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Has removed to South Bend, Indiana, where he can be consulted by letter or otherwise.

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S. P. Swoyer of Sand Patch, Somerset county, Pa., formerly of the Army, survivor 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.

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HOUSE, SIGN AND FRESCO
PAINTERS,
SOMERSET, PENN'A.

AUCTIONEER.
PARTIES needing my services as Auctioneer for selling Real or Personal Estate, or anything to be disposed of at auction, will find it will give entire satisfaction. All orders by mail promptly attended to.
W. A. ECONTZ,
Dec 11. Connellsville, Pa.

DIAMOND HOTEL,
STOYSTOWN, PENN'A.
This popular and well known house has lately been thoroughly and tastefully refitted with all new furniture, which has made it a very desirable stopping place for the travelling public. Its table and rooms cannot be surpassed, all being kept clean, with a large public hall attached to the house. A fine livery and sweepy stabling. First class boarding can be had at the lowest possible prices, by the week, day or meal.
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The Truth is Mighty
and will prevail. Thousands who have used and been cured are living witnesses to the truth of our statement, that SELLER'S LIVER PILLS
WILL CURE the worst cases of Liver Complaint, Biliousness, Headache arising therefrom, Costiveness, Constipation, Dyspepsia and all disorders resulting from a diseased liver. For sale by all Druggists. Price 25 cents.
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Sept. 24, 1879. 1 y.

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REV. T. H. EWING,
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The Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED, 1827.

VOL. XXIX. NO. 10. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 11, 1880. WHOLE NO. 1518.

CARPETS!
Are not expected to decline, but yet
TO REDUCE STOCK
A large line of each grade will be offered from to-day, June 7th,
AT TEN TO FIFTEEN CENTS LESS
Per yard than previous prices of this season.
CHINA MATTINGS
The finest
Ever imported, and all GRADES.
H. M'CALLUM,
77 FIFTH AVENUE.
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MERCHANT TAILOR,
(Above Henry Hoffley's Store,
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LATEST STYLES and LOWEST PRICES.
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R. C. LANDIS
Has constantly on hand at his distillery
PURE RYE WHISKY
For sale by the barrel or gallon, suited for
MEDICAL AND MECHANICAL PURPOSES.
Orders addressed to Berlin, Pa., will receive prompt attention.
March 2, 1880.

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AND
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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 real will find it to their advantage to register the description thereof, as no charge is made unless sold or rented. Real estate conveyancing generally will be promptly attended to.
Aug 18

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AMERICAN CLOCKS, FRENCH CLOCKS,
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Repaired by Skilled Workmen and returned by Express Free of Charge. No extra charge for Engraving. Goods warranted as represented.

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Building, the best of the kind in the United States.
Accommodations for 400 boarders.
School, first class in all respects.
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The Fall Term of 13 weeks will open on
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Expenses, as low as those of any other School affording equal advantages and accommodations.
For Catalogue, address,
JOHN H. FRENCH, LL. D.,
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Pennsylvania College.
GETTYSBURG, PENN'A.
THE next Term of the next Collegiate year will begin
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The Faculty of the Institution is full. The course of instruction is liberal and thorough. The location is most pleasant and healthy, in the noble, orderly, intelligent and moral community, and accessible by Railroad trains three times a day.
The Preparatory Department,
which, under the direct supervision of the Faculty, has been reorganized, and furnishes thorough instruction to young men preparing for Business or College classes. Students in this department are under the special care of officers who reside with them in the Institution.
For further information or Catalogues, address,
M. VALENTINE, D. D.,
President of College, or
PROF. F. M. BIKLE,
Principal of Prep. Dept.
Gettysburg, Pa., July 28, 1880.
Aug. 4 1y.

SOMERSET COUNTY FARMERS READ THIS!
Having purchased for the season, at a large price, the Draft Stallion "Cyclone, well known throughout Westmoreland County as "SAMSON" or the "Bob horse," and will stand him for service within the stable of David Lerner, in Lavansville, Somerset County, during the fall season. Season to commence about the 4th of July. Fifteen dollars to insure a mare with foal.
Description.—"SAMSON" is a handsome chestnut bay, about fifteen hands high, and weighs about sixteen hundred pounds, with fine limbs, heavy boned and beautiful in symmetry. He has a fine disposition, as can be shown. Farmers should see this horse, as he is certain to please.
W. H. TAYMAN.
Lavansville, June 5, 1880—June 9.

A Search Warrant.
allows an officer to go through your house from cellar to garret, and Lindsey's Blood Searcher is warranted to go through your system from top to toe and drive out all blood diseases. Its cures are wonderful and certified to by doctors, preachers and people. Scrofula, Mercurial Diseases, Erysipelas, Tetter, Ulcers in the Lungs or on the Skin, Boils, Pimples, &c., we warrant it to cure. It is a purely Vegetable Compound and Powerful Tonic. For sale by all Druggists. See that our name is on the bottom of the wrapper.
R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa.
C. N. BOYD, Agent, Somerset, Pa.
Sept. 24, 1879. 1 y.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM.
OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
The Positive Cure
For all Female Complaints.
This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in almost one case in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected. Leucorrhœa will be entirely cured by it. The account of its properties sounds like a fable, but it is a fact that it is daily recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.
It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, leucorrhœa, irregular and painful menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous tumors there is checked very speedily by its use.
In fact, it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It stimulates the stomach, bowels, nerves, blood, liver, kidneys, bladder, nervous system, in fact it imparts vigor and tone to the entire system.
It cures Bloating, Prostration, Extreme Nervous Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always promptly cured by its use. It will at all times and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.
For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound
is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. Enclose 3c. stamp.
No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.
FOR SALE BY C. N. BOYD, SOMERSET, PA.

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.

SPRING, 1880.
CARPETS
A Large and Choice Stock of Ingrains, Tapestry Brussels, Body Brussels, Marquetts and Axminsters, with Rugs and Borders to match. Also Oil Cloths, Linoleums and Lignums.
BOVARD, ROSE & CO.,
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WOOLEN MILLS,
ESTABLISHED 1812.
Having for the past year or two, been entirely unable to supply the increasing demand for my goods I have built an addition to my mill and put in a large amount of
NEW AND IMPROVED MACHINERY
and thereby almost doubled my capacity for manufacturing.
I have now on hand a large stock consisting of
BLANKETS,
CASSIMERES, SATINETS,
JEANS, REPELLANTS, FLANNELS,
COVERLETS, CARPETS,
YARNS, &C.,
which I wish to
TRADE FOR WOOL.
Farmers, I have the kind of goods you need. I want your
WOOL!
to work up
RIGHT IN YOUR OWN COUNTY,
and in order to reach all my customers in good time, I have supplied the same agents I had last year, and in addition Mr. Joseph L. Daugherty, who first introduced my goods into many parts of this county.
I will strive, as in the past, to give first class goods and full value to all.
New customers and those we failed to find last year, will please address card to
WM. S. MORGAN,
Quemahoning, Pa.
Apr 7

PENNSYLVANIA FEMALE COLLEGE, PITTSBURGH.
Delightfully located on high, extensive grounds; away from city noise and smoke. Superior Teachers, well furnished Laboratory, and valuable collection of minerals and invertebrates for illustrating study of Natural Science. Next term opens Sept. 13th. For catalogue, terms, &c., address,
HILES L. PELLETREAU, President.
July 2, 80

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., prop'rs., Pittsburg, Pa. Sold by all druggists.
Sept. 24, 1879. 1 y.

Save Your Children.
For expelling worms from the system, Sellers' Vermifuge has no equal in this or any other country. "One teaspoonful given to a child of Mr. Bradbury's, expelled 234 worms in four hours after taking the medicine.—Hen. Lytle, Union Township, Pa. Also "expelled 400 worms from my child two years old."—Wm. Sarver, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists. Price 25 cts. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa. Send for circulars.
Sept. 24, 1879. 1 y.

NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that Moses W. Yoder and Theodore F. Zimmerman have filed their application for six acres of vacant land situate in Paint township, Somerset county, Pa., adjoining lands of Moses W. Yoder and Henry Layman.
MOSES W. YODER,
June 30 THEODORE F. ZIMMERMAN.

GRANDPA'S BARN.

BY MARK S. BEINE.

Oh, a jolly old place is grandpa's barn,
Where the doors stand open throughout the day,
And the cooing doves fly in and out,
And the air is sweet with the fragrant hay.

Where the grain lies over the slippery floor,
And the hens are busily looking around,
And the sunbeams flicker, now here, now there,
And the breeze blows through with a merry sound.

The swallows twitter and chirp all day,
With fluttering wings, in the old brown eaves;
And the robins sing in the trees which lean
To touch the roof with their rustling leaves.

O for the glad vacation time,
When grandpa's barn will echo the shout
Of merry children, who romp and play
In the new-born freedom of "school let out."

Such scampering of shoes from their easy nestes
Such hunting of eggs in the lofts so high,
Till the frightened hens, with a cackle shrill,
From their hidden treasures are fain to fly.

Oh, the dear old barn! so cool, so wide!
Its doors will open again ere long
To the summer sunshine, the new-born hay,
And the merry ring of vacation song.

For grandpa's barn is the fullest place
For frolic and fun on a summer's day;
And e'en old Time, as the years slip by,
Its memory can never steal away.

—*Harper's Young People.*

A BID FOR SOLDIERS' VOTES.

THE BOURBONS AND THE REPUBLICAN BOUNTY LAWS.

HOW BOUNTY AND BACK-PAY CLAIMS HAVE BEEN DELAYED—AN ATTEMPT TO FASTEN THE RESPONSIBILITY ON THE REPUBLICANS—THE RECORD OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY IN CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON, August 1.—No other act of the Democratic majority during the recent session of Congress was so characteristic and contemptible as the attempt to fasten upon Republican executive officers the responsibility for the delay in the settlement of claims for bounty and back pay and the payment of money due to soldiers, their widows, or their orphans. The pickpocket, trying to escape with his plunder, joins in the cry of "Stop thief!" for the purpose of fixing the attention of his pursuers upon some other person; so the Democrats in Congress, conscious that the delay in question was caused by their action, and by that alone, try to escape righteous condemnation and to throw the blame upon the party which has always been the soldier's friend. The attempt was made by Representative Alexander H. Coffroth, of the Seventeenth District of Pennsylvania, the special champion on the floor of the House of the bill to pension all Confederate soldiers who served in the Mexican war, and he was supported in the attempt by his party. The technicalities of legislation conceal from the public eye the real causes of the delay, so that Mr. Coffroth could regard with complacency his hypocritical bid for the votes of soldiers, knowing that the information which would reveal the character of his complaint could not secure the wide circulation which his complaint obtained, and would in most cases fail to meet the eyes of those directly interested in the subject. The facts given below should be carefully considered by every soldier. They will soon be embodied in a statement to be prepared for circulation by the Republican Congressional Committee as a complete refutation of the miserable slander of which Mr. Coffroth and the Democrats in Congress have been guilty. The following preamble and resolution were reported to the House for adoption April 26, 1880, by Mr. Coffroth, Chairman of the Committee on Pensions and of the Committee on Bounty and Back Pay:

WHEREAS, There is great and just complaint being constantly made by soldiers on account of the long delay, in many instances nearly a year, in the payment of the bounty and back pay settled and allowed to them by the Second Auditor of the Treasury, therefore be it

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Treasury be, and he hereby is, respectfully requested and directed to inform the House of Representatives the cause of delay in paying bounty and back pay found to be due to the soldiers and other persons entitled thereto, and why it is that he permits these claims to remain unpaid from six to twelve months before he asks Congress for an appropriation of money to pay the same.

This preamble and resolution were adopted, and in due time the Secretary made answer, the substance of which was published in the *Times* immediately thereafter. This answer, like the answer to Mr. Speer's inquiry in relation the moonshiners of Georgia, was not palatable to Democrats, and was, therefore, allowed to go the way of other executive documents for which the Democrats had no use. Mr. Coffroth knew that the answer would give him no comfort, but in the resolution he had shot his arrow, and in that had accomplished his purpose. His position as Chairman of the Committee on Bounty and Back Pay made it impossible for him to be ignorant of the real causes of the delay, and he could easily have risen in his place and described them. That course, however, would not have aided his party, and would have shown the resolution's real intent. It would have shown to the soldiers and their heirs who look to a Republican Administration for their dues, and whose indignation he sought to excite, that the delay was the result of compliance with a Democratic law which the Treasury Department could not set aside. The facts will plainly reveal this to the soldier whose claim for bounty or back pay has lain in a department pigeon-hole, awaiting the procrastination and ill-will of the party which he fought on the battle-fields of the late war, and which now asks him to vote for Hancock and English, the candidate of the Southern Brigadiers.

At the beginning of President Grant's first Administration, June 30, 1869, there were on file in the Treasury Department, 66,186 claims for bounty and back pay. Between that date and June 30, 1874, there were received 134,661 more, making a total of 200,847. The settlement of these claims was one of the duties of the Second Auditor of the Treasury, and so energetically was it performed that he was able to report June 30, 1874, that only 25,938 of these claims remained on hand. Seven-eighths of them had been settled. This rapid adjustment of these claims was due, in great measure, to the aid furnished by a Republican Congress. The party which had carried on the war, and stood by the soldier while it continued, did not desert him when gratitude became its duty. Appropriations were promptly and cheerfully granted, legislation smoothed away difficulties which confronted deserving claimants, and laws which included meritorious cases not provided for in existing statutes were perfected without delay. The Executive and Legislative branches of the Government vied with each other in acts of national gratitude and justice.

Congress passed an act June 20, 1874, requiring that all remainders of appropriations which should at the end of two years be unexpended should be returned to the Treasury at the end of each fiscal year. This was done for the purpose of bringing expenditures more directly under Congressional supervision, and in the interest of economy. When money once appropriated by Congress has been returned to the Treasury in this way it becomes part of the Government's funds, and cannot be taken out again except by another appropriation act of Congress. In order that the public business should not suffer by this new requirement, the law also provided that the Secretary of the Treasury should report to Congress at the beginning of each session how much of this money was needed to pay accruing obligations, so that the sum needed might be reappropriated. In this way delay was prevented in the settlement of soldiers' bounty and back pay claims by a Republican Congress, and one of the last acts of that Congress was the reappropriation, March 3, 1875, of $534,147 23 to pay "bounty to volunteers, their widows, and legal heirs," and $597,428 40 for "pay of two and three years volunteers." This money was at once available for use in settling claims of this kind. It is plain that there was no desire for delay in paying the soldier's dues in those days.

At the next session the Democrats had a bare majority in the House. Knowing that they were not yet strong enough to follow their real inclinations in legislation, they did not seriously oppose the passage of a Republican bill which reappropriated $600,946 79 for the pay of volunteers.

But soon the Brigadiers of the Confederacy and their Northern Democratic allies became strong enough in both the Senate and the House to curb the gratitude and patriotism which had poured out millions to keep the Union veterans and their families from suffering. Those who fought behind rebel intrenchments and voted for secession ordinances found it unpleasant to be obliged, from fear of Northern sentiment, to sanction the disbursement of money to those who fought to uphold the Union. They did not dare openly to offend the soldier element, but in the feeling described above may be found the key to their subsequent obstructive legislation. This legislation and its effects were as follows: The act requiring the Secretary of the Treasury to report to Congress estimates for needed reappropriations was appealed June 14, '78, and it was then made the duty of the accounting officers of the Treasury to continue to receive, examine, and consider the justice and validity of all claims under appropriations which had been exhausted, or of which the unexpended remainders had been returned to the Treasury. They were to certify the sum due to each claimant in a report to the Secretary, who was required to report the amount to the Speaker of the House at the beginning of each session. The Speaker was to lay the report before Congress. In this way were the claimants thrown upon the mercy of the Democratic majority, and a course of procedure required which could not fail to delay payments.

The fiscal year ends June 30, and at that time the remainder of the appropriations unexpended are turned into the Treasury. There is no money available for the payment of these claims after that date, and the Secretary cannot apply to Congress for money until the beginning of the session. The session does not begin until December. After his application has been made, in the form of an estimate, it must be referred to a committee. The committee may hold it under consideration for a long time, and when at last the appropriation bill gets out of the committee and into the House, its passage is delayed by long debates. Only at the end of the session can the money be obtained, and some accident may postpone action upon the bill until the next session. Generally the next June 30 is at hand—and it may have passed—before the money is given with which the claims can be paid. In this way have the Democrats withheld the money, and then they have had the impudence to ask why there has been delay in the payments.

The records show how these Democratic provisions have caused delay. In accordance with them, the Secretary reported to the Speaker Jan. 16, 1879, in regard to the sum needed for the soldiers' claims. It was not until March 3, 1879, that this sum was appropriated, just at the end of the session. The claims were adjusted and awaiting settlement when the year began, June 30, 1878, but there was no money to be paid for the purpose. The money was not given until March 3, 1879, so that the Democrats compelled the claimants to wait more than eight months. The Secretary reported again Jan. 16, 1880, but this time the money was not given by the Democrats until June 16, 1880, so that in this case a delay of nearly a year (June 30, 1879, to June 16, 1880,) was caused by the working of this law, and by the sluggish action of the Democratic majority. It was in the interval before the passage of the appropriation bill that Mr. Coffroth secured the passage of his resolution asking why there was delay, when he knew that the delay had been caused entirely by him and his Democratic friends, and that the application was then awaiting action.

The Democratic party, through Mr. Coffroth, asked the Secretary why he permitted these claims to remain unpaid from 6 to 12 months before asking for an appropriation. Mr. Coffroth and the party well knew that five months must elapse between the end of the fiscal year and the beginning of the session of Congress before the Secretary could ask; that Congress adjourned for the Christmas holidays almost immediately after organization, and that usually the middle of January is reached before legislative work is begun. It was on January 16, in both 1879 and 1880, that the Secretary did ask for an appropriation. Mr. Coffroth and his party knew that nearly seven months must elapse after the allowance of these claims before the application for money could get before the proper Congressional committee, (the reference to a committee in 1880 was made Jan. 26,) and that the application would not be answered until the end of the session. He and his party knew that, as in 1879-80, nearly a year would pass, because of Democratic legislation, before the adjudicated claims could be settled. Mr. Coffroth and his party assumed that the Union soldier could be deceived by the trick embodied in his resolution, and be made to believe that the Republican officers of the Treasury were in fault and responsible for the delay. There in Mr. Coffroth and his party were mistaken.

The Democrats had no excuse for this obstructive legislation, for the facts were all in their hands when the act in relation to the reappropriations was repealed, June 14, 1878. Early in May, 1878, while they were maturing their plans to delay the payments of bounties, &c., the estimates for reappropriations were forwarded, under the existing law, to Congress. The date of their presentation was May 10, and the sum called for was $429,082 48. So that a month before the obstructive action was taken the needs of the department for the settlement of soldiers' claims were officially known to Congress. Twice since that time has the Secretary sent similar estimates to Congress, though not required by existing law to do so—April 21, 1879, for $225,000, and March 27, 1880, for $265,000—asking for money with which to prevent the delay the responsibility for which Mr. Coffroth and his party, by a cunningly-devised resolution, tried to impose upon him. These estimates were referred to committees, and the Senate committee actually went so far with them as to order them to be printed. They sleep in the committee-rooms, while the party, through its mouthpiece, wants to know why the Secretary has not asked for the money.

F. D. R.

—*N. Y. Times.*

Good Manners.

One of the highest merits of the French system of manners is that it tacitly lays down the principle that all persons meeting in the same house know each other without the formality of an introduction. Any man may ask any girl to dance, or speak to any body at a private party. This in no way extends to public gatherings, where the guarantee of supposed equality which results from the fact of knowing the same host does not exist. But in drawing rooms the rule is absolute, everybody may talk to everybody. This is an intelligent and most practical custom; it facilitates conversation; it dispels awkwardness toward your neighbor; it makes it possible to pass a pleasant hour in a house where you do not know a soul; it gives a look of warmth and unity to the room. No one is obliged to sit gloomily and in silence between two repelling strangers. If you want to speak you are sure of a listener. Of course, people are often regularly introduced to each other by the master or mistress, especially at dinner parties; but in those cases the object is to put a name upon them, not to authorize them to converse; for that not no permission is required.

Buying Bracelets.

Young men should be careful where they go to buy bracelets for their girls. Gar—that is to say stocking suspenders—are now made in such elegant designs (though presumably not intended for public inspection) that it is a hard matter for an unsophisticated youth to tell one from the other. One fellow priced what he thought was a pair of bracelets the other day, but was in doubt as to whether they would do, and, observing that the young lady clerk was about the size of his girl, requested her to try them on, so he could see how they fit, and did not know what a mistake he had made until he saw the clerk at the back end of the store telling the proprietor how she had been insulted. He had to buy the articles to keep the boss from wiping up the floor with him.

In some parts of Europe a man has only to put his arm in a sling to be taken for a duelist and pressed to accept wine and cigars at every cafe. This gives loafers a chance to be somebody.

Scientists claim that smoking injuries the eyesight. But this is not true. The boy with a stump in his mouth can see his father ten squares away.

A FAIR WOMAN'S SIN.

It had been the dismallest of autumn days. Fallen leaves strewed the ground and were piled in heaps wherever the wind of the day before had drifted them; and now with the rain beating down in a pitiless, unceasing torrent, they looked dreary enough in their sodden whiteness.

The clouds had hung low and leaden all day, and the east wind, chill and penetrating, had been shrieking and wailing around the house, bending the bare branches of the unleaved trees till their writhing seemed as if in agony. Little pools of water lay here and there, in which the raindrops dimpled ceaselessly. Late flowers hung their soaked blooms disconsolately; the lawn looked too thoroughly saturated to ever possibly afford the amusement of croquet again; a dismal sound of water, trickling down the leaders into the gutters was sufficient to induce melancholy. In a Mark Tapley. And it was no wonder that Olive Ormond, sensitive, high-strung, keenly susceptible to all external influences, was strangely at unrest.

She was a girl who needed in warmest sunshine, who was never happier than when a fervid, sensuous south wind was stirring—a girl who worshiped flowers, and fields of corn ripening under an August sun—a girl who nourished in her passion for such, was active, energetic, resolute, high-spirited.

And decidedly pretty, in an old, original way. Her eyes were blue—blue as a sapphire or a cloudless summer sky; bright, earnest, eager eyes, that let one person in the world had the power to make darken with passionate devotion, the man of whom she was thinking this dark November twilight. And her hair was golden blonde—rich, satiny golden blonde hair, that was a rare beauty in itself; that waved slightly, and was infinitely becoming in whatever style she pleased to call it. But her complexion! It was the odd, splendid combination, the blue eyes and golden hair with the rich brunette skin, ardent as her own temperament, rich and rare in tint as her own name suggested, that made Olive Ormond more than ordinarily handsome; that had been the first attraction for Stuart Melville; that was an unpardonable sin in Lora Steele's eyes, since Olive was poor, a nobody, obscure, a dependent up her bounty, and had no business to be so ravishingly lovely, while she herself, rich, fairly handsome, a widow of only twenty-five, had found only a poor second in the game of Stuart Melville's love.

Not that Olive had known there was a game being played—not that she knew that every look, every word, every action of Melville was watched by Mrs. Steele.

But it had so happened that Stuart Melville was very fast learning to adore the beautiful girl, who had never meant to step between Mrs. Steele and Mrs. Steele's friend; for friend, and friend only, he had been, since one day, three years ago, when Lora Ventnor had thrown him over for an old man, rich and sickly, who had obligingly died and left his pretty young widow free to follow the dictates of inclination rather than ambition.

And her inclination was to bring Stuart Melville to his old place at her feet, while that gentleman, completely cured of his passion by her cruel usage of him, very decidedly preferred the young girl who, for propriety's sake, and because it was cheap and convenient, had been offered a home indefinitely at Holmdell, that fair spot Nicholas Steele left to his widow.

On this dull, homesick sort of day, Olive wandered aimlessly through the decent rooms, deploring the storm, shivering at the chill wind, wrapping her white zephyr shawl closer around her, and—thinking of Stuart Melville and wondering whether he would brave the storm to come to her.

For when they parted the day before, he had held her hand longer than usual in his and had made her eyes droop beneath his eager, half-smiling gaze, that somehow had thrilled her with its unspoken meaning.

"I am coming to-morrow night, and I want you to be particularly glad to see me. Will you, Olive?"

And she answered him lightly as she could, for the emotion that was stirring in her heart:

"Am I not always pleased to see you, Mr. Melville? I am sure Cousin Lora and I—"

"Cousin Lora has nothing whatever to do with the welcome I want this time. I shall tell you something, I shall ask you something, and you must never call me Mr. Melville."

He had looked very much as though he would like to kiss her sweet, uplifted face; but he did not and ever since, Olive has been in a strange, half-sweet unrest and impatience mingled with a partly shy fear.

He could have meant but one thing. He must surely be going to tell her that he loved her, and there was but one answer for him—the answer he wanted.

As the stormy nightfall set in, Olive grew more restless, and finally, as the hour approached when, if he came at all, he would call, shrank almost fearfully away in the shadowy corner, beside the glowing grate fire, where, directly in its ruddiest gleams, Mrs. Steele was sitting in her low, luxurious chair, a black-eyed, elegant woman, still wearing her coquetry mourning—exquisite satiny silks of lustrous blackness, with white lace at throat and wrists, gleaming jets in her little pink ears and clasping her lovely arms, a white rose in her corsage and another among her shiny black hair.

She was thinking about the same one of whom that other nestling, slender figure, in the dim corner, was thinking—was wondering if the courtesies and attentions paid to Olive were what the girl evidently believed them, or merely a cloak to cover his real intentions toward herself—intentions he dare not make known, attentions he dare not pay, until the conventional time had come to an end when heartless mourning for the dead was over.

She loved him with all her heart and strength; there never had been a moment when she had not loved Stuart Melville with all her heart and strength, and sitting there, as the possibility of Olive Ormond having captivated him came in a swift, brief reality towards her she knew that it would not be well for the one who crossed her path.

The rain came beating in driving gusts against the windows, and in the very midst of the storm, that was increasing as the darkness deepened, there came a ring at the door, a familiar summons that set both their hearts thrilling—one with rapturous delight and sweet half shy fear that her lover had come, the other with a stormy, impulsive jealousy and hate, that Stuart Melville had faced the tempest—for Olive Ormond.

For Olive's sudden start and little inarticulate exclamation had told a plainer story than ever had been told before; and a servant entered, say that Mr. Melville wished to see Miss Ormond.

All the while Olive was gone—a short hour to the happy lovers in the drawing room, an eternity to Lora Steele—she paced the floor of the lovely, brilliantly lighted room, biting her lips to keep from crying aloud in her jealous suspicion.

"If it is true—if he has dared to transfer his regard to her—if he has dared refuse to know that I am ready for the asking!"

And by the look in her eyes one would have known whatever way she chose to punish would not be a desirable way.

It seemed hours and hours that she walked to and fro, like a lioness in its cage. Then the front door opened and closely she heard the click of the latch of the front gate; and then she confided that Stuart Melville had actually command gone from her own door without desiring to see her.

It could mean but one thing, and when Olive came softly in, almost an hour later, with almost a saintly happiness on her sweet, sorrowful face, and shyly, proudly told her lover love sweet, Mrs. Steele scarcely listened quietly, actually smiled, actually offered her good wishes and sent the girl away in joy to dream over.

But afterward! Oh! the terrible, terrible night Lora Steele passed in all the anguish of rage and jealousy and heart-sickness.

She never closed her eyes or attempted to change her toilet, but all through those hours, while the storm outside raged so fiercely, she trailed her silken skirts across the restless anguish, up and down, up and down, her hands clasped to her aching brows.

In the morning the sun was shining brightly, the leaves sparkled in baby's eyes, and so calm and tranquil; and when Mrs. Steele went down to her breakfast at 10 o'clock there was not a sign or trace of the tempest that had spent itself.

Her brow was calm, her eyes steady, her face as pale than usual, and her voice, her manner unchanged.

The fair, frank happy girl who poured the chocolate and buttered the toast for her did not know how terrible omitons that calm was.

Later, Melville called, and Mrs. Steele saw him, and arrangements were made for the speedy wedding, and everything went merry as marriage bells; and always that same gracious calm in Lora Steele's perfect manner.

The trousseau was ordered, and Olive was almost overwhelmed by the magnificent generosity Mrs. Steele displayed, and Melville was pleased and grateful at her indulgence in so perfectly carrying the part as only a woman could force alone.

The wedding-day came, perfectly as a mid-winter's day could be, with the ground covered with hard packed snow, and the sound of sleigh bells in every direction—with a cloudless blue sky and a bracing west wind.

The guests were in the house; Mrs. Steele had made her toilet; Mr. Melville had just driven to the house, and the fair bride was alone in her room, her bridal dress on, her veil adjusted, and her two bridesmaids had left her alone for the brief while between the closed of her girlhood and the opening of her new, sweet life.

"I am going to your boudoir, Lora," he said, gravely. "It is yet twenty minutes before the ceremony, and the parlors are filling fast."

She reached out one hand toward him.

"Before that, please Mr. Melville! Do you know of any friend of Olive's whose name is Petherton?"

She asked it very matter-of-factly, and he answered in the same way:

"Petherton? I do not. Why?"

She shook her head.

"Nothing whatever. I only ask for information. Will you rap on Olive's door just five minutes before twelve, please. You will find her alone, and she wishes me to give you the message."

His heart thrilled with happy delight at the prospect of seeing his darling alone a brief moment before they went down to the parlors, and he walked impatiently up and down Mrs. Steele's boudoir, waiting until it was the time.

He rapped soft