there bending over the child and anxiously gazing at its contorted and livid features, but as far I could see doing but little to assist in the battle against death. He left at once, and Marian looked up into my face and said:

"Thank God you have come! He was doing no good. O, Harold! save my baby; save my child!"

"I will do what I can to save OUR child," I answered.

I called a servant and gave my instructions.

In a few minutes the room was filled with vapor, every vent being carefully guarded. The cloud of vapor kept on steadily increasing, till drops of water began to trickle down the walls. Still the child on Marian's lap lay almost choked, its struggles growing fainter each succeeding time. The cloud was still pouring out into the room, and nothing more could be done, so I stood at Marian's knee, watching for the approach of some favorable symptom. Only once Marian spoke, and then it was to ask me with blanched face and faltering lips if there was any hope.

"To the last moment, yes," I answered, and she was relieved at once, hardly comprehending from my words how small that hope was. Presently the struggles grew more frequent; gradually the almost lifeless limbs became imbued with fresh vigor, the heavy lids relaxed, the gasps for breath became more effectual, and with a mighty effort nature asserted her sway.

In a short time baby was nestling very peacefully in Marian's arms, wrapped in a sweet, life-giving slumber.

When he was laid in his cot, his mother turned to me and said pathetically:

"O, Harold! when baby was so near death, and you far away, I could not help seeing how wicked I had been to leave you as I did. Will you forgive me, dear, and take me back, for baby's sake?"

I could only kiss her and press her to my heart. After a while I said:

"It was only those words, 'Will you forgive me?' that I wanted. If you would have spoken them sooner, we need never have parted."

"O, Harold! how can you? It was not *that* I was asking you to forgive me, but my folly in leaving you. I am as innocent of taking that wretched money as my own child. Won't you believe me?"

"I do, my darling, I do," I replied, with genuine delight. "I would have believed you then if you had said this to me; but you know you never deigned me a word, and what was I to think?"

"I was so horrified at your even *suspecting* me that I fancied it was beneath me to deny it. I cannot now understand what could have prompted you to think such a dreadful thing of me. It is so very hard to bear."

I was beginning to wonder, too, how I could have suspected my own Marian. Circumstances and my mother were more to blame than I, however.

In answer, I murmured something about Frank.

"Ah, that letter to Frank; I remember it. You were always so hard upon him that I didn't like to tell you about it. He really had been trying to keep on steadily at the post your kindness had obtained him, but old debts were constantly coming in, and his limited salary would not meet them and keep him as well. There was one man who pressed him hard for £10. He had spent his last quarter's salary within a pound or two, and more would not be coming for some time. He wrote and told me this, asking me to help him, but I could not. He wrote again, and said he must draw on his salary, but I begged him not to do so so soon. I was sure his employers would think it a bad sign. The man threatened to expose his former habits to the firm, which, you know, might have ruined him with them. I resolved to help him this once, and in order to do so sold my diamond brooch, which I scarcely ever had occasion to wear. I got £10 for it, and sent him notes to that amount—he little guessed at what cost."

"My poor, persecuted, self-sacrificing little woman; why did you not tell me all this? Why could you not trust me?"

"Why could you not trust me?" Marian demanded, half playfully, half pathetically. Then she added, earnestly:

"I have been very much to blame. I was proud and self-willed, and all sorts of bad things, and then leaving you was worse than all. Harold, dear, I am so ashamed of myself for that. No woman is justified in leaving her husband on so slight a pretext as I had."

I thought so, too. She was becoming the most sensible little woman in the world; but I had been to blame, too; but I was not going to let the magnanimity all be on her side. "We were both to blame," I replied. "I am not going to exonorate you quite, little wife, but I am going to own to my fault. I was a brute to doubt you. Marian, you must forgive me, dear."

"O, Harold! we shall be so happy again now, shan't we?" the little woman replied; and then she wound up our reconciliation in a truly womanly style, with tears and smiles and kisses.

But the mystery of the money was still more dark after Marian's explanation, and it was months before we penetrated it. We did so at last, however.

Our piano being sadly in want of repair, I sent for a professional man, to come and 'do it up.' I was in the room when he proceeded to take it to pieces.

As soon as the front was removed I perceived a little black box snugly lodged inside, which I immediately recognized.

My grand idea now flashed into my mind. Here, then, was the clew to the mystery. *I was the thief.* In my anxiety I had placed the money inside the piano while still under the influence of sleep.

Marian was delighted. She actually shed tears of joy when I told her of my discovery.

"O! you abandoned man," she said, shaking her head at me, "to suspect me, when all the time you had stolen your own money!"

The true hospitality of the home is never loudly demonstrative. It never overwhelms you with its greeting, though you have not a doubt of its sincerity. You are not disturbed by the creaking of the domestic machinery, suddenly impelled at unwonted speed for your accommodation. Quietly it does its work, that it may put you in possession of its results. He is not the true host, she is not the best hostess, who is ever going to and fro with hurried zeal, which implies forced effort to effect a hospitable appearance, but rather the one who takes your coming with quiet dignity and noiseless pains-taking; who never obtrudes attention, yet is very attentive all the while; who makes you, in a word, "at home."

Economy is of itself a great revenue.

One of the Results of the Extra Session.

The extra session of Congress, while it has accomplished little if any practical good to the country, has still developed a class of ability which perhaps, without the incentives incident to revolutionary schemes such as the Democratic party has been attempting, would have remained in a measure inactive, excepting on special occasions, and then only to serve the interests of districts where it belonged. To those who have watched and studied legislation for some years, this fact is very strikingly illustrated in the debates of the called session of the Forty-sixth Congress, which, in point of ability, will compare with, if not surpass, any that have occurred since the foundation of the Government. The accidental return of the Democratic party to power in both branches of Congress naturally emboldened it to venture upon many extreme projects, and mistaking its temporary success for an indorsement of its old worn-out theories of government, its first step was to revive all the issues of 1791, which every student of history knows were intended to subordinate the powers of the general Government to the will and dictation of the States. The same spirit that prevailed then, and that threatened to render the power of the Federal Constitution a mere rope of sand, has again developed itself in the purposes of the Democratic party to-day. Happily for the safety of the Government, the Republican party as represented in the Forty-sixth Congress has shown itself as equal to meet these heresies as were the men of 1791. Both sides of the present struggle are actuated for the accomplishment of the same ends as were the opposing parties at that early day in our history, and a comparison of the debates shows a very decided advantage in favor of the ability developed in the Forty-sixth Congress on this subject. And one of the remarkable features of this last struggle has been the readiness of the Republican side of both Houses to meet the prepared assaults of the Democartic party to weaken the powers of the Federal Government. One other fact equally as remarkable is that many members of the Republican side of the House heretofore of the least disposition to take an active part in debate presented some of the most original and convincing points in support of the safe side of the question. We could name quite a list of this class of Republican speeches were it necessary, but one will suffice our purpose, which is that of Thomas M. Bayne, of Pennsylvania, delivered in the House on the 12th instant, on the Army bill. For originality of thought, clear, convincing logic, and mode of presenting the legal bearings of the case it will compare with some of the best speeches of the session. Short and to the point, it deals with the subject more comprehensively and effectually than many other speeches covering ten times the space, and makes up a document just suited for popular distribution. He classifies the struggle between the supremacy of the Federal authority and the doctrine of State-right into four important epochs in our history, and, as he says:

"The first of these began with the formation of the Constitution and continued until December, 1791, when the first ten amendments to the Constitution were ratified by the requisite number of States. The struggle then was, on the part of the Federalists and a considerable number of Democrats of great ability, to implant on the Constitution all the authority and powers essential to the sovereignty and self-preservation of the national Government. The opposing party resisted, predicting the destruction of the liberties and rights of the people as it is doing to-day, and insisted upon the lodgment of governmental sovereignty and the principles of self-preservation in the States. The friends of national supremacy were victorious, and our great Republic is the monument of their profound wisdom and sublime faith.

"The second epoch covers that period of President Jackson's administration when South Carolina attempted to nullify the laws of the United States and to justify herself by the resurrection of the theory of State sovereignty. Her champion advocate, John C. Calhoun, claimed that the Constitution was not a Constitution at all, but a constitutional compact, and that any state having grievances to redress, as it is put now, could withdraw from the Union, and the national Government was powerless to prevent it. Jackson, however, was a national Democrat like Madison, and he crushed out nullification and coerced South Carolina and her people into obedience to the Constitution and laws of the United States. And thus national sovereignty had its second triumph.

"The third epoch had its beginning in the halls of Congress, where, for a series of years prior to 1861, the Representatives and Senators from the slave States sedulously inculcated the doctrine that 'to redress grievances'—the grievance then being their inability to extend human slavery into the Territories—their States had the right to secede from the Union. So in 1861, with South Carolina in the lead, most of the slave States seceded, and James Buchanan who was as unlike Jackson as the Democrats of to-day are unlike Madison and Jefferson, had given them hope of immunity from interference by affirming that the national Government had no authority to coerce them into subjection to the Constitution and laws."

The fourth epoch, as he shows, has just begun in the organized crusade of the Demomceratic party against all the settled issues of the war; and as all the others had their crisis, so will the fourth, and like them pass into history in vindication of a national authority by which alone the Union and perpetuity of all the States can be assured. This was the doctrine involved in all the attempts made to destroy the Union of the States, and, as Mr. Bayne clearly shows, it is as manifest in its purpose to-day as it ever was, and that nothing but the patriotism of all sections, through the instrumentality of the republican party, can prevail against it. The speech throughout is full of this class of reasoning, and shows a legal knowledge of the subject in less space than any that has been delivered during the extra session. Mr Bayne is yet a young man, and if this speech on the Army bill is a specimen of his capabilities, we predict for him a useful as well as a brilliant legislative future.

An Unexpected Meeting.

A couple were occupying a middle seat in the ladies' car, having got on at a way station. Probably attracted by the invisible fascination which never fails to bring about *contretemps*, a gentleman from a rear car came in and took a seat immediately behind the pair. There was a shock of surprise as his eyes first fell upon them, and a deathly pallor overspread his countenance. But this for an instant only. Then a flush succeeded, and a queer smile began to play around the corner of his set determined lips. An hour passed. The billing and cooing went on, and the man was a patient and evidently an interested listener. The people in the car began to perceive that something unusual was going on. Finally the man leaned forward, with the peculiar smile still hovering about his lips, and said:

"I beg pardon, but you seem to be enjoying yourselves immensely."

The lady rose with a stifled scream, and wheeling around confronted the stranger with a palid and great, staring eyes. Her companion was no less disconcerted. He, too, had risen to his feet, and stood uneasily looking at the intruder, flushing and paling by turns.

"My God, it has come at last!" wailed the woman.

The stranger was cool and imperturbable.

"You did not expect to see me, did you?"

"Heavens knows I did not!" exclaimed the lady from whose eyes the tears had already begun to trickle.

"Well, it's not unusual. People often meet under peculiar circumstances. I suppose you are on your bridal tour?"

The lady covered her face with her hands and sank back into her seat. She had already begun to sob hysterically.

"I happened along this way by mere chance," continued the stranger. "I am going West to Leadville. I thought I would try and do something for the children, inasmuch as you have left us. But I trust you will not let this accidental meeting disturb your enjoyment."

The woman was moaning in abject misery.

"I wish you all sorts of happiness, and will no longer intrude upon you. This, ladies and gentlemen," facing around to the spectators, "is my runaway wife and her lover. They are very nice people," and then turning away he stalked out leaving the guilty couple alone in their humiliation and shame. At the next station they quit the train.—*Denver News.*

The Origin of Croquet.

Croquet players who have begun to indulge in their favorite and national sport will be interested in the origin of the game.

Croquet is not, as many suppose, of modern birth, but may be traced through its various stages to Persia as far back as the eighth century. Its original was pala, which the Persians played with a long handled mallet called 'chugan.' In the ninth century the game made its way into the Eastern empire, the original mallet changing its form to a long staff ending in a broad bend filled with a network of gut strings. "Thus," says a writer on the subject, "there appeared in the East as belonging to the great play of ball on horseback, the first shapes of two implements which remodelled the whole play life of mediæval Europe, the 'chugan' being the ancestor of the mallets used in croquet, and of an endless variety of other playing clubs and bats, with the bent staff with its network was a primitive racket."

We find that the original ball games in which sticks were used were played on horseback, and instead of polo being an outgrowth of these sports played on foot the latter are the changes made in the Persian game of 'chugan,' which, as has been said, was the parent in all our games in which artificial means are used to propel the ball.

The transition from the 'chugan' of Persia to the short-handled mallet used on foot was easy and natural and the substitution of a club came by gradual stages, the hand being probably the original implement which was superseded by a rounded stick.—*Baltimore News.*

State Superintendent Wickersham has issued the following circular to superintendents, which is of equal interest to all who propose to make application for schools:

The signs of the times indicate the application of largely increased numbers of persons for teachers' certificates during the current year. They will come to the examinations possessing all degrees of qualification for the work of teaching, very good, good, fair, poor, and very poor. The purpose of this article is to request superintendents to adopt at their examinations such standard of qualifications as will shut out all applicants except about enough to supply the schools. In this way the schools will be protected from the rush of incompetent teachers, the teachers' profession will be strengthened and elevated, and the educational interests of the public will be greatly subserved. The threatened evil is a swarm of incompetents in our schoolrooms at very low salaries. If not checked, it will drive the best teachers out of the profession and greatly decrease the efficiency of our schools. The men to guard the school interests thus jeopardized are the superintendents. It is their duty to do it without fear or favor.

The Ohio Nationals.

TOLEDO, June 24.—The convention of nationals who withdrew from the Columbus convention was held here to-day. After adopting a platform a letter from Peter Cooper, advising the Ohio Greenbackers to vote for Gen. Ewing, was read and received with great applause. The following resolution was adopted.

"In view of the extraordinary political situation we deem it expedient to nominate a State ticket at this time."

A number of the supporters of the Columbus ticket and platform were refused admission to the hall and afterward held a meeting when the Hamilton county delegation, in a vote by themselves, resolved to support both the platform and the ticket put forth at Columbus, and then the balance who had refrained from voting adopted a resolution to support the Columbus ticket but not the platform. The meeting was exciting and the opera house convention characterized in bitter terms as a sell-out to the Demcerats.