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BORN & COLBORN. ATTORNEYS AT-LAW trusted to our care will be pres y attended to Collection made in Son-ford, and othing Counties. Survey-syancing done on reasonable terms.

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HOWARD WYNNE, M. D.

here he can at all times be found prepar-all kinds of work, such as filling regu-stracting ac Arubeial teeth of all kinds. USTICE OF THE PEACE.

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H. S. KIMMELL. E M. KIMMELL & SON scinity. One of the men

R. A. G. MILLER. 107rd to South Bend, Indiana, where he

DENTIST office above Reary Heffley's store, Main Cree

LAMOND HOTEL. STOYSTOWN, PENN'A.

SANUEL CUSTER, Prop. S. E. Cor. Diamond Stoystow .

Dr. Fahrney's Health Restorer. Feel Weak or Languid with Dis-

liness or Hendache,

ACRESS SMALL OF BACK, bonid try the Health Restorer, which he Blood assists and invigorates the CORRECTS THE KIDNEYS.

43-Can be had from all dealers.

CHARLES HOFFMAN.

eame. Also large public hall attached eame. Also large end roomy stabling lass bearding can be had at the lower year rices, by the week, day or meal.

LATEST STYLES and LOWEST PRICES.

is medimes accompanied with slight GH. TIGHTNESS OF CHEST and PAIN

Somerset Herald

ESTABLISHED, 1827.

TABLISHED 34YEARS. LESALE AND RETAIL

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WILE PREPARED TO OFFER

At Prices Less tany other House in Western Pennsylvania.

Special attention paid soon in Tin. Galvanized Iron and Sheet-Iron, Sugar Pans, Steam Pipe, Hot-Air Pipe, Roofing ling, Stacks of Engines, and all work pertaining to Cellar Furnaces. Estimates given and done by first-class Mechanics only. Sole Agent for Noble Cook. Johnstown Cook Spears' Apt Cook, Excession Penn. In House-Furnishing Goods we offer Coal Vases Toilet Sets Brustets, Cake Boxes, Chamber-Pails, Knives and Forks (common and plated), German Shrepts, Britannis Spoons, Tea Trays, Lined, Iron and Enameled Wares Brass and Copper g Meat firstlers, Cyster Broilers, Egg Beaters, six different kinds, Bread Tonssters, Plated Brg and Wire Castors, Iron Stands, Fire Irons, and everything of Ware needed in the Cookmartimen. An experience of thirty-three years in business here enables us to meet the wonts of community in our line, with a good article at a low price. All goods sold WARRANTED AS PASENTED or the money refunded. Call and see the Wares; get prices before purchasing; able to show goods. Persons commencing House-Keeping will save 25 per cent, by buying thee from us. Merchants selling goods in our line shortle send for Wholesale Price List, or or get quotations of our Wares. As we have no apprentices all our work is Warranted to be of St quality at lowest price. To save money call on or send to

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HEE IS THE PLACE! J. M. HLDERBAUM SONS

). 4 BAER'S BLOCK,

A Complete Asment of GENGRAL MERCHANDISE consisting of

STAPLand FANCY DRY GOODS! because he had not sisters and no of these causes, or while he kissed her thick golden inspired no poem; it stimulated to "well you had'nt been gone above a to hear. All we can do is to make

DRS GOODS AND NOTION! MENS', BUS & CHILDREN'S CLOTHING! flirt he was, perhaps he himself hardly realized: it all came so natu-

HAT BOOTS AND SHOES!

Queeware, Hardware, Glassware,

Umbrel, Satchels and Trunks, Churns, Butter Bot Tubs. Buckets, Baskets, Toledo ers and Plows, Cultivators, and WAGONS!

THE ROIND CHILLED PLOW, The CAMPION MOWER & REAPER,

THE EST OF EVERYTHING AT J.I. HOLDERBAUM & ONS',

SOMERSET, PENN'A

EATON & BROS,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

SPRING. 1882.

kerchiefs, Dress Trimmings, Hoslery, Gloves,

Corsets, Musiin and Merino Underwear, Ig-

tants' and Children's Clothing, Fancy

Goods, Yarns, Zaphyrs, Mate-

rials of All Kinds for

FANCY WORK,

EDWARD ALCOTT,

OFFICE AND FACTORY:

SOMERSET CO., PA.

ENTABLISHED 1856.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Pianoand Organs

Are too expensivhave to buy every year or two so be careful when buy and of whom yen buy Sensible personed scarcely be told that good that have to be sked and reddiled around the country and force trickery into people's houses cannot be reliably on can depend on it they are country and force trickery into people's houses cannot be reliably on can depend on it they are

Lewer Prices, fer Goods, and More Accommo- Embreideries, Luces, Millinery, White Goods, Hand-

WM. I. HOCHSTETLER.

(BTABLISHED 1877.)

CHAPLES J. HARRISON. M. J PRITTS. .

CHARGES MODERATE. Partis wishing to send money West can be accommonded by deatt on New York in any same Collecture made with promptness. U. S. Bonds boughtand sold. Money and valuables secured by one of Diebold's celebrated rates, with a Sargent ayale \$3.0 00 time lock.

ENTABLISHED 1856.

C. T. FRAZER,

Nos. 501 and 203 Main Street,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

ACCOUNTS SOLICITED.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. SOMERSET, PA.

SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1882.

TELL-TALES Ob! don't you remember, Long time ago, When the path was in December

Covered o'er with snow? Then we had a little walk. Then we had a little talk, But jealous eyes did soon divine The footsteps there were not all mine Oh! the snow.

The tell-tale snow Long time ago. Oh! don't you remember, On that evening fair.

When the jesmine flowers you braided In the raven hair! Homeward then I thoughtiess strayed, And the jestage flowers betrayed, For well the jealous glances knew No jesmine in our garden grew. Oh! the flower,

The tell-tale flower, Long time ago. And when we were both forbidden Ever more to meet, Silly little notes were hidden

By the willow sent;

But vainly for a note we sought-Could we each other have forgot? Ah! others knew as well as we The secret of that hollow tree, Oh! the tree, the hollow tree, It betrayed both you and me,

> Long time ago! AN ASTHETIC FLIRT.

Perhaps because he was called my life; it is my supreme rapture ful." Paul Clarkson, which, we must own, and my supreme rest." ing; so let us not bee too hard on do. Easy, I said; no, far more dif- him round.

her for better or worse, I hardly imdy just then seemed to want none

for a long time that he was going to sad looking eyes; was she not beauty were young, but was it nice to be lodgings. Her eldest child Sara add- her?"

him over, and endowed him with a warmly. prime use was a seasoning to his beard her dress whispering as she ure always pleased him. poems. Then it was a great help to walked. may go much further in flirting than asked you."

"Hilda," he cried, looking into her she did not appreciate her happi- and tell me how is Sarah?"

Your love is the grown and glory of amused me, and for that I am grate- what doctors say."

is a very romantic name, or perhaps And then, because her face flush-bled. The real grief, unlike the inely pained.

his good resolution; for he was per- from her.

when in the most unexpected man- that surrounded their house. might regard a pet child. She be- fortable bed on which the sick girl thought, as he waited for Sarah's palaces, these, though he is perfectly ner she got tired of him, and threw Mrs. Ford greeted him very lieved him, too; and that was nice, lay. One hand which had grown answer, wrong. Mr. Clarkson feit very badly or said he did. It is quite impossishe said in her kind, cheerful voice. She said in her kind voice. She said blc to say what he did not get out of that grief of his. Of course its prime use was a seasoning to his

She left the room and a few minshe could gather wild flowers, in the season of them. To see her pleasure always pleased him.

She left the room and a few minshe could gather wild flowers, in the season of them. To see her pleasure always pleased him.

She spoke very gently and very said to him:

"I am so glad you have come,"
Sarah went on, in a tone of voice eyes—the eyes that had once been "Because"

appearance, and she had a temper of so ill; I can't eat anything now, and very tenderly kissed her lips, that a man who is heart-whole. The dear | She sat in a low chair, her hands her own. One gray October Sunday I'm not strong enough to get up but even then, with death waiting so on in a very business-like manner. creature comes naturally for conso- clasped loosely in each other. afternoon Mr. Clarkson found him- I suppose I shall some time get near at hand, thrilled under that lation. Did Clarkson make the best "But I shall not," she resumed, self, after a two month's absence on stronger, and then I shall be all first pressure of his. of his opportunity? I think he did, have to tax you again in this way." his summer holiday, again near right." He wrote I don't know how many "Have I done anything to dis Mrs. White's house. It was a de- "And hungrier than ever." poems to his faithless lady; these please you," he answered, turning pressing day and its most depressed "Oa yea, hungrier than ever, be- Then they sat for some time withpoems he recited to other fair ladies; very pale. "Tell me at once, and hour—between 3 and 4 o'clock. As cause I shan't have eaten for so long, be plunged into all sorts of dissipations and all the things in the walked down the dingy streets, you know. Please tell me where why, he believed in nothing, always excepting friendship, between says excepting friendship, between says and would not, if they could, be different—I say, as he walked along, It isn't the room I should desire for turned to Upper Poplar row. What smoking a very good cigar, he heard an evening party."

lake, who played so beautifully, and besides composed such wonderful music. The amount of friendship with women, and the amount of "Hilda," he cried, I have acted with women, and the amount of meanly by you but this shall never the state of the state of the state of the wouldn't shake so every time the wouldn't shake so every time the to Mrs. Smith, who occupied the street door closes."

Mrs. White was too much upset to wouldn't shake so every time the third floor front, and announced his long desired presence by a great harrow, the contents of which the meanly by you but this shall never the state of the sta PERFUMERY, PAINTS, OILS good wines Mr. Clarkson's grief re- meanly by you; but this shall nev- driver roared out, from time to time, got a fancy into her head that when of "cans!" Giass and Putty, Hair and Tooth Brusbes, Fancy
Articles, Toilet and Sharing Scape, &c.
Family Medicines and Physicians Prescriptions accurately compounded.

Gias and Putty, Hair and Tooth Brusbes, Fancy
Articles, Toilet and Sharing Scape, &c.
For us two together," she anspect of the passersthe first dear?

Gias and Putty, Hair and Tooth Brusbes, Fancy
quired to console it, were most surthe future."

Gias and Putty, Hair and Tooth Brusbes, Fancy
quired to console it, were most surthe form of the bed snakes a little bit it does her
harm; just as if it could."

From us two together," she anspective most surthe first dear?

For us two together, she anspective most surthe first dear?

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From us two together, she anspective most surthe first dear?

From us two together, she anspective most surthe dear?

She is the bed snakes a little bit it does her
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closed Mrs. White. It cannot be then, rather shyly, "and I got you a sionate mouth; the long, slender "Hilda, till I met you it seems to said that her face was clean. Her cigar case, if you don't mind." hands; the way, she carried herself. me that I really never lived; you dress was in holes; it was fastened Here she produced her offering. at her throat by a tawdry brooch. He took it from her hand, admiring to me now, while we are alone; then love grief-that had seen so much He threw himself on his knees Once, however, she must have been it and thanking her.

see you back. Such worries as I've is that too little to pay? They were er, and called her many a dear and had-these people in the first floor the best I could get here.' away. Mr. Clarkson no longer wish- "Do you really mean what you not paying their rent. I'll tell you "Little! Why, it's ever so much ed to die; he wished to marry Miss say?" he asked, his voice trembling, what that man is, sir. He's a nasty, too much, my dear child. Why, you they heard Mrs. White making ner low, good for nothing, rum-drink- can get a cigar for a penny. but there had been till now no one "Yes," she answered, sadly and un- ing fellow. And as for beer, he was "Yes, but not such as you like to

ed interest would turn up; when lo, cision," he said, rising, a certain pride for pints of half and-half, till the Then she made him try one, saychild got that tipsy with the sips he ing it would be like old times; adthink a man should respect a really He had gone as far as the door took going, and I assure you that I ding very piteously: put him to bed in a really disgrace- "If you don't smoke you will nev-He thrust it away with a tear-what "Don't be too angry with me," ful condition. As for his wife, she's er like to come and see me again." do I say?-without even a farewell said she, laying her hands in his; no better than he is. She's the kind "Smoke, or not smoke," he an-

and what is very much to the point by a late train, bringing a real grief "I see, my dear Mrs. White, that down a man in whom I have confiis, that the kind of feeling he enter- in his sham grief's stead. Resolved you are a good deal troubled," redence. Now, I must be off; I shall known journey all alone. tained for her she entertained for on doing something desperate, he marked Clarkson, when the sound come round early to-morrow"; and him. So, why not say at once that cast himself at the feet of the beau- of grief had somewhat subsided; kindly pressing her hand, he was had known one of life's greatest exhe proposed, and was accepted? tiful Miss Sanford; to his surprise "but now let us leave ehe culprits, gone.

The next day Sarah received all "That's just the worst part of it, the comforts that an invalid could turned. "I never believed all the fine sir. Sarah's down with something desire and early appeared upon the things you said," she remarked. "I dreadful bad; the doctor says it's scene the noted and kindly Doctor saw the blinds down in Sarah's

"Tell me all about it at once," physician came down from the sick that she might still be able to enjoy He went away considerably hum- said Clarkson, who was most genu- room, "what do you say?"

ure, a pale but very than for Paul to have given up such was. In the course of a month or child takes to-day, and how many tears and sobs, she again and again did not thrill under his; he looked

time he did no one any harm. He love, and to play at being in love, ed, "still it might turn to some good it came down one of those nasty. Clarkson flirted with death just as in love is a very facinating game, my life helping them is what Hilda ers, for young Bob had been more soon? I want the truth, please; let neighborhood." he flirted with women. He sat at and, like most games, it takes at would approve of if she knew it, troublesome even than he is gener me have it." ally. It was just one o clock when There was something swelling

"When our engagement is made feetly in earnest. Still the man was "I couldn't get a buss," she agine he would have been a very public," he said to himself, "I will so in the habit of posing that he says; "that's what makes me so "I want to know at once which way

Blandon, very strong on the question of woman's rights—of clever, handsome, if somewhat masculine handsome, if somewhat masculine says a mutual friend. Was Mr. Clarkson was a mutual friend. Was Mr. Clarkson was a mutual friend. would return home from a night says he can't do anything more. I never thought of that as possible; but lovelier than ever. He would say it's a good thing we don't dehandsome, if somewhat masculine friend's friend: "Was Mr. Clarkson was a mutual friend. Then came the question from our passed beside the dying, only to say it's a good thing we don't dehandsome, if somewhat masculine friend: "Was Mr. Clarkson was a mutual friend. Then came the question from our passed beside the dying, only to say it's a good thing we don't dehandsome, if somewhat masculine friend: "Was Mr. Clarkson was a mutual friend. Then came the question from our passed beside the dying, only to say it's a good thing we don't dehandsome, if somewhat masculine friends friend: "Was Mr. Clarkson was a mutual friend. The country of the came the question from our passed beside the dying, only to say it's a good thing we don't dehandsome, if somewhat masculine friends f looking woman, of whom men most- going to marry Miss Sanford?" again to his self-imposed tasks. He will bring her round. You see she shade of anything warmer than

was the beautiful Miss Sanford, with the pale face, and the large, lovely, see her. Jam was nice when we White was a widow. She let cheap Mrs. White; I suppose I may see that he would inspire it in another, see that he would inspire it in another.

be worshipped? Then there was when we thought every one was far humble parts at East End theatres. her good. She has often wondered the thoughts and associations of Mrs. Clifford, quite young, and very away. to hear a door bandle turn She was a good girl, this Sara, with when you would come back. I'll life. nice to look at too; and she wrote sharply, and be faced by a father, laughing bue eyes, a pretty shaped, just go and tell her you're here."

Often, on fine summer days, would painfully thin, rested on the thread- "Yes," she said, after a little si-

child I have loved you."

he plunged into all sorts of dissipations, not because he was naturally addicted to such things, but he was a solution with the dirty houses on either side addicted to such things, but he was a solution with the dirty houses on either side you have been, and all about it. No. 19, upper Poplar row, went on the dirty houses on either side you have been, and all about it. No. 19, upper Poplar row, went on the dirty houses on either side you have been, and all about it. The lodgers at Mrs. White's did not trouble themselves because poor, and it is a solution of him—houses that had a look of grim content about them, as if they well, Sarah, my child, began the walked down the dingy streats, you know. These ten me was noticed with the dirty houses on either side you have been, and all about it. The lodgers at Mrs. White's did not trouble themselves because poor, and all about it. Well, Sarah, my child, began the walked down the dingy streats, you know. These ten me walked down the dingy streats, you have been, and all about it. What I have to say is," she rewith the dirty houses on either side you have been, and all about it. The lodgers at Mrs. White's did not trouble themselves because poor, did flirt with Sarah, poor child." very desperate man, and cynical; is hard for you, it is harder for me; had now grown proud of their dirt, Clarkson, "you have nt much room pretty, good little Sarah lay there At length the commissions were

I have mentioned three of his friends; let me not forget Miss Kining the truth," she said, with perfect fine water-cresses!

smoking a very good cigar, he heard an evening party.

"No," she answered, with a faint, from floor to floor; the potboy from sweet smile; "and I wish the bed the King's head tramped up stairs.

He didn't have mentioned three of his friends; let me not forget Miss Kining the truth," she said, with perfect fine water-cresses!" fine water-cresses!"

sweet smile; "and I wish the bed the King's head tramped up stairs In front of him, with a short clay wouldn't shake so every time the to Mrs. Smith, who occupied the

Some wished to send a doctor of send a d

most people do."
Agaia Mrs. White had to disappear to prepare something for the It was then about two o'clock of a bright, rather warm October niternoon. A bell was heard; that noise,

one of the very dismalest, poor chool-board children know, for it summons them back to their les-

take to my young lady; but, then

"Shall you care to keep your cigar case?" asked poor Sarah. "I shall keep it and prize it dear

"Then don't tell your wife, or she might make you put it away; some women are so very jealous. I want ou to use it; it is nice enough to use isn't it?'

"I shall use it always."

"I am so glad of that." And after she said : "Say good-bye go as soon as mother comes back." He understood. He kissed her, tender name.

slow way up. "Good-bye," she answered, almost

passionately. "You will never know how I love

you; it is much better for me to go, Then once more, and for the last time, their lips met. Weak with

that strain of love, she fell back quite exhausted, only able to whis-

That very night the sweet, pure spirit passed away, to make its un-

When Clarkson the next morning room he was not surprised. He had brought with him, on the chance them, some beautiful flowers. The room. As he entered he saw that

They shook hands silently; he went over to the bed, and placed the leaning down, he kissed, very fervently, the cold lips that this time long and lovingly on the face, which he rose and turned to the door.

"Seeing after her other children. They have to be seen to. I have promised Mrs. White that I would do some erands for her in the

"Are you going now "At once. "May I walk with you?" "I should only be too glad if you

"Thank you, then I will." So together they left the house of death and walked out in the bright articulate, taking her hand in his October morning. After they had walked on a little

> yesterday? "Yes; and even in the short time from them. You seem to have been

The minutes were passing. Soon

O bards, bards! ve who prate of With the passion of love he beromantically inclined persons would lieved himself done for ever, and it like to be, why not at once own the least of all in such a one as Sarah-

Write, O. poet, novelist: "The scent of lilies growing in a That she could feel toward him

Write, O, prose, teller of facts: familiar with them, will for all time be to Paul Claskson associated with

Presently she said: "Sarah was very fond of you; do

"Yes, I will. I don't think you they called messages to each other a strange day it was for Paul and

in a voice suggesting that he would the bed shakes a little bit it does her Presently Wrs. White came in and the friends who were with her poor

PATENTS

obtained, and all business in the U.S. Patent Office, and the Urban Come, are in the Cherre antended to the Mark Charkson met at a reception Miss Hilda Ford. She was about thirties.

We are opposite the U.S. Patent Office, and obtain parameters the could officed with parameters to many the patents in the country; but they one was unusually low and sweet; it had a strange, thrilling music in it. She lived with the scent of the country; but they one was about one of the conclusion that she mother in the country; but they are not as a strange, thrilling music in it. She lived with the room was heavy with the scent of hand came in country; but they are not as a strange, thrilling music in it. She lived with the room was heavy with the scent of hand came in country; but they are not as a strange, thrilling most of the heart. It chanced one night that Mr. Clarkson met at a reception Miss Hilda Ford. She one night that Mr. Clarkson met at a reception Miss Hilda Ford. She was about thir. What else should I mean? I she time from what, to judge from the sound, must have been a lite time from what, to judge from the sound, must have been a wound interest her. What else should I mean? I she time from what, to judge from the sound, must have been a wound interest her. When he had a piples. "Tang, tang" kept on all the time from what, to judge from the sound, must have been a wound interest her. When he had a good intelled way for half from the thought would interest her. White's voice could be heard within. White's voice could be heard within.

VOL. XXXI.

Sheet-Iron Ware Manuf'y,

RANGES, STOVES HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS IN GENERAL

A Large Assortment of

CARPTS & OIL CLOTHS! expressive face, and a good deal of warm, brown hair. No woman with Ford was quite right in excepting. was In the course of a month or child takes to-day, and how many tears and sobs, she again and again to-morrow; there's no fear of my protested her utter disbelief in all

CROCERIES. All Kinds of indow Blinds and Fixtures, Wall Papers,

il premptly attend to all business entrusted The CHAPION GRAIN SEED DRILL, With Detachable Fertilizer.

Steiway Pianos.

Than anyoer Huse in Pennsyl vania

FASHIONABLE CUTER & TAILOR. Having had many

wall le al holidays observed. 48 deci AND DEALER IN

Some week in your own town. It can be seen to see the seen to

the deep, dark blue eyes; the pas- "but I mean what I have said." He was quite bowed down. His must show me some pity." service; had been paraded, O, in before her, caught her hands and quite a pretty woman. how many powems; had been talk- kissed them. ed over, sighed over, laughed over, "Vain, vain," she cried. "It is with what awful laughter-was put done, and it cannot be undone." Ford. He loved his dear friends; The man was in earnest at last. that he wanted to marry. Truth to waveringly. "I mean it most abso- at home one day, and it was nothing smoke." say he was rather hoping that some lutely." she appeared upon the scene! I in his voice. "Good by, then."

useful grief more than Clarkson did, when she called him back. sonnet. Heart and soul he went for his new love. O bards, bards, are you not an ungrateful lot? Paul Clarkson, then, loved Hilda Ford; "kiss me."

"Kiss me."

"Kiss me."

"Kiss me."

"Smoke, or not smoke," he answered gay'y, "I am coming every for five minutes with sixpense of my money—no, nor a penny, clarkson, then, loved Hilda Ford; "kiss me."

"Smoke, or not smoke," he answered gay'y, "I am coming every for five minutes with sixpense of my money—no, nor a penny, clarkson, then, loved Hilda Ford; "kiss me."

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"Smoke, or not smoke," he answered gay'y, "I am coming every for five minutes with sixpense of to-morrow, as I don't think much of more and he was right."

eyes passionately,"tell me how much ness, you love me." She pressed his hands and said:

her feet, and called her pretty names. least two players. This game Miss and that is what I will do." If his stern mistress had turned Ford liked not, a fact which ne could The very next day he carried out she walked in, the rain streaming Clarkson's throat. around shaply, and made him take not tell to these co-players. of him-as lungs, liver and heart she same time to have and eat his faction as the people's helper, given of fire."

itself, and, as such, should she not detected in the act of bringing it; ed to her small income by playing "Yes, and it's my belief it will do so young, so out of the pale of all poems almost as sad as Mr. Clark- mother, or an old servant sure to sensitive face and a large quantity And away went Mrs. White, son's own. Her marriage had been tell? It was feelings similar to those of fair hair. a great mistake. She was thrown that Paul experienced when he read Mrs. White would exclaim:

about me," he burst out.

She wrote a few words to Paul that friends at the East End was a fam- just done on a turn."

those nice flirtations I have spoken of. A man with blighted affections was kind of you to come when I shockingly untidy, however, in her that sounded nonlow and already for the streams, the wind and sunlight an ill meaning woman. She was away.

Sign white herself was not at an ill are sounded nonlow and already for the streams, the wind and sunlight an ill meaning woman. She was away.

Supplied that sounded nonlow and already for the streams, the wind and sunlight an ill meaning woman. She was a great neip to wasked.

Sign white herself was not at an interest was not

"I filled it with cigars. Bob got "La, sir, is it you? I'm glad to them. They cost three pence each; and laid her head upon his should-

one in whom he could take a decid- "Then I must abide by your de- the King's head, round the corner, not to spoil him.

your present doctor, I shall send

"I love you with my whole heart, knew you to be a flirt; but you consumption, but I don't believe in Foreman. "Well," asked Clarkson, as the

from quite a different cause—what hair. All this was very nice and no pleasant flirtations; it lay at Mr. week when it seemed to me that she the end as gentle as possible, and I some one, who was kneeling by the matters it, since the fact is the same? just as it should be, but troubles Clarkson's heart, a great, heavy, un- was getting a bit lazy and off her don't think it can be far off." Mr. Paul Clarkson was without doubt came. As it hapened, most unfor- removable weight. Like a wound- food; but I didn't think much of "Thank you" said Clarkson, "for it was Hilda Ford. an asthetic flirt. How much of a tunately, Miss Ford had a jealous ed animal, he shunned his fellows. that, girls are often that way. Per-coming so far," and there were tears hardly realized; it all came so natu- out about Paul's flirtations, to which roamed about the London streets, I noticed. Lord, when you're as He went to break the sad news to flowers on the girl's bosom. Then, ral to him. He was a handsome fel- she very much objected. Of course, uow grown to him so dreary, that at worried as I am, you can't be count- Mrs. White, who, poor woman, quite low, young Paul. He had a tall, nothing would have been eagier last he knew what the real thing ing how many mouthfuls of food a broke down, though, through her

such eyes could have kept from flirt | Only that was just what he did not last enlighten the gloom that wrapt some very cold weather at the end | While she was trying to calm herof July, and one night, when she self, Clarkson went to sit with Sathis man, especially as for some ficult than we dream of. To be in "I've spoilt my own life," he mus- was playing at the Crown Theatre, rah. "What did the doctor say about wrote poems, which his fair friends are two very different things; and, account for others; I have money, cold rains. She was much later than me " greatly admired. Ye gods, what sad in their own way, they are both and great sympathy with the peo- usual coming home that night; per- "He said you were ill." poems they were! In them Mr. pleasant enough. Playing at being ple, and they need both. To spend haps I wasn't in the best of temp- "Did he say I was going to die

willing bridegroom; but as the grim knock all these affairs on the head." could not help at first surveying him- late. It's so cold and wet, mother, it is." So he very wrongly-wishing at self with a little melancholy satis- I thought you might have had a bit Then Clarkson just managed to were all they should be this verse- pie told his beloved that he would to them by a great sorrow. When "Fires in July ?" "we can af own: flirting with death was all very nice. Forswear the close friendships that he got really in his work, however, he was apparently very much so much troubled her; and all the he ceased this sort of exhibition expected a cold bowl and a bottle of in great danger." distressed at having to live. He while he privately indulged in them. upon the stage of life with himself port wine? Eat your bread and "Thank you; that means I am gowanted no good dinners, not he; he She found him out once. He rush- as spectator. Things seemed to him cheese and drink your beer, do, I ing to die." wanted no books, of course not; he ed down to her house in the country; too serious to incline him to strike say, and get to bed; that's the best. Then she was silent; but her eves wanted no books, of course not; he ed down to her house in the country, too serious to intend the short time wanted no club; he wanted no pret- where, as can be easily imaged, a an attitude before them. For the place for you. She took a little had in them a strange look, as if they I saw her I grew quite fond of Sarah ty woman to flirt with. What in scene took place. It was the beau- first time he forgot himself, in view bread and beer, but I saw she were trying to picture the land the world did he want, then? He tiful Miss Sanford that Hilda spe- of other people's calamities. Truly couldn't stomach the cheese; then whither she was going. wanted to be absorbed in the spirit cially objected to. He promised his labors were not light; and he she began shivering and crying, and At last she said, with a pressure of things, he desired to grow part of faithfully he would see her no more; felt no disposition to toy with his saying she was so cold. Well, I got of his hand: the infinite; he yearned to mingle but the old habit was so strong that, work as once he had toyed with her to bed, but she coughed through "I don't mind much. I almost with the heaven's blue, or to be a se soon as he returned to London, love. Daily he risked his life, somethe morning she felt think it's better as it is. You have here, Before vesterday I heard of roseleaf, or a cloud, or a sunbeam, he went back to his Platonic wor times from interfering to protect very hot, and didn't seem to know been always so good to me. I know some woman from the drunken vi what she was saying, so I sent for a you didn't mean me to care too what he was. A very sad man was proceedings very dark indeed, I can olence of her master, sometimes doctor—not that I in most cases, much for you, and I, myself, didn't Paul Clarkson. Being so sad, was it tell you; but, as we all know, mur-through long night watches beside a hold with doctors. He said that she seem to know how it was going till hardly able to realize that he was not natural that he should turn for sympathy to the softer sex? One sympathy to the softer sex? One friend could not have satisfied his Miss Sanford went to visit some life dear unto him, and perhaps it ever, she seemed to get over the thing so hateful just because there great nature; his comforters were friends who were neighbors of the was for that reason that he came worst of it; only the don't get her was no chance of seeing you-I he and she would part to meet no many. Let us see who they were. To begin with, there was Miss concerned, it turned out that fore the world was well awake, he bad fits of coughing. The doctor "Sarah," he said, much moved, "I

ly stood in awe. Clarkson found out Every one knew what a flirt he saw sights and heard sounds before eats hardly anything—not even that friendship had ever stained the puthe romance of lovers in gardens. a tender place in her heart and was; still his attentions in that which a less determined spirit would nice fried fish, which I got from rity of his kind feeling for the poor, lovers in woods, and where not be walked into it. I think she thought quarter were extremely marked. have quailed, but his strong purpose King's, opposite, where you can alpretty child. "Perhaps so," said Hilda quietly. upheld him. Among his many ways count on getting it sweet, and

other than a sister toward an elder As Clarkson sat there in the drea- brother had never crossed his mind. ry room, littered with unwashed Nor had even Mrs. White, a farwholly away on the commonplace Hilda's letter. It contained only a "It's not, sir, because some folks things, he thought very sadly of the seeing woman in her way, forseen that face of hers as he saw it in the Clifford; so she resigned herself to few words, asking him to come never look where they are going and sick girl up stairs. He was in deed the slightest possibility of danger to full moonlight, and recall the low the writing of melancholly verse. down, but he had instantly a sense drag their skirts through every pud-reflection when Mrs. White returned her daughter's peace of mind. She music of her voice?" O bards, bards, what would you be of something being wrong ; he sus- dle they can, that others can't walk and showed him up to Sarah's room. was only glad that Sarah should have without your griefs! Even as chil- pected the truth that his sin had in clean places." It was a very small room, half way so kind a friend. dren are who have no playthings. found him out. The Fords lived in Clarkson became very fond of up the stairs; it had no fire-place; "A true gentleman," she used to Mr. Clarkson's grief was that he a remote country villiage. It was Sara—not at all in a sentimental there was just space for the bed to say, "and just as much to be trusted lible therefrom; open stalls, with had once been engaged to a girl of a hot June evening when he found way; he had quite done with that, stand between the door and the win- as a bank of England note" whom he was getting rather tired, himself walking up the long garden He regarded her more as a father dow. It looked like a hard, uncom- "How blind I have been," he

Mrs. White herself was not at all that sounded hollow and already far like streams, the wind and sunlight much. To see you again is like

but send, that young Bob to He laughed, and said she ought

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periences-that of loving where there was no hope of love being re-

"Say, my dear sir! alas, I have door of the house stood open, so he because he had five sisters and no ed so, she leaned it on his shoulder, sham one, was totally useless. It "Well, sir," began Mrs. White— nothing to say that you would like walked straight in and up to Sarah's bed, rose hastily ; then he saw that

> wore a look of unearthly rest; then "Do you know where Sarah's mother is ?"

He strove to speak, but vainly, "Please tell me," she entreated;

> way in silence Clarkson's first question came: "Was it you that called at White's

"The sound of jingling trambells;

He was so silent, that at last she

"Heaven bless you, Sarah; as my you think she was really too fend of

"Because, Im thinking of you so great light falling on eyes just open-