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Somerset, Pa.

The Somerset Herald.

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ATTORNEYS AT-LAW.

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

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

H. S. ENDSLEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Penn'a

GEORGE R. SCULL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa.

LAW NOTICE.—Alexander H. Coffroth has resumed the practice of law in Somerset and adjoining counties.

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

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. 13-tf.

JOHN G. KIMMEL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to his care in Somerset and adjoining counties with promptness and fidelity. Office in Mammoth Block. feb. 18 70-ly

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

JOHN B. URI, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa., will promptly attend to all business entrusted to him. Money advanced on collection &c. Office in Mammoth Building.

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

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

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.

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

JOHN R. SCOTT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Somerset Pa. Office in the Court House. All business entrusted to his care attended to with promptness and fidelity.

JAMES L. PUGH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Somerset, Pa. Office, Mammoth Block, up stairs. Entrance Main Cross St. Collections made, estates settled, titles examined, and all legal business attended to with promptness and fidelity. (ely19)

SURVEYING,
Writing Deeds, &c.,
done on short notice.
Enquire at Casebeer & Co.'s Store.
C. F. WALKER.
Aug 21.

PENSION AGENCY.
S. F. Switzer of Sand Patch, Somerset county, Pa. Justice of the Peace, surveyor and claim agent—will promptly collect all Bounty and Pension claims entrusted to him. Persons wishing any information will address him at the above named place, enclosing discharge and postage stamp for reply.

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 Street of the Diamond.

DR. J. K. MILLER has permanently located in Berlin for the practice of his profession.—Office opposite Charles Kriesinger's store. apr. 22, '79-tf.

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

DR. G. B. MASTERS
has located in Somerset for the practice of his profession, and tenders his professional services to citizens of town and surrounding country; office in Mammoth Block; residence with Curtis Grove.

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 will be consulted by letter or otherwise.

Dr. W. F. FUNDENBERG,
Late Resident Surgeon,
New York Eye and Ear Infirmary,
Has located permanently in the City of CUMBERLAND, Maryland for the EXCLUSIVE treatment of all diseases of the Eye and Ear, including those of the Nose and Throat.
Office, No. 20 South Centre Street.
June 26.

DENTISTS.

JOHN BILLS,
DENTIST.
Office in Codfroth & Neff's new building,
Main Cross Street,
Somerset, Pa.
nov11

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 make good sets of teeth at lower prices than you can get them in any other place in this country.—I am now making a good set of teeth for $8, and if I have made a mistake in this or the adjoining counties that I have made teeth for that is not giving good satisfaction, they can call on me at any time and get a new set free of charge.
mar13

HOTELS.

DIAMOND HOTEL.
STOYSTOWN PA.
This popular and well known house has lately been thoroughly and newly refitted, with all new and best of furniture, which has made it a very desirable stopping place for the traveling public. His table and rooms can not be surpassed, all being first class, with a large public hall attached to the same. Also large and roomy stabling. First class boarding can be had at the lowest possible prices by week, day or meal.
SAMUEL CUSTER, Prop.
July 31. 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 us 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.

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 coupons 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. aug18.

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108 BALTIMORE STREET,
CUMBERLAND, Md.
WATCHES, CHAINS, SOLID SILVERWARE, DIAMONDS, AMERICAN CLOCKS, FRENCH CLOCKS, SILVER PLATED WARE, JEWELRY, &c.
HOLIDAY PRESENTS!
Watches and Jewelry Repaired by Skilled Workmen and returned by Express Free of Charge. No extra charge for Engraving. Goods warranted as represented
oct 15

AUCTIONEER.
PARTIES needing my service on Real or Personal Estate, or anything to be disposed of at auction, will find I will give entire satisfaction. All letters by mail promptly attended to.
W. A. KOONTZ,
Dec. 31. Confluence, Pa.

CHARLES HOFFMAN,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
(Above F. J. Kooser's Office,)
"MAMMOTH BLOCK,"
SOMERSET, PA.
LATEST STYLES and LOWEST PRICES.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

$1500 TO $6000 A YEAR, or $5 to $20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50cts. to $5 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your name and we will send you full particulars and private terms free; samples worth $5 also free; you can then make up your mind for yourself.
Address GEORGE STINSON & CO.,
June 11 Portland, Maine.

Ayer's
Sarsaparilla

For Scrofula, and all scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose, or St. Anthony's Fire, Eruptions and Eruptive diseases of the skin, Ulcerations of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Blotches, Tumors, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Bones, Side and Head, Female Weakness, Sterility, Leucorrhœa, arising from internal ulceration, and Uterine disease, Syphilitic and Mercurial diseases, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, General Debility, and for Purifying the Blood.
This Sarsaparilla is a combination of vegetable alteratives—Stillingia, Mandrake, Yellow Dock—with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and is the most efficacious medicine yet known for the diseases it is intended to cure.
Its ingredients are so skilfully combined, that the full alterative effect of each is assured, and while it is so mild as to be harmless even to children, it is still so effectual as to purge out from the system those impurities and corruptions which develop into loathsome disease.
The reputation it enjoys is derived from its cures, and the confidence which prominent physicians all over the country repose in it, prove their experience of its usefulness.
Certificates attesting its virtues have accumulated, and are constantly being received, and as many of these cases are publicly known, they furnish convincing evidence of the superiority of this Sarsaparilla over every other alterative medicine. So generally is its superiority to any other medicine known, that we need do no more than to assure the public that the best qualities it has ever possessed are strictly maintained.
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

KIDNEY-WORT
The Only Remedy
THAT ACTS AT THE SAME TIME ON
THE LIVER,
THE BOWELS,
and the KIDNEYS.
This combined action gives it wonderful power to cure all diseases.
Why Are We Sick?
Because we allow these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.
KIDNEY-WORT WILL CURE
BILIOUSNESS, PILES, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY COMPLAINTS, URINARY DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESSES, AND NERVOUS DISORDERS,
by causing free action of these organs and restoring their power to throw off disease.
Why Suffer Billious pains and aches?
Why tormented with Piles, Constipation?
Why Frightened over disordered Kidneys?
Why endure nervous or sick headaches?
Why have sleepless nights?
Use KIDNEY WORT *and rejoice in health. It is a dry, vegetable compound and One package will make six qts of Medicine. Get it of your Druggist, he will order it for you. Price, $1.00.*
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, (Will send post paid.) Burlington, Vt.

THE GOLDEN SIDE.

There is many a rest on the road of life,
If we would only stop to take it;
And many a tone from the better land,
If the querulous heart would wake it.
To the sunny soul that is full of hope,
And whose beautiful trust ne'er falleth,
The grass is green and the flowers are bright,
Though the wintry storm prevalleth.

Better to hope, though the clouds hang low,
And to keep the eyes still lifted;
For the clear blue sky will soon peep through,
When the ominous clouds are drifted.
There never was a night without a day,
Nor an evening without a morning;
And the darkest hour, the proverb goes,
Is just before the dawning.

There is many a gem in the path of life,
Which we pass in our idle pleasure,
That is richer far than the jeweled crown;
Or the miser's hoarded treasure;
It may be the love of a little child,
Or a mother's prayer to heaven,
Or only a beggar's grateful thanks
For a cup of water given,

Better to weave in the web of life
A bright and golden filling,
And to do God's work with a ready heart,
And hands that are swift and willing,
Than to snap the delicate silver threads
Of our curious lives asunder;
And then heaven blame for the tangled ends,
And to sit and grieve and wonder.

MR. AND MRS. BONDURANT.

BY BONNIE HUERE.

"I think you will find a document under your plate that may interest you," said Mrs. Bondurant, addressing her husband, as he took his seat the breakfast table.

The words were uttered with a look intended to express severe censure, with some pity and contempt, and rather more of the latter.

The husband slowly turned over his plate, took up and read a grocer's bill—$50 34. On the margin were the words:

"Check expected immediately."

"I would rather not send this man a check just now," said Mr. Bondurant. "It is true I have a little more than that amount in the bank, but I shall need all I have and more also to-morrow to pay the costs of the suit I am conducting."

"This is about the answer I expected to receive," said his wife, "and I must tell you that your paltry excuses will not answer for the purpose. That bill must be paid at once."

"It is scarcely worth while, Julia, to speak so emphatically in regard to this matter," said the husband. "I am doing a little business for these grocers, and although they do not owe me anything now, I can, I suppose, get them to wait a few days and in the meantime let us have what goods we need."

They will do nothing of that sort," said Mrs. Bondurant. "And it the bill is not paid before 3 o'clock today they will send it to my brother Alfred, who will pay it and take an assignment of the claim."

"Then let him do so," said Mr. Bondurant, quietly breaking a piece of hard cracker into his coffee and at the same time deliberately watching the softening process. "This is what they call hard-tack, I believe. It is better for sailors than for us poor landsmen. They have more time to spend soaking it, unless when rough weather comes on, and then I suppose they dispense with the ceremony of eating until the storm has expended its fury."

"Your insinuations are intended to exasperate me," said Mrs. Bondurant, "but I warn you, sir, that you are treading on treacherous ground."

"If the ground, madam, on which I am treading is composed of your feelings I would not expect to find it uncommonly delicate," was the retort.

"Are you willing, sir, to have my brother pay that grocer's bill?"

"I could easily have arranged it in such a way that it would not have gone into his hands, but as I infer from what you say that the matter has been talked over between him and you and the grocer, and that he has agreed to take an assignment of the bill if I do not pay it before 3 o'clock to-day. I shall allow the matter to be disposed of in that way, and give myself no further concern in regard to it at present."

"Then it seems you are willing to have my brother provide for your family? That is just what he told me it would come to when we were married, and in fact immediately after he first learned that you were visiting me. My father and mother also gave me the same warning. They told me more than fifty times that you would never be worth a dollar in the world, and that they would have to support us."

"And you are sorry you did not take their advice?"

"Sometimes I am, if I must tell you the truth. You know I could have married Rock Billings, and I had other good offers. As for Rocky, he was almost dying for me. His social standing was not, it is true, quite equal to yours, and he was not so good-looking, but he had more business capacity than a hundred young lawyers like you. With him for a husband I would never have suffered the mortification of seeing a grocer's bill paid by my brother."

"Mr. Billings is still unmarried, I believe," said the husband dryly.

"What base insinuations are those words intended to convey? You are now my husband, and I have no wish to exchange you for Mr. Billings or any one else. If I have made a bad bargain it is right that I should suffer the consequences of it, and I intend to do so just as patiently as ever I can.

"Whenever you wish to be released from the consequence, madam, and the bargain that has led to them, please let me know," said Mr. Bondurant; and, without a word more or any token of affection, he passed down the two flights of stairs that led to their hired apartments and was on his way to his office. But, before leaving the room in which he had breakfasted, he placed on the table a $10 bill.

There was an inside history which this table talk may suggest, but does not explain.

Julia Henderson was the daughter of a proud, ambitious family, who had a little means that they were fond of displaying to the greatest advantage. Their daughter Julia was a young lady of recognized beauty and more than ordinary attractions, and they had hoped that her marriage to such a man as they would select and approve would be of some benefit to them as well as to her, and lift them up considerably on the scale of worldly prosperity.

"Can it be possible, Julia, that you are receiving the attentions of that young lawyer?" Mr. Henderson had said.

"Well, no, father," Julia answered; "not in any other way than I find him a pleasant companion. He calls and takes me out occasionally, in which I hope you see nothing wrong."

"I don't like the way he looks at you, Julia. He evidently admires you, and admiration sometimes changes to love so easily that it is scarcely possible to say when or in what way the transition takes place. I understand he is a somewhat able lawyer, but is very poor and is no doubt likely to remain so in a profession that is crowded until there is no longer standing room left. You had better have a talk with your brother and hear his opinion in regard to this young lawyer before you allow him to call many times more."

A scornful and defiant look was the only answer this suggestion raised, and the next moment the young lady had left the room.

"You see how that girl takes and sets," said Mr. Henderson to his wife, who had been a silent listener.

"Yes, my dear," said her mother, "and I am now satisfied that her feelings are more deeply interested in the young lawyer than any of us had supposed. But let Alfred talk with her, and he may be able to turn her thoughts away from young Bondurant and get her to encourage the attentions of Mr. Billings. He is rather a low-bred young man, it is true, but he is making money rapidly, and his uncultivated manner need not alarm us—a few weeks spent in society will make them all right."

"Perhaps so," said Mr. Henderson, with a look that betrayed more skepticism than confidence.

"I had no thought of seriously encouraging the attentions of Mr. Bondurant," said Julia, the moment she began to feel the pressure of her brother's determinations to prevent the acquaintance from proceeding any further. "But now, if you please, Master Alfred, I shall do exactly as I think best in regard to this matter."

From that time onward the young lady found employment for the whole of her life will—and she had a good deal—in resisting the effort of her parents and brother to compel her to dismiss the young lawyer.

"If you marry him we shall be obliged to support you both, no doubt," was her brother's frequent and tantalizing suggestion. "The young fellow is not making a dollar more than he needs for his own board and clothes, and he has actually been obliged to give up smoking, because he could not afford cigars, and was too proud to be seen smoking a pipe."

The young people had been married four years when the conversation occurred in regard to the grocer's bill.

Young Henderson had been making some money, a little of which he had found opportunities occasionally to give to his sister, and in every instance had reminded her that he was fulfilling his predictions.

In fact he, and her parents also, had been continually reproaching her for her folly in marrying the poor lawyer.

The unfortunate woman—for so Julia began to consider herself—had no children now living. One little girl, born about eighteen months after their marriage, had lived nearly a year, and when its death and burial came the feelings of the parents—of the father especially—had been wounded almost beyond endurance by their being made to realize their inability to provide for the funeral expenses in a becoming manner.

"I must take care of the dead also, as well as the living," was her brother's unfeeling remark, made while the funeral preparations were in progress.

The stern logic of long continued experience had finally exhausted the spirit of the poor wife, and she gradually came to believe that what she had so often been told was true, and that she had made a great mistake in marrying the poor lawyer. This persuasion, having become a settled conviction, soon found expression in complaints and reproaches which were not very patiently borne by the man who was conscious of doing all in his power to make his wife comfortable, and never spending a cent for any personal indulgence. Besides, the amount earned would have enabled them to live in a style of moderate comfort, had not his wife's family continually urged her into expenditures beyond what her husband could afford.

The young lawyer had, however, at last got hold of a case which he felt certain of gaining, and which, when decided, would bring a few thousand dollars. He had taken the case at his own risk and cost, and was to receive one-half of the amount received, his client having expended his last dollar in the suit, and being unable to do anything more. In the meantime that over-assiduous and agonizing brother-in-law, who was ready to pay the grocer's bill and take an assignment of the claim, had an interest in defeating the suit and was actually furnishing money for that purpose.

But these legal and business complications, the discouraged and fault finding wife did not know much about. She knew that the grocer's bill and other bills were unpaid, and that the brother had already paid several of those bills and was holding the claim against her husband.

"Well, Julia," said Mr. Bondurant, returning from his office on the evening of the day when he left without saying "Good-by;" "I hope you have been able to get up a plain dinner with the $10 bill I left on the table this morning."

"I have not used the $10 nor any of it," said his wife, handing the money back to him. "I have had a long and serious talk with brother Alfred to-day, and have come to a firm conclusion that under the circumstances it will be best for me to return to my father's house and remain there until you are able to provide for me and yourself also. For the present you have as much as you can do to take care of yourself, and my brother has promised to see that I am comfortably provided for."

Mr. Bondurant regarded his wife for a few moments in bewildered amazement. He was carefully holding the $10 bill which he had accepted from her, but without knowing why she had handed it back to him. He now dropped the bill on the table, and clasping his hands, as he was in the habit of doing sometimes when trying to get a clear view of some question that bothered him, he looked at his wife for a few moments in a solemn and earnest way, and then said:

"If our dear child had lived I suppose you would not have left me."

"No, I presume not; she, no doubt would have kept us together. I would not have taken her from you, and I know you would not have gone to live with me at my father's house. I have no thought, Alfred, of really leaving you, but shall be true to my marriage vows, and shall be ready to return to you as soon as you are able to provide for me. But for the present we must part. My brother tells me that the claim you are prosecuting will end in nothing, and that you are not worth a dollar to-day, and it is not likely you ever will be."

"And, if that is so, it would then seem that you are leaving me with the expectation of returning no more."

"That must depend, Mr. Bondurant," said the wife, steeling herself to a cold and firm look, "on the possible contingency of your being able, at some future time, to provide for me in a comfortable way, which, I am sorry to say, does not appear very probable."

"Then good-by forever!" said the husband, rising and withdrawing from the room, without taking any further notice of his wife; nor did he even look back.

The marriage, as a legal relation, remained undisturbed. The husband and wife, when meeting occasionally on the street or elsewhere, bestowed upon each other a bow of civil recognition, but without exchanging a word.

In this way eight years had passed. At the end of five years Mrs. Bondurant's family, including that devoted brother, had been both unable and unwilling to do anything more for her, and for the last three years she had been supporting herself by performing the duties of secretary for an insurance company. Why that situation had been given to her, just at a time when she had no other means of support, and at a salary much larger than she had expected to receive, was a mystery about which she had her own private suspicions.

It was a cold morning in mid-winter, and the sidewalks were covered with ice. Mrs. Bondurant, on her way to her office had just passed the manly form of one whom she had never ceased to admire—yes, love, for his image had always remained in her heart. Every photograph, piece of jewelry, or other memento that he had left with her had been looked at and handled again and again, and some of these articles she had often bathed with her tears.

On passing him this time she had received the usual look and bow, and nothing more. The poor woman could not, however, refrain from casting a look back for an instant to catch a glimpse of his receding form, and while she was doing so the treacherous ice, as it intending some mischief, permitted her to fall suddenly and at full length.

"Are you hurt, my dear?" were the first words she heard, and her quick, spontaneous answer was:

"Not much, I hope, darling husband!" And as he lifted her into the carriage he had hailed and took a seat by her side, with one arm around her, she added, "How glad I am that you were there to assist me."

"Yes, dear, that was a slippery path," he said softly.

"Which I hope I may never pass over again!" murmured the wife, earnestly.

"I gained that suit," said the husband, as the carriage was taking them to his home, which could now be here also.

"Yes, dear, I knew you gained it, and I was so glad! I have saved more than half my salary the last three years. You know, and so do I, that most of that salary has come from you.

The long embrace and fond kiss which each received and returned was a mutual assurance that through their long separation their hearts had become unitedly more firmly than ever.

"It was all my—all my fault," was what the repentant and now happy wife wanted and endeavored to say, but she was stopped every time.

"No, no, my dear," her husband would answer. "These self-reproaches, coming from you, are painful to me. The past has done its work in its own way, and now let us remember the lessons it has taught us, and forget the sorrows through which those lessons have been learned.

Earthquake in Cuba.

NEW YORK, Feb. 5.—Letters from Cuba say the recent earthquake was most severe at Vuelta Abajo. Shocks occured daily from the 22d to the 29th ult. In San Cristobal all public and most of the private buildings are in ruins, and a company of engineers has been sent there to clear away the debris. No lives were lost but 17 persons were injured. The shocks were accompanied by a rumbling sound like thunder underground. At Vuelta Abajo, sulphurous eruptions took place and clocks stopped instantly. In some localities great chasms appeared in the earth, through which were projected spouts of water, sand, fossils and fragments of roots of trees.

The ladies of San Francisco have decided that Eve must and shall have a statue.

OUR STATE CANDIDATES.

The nomination of Hon. John A. Lemon, of Blair county, for Auditor General, and Hon. Henry Green, of Northampton, for Supreme Judge, will meet the approbation of all Republicans, and prove at the election to be one of the most popular tickets ever presented to the voters of the State.

It is hardly necessary to say one word of the candidate for Auditor General, as almost every person in the district knows him, has rejoiced in his success, and now glories in the fact that his elevation to the office for which he has been nominated is assured. Mr. Lemon was borne in the old stone house at the head of Plane No. 6 on the old Portage road—the county line which divides Blair and Cambria running through the house—but he resided in Blair county nearly all his life, receiving his common school education in Hollidaysburg. He was three times elected Burgess of that Borough. In 1872 he was nominated by the Republicans for Senator in the district composed of Bedford, Fulton, Blair and Somerset Counties, and so great was his popularity that he was elected unanimously—the Democrats not naming a man to run against him. In 1875 he was nominated for a one-year term in the district composed of the counties of Blair and Cambria, and was elected by about 600 majority, although the district was over 500 Democratic. In 1876 he was again compelled to be the nominee, and carried the district for a four-years' term by an increased majority. His strength is with the masses; not with rings or monopolies, but with the people, whose friend he has ever been.

We reprint from the editorial columns of 1876 the following incident illustrating Mr. Lemon's character. Early in life he, with his brother Robert, became engaged in the coal business near his father's home. Robert, who was somewhat older than John, superintended the mines, while the latter attended to the shipment and contracts at Hollidaysburg, where they had an office. A strike occurred at the mines, on account of some difference between employers and employed, and during the temporary absence of Robert, John thought he would go up and see about it. He went. The first place he stopped in was one of his own miner's houses, where was a middle aged woman with half a dozen children around her. The woman appeared to be in great distress. John inquired the cause. She said they were out of provisions and out of money. He asked where her husband was. She said, "Gone to seek work;" and that, if he found it, they would move, and leave all their little property behind them, that they had accumulated by years of toil. He left a little money with her, and proceeded to the next house, and so on to all; and while each family was not as hard up as the first, still, all were depressed in spirits and some were in actual want. John went to Hollidaysburg and loaded up a car of provisions, and, when about ready to start, his brother returned from his absence and wanted to know what he was going to do with the provisions. John said he was going to feed them strikers; Bob could hold out as long as he pleased, but he (John) would feed the strikers and their families while the strike lasted. John had gone over to the strikers, and it was a house divided against itself; so the strike speedily came to an end by the senior member of the firm yielding when the distress of his employes was portrayed to him. This is only an illustration. His purse is always open, and his services always at the disposal of the poor and unfortunate.

Hon. Henry Green, of Easton, who on Wednesday was nominated by the Republicans for Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, is a native of Warren County, N. J., though his father was a native of Easton, and his grandfather one of the early settlers. He was born August 29, 1828, and was educated at Lafayette College, graduating in 1846. He entered the law office of Judge Washington McCartney, and in the fall of 1849 he was admitted to practice at the bar of Northampton county. He devoted all his time to the pursuit of his profession, though he held a seat in the Constitutional Convention of 1872-3, to which he was appointed on February 21, 1873, as a Republican delegate at large, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Hon. Samuel E. Dimmick. He was for several years the law partner of the late Andrew Reeder, who became famous as Governor of Kansas in the ante-bellum days. His high attainments as a lawyer are manifested by the fact that for several years he was employed by the Western Union Telegraph Company, the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company, the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company, the North Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and other large and influential corporations. On September 29, 1879, Mr. Green was appointed by Governor Hoyt to fill the vacancy on the bench of the Supreme Court occasioned by the death of Associate Justice Warren J. Woodward. This appointment holds good only until the close of the current year, and a successor to Judge Woodward for a full term of twenty-one years is to be elected in November next. He has not yet been able to assume his seat upon the bench, owing to a severe attack of rheumatism. A few months ago Judge Green had conferred upon him by Lafayette College, the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws. Judge Green has always been a staunch Republican.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

GENERAL GRANT knocked the bottom out of the Democratic conspiracy to steal the Southern half of the Union. General Chamberlain was equally as successful in preventing them from stealing the northeastern corner. The mention of the names of Grant and Chamberlain as the Republican team in the next Presidential race would freeze the marrow of the ordinary Democratic editor.—*Troy Whig.*

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Feb. 9, 1880.

It seems to be pretty well conceded by Presidential prophets in Washington that the race for nomination is now between Grant and Blaine, on the Republican side; but very few predictions are hazzarded as to Democratic Presidential prospects. There have been so many turns in political kaleidoscope that the views are somewhat bewildering. It is the opinion of many that Senator Bayard has a more solid support than any other man named for the position. He is the choice of a majority of eastern Democrats and of many influential men of the South—such men, for instance, as Jones, of Florida, Gibson, of Louisiana, Hampton, Lamar, Butler, Gordon, and many others. Bayard's friends only hesitate to organize and push him aggressively for the nomination because of one thing. His State has been classed among those of the "South," and some of his most ardent friends fear that this might hurt him in the North. Northern Democrats who favor Mr. Bayard insist that this fear is groundless and say that the independent conservative voters of the North have more confidence in the Senator from Delaware than any other public man. Tilden is still prominently mentioned in connection with the nomination, but if the Democratic members of Congress reflect the sentiment of their party on this subject he is not strong. The agitation of Seymour's name developed the fact that he was a favorite, but his recent emphatic declaration that he would not accept the nomination if tendered to him, seems to remove him from the race. Should the Convention return to the majority rule it is quite probable that Senator Bayard will have strength enough to give him the nomination early in the action. Should the two-thirds rule be retained, however, there will, very probably, be a long and perhaps bitter struggle over the nomination. The Democrats who favor Mr. Bayard are honest and earnest in the belief that he is the best and strongest man that can be chosen. In this belief they will stick together and that will give him, possibly, an advantage over other candidates.

The present condition of the Navy is in a general way appreciated by probably every newspaper reader, but few persons will be prepared for the particularly unpleasant exposure of it made by Mr. Harris to the House, in presenting a bill to provide for a permanent construction fund. The report sets forth that small as the number of our naval vessels is, compared with the force of European powers, it is "infinitely smaller" in real fighting power; that the five "first-rate" vessels we have are now to be classed as obsolete and as "non combatants." That of the twenty-seven "second-rates" that are "unfinished on the stocks, rotten, and worthless," seven are probably not worth repairing, and only nine are in condition for service; that of twenty-nine "third-rate" steamers, six should be broken up, and only fifteen are now fit for service; that the six "fourth-rate" steamers are of really no account as vessels of war; that of the twenty-four iron-clads, four are rotten and worthless, a number of them unfinished, and the fourteen that are serviceable are all "fourth-rates," and carry only two guns each—smooth-bores of five-inch caliore. "There is not," says the report, "a single rifled gun on our iron-clad fleet afloat."

This state of affairs is only less ridiculous than it is melancholy, of course, and can be defended only by those who see no necessity for even the satirical semblance of a navy that we possess. The bill looking to a moderate and gradual reform which has been introduced by Mr. Harris ought to receive considerable attention.

C. A. S.

Death of A. E. Borie.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 5.—Adolph E Borie, ex-Secretary of the Navy, died this morning. He died at his residence here at half-past three o'clock this morning, in the seventy-first year of his age. He had been in ill health for a long time, and his demise is attributed by the physicians to a general breaking down of the system.

Mr. Borie was one of the leading citizens of Philadelphia, and was foremost in all the enterprises undertaken for her benefit and prosperity. He was one of the wisest, most earnest, most efficient and most liberal workers on the side of the Republican party. He was one of the founders of the Union League of Philadelphia, and was one of its vice presidents from the date of its organization. In that capacity he became acquainted with General Grant, who, upon his inauguration as President in 1869, appointed Mr. Borie Secretary of the Navy, an office which he administered, during his retention of the portfolio, with the energy, intelligence and integrity for which he was so distinguished, thereby gaining the confidence and respect of the whole country. Mr. Borie was a Presidential elector from Pennsylvania in 1872. When General Grant started on his tour of the world he was accompanied by his warm friend Mr. Borie, who parted company with him at a point in Europe. In Mr. Borie's death Philadelphia loses a citizen who ever had at heart the welfare of his native city, and whose quiet deeds added much lustre to her escutcheon.

Grant in Havana.

HAVANA, Feb. 5.—The reception to General Grant at the Vice-regal Palace on Tuesday night was a brilliant affair. The elite of Havana society, and many transient and resident Americans were present. The palace was elegantly decorated with flowers and illuminated. The staircase was lined by the Captain General's body guard in full uniform. Generals Grant and Callejas, with their wives, received the visitors. All were introduced to General Grant. The dancing lasted until three o'clock in the morning.

LONDON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

LONDON, Feb. 11, 1880.

The illustrious possessors of familiar titles seem to be determined that the middle class shall have, as far as possible, a monopoly of London just now. Nothing like the exodus of the peerage from the capital and from England, which has taken place this winter, has ever been witnessed. Dukes and duchesses, lords and ladies, are as plentiful along the Riviera as they will be in Hyde Park after Easter. Family mansions are closed in Piccadilly, in Mayfair, in Belgravia, in the fashionable quarters within a stone's throw of Regent street, and their proprietors are sunning themselves at Cannes or Nice, at Mentone or Monaco. To Pass and Biarritz there rolls the same migratory wave. Its influences are even felt on the shores of Asia and Africa. A trip to Constantinople is now far less of an achievement than was a pilgrimage to Paris thirty years ago; an expedition to Algiers or Egypt is not regarded as exceeding the limits of a commonplace quest after warmth in winter.

Whenever the rich and great go, thither an immense multitude of those who may be rich, but are not great, are certain to repair. Middle class society contrives to be as comfortable as could be expected under the depressing circumstances. It dines and dances, walks and rides, and generally enjoys itself, much as it would do if it were basking in the rays of patrician sunshine, or even in the smiles of Royalty. Some of the great tribe of toadies and parasites may be disconsolate; professional scandalmongers may mourn the absence of persons who, when in London, furnish them with an extensive capital, or may feel stimulated to give a looser rein to a malignant fancy by the distance which separates them from the subjects of their favorite themes; the Tittlebat Titmice of the town may lament that they cannot feast their eyes on the august equipages each particular feature of which they know by heart. But the gaiety of the capital is far from being eclipsed, and the mighty and complex machinery of London life works with the same precision as usual.

Unfortunately, however, there is a point in view from which a capital, bereft for an extended period of its titled aristocracy, is a very serious matter. To the London tradesman an absentee peerage is no joke, and the passionate preference for foreign over English pleasure haunts and playgrounds which the British nobility now exhibits means a grave business loss. West End shopkeepers are credited with the same power of grumbling, which is the traditional quality of the farmer; and the cry that business is bad is interpreted as one of sound and fury, signifying nothing.

As a matter of fact, the industrial and commercial condition of London is just now deplorable. Some idea of the prostration which exists may be formed from the meeting of the unemployed in Hyde Park on Saturday last. Of course a large proportion of those who then came together are systematic idlers and loafers; but this does not greatly detract from the significance of the occasion. It is not only the building trade which is now languishing in a condition of abnormal depression. Dealers in all these articles of luxury which have become necessities to the well-to-do see, or imagine that they see, ruin and bankruptcy staring them in the face. In former years, if the dukes, and marquises, and lords generally were not in London, they were in England, and the stream of commerce between the capital and the country-seats of the nobility and gentry flowed steadily.

Now they have crossed the sea, and the only chance which the London trader has of securing their patronage would be to found branch establishments on the shores of the Mediterranean. The evil, as far as the trader is concerned, is aggravated by the malign influence of co-operation. If the superstitious belief in the superior excellence of the stores continues, and if the habit of spending four or five months of every year abroad becomes confirmed among the aristocracy, the London tradesman will sooner or later become as discontented as the Irish tenantry. They will not be without a good reason for a dissatisfaction which may be destined to have some unforseen results. If they choose to make their power felt at the polling-booths when a general election comes, there is nothing to prevent their doing so; and, if they chose to do so, one can scarcely be surprised. With an appeal to the constituencies looming in the near future, the political wisdom of this novel sort of hegira is at least questionable.

Samanthy's Elopement.

"Yes," said the old lady as she wiped her eyes and proceeded to tell sympathizing neighbors about the elopement of her daughter—"Yes, Mrs. Blobbs, you may well say it an' a dreadful stroke. I ain't had such another shock since that last spell o' rhumatiz. To think a darter of mine would do such a disgraceful thing after all the care an' affection me an' her father ravished on her, from her infancy up. I couldn't bear up under the affliction nohow.

"Did you not suspicion that they were contemplating such a move?" asked the neighbor.

"No, we never suspicioned nary contemplation. After I'd runned the conceited upstart off the premises with the mop I didn't think he'd have insurance to speak to Samanthy agin. An' she seemed to appear so consigned that I never respected her of having any underhanded contentions. But all the time—so I've heered since—they used to meet clandestinely, when I thought Samanthy was at meetin,' an' deceet their plan to run off an' elope. Well, Samanthy has made her bed and she'll have to lie on it. I wash my hands of the ongrateful girl from this time forthwith."

"Did you make any effort to intercept them?"

"No; you see, we didn't know it, or else we'd a intercepted 'em within an inch of their lives."

"I mean did you try to have them stopped when you found they