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Somerset, Pa.

The Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED, 1827.

VOL. XXVIII. NO. 13. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 5, 1879. WHOLE NO. 1469

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.

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

LAW NOTICE.—Alexander H. Coffroth has resumed the practice of law in Somerset and adjoining counties. Office in Mammoth Building. jan.29, '78.

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

W. J. & R. I. 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. 19f19

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 Row. Kw.

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

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

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

SURVEYING,
Writing Deeds, &c.,
done on short notice.
Inquire at Casebeer & Co.'s Store.
C. F. WALKER.
Aug 28.

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. ...

DR. J. K. MILLER has permanently located in Berlin for the practice of his profession.—Office opposite Charles Kristinger's store. apr 2, '79-tf.

DR. R. BEUBAKER tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and vicinity. Office in residence, one door west of the Baptist Church.

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
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 town and surrounding country; office in building recently occupied by Dr. Miller; residence on Cutlin Grove. April 23

Dr. W. F. FUNDENBERG,
Late Resident Surgeon,
New York Eye and Ear Infirmary,
Has located permanently in the City of CUMBERLAND, Maryland for the EXCLUSIVE treatment of all diseases of the Eye and Ear, including those of the Nose and Throat.
Office, No. 20 South Centre Street.
June 25.

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 fifteen years I have greatly reduced the prices of artificial teeth in this place. The constant increasing demand for teeth has induced me to enlarge my facilities that I can now make 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 set set free of charge.

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 favorite stopping place for the traveling public. The halls and rooms can not be surpassed, all being first class, with a large public hall attached to the house. Also large and roomy stabling. Free lunch hunting can be had at the lowest possible prices by week, day or meal.
SAMUEL CUSTER, Prop.
S. E. Cor. Diamond,
Stoystown, Pa.

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

$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 their 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.

$2500 ...

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 therefor, as no charge is made unless sold or rented. Real estate business generally will be promptly attended to. aug18.

CHARLES C. ORTON'S
TOBACCO STORE.

Citizens and visitors will find it to their interest and comfort to buy Cigars and Tobacco at my store.

I believe I can undersell any establishment in the county, and am certain that my stock cannot be excelled in quality. Cheroots and cigarettes for beginners in the practice of smoking, and Tobies and Pipes for those accustomed to narcotics, are kept on hand. Very choice brands of Chewing Tobacco and Cigars have just been received and are disposed of at less prices than have been heard of since the war began. A choice lot of Pipes on hand. The best Fine Cut in the market is sold over my counter.

CALL AT THE SIGN OF THE
INDIAN GIRL,
NO. 3, MAMMOTH BLOCK.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Daniel L. Shaffer, late of Shade Twp., deceased.
Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned by the proper authority, notice is hereby given to those indebted to it to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it to present them duly authenticated for settlement, at the residence of said deceased, on Friday the 26th day of September, 1879.
PHILIP F. SHAFFER,
Aug. 13 Administrator.

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS
Have been the standard remedy for the cure of Liver Complaints, Costiveness, Fever and Ague, Sick Headache, and all derangements of the stomach and liver for over fifty years. Read this: "Sellers' Liver Pills cured me of an attack of Liver complaint of eight years' standing."—Wm. Evans, Joliet, Ills. Price, 25 cts. a box. R. E. Sellers & Co., proprs., Pittsburg, Pa. Sold by all druggists.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Samuel C. Pile, late of Somerset Borough, 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 or demands will make known the same without delay.
GEORGE W. PILE,
July 30 Administrator.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,
For all the purposes of a Family Physic, and for curing Costiveness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Foul Stomach, Breath, Headache, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Biliousness, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia, as a Dinner Pill, for Purifying the Blood,

Are the most effective and congenial purgative ever discovered. They are mild, but effectual in their operation, moving the bowels surely and without pain. Although gentle in their operation, they are still the most thorough and searching cathartic medicine that can be employed: cleansing the stomach and bowels, and even the blood. In small doses of one pill a day, they stimulate the digestive organs and promote vigorous health.

AYER'S PILLS have been known for more than a quarter of a century, and have obtained a world-wide reputation for their virtues. They correct diseased action in the several assimilative organs of the body, and are so composed that obstructions within their range can rarely withstand or evade them. Not only do they cure the every-day complaints of everybody, but also formidable and dangerous diseases that have baffled the best of human skill. While they produce powerful effects, they are, at the same time, the safest and best physic for children. By their aperient action they gripe much less than the common purgatives, and never give pain when the bowels are not inflamed. They reach the vital fountains of the blood, and strengthen the system by forcing it from the elements of weakness.

Adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates, containing neither calomel nor any deleterious drug, these Pills may be taken with safety by anybody. Their sugar-coating preserves them ever fresh, and makes them pleasant to take; while being purely vegetable, no harm can arise from their use in any quantity.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

KIDNEY-WORT
THE ONLY MEDICINE
That Acts at the Same Time on
THE LIVER,
THE BOWELS,
and the KIDNEYS.
These great organs are the Natural cleansers of the system, if they work well, health will be perfect, if they become clogged, dreadful diseases are sure to follow with
TERRIBLE SUFFERING,
Billiousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Constipation and Piles; or Kidney Complaints, Gravel, Diabetes, Sediment in the Urine, Milky or Ropy Urine; or Rheumatic Pains and Aches,
are developed because the blood is poisoned with the impurities that should have been expelled naturally.
KIDNEY-WORT
will restore the natural action and all those destroying evils will be banished—neglect them and you will live but to suffer.
Thousands have bounced. Try it and you will add one more to the number. Take it and health will come once more to your heart.
Why suffer longer from the torment of an aching back?
Why be racked with pain from Constipation and Piles?
Why be fearful because of disordered urine?
Kidney-Wort will cure you. Try a package at once and be satisfied.
It is a dry vegetable compound and
One package makes six quarts of Medicine, containing no Spirit, being prepared in pure water.
Your Druggist will get it for you. Insist upon having it.

THE DEVIL AND MR LAWYER.

The devil came up to the earth one day,
And to a court house wended his way—
Just as an attorney, with a very grave face,
Was proceeding to argue "the points in the case."

Now a lawyer His Majesty never had seen,
For in his dominions none ever had been;
And he felt very angry the reason to know
Why none had been sent to the region below.

'Twas the fault of his agent, His Majesty thought,
That none of these lawyers had ever been caught;
And for his own pleasure he felt a desire,
To come to the earth and the reason inquire.

Well, this lawyer who rose with a visage so grave,
Made his opponent a consummate knave;
And the devil then was greatly amused
To hear the attorney so loudly abused.

But as soon as the speaker had come to a close,
The counsel opposing him fiercely arose
And heaped such abuse on the head of the first,
As made him a villain—of all men the worst.

Thus they quarreled, contended and argued so long,
'Twas hard to determine which one was wrong;
And concluding he'd heard quite enough of the fuss,
"Old Nick" turned away and soliloquized thus:

If all they have said of each other be true,
The devil has scarcely been robbed of his due;
But I'm satisfied now that it's all very well,
For these lawyers would ruin the morals of hell.

They have puzzled the court with their villainous cavil,
And I'm free to confess they have puzzled the devil;
My agents are right to let lawyers alone.
If I had them they'd swindle me out of my throne.

VALERIA'S TRIUMPH.

"I will confess that I have all along considered you a woman with a 'history and a mystery.'"

"The result, I suppose, of the rather unusual manner of our becoming acquainted," observed Miss Vincy, with a slight smile at the gentleman lazily leaning on the back of his chair, facing the sofa where she sat embroidering.

"I only know that I am much indebted to that little dog for barking at you," said Mr. Runsen, answering her smile, and gently disengaging a soft white hand from its occupation to hold it in his firm clasp.

"Oh, it's all very well, Mr. Runsen, for you to pretend that you did me no serious service when you saved me from that horrible dog," commenced Miss Vincy, with much earnestness; then relaxing into playfulness, "but if rumor is to be credited, your clothes suffered in that encounter if you did not, Mr. Runsen," and Miss Vincy's lovely hazel eyes rested graciously upon the gentleman vis-a-vis.

"Yes, it is quite true that I lost a coat-tail and my heart," responded Runsen, with great solemnity; "but," leaning forward to smooth the soft braids of her down-cast head, "I have sued for heavy damages, and won my case, have I not, Valeria?"

"But have you spoken yet to your mother?" asked Miss Vincy, with apparent irrelevance.

"Yes," with a quick frown at the recollection.

"And what does she say?" Miss Vincy withdrew her hand as she spoke and became very intent upon her embroidery.

"I am almost ashamed to let you know," said Mr. Runsen, with a slow reluctance in his tones, "only that it is your right to be fully aware of the sort of mother-in-law you will have, Valeria. I must try to keep in mind that it is my mother of whom I speak—but I do not find it hard to acknowledge that she has altogether declined to call upon you—she is what you might call a woman of the world, and it seems she has already picked out a wife suited to my position, as she puts it; and when I altogether declined to come into her views we both got into a proper rage, and it all ended in my taking up my hat and leaving after she had declared tragically that I should be disinherited and my cousin succeed in her favor. But, after all, I think we might manage to pull along on my salary in the bank, Valeria, and I can give up wearing kid gloves and smoke a pipe?" and Mr. Runsen's rapid sentence become a slightly anxious interrogative at its close.

"But do you think I ought to marry you in opposition to your mother's wishes?" said Valeria, quietly.

"By heavens, I do," said Mr. Runsen with sudden vehemence and flashing eyes. "I am neither a boy nor a puppet, and if I thought you would throw me over because of my mother's folly and ambition, I would go straight to the devil."

"Oh, pray don't," interrupted Miss Vincy, with a gesture of distress. "I fully intend to marry you—we are both rational beings and are neither of us children. I agree with you that it would be an injustice to ourselves to sacrifice the happiness of both our lives without a reasonable excuse; but, Philip, perhaps your mother has some good reason for declining me as her daughter.—perhaps she even suspects me as an adventuress," with a quick glance at Mr. Runsen's face.

"But then," said that gentleman, with an impatient pull at his mustache, "no matter what my mother thinks or says, so long as you are mine, Valeria," taking both her hands in a large clasp, and looking deep into her grave eyes, "Valeria, I trust you from my heart—and although your past is not known to me, yet when I look into your eyes I feel that your soul is as beautiful as yourself. I love you and believe in you, as I do in my religion—by faith, and I cannot express how deep is my gratitude for the gift of your love."

Valeria's eyes were wet with unshed tears when he had spoken, for it was not often that this gentleman offered such words of serious tenderness.

"Philip, I thank you from my heart," she answered, after a moment's pause, and her pale, lovely face raised to his. "But I never intended you should marry me without full knowledge of my life before I came to this quiet little country place. Here in your arms it is even sweet to remember I have not always been so happy. Philip, until three months ago, I expected to be another man's wife—no matter who he was"—with an arch smile at her lover's contracted brows—"we are nothing to each other now. At first, when we were engaged, I thought I loved him, it was so delightful to imagine myself beloved; but I soon found that I cared nothing for him. I shrank from having him come near me. I could not even bear that he should touch my hand, and yet I was ashamed and afraid to tell him that I would not marry him. But very soon he broke it off himself—the money that my parents had left me when they died was all lost, and then I discovered that I had narrowly escaped being married for my money. I was very politely jilted, Philip; but I do assure you that it was worth all my money to be free of that horrible marriage. But I detested New York after that; so, one day, like the Arabs, I silently stole away and came to this little spot, where, I had been as a child, little dreaming, Philip, that should meet my fate so soon."

"Poor child!" said Philip, tenderly. "You must give me the right to 'love, cherish and protect' you very soon indeed, and I thank God you are a poor woman, that is (anxiously) if you think you can manage on my salary of three thousand a year and be content."

And Philip looked into her sweet face and read there that she was unutterably content.

* * * * * *

"Valeria, you must put on your best bib and tucker to-night; they tell me this ball is a most exclusive affair, and of course my mother will have early bulletins to inform her of your debut in Washington society."

They had been married a month and were sitting at their hotel breakfast, freshly returned from their wedding tour, and here in Washington Valeria was altogether strange.

"Your commands shall be obeyed," answered Valeria, gayly, "only you are banished for the day, while I concoct my toilet and furbish up my finery."

Later, while Mr. Runsen, in his correct evening dress, sat reading his paper and awaiting, rather impatiently, his wife, the door opened and unheard she entered.

"Do I suit you?" said a gentle voice, and then Mr. Runsen lowered his paper and became transfixed. Before him stood a vision of loveliness in magnificent cream-white silk, covered with delicate web-like lace. Superb diamonds flashed in her ears and encircled the round, white columns of her throat, shone on her arms and in the rippling masses of her hair; but fairer to see than all was the soft radiance of her hazel eyes, the pink flush upon her cheeks, as she said again: "Do I quite suit you, Philip?"

"Have I gone mad?" was her husband's answer, as he took in all the delicate details of her exquisite toilet. "Why, Valeria, where on earth did you get these?" touching the huge solitaires in her ears.

"Relics of departed grandeur, my love," she answered lightly, with a tap of her point lace fan.

"Come along, will you? We shall get there at sensation time as it is, I fear."

So Philip was content to kiss the pretty upturned face and enwrap her in her fur-lined cloak.

There was a universal hush in the conversation when Mr. and Mrs. Runsen's names were announced, for Mr. Runsen had held quite a pronounced place in society before his marriage, and it was generally known that he had incurred his family's displeasure by a mesalliance with a scheming adventuress, whose maiden name was not even known.

But now there was a low murmur of admiration as the beautiful and graceful woman entered, with the air of a duchess and the self-possessed manner of a woman of fashion.

Very soon Mrs. Runsen became the centre of the most distinguished group in the room.

Altogether the evening was a triumph, the gentlemen taking every opportunity to congratulate Philip on his selection of a wife, and the ladies proving by their absorbed gaze their recognition of the costliness of Mrs. Runsen's toilet.

"By the by," said Philip, as they drove back to the hotel, "I saw my cousin claim your acquaintance this evening—did you know him in New York?"

"Philip, you will be rather astonished to hear it was your cousin whom I was engaged to marry. He was quite dazed when he found it was Valeria Vincy you had married," and Mrs. Runsen's laughter was quite musical with the happiness she felt.

"How altogether comfortable to think you are saved from that unmitigated idiot, said Mr. Runsen in answer. "He is quite welcome to my mother's money, dearest, now I have you."

* * * * * *

At eleven the next morning Valeria came to her husband, equipped for a promenade.

"If you will permit me to be so vulgar," remarked her husband, as he surveyed her from over his morning paper, "I should say you are becoming rather stunning in your raiment."

And indeed Mrs. Runsen's tall, fair beauty was admirably set off by the seal brown of her velvet suit.

"And in accordance with Washington usage," continued Mr. Runsen, while his wife fastened her long glovers, "there is a lengthy description of your incomparable beauty, etc," touching the paper, "and the statement that your diamonds alone are worth a fortune, Mrs Runsen; so that I am expecting every moment a telegram from my mother to assure us that we are forgiven, and welcoming us to her arms."

Just as Mr. Runsen spoke there was a rap upon the door, and the servant announced Mrs. James Runsen in the parlor, so with some merriment they descended to meet her. Mrs. Runsen, senior, was very gracious to her new daughter, playfully reprimanded her son on being so dilatory in bringing his wife to see her, and altogether ignored the circumstances under which they had last parted.

"As I see you are going out," said she, presently, turning to Valeria, "you must let me give you an airing; my landau is at the door, and we can drive up and down the avenue."

"Thank you very much," answered Valeria, quietly, "but I am about to take Philip to look at a house I have selected—we are tired of hotel life."

"Then I shall go with you," insisted Philip's mother; and as it was impossible to decline this, Valeria accepted in silence.

As they rolled westward, Valeria was very silent, while Mrs. Runsen gave a stream of advice as to the advantage of hot and cold water and stationary wardrobes, but allowed that they were impossible things in a house available to their very moderate income.

"Oh, I dare say Valeria will manage everything in some wonderful way," said Philip. "She has the talent to make a little do a great deal, I have found out already," and as he spoke they drew up in answer to Valeria's previous instructions before a stately stone edifice much handsomer than Mrs. Runsen's own mansion.

"That stupid coachman has made some mistake," said the owner of the carriage, as he prepared to inform him; but Valeria said:

"No, he is quite right;" and stepped out of the carriage, the others following, scarcely knowing why.

Up the broad steps, across the tesselated hall into a room like a fairyland with its Axminster carpet of pale hues, and blue satin hangings and furniture, while beyond opened vistas of apartments as exquisitely designed, in orange and ebony, and farther on in crimson and gilt.

For a moment mother and son stood looking at the silent splendor; Philip turned, and, looking in his wife's timid grown face, said sternly, "Valeria, tell me at once what this all means," and at this word and look Valeria forgot her mother-in-law—everything but her husband's arms.

"Forgive me my deception," she said, her lovely head thrown back into his face. "It was so sweet to know you love me for myself alone—I did not really lose my money—only a part of it—I only meant to test my friends; it was foolish, romantic—I know it, but look what it has won me! Your love—the crowning happiness of my life."

And Valeria leaned, breathless, watching her husband's face. Gradually his brows had relaxed their sternness, and when she ceased, he said, smilingly:

"It is quite wonderful and altogether like a novel, you female Lord of Burleigh; and I fear my unfortunate cousin has lost another fortune; for I suppose, mother," with a gleam of amusement in his eyes, "you will not cut me off with a shilling, after all."

"Of course you know I could not hold out long against you two children," said the mother, benignly; "I hope you will come to me as your own mother since you have lost your own."

To which Valeria assented with great outward equanimity.

* * * * * *

"Do you forgive my ruse?" said Valeria, kneeling beside her husband's chair when they were at last alone.

"You have me in such subjection that I find it impossible to be displeased with anything you do," he answered, with a caressing smile.

"After all, it was through my money that I was saved to be your wife," said Valeria; then, with a gay laugh, "And now we can afford an unlimited amount of kid gloves, so perhaps it is more desirable to have $30,000 a year instead of $3,000. Besides, it has given me the good opinion of your mother and you, my love, that have loved me for myself."

Rulings of the Postoffice Department.

Pocket knives are unmailable.

It is the duty of a mail carrier to receive mail matter properly prepaid and enclosed in United States stamped envelopes, when one mile or more from a Post-Office.

A mark calling attention to some particular paragraph in a Newspaper does not subject it to additional postage.

Crayon drawings are subject to letter rates of postage, the same as any other matter produced by pen or pencil.

The postal laws prohibit the exchange of postage stamps of one denomination for those of other denominations.

Some part of the publication must be printed in the county wherein the claimed office of publication is located, to enable the same to be sent free to subscribers residing in said county.

There is no law excluding postal cards from the mails because of notices of indebtedness being printed or written thereon, but no indecent language, terms or epithets will be allowed in such notice.

All letters having one full rate prepaid must be sent although not fully prepaid.

The postal law forbids the renting of boxes in post-offices to two families or firms.

A printed business card may be mailed at third-class rates, providing it has no writing upon it other than the address.

Regular newspapers cannot be admitted to the mails at pound rates when a hand bill or circular is enclosed.

The department rules that no post-office shall be kept in a bar-room or a room directly connected therewith, nor must any mail be opened or delivered in any such room.

Letters passing through the mails cannot be lawfully opened by any officers of the law for the purpose of detecting criminals.

The Post-Office Department is not responsible for matter lost in the mails.

Killed on Account of a Drink.

MISSISSIPPI, CITY, MISS., August 21.—B. B. Pearson, superintendent of public education of Harrison county, killed John D. Conkerton, of New Orleans, between three and four o'clock this evening. The difficulty grew out of a quarrel about a drink that Conkerton claimed Pearson had not paid for.

Read the Premium List on the 4th page.

NASBY.

MR. NASBY DESPAIRING OF A FROST, OR ANY GREAT CALAMITY IN OHIO GOES TO MISSISSIPPI, TO ASSIST THE DEMOCRACY THERE.

KEMPERVILLE,
(Wich is in the State uv Mississippi,)
Aug. 15, 1879.

I hedn't the pashense to wait at Pettusville, in Ohio, for a frost. The thermometer woodn't do nothin for me. Nite after nite I sot up, till morning, hopin for it to go down to the freezin pint, so that it wood destroy the corn, but it woodn't go down.

I hoped for some sort uv a smash in the iron market, for some terrible distress to come upon the manufacturers and operatives—I prayed for defalcasshens, for bankruptcies, for anything that wood make distress and make the people dissatisfied with the existin condishen uv things, but nothin uv the kind happened. Labrin men wuz all employed, their employers paid em promptly and in good money, and when I went onto the streets and howled agin hard times and Republikin misrool, I wuz laft to skorn. I saw em gittin on so easy that I wuz temptid to quit Dimekratik polytix and go to work myself. But an ansbent habit prevailed, and I nipt that resolooshen in the bud.

Feelin that I must do suthin for the Dimocrisy I left for Mississippi, wich is a more promisin field, and got full uv the old fashioned kind uv Dimocrisy onto which I wuz once weaned.

I am happy here. Here we hev the undilootid article. Here there is distress in ded airnest. Here the Dimocrisy hev no money, and never will hev, and I kin talk hard times with some effeck.

My biznis sence I hev bin here is to assist in savin the County from che fell spirit uv disorganizashun. There is more niggers than white men here, and jist after the war a great many disorganizers from Ohio and Noo England settled in the county, putting up saw mills and buying large quantities uv land, and spendin money on improvements and sich. Not contentid with reversin the reglar habits uv the kentry they insisted on taking part in polytix, and ez the niggers votid with them, they carried the County several years after the war, and kep the Dimocrisy grooin in spirit.

But at the last Presidenshel eleckshun the Dimocrisy girded up its loins and refused to submit to this infamus rool. It wuz determined to carry the County for Tilden and Reform, and the Republikin majority uv two thousand wuz changed to a Dimikratic majority uv about the same number. The Dimocrisy quit groanin and loaded ther shot-guns. It wuz a crisis and it wuz boldly and cheerfully met. I do not know how many niggers wuz killed, for no akkount wuz ever taken uv em, nor do I know how many uv ther white abbettors wuz permittid to leeve the County, but ez it wuz boldly proclaimed that the freedom and purity uv the ballot-box wuz agin to be mantained, even at the muzzle uv the shot-gun, the number must hev bin considurable. The niggers wuz offered ballot, in akkordance with the amendment, with the condishn sternly insistid onto that it wus to be the Dimekratic ballot without a skratch onto it. Very few of them wus abandoned enuff to offer their votes, and, ez, I remarkt, the Dimocrisy carried the county, triumphantly for Tilden and Reform.

This yeer the Dimocrisy met and nominated ther tikkit. It wuz a good tikkit, and ther wuz no reason under heven why any man, black or white, shood refoose to vote for it. The candidates wuz all eligible. Every one uv em hed owned niggers afore the war, and every wun uv em hed served in the Confedrit army. I bleeve ther wuzn't wun on it that hed bin anything less than a captin, and one, the candidate for Sheriff, hed partissipated in the glorious affair at Fort Pillow. All uv em hed bin active in ridding the kentry uv disturbers. Col. Sharkey, the candidate for Sheriff, hevin killed fust and last, a hundred niggers. His shot-gun wuz alluz shoor.

To our surprise a disturber named Thompson disentid from the action uv the convenshun. He wuz born in the county, but hed disgraced his State by being reconstructed and act-in with the radikels.

He called a convenshun uv the "citizens" and announst hisself ez a "independent" candidate for Sheriff. Ez mite hev bin expectid this aroused indignashun, in the kentry. Wuz this to be permited? Never!

"I thought they wuz done with this nonsense," sed Col. S, "but they drive me to it."

And he wiped out his shot-gun and laid in a stock uv buckshot.

The Dimocrisy organized to prevent this outrage. Headed by Col. Sharkey, every man uv em, with his shot-gun in his hand and determinashun on his brow, marched to the hall where the disorganizers wuz in session. Thompson hed jist bin nominated and wuz makin a speech in wich he wuz urgin devoshun to the yoonyun and the laws. Col. Sharkey stopped him, remarkin he hed suthin to say.

"Do you reely and in ded ernest propose to be a candidate for sheriff?" he asked uv Thompson.

"Certainly I do," wuz the insolent reply. "In this free kentry anybody kin be a candidate wich kin get a nominashun.

"My dooty is cleer," sed the intrepid Sharkey. "I am a law-abidin citizen and will hev nuthin but law and order. Wat I am about to do is my own privit matter, tho it is in the intrest uv the masses. Law and order must be maintained. Mr. Thompson I giv you jist five minnits to get off uv that platform, resine your candidacy and disperse this unlawful meetin."

"Can't a citizen uv Mississippi hold meetings and vote jist ez he pleases?" demanded the insolent Thompson.

"To vote ez one pleases is a hevin-born rite," ansered Col. Sharkey, "but one must please to vote the Dimekratic tickit. The safety uv the kentry demands that trifin concesshun. Every Northern agitator, and every nigger radikel in this hall hez that liberty. Mr. Thompson your time is neerly up, and I never waste words."

He cockt his gun.

"I shel stay ez long ez I pleas, and shel be a candidate—"

The mizable man didn't finish the sentence. The five minnits wuz not quite up, but Col. Sharkey saw there wuz no yoose uv argooin with him, and his shot-gun ansered. Thompson fell on the platform a corpse.

Then Col. Sharkey, re-loadin the barrel, giv notis to the white men in the hall, that they must leave the kentry in 24 hours or take the consekences, and that the niggers must git to their respective homes to-wunst, and with his faithful followers left the hall.

Arrivin at Liberty Hall the Dimekratic hed-quarters, Col. Sharkey askt us to halt.

"The law must be observed," he sed. "I hev killed a man. Very well, I will anser for it. I am a law-abidin citizen. This matter must be investigated, and the Courts must pass upon it. It may be that I wuz wrong. We will go to the Magistrate."

Fortunately, Square Gusher, a Justise uv the Peace, wuz in.

"I wish to deliver myself up," sed Col. Sharkey.

"Wat hez happened?" askt the Squire takin his pipe out uv his mouth, and settin up a dimejohn.

"I hev killed a man," replied Sharkey.

"Is that all?" sed Gusher. "Who wuz he? He is a *Wuz*, ef you drawd on him," he remarkt, complimenting the Colonel's skill.

"Thompson, the Ohio disorganizer, who wuz a runin for Sheriff. I killed him and must anser for it."

"Killin," sed the squire, "is a serus matter, but there are times when a man is justified in drorin his weepin. Thompson wuz a disorganizer, and doubtlis yoo hed provocashun. The Court holds the killin uv sich entirely justifiable, and yoo will not be detained. Take another drink, Colonel."

"Let it be remembered," sed Sharkey, that I hev observed the law. I killed a man—I cum here voluntarily and delivered myself up. The court hez honorably acquitted me and I am a free man. I coodn't hev slept soundly to-night without payin this homage to law. Wat is freedom without law?"

A posse wuz at once detailed to see that the obnoxious disturbers did actooally leeve that nite, and that they mite hev no reason for stayin ther mills wuz burnt, and ther houses raidid. We sot ther wimmen and children out into the nite, and divided ther household goods among the faithful ez needed em.

We shel not be troubled with these disturbers any more, and the county will hev that yoonity so much to be desired. Col. Sharkey will be yoonanimously electid, and we shel be the banner Dimecratic County uv the State.

I enjoy livin here very much. The soil is rich and there is excellent facilities for manufacturin. All that we want is populashun and capital. We want men wich woodent desire to interfere in polytix, and sich wood be allowed to remane here unmolestid.

The citizens, ez wuz demonstratid by Col. Sharkey's givin hisself up after the shootin uv Thompson, is great sticklers for observin law. After killin a man the shivelry alluz goes afore a justis and is acquitted in doo legal form.

Ther never hez been a white man hung for killin in the county, captin one, a mud sill, wich shot a native for orderin him not to vote on eleckshun day. The rite kind uv men, with capitle, cood do a great deal toward bildin up the country, and that's what we want. But they must be considrit and very keerful about any attempts to break up the Dimecratic party, thus invitin trouble. I ain't shoor but that I shell remain here.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
(Law abidin.)

A Miraculous Escape at Niagara Falls.

A gentleman and his wife arrived at Niagara Falls, on the 16th of July. They were on their way from New London, Conn., to their home in Minnesota, and deviated a little from their direct route in order to visit the great falls. Arriving so late they concluded that they would not go to a hotel, and waited in the Erie depot until after 4 o'clock, when they started down town to see the sights. They strayed first down to the bank of the river just below Witmer's mill. Here the gentleman attempted to bathe his feet, when he suddenly became dizzy and fell helplessly into the boiling rapids. The screams of his wife attracted the attention of William Dinan, who was watering his horses near by. Dinan, tied his horses to a tree and rushed after the woman, who was running toward the Cataract House. Dinan says he could just distinguish the form of the man in the rapids, and he told the terrified woman that it was of no use to attempt the rescue, that he would certainly go over the falls. The woman ran through the gate leading to the little park between the Cataract House and the old River Hotel, and hurried down the bank to the raceway below. Dinan following a moment later, and his astonishment can hardly be imagined when he saw the dripping stranger sitting on the steps in the embrace of his weeping wife. After falling into the water the gentleman said that he hardly realized where he was for a moment. He could not swim, but he struggled as best he could to reach the shore. As luck would have it the drowning man was hurled against the bulkhead of the pier enclosing the raceway back of the Cataract House, and was carried into the quiet water, where he managed to secure a hold on the masonry, and climbed out upon *terra firma*. The man's escape from death was little less than miraculous. He hardly realized at first the magnitude of the danger he had escaped. He had not seen the falls, and he asked Mr. Dinan whether he would have been killed to a certainty if he had been carried over the cataract.

LONDON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

LONDON, Aug. 9, 1879.

Not only in England but in other parts of Europe are the effects of American competition beginning to be indirectly felt. American imports are largely diminishing the external demand for the cereals grown in the fertile plains of Southern Prussia—so much so that in some districts land is said to be going out of cultivation simply because the raising of crops has ceased to be remunerative. Cholera, plague, and diphtheria are raging with great severity in many of the eastern and southern provinces, while others are afflicted by a ruinous visitation of locusts, and cattle plague in a very fatal form, is widespread. The vitality and recuperative power of any great community are marvelous, but it is scarcely possible that Russia can pass through such a concurrence of calamities without experiencing some startling social or political upheaval.

There is no more striking evidence of the superficiality of the veneer of Western civilization which overlays the oriental barbarism that is the actual condition of the mass of Russian society than the savagery with which the contest between the Government and the revolutionary party is being carried on.

On the one hand the infamous attempt made a few months ago on the life of the Czar seems to have provoked the authorities to surpass anything previously known in the way of repressive vigor.

The prisons are everywhere filled with people, most of whom have been arrested on mere suspicion at the arbitrary discretion of the military governors of provinces. In the large towns the police regulations are so numerous and so minute that to people accustomed to the institutions of free countries like ours, existence under them would be simply intolerable.

Among recent items of news from Russia are such incidents as the summary expulsion from Moscow, by the order of the Governor-General, of all the pawnbrokers and usurers in the city; the prohibition by General Todleben, Governor of Odessa, of all collections of money for any professedly charitable or religious object without official sanction; a demand on the railway companies to furnish to the authorities lists of the Christian and surnames of all persons in their employ, accompanied by an order not to take anybody into their service without formal official permission previously obtained; and the infliction of heavy penalties on persons who, even in provincial towns, have dared to let lodgings to strangers without giving information to the police.

On their part, the revolutionists do not appear to be discouraged by the frantic exertions and appalling severities of the Government. They have abandoned for the time the practice of assassinating objectionable officials; but the method of warfare they have substituted for it is even more terrible. They have resorted to wholesale incendiarism.

Within the past few months entire towns have been devastated by fires. An official return states the number of conflagrations throughout the Empire in the single month of June to have been 3,501. Only about a seventh of these fires are attributed to incendiarism, but it may be safely assumed that this is far too low an estimate.

The most startling instance of the audacity of the incendiaries and of the fierce hatred of the old order of things which animates them, has only just been reported.

A few days ago an attempt was made in broad daylight to burn down the Kremlin at Moscow—a place that has hitherto been regarded as sacred to patriotic Russians. There is, in fact, war to the knife between the Russian revolutionists and the Government, and it seems to be only too apparent that all the repressive powers the latter can bring into play are inadequate to the task of crushing the enemies of the existing system.

Our Presidents.

1. George Washington, of