PEARL WYLEY.

BY GUSSIE E. WORD.

A pretty little trilling warble like the twitter of a timid bird; but as the chords tremble and vibrate under the touch of the nimble white fingers, Pearl Wyley, the young governess, forgets her little charges standing motionless by her side, and sitting with her dreamy blue eyes fixed on the glimmer and glisten of the waves out on the beach below, she plays as one entraced with the wild, witching symponies of her own creation, that seems to rise and fall sympathetically with the wild throbbings out on the yellow sands of Aylmer's Rest.

As she sits there in the blaze of the sunset, her face is all aglow with beautiful thoughts born of the music, and blended with the grand colorings on sea and sky. A shaft from the sunset strikes through the lace curtains, and circles the queenly head a coronal of gold.

"Listen, Alice; who ever heard anything so beautiful, and yet so weird? Who in this place can play like that?"

"Have you been here two days and have not seen her yet. It is Eva and Effie's governess; and just think, Paul, she is only 18, a whole year younger than I am, and has to teach for a living! And yet I almost envy her, for she has the loveliest face in Aylmer's Rest."

"Come in and introduce me; you have aroused a great curiosity to see this paragon of loveliness."

"Oh, Paul, I dare not!" and there is genuine dismay in her tones. "Mamma would indeed be very angry."

He only laughs, and slipping her arm through his, fairly draws her into the room.

"Miss Wyley, my brother, Paul Everson."

Pearl looks up from her suddenly aroused day dreams to encounter a pair of the blackest eyes she has ever seen; but her confusion is only momentary, and arising with a half-haughty grace she bows ever so slightly, entirely ignoring the outstretched hand.

Only a few commonplace remarks pass between them, when Pearl finds some trivial excuse for taking herself and her young charges from the room. Paul's eyes follow her with a strange light in their dark depths.

"The poor child! So young, so lovely, and so lonely!"

The tone is exquisitely tender, and strikes Alice as something more than pitiful.

"Oh, Paul, don't flirt with her!" she says, half pleadingly. "Mamma would dismiss her instantly from the house."

"Flirt?" There is an angry flash in the eyes now. "Who talks of flirting with her?"

Some hours later Pearl Wyley goes to her room, her heart beating strangely, and on her way she passed the library. The door is ajar, and reveals a full length portrait of Paul Everson.

How often she had stood before that gilded frame, gazing on the dark handsome face and the flashing eyes, that seemed restless even on canvass, till every line and feature was as familiar as the face of her dead mother. And now her ideal has come in flesh and blood, infinitely handsomer than the picture; what wonder that her young heart beats fast, and paints its blossoming roses on her pure white cheeks?

There is to be a small social gathering that evening, and Pearl is to play a long, weary round of waltzes and quadrilles. As she goes up to dress she finds a bouquet of exquisite white rosebuds, their creamy petals half unfolded.

"How kind of Alice!"

Three of the smallest find a nestling place in the waves of her golden hair, and after donning a dress of same soft gray material, she places another cluster in the lace at her throat.

The delicaete pink tinge is still in her cheeks, the sparkle in her eyes, as she entered the parlor by a side door and takes he seat by the piano, which faces the conservatory, and is half hidden from the dancers by tall vases filled with ferns.

Paul soon wearies of the dance. There is only one face there he cares to see, and it has been before his vision all the evening, though the tall vases have been so artfully arranged to conceal it. After awhile he slips away from the dancers and enters the conservatory and standing behind a branching azalea tree, watches the face that shows above the top of the grand piano. The flush and sparkle is gone, and Pearl's face is as white as the rosebud at her throat.

"How tired she must be!" he murmurs with yearning tenderness; and he stretches out his strong arms, as though the impulse is strong to clasp her in them for all time.

Is his gaze magnetic? Just then the weary player looks up and catches sight of the dark face framed in the branches of the azalea tree, and catches, too, all the eyes express. There is a crash upon the piano keys, and Pearl slips down upon the floor, upsetting a rare vase in her fall.

"How thoughtless of me to frighten her so!"

Paul rushed from the conservatory, but others are there before him.

"It is only a faint," says Mrs. Everson, "the room is warm, and she has played too long. Alice, call John and let him carry her too her room."

"Call John?" echoed Paul, sarcastically. "Are there no men here, that you must call a hireling?" And, disregarding his mother's frown, he gathers the slender from in his arms and strides off like an angry giant.

As the days pass on he meets her often, but only by stratagem, for Pearl is as shy as a fawn, and flits away from him like a will-o-the-wisp. His "shy little darling," he calls her to himself, and the light shines still brighter in his handsome eyes.

One day he came across here, seated on a rock looking seaward, her young charges playing at her feet. What a beautiful picture she makes! The wind tosses her golden hair back and forth, now hiding, now revealing, the shapely, swan-like neck; then it blows her filmy white dress against the rock like beating wings. There is a sadness upon her face that has never been there before, and a suspicious sparkle upon her long dropping lashes.

"Pearl, darling!"

A startled crimson face is turned toward him for an instant, and then this time Pearl does not escape him. As well strive to loose the shell-pink hands from a grasp of iron. Then follows a passionate avowal of love, ringing clear and strong above the roar of the incoming tide.

Pearl is so taken back by his vehemence that she forgets he is waiting for an answer.

"Pearl, darling, will you be my wife?"

Again her face is turned toward him, but the sudden light that has so transformed it changes to a look of intense pain, and the tones are almost harsh.

"Sir, you are forgetting yourself; release my hands instantly."

"Oh, there comes mamma!" chimes in Eva and Effie.

"Surely you are not afraid of her, Pearl? Let me claim you before her and the world. She is prond, I know, but—"

"Yes, she is proud," repeated Mrs. Everson, "too proud to countence such a terrible mesalliance as this. Paul, your father shall hear of your conduct; and as for you——"

She gets no further, for Pearl, as cool and as haughty as she, rises and confronts the angry waman.

"You may spare your words, madam, as they are entirely unnecessary; I have not accepted your son's love, neither do I intend to. Of course this is all very unpleasant, and to prevent its recurrence I shall leave Aylmer's Rest to-morrow." And before Paul can frame a word of remonstrence she has fairly flown toward the house.

How Paul never knows, but Pearl Wyley is gone before breakfast next morning, and no word of farewell has passed between them.

* * * * * *

"Alice, if you could only get Miss Atherton's work to do it would pay so much better, and Paul needs so many things now the fever has left him so weak." And Mrs. Everson's pale, worn face looks up from the coarse sewing upon which she has been toiling since early daylight.

"I will try," is the weary answer. "There is no use in trying to hide our poverty and longer, I suppose."

It is an elegant brown stone front before which Alice Elverson stands shivering on that cold, wintry morning. She is ushered by a pompous footman up the velvet-carpeted stairs into an elegant little boudoir, and there, in an exquisite morning robe of white cashmere and satin, stands—Pearl Wyley.

Alice falls back a step in dismay; but Pearl, with a cry of joy, fairly flies across the room and clasps her around the neck.

"Oh, I thought I never should find you! And to think you have come to me!"

"But I didn't know——" falters Alice.

"The name?" interrupts Pearl. "Oh, that was changed by the wealthy aunt who adopted me, and made me her heiress. And now I am going home with you; I do so want to see my two little girls!"

But it is Paul of whom she is thinking—Paul, who is still her king among men.

Going to her home? Alice's cheeks burn as she thinks of their changed positions, and the circumstances of Pearl's dismissal. Is Pearl dressing to make her look all the more shabby? Alice watched her wonderingly as she dons a dress of rich, dark blue velvet, heavily trimmed with white fur. She does not know that Pearl is dressing only for Paul's eyes.

"Mamma, I have brought some one to see you." And at the sound of Pearl's low, musical voice in reply, the man in the next room, who has scarcely yet lifted his own hand, springs up and sits upright on his couch.

"My darling come back to me at last!" he murmers, and falls back, half fainting, upon the pillows. What a vision of loveliness sits by his bedside when he drifts slowly back to consciousness! He stretches out one thin, emaciated hand, to make sure the vision is real. It is gently clasped by Pearl, and once more he shuts his eyes, this time with a solemn content.

It is only after she goes away that he learns of the great gulf between them. Then he turns his face to the wall with a kind of dumb despair, and the knowledge retards his recovery for weeks.

The choicest flowers, the most tempting fruits, in the daintiest of baskets, find their way to his room, and more than once the donor relieves Alice and her mother from their long continued watch.

In his feverish murmuring Pearl learns what is passing in his mind, and the knowledge gives her both joy and pain.

She is sitting by him late one afternoon, and, as the wintery twilight falls upon his face, a great yearning throb stirs her gentle little heart, and, bending over him she softly touches her lips to the bread, white brow.

"Oh, Paul, my darling, my king!"

The tender words are scarcely breathed; but his eyes open suddenly, and there is only infinite pain in their burning depths.

"Yes, it might have been, but now——"

"There is no gulf that love cannot bridge over," says Pearl, softly. "Oh Paul, live for my sake, for I love you, oh, I love you!"

And no lovelier mistress ever reigned at Aylmer Rest than Pearl Everson, who had brought back the family estate and presented it to her husband. There they now live, and Pearl watches with infinite care and tenderness over the remaining days of the white-haired woman who once turned her from her doors.

[Continued.]

CHAPTER II.

wonderful and mysterious curative power is developed which is so varied in its operations that no disease or ill health can possibly exist or resist its power, and yet it is

Harmless for the most frail woman, weakest invalid, or smallest child to use.

"Patients

"Almost dead or nearly dying"

For years, and given up by physicians of Bright's and other kidney diseases, liver complaints, severe coughs called consumption, have been cured.

Women have gone nearly crazy!

From agony of neuralgia, nervousness, wakefulness, and various diseases peculiar to women.

People drawn out of shape from the excruciating pangs of Rheumatism.

Inflammatory and chronic, or suffering from scrofula!

Erysipelas!

Salt rheum, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indigestion, and in fact almost all diseases frail

Nature is heir to

Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighborhood in the known world.

"Are you young ladies of the present day fit for wives?" asked a lecturer of his adience. "They are fit for husbands," responded a feminine voice: "but the difficulty is that *you men* are not fit for wives." The applause was great, as was the discomfiture of the lecture.

Is it the Ark of Noah?

The exploration of Dr. Schliemann among the hummocks of the Troad, which led to the discovery of the ruins of ancient Troy, the Ililum of Homer, and the latter exhumation of archeological treasures among the ruins of the valley of the Euphrates and the hills of Greece, have, according to accounts, just been supplemented by a discovery, which, if true, will excite the most intense interest in every part of christendom. The announcement is repeated in a reputable English journal, upon the authority of a Constantinople contemporary, that a corps of Turkish Commissioners which had been sent to make an investigation of the question of avalanches on Mount Ararat, had stumbled upon a gigantic structure of very dark wood protruding from a glacier, and the belief is expressed that the formidable looking construction thus perched high up on the summit of the mount, must be the ark of that ancient navigator, Noah. The inhabitants reported to the commissioners that they had seen it for "six years, but had been afraid to approach it because a spirit of fierce aspect had been seen looking out of the upper window." It is reported situated "among the fastnesses of one of the glens of Mount Ararat." It is mentioned that this specimen of antediluvian naval architecture is in a good state of preservation, but its angles are said to have been a good deal broken in its descent. An Englishman in the party saw that it was made of the ancient gopher wood of Scripture," a production only of the plains of the Euphrates. The structure is also described as being divided into partitions fifteen feet high. Into three only of these the commissioners could penetrate, the others being full of ice, and how far the ark extended into the glacier they could not tell. A point which must be conclusive would be the ascertainment of the dimensions of this wonderful craft. Should it reach the figures given in the Mosaic account, there could be no other alterative than the acceptance of this as the authentic ark of Noah. There could hardly have been other constructions of those days 300 cubits long. The time of the deluge is placed at between 4,200 and 5,400 years ago, according to divers authorities. Mt. Ararat, which rises out of the plain of Armenia, is the loftiest peak in that region, being 10,000 feet high, and is covered with perpetual snow. The possibility of the preservation of such material during the long lapse of years can hardly be questioned. The finding not many years ago of a hairy mammoth, imbedded in the glaciers of Northern Europe, which must have been overtaken there by some sudden convulsion of nature, long anterior to the age of Noah, would, if there were no other instances on record of the preservation qualities of ice and low temperature, fully sustain this feature of the reported discovery of the ark. The whole christian world will await authenticated information on this subject. The Biblical account of the craft in which Noah and his family and all living animals cruised over the face of the waters is given in sufficient detail for purposes of identification. The eyes of the world, like the prow of the ark, are now directed towards the altitudes of Ararat, for a landing upon a substantial fact in vast expense of tradition.

BIG THING, SURE.

A CITY ALIVE TO A MEMORABLE OCCASION AND DETERMINED TO REACH UNPRECEDENTED RESULTS

The arrangements for the coming Oriole celebration in Baltimore are certainly upon a scale which must impress even the most enthusiastic advocate of big events. That the Monumental City is looking up and has caught the spirit of enterprise characteristi of the West is beyond question. What she does is no longer by halves, but believing that which is worth doing at all is worth doing well, now proposes to outdo even New Orleans in carnivals, and in addition prevent attractions never before dreamed of. If Louisville and Cincinnati have their great Expositions, St. Louis her grand Fairs and Chicago her Sangerfests, Baltimore has her summer nights' Carnival, and that, too, after a fashion which all Europe could not excel.

It would not be a surprise if Baltimore soon indulged in an Exposition herself, and when she does it will be business, and no mistake. Having demonstrated her ability to surpass everything in the mystic pageantline ever before attempted and educated her thorough going, energetic business men in public enterprises, the chances are that they will naturally seek new channels for their experience, and what more likely than a big novelty in the way of an Exposition, with features never before presented?

Already Baltimore is perfecting for the Oriole festivities an electric programme which will astonish the natives, and the Tuesday night of carnival week promises a remarkable series of attractions in which electricity will play a most prominent part. Baltimore was the first city in the Union to demonstrate the practicability of the telegraph, the first to construct a passenger railway, and the first to illume her streets with gas. Now she proposes to lead by a long way the display of electric light effects—to be the first to prove its wide field of possible operations. The different electric companies in the country are becoming greatly interested in the exhibition, and will vie with each other in lending experienced and practical aid. It will be a memorable night, and one which it will well repay a long journey to enjoy. The Baltimore and Ohio, the city's great road, is doing everything within the scope of its enormous resources to make the celebration an unprecedented success. Rates from all stations on its most extensive system have been put way down, to half the ordinary fare in fact, and the details perfected for carrying, with perfect satisfaction, all who may come, no matter what the number.

The oriole in Baltimore this year is indeed to be a big thing, and those who enjoy the proverbial hospitality of the Monumental City upon the memorable occasion will never regret it.

Good to the Chinese.

SAN FRANCISCO.—Consul A. F. Bee, of the Chinese Consulate Office, expresses himself clearly in saying that he, as well as his family have suffered severely from rheumatism and neuralgia, and that medicines were used in vain. At last St. Jacobs Oil was tried, which effected immediate cures in every case. The Consul regards the Oil as the greatest pain curing remedy in existence.

OF ANOTHER AGE.

Gradually Supplanted by a Better Article, Certain Old Things are Passed Away.

In the general reception room of the Western Union Telegraph building, on Broadway, New York, are exhibited the coarse, crude and clumsy instruments of the infancy of the telegraph. They are only relics now. More perfect machinery has superseded it.

Years ago what is now styled the old-fashioned porous plaster did some good service. There was then nothing better of the kind. Now all that is changed. Science and study have gone deeper into the science of medicine and produced Benson's Capcine Porous Plaster, which embodies *all* the excellencies thus far possible in an external remedy. The old plasters were slow—the Capcine is rapid; they were uncertain—the Capcine is sure. Cheaper articles bear similar names. Be careful, therefore, that some thrifty druggist does not deceive you. In the centre of the genuine is *cut* the word CAPCINE. Price 25 cents. Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York.

The country is prosperous, and an observing writer says: One of the best evidences of prosperity is the largest number of marriages. There are thousands more who should seize the golden opportunity and begin to live. When a man passes the thirtieth mile post and has loved no good woman, he has lost his best chances of life for happiness, and the sooner he calls a halt and thinks it over the better. It is all nonsence for a strong healthy man to say he cannot keep a wife.

What It Did for an Old Lady.

COSHOCTON, N. Y., Dec. 28, 1878.

Gents—A number of people had been using your Bitters here, and with marked effect. In one case a lady of over seventy years had been sick for years, and for the past ten years has not been able to be around half the time. About six months ago she got so feeble she was helpless. Her old remedies, or physicians, being of no avail, I sent to Deposit, forty-five miles away, and got a bottle of Hop Bitters. It improved her so she was able to dress herself and walk about the house. When she had taken the second bottle she was able to take care of her own room and walk out to her neighbors, and has improved all the time since. My wife and children also have derived great benefit from their use.

W. B. HATHAWAY,
Agt. U. S. Ex. Co.

According to a comprehensive statistical return lately published in Germany, there are in Europe ninety-two cities with more than 100,000 inhabitants, out of which four capitals show each over a million population, as follows: London, 8,832,440; Paris, 2,225,910; Berlin, 1,122,500; Vienna, 1,103,110. Out of the 92 cities and town referred to, England claims 26, Germany 16, Italy 11, France 10, and Russia 8. The others are divided among the smaller States. There were in the United States in 1880 twenty cities having 100,000 inhabitants and upward.

Time to Stop It.

It's too bad, Sir or Madam, but don't get frightened. Your hair is falling off—that's certain. A glance in the mirror, or an investigating committee of fingers tell the dismal story. We won't discuss the possible cause. It is enough that Parker's Hair Balsam used now will prevent further destruction. Is your hair somewhat gray, too, and crisp? Alas, yes. The Balsam will give back the original color, softness and gloss. Not a dye, not oily, elegantly perfumed a perfect dressing.

A well-known physician in a certain town is very much annoyed by an old lady, who is always sure to accost him in the street for the purpose of telling him her ailments. Once she met him in Picadilly, London, when he was in a great hurry. "Ah! I see you are quite feeble," said the doctor, shut your eyes, and show me your tongue." She obeyed and the doctor, quietly moving off, left her standing there for some time in this ridiculous position, to the amusement of all who witnessed the funny scene.

Only Two Bottles.

Messrs. Johnson, Holloway & Co., wholesale druggists of Philadelphia, Pa., report that some time ago a gentleman handed them a dollar, with a request to send a good catarrh cure to two army officers in Arizona. Recently the same gentleman told them that both the officers, and the wife of Gen. John C. Fremont, Governor of Arizona, had been cured of catarrh by the two bottles of Ely's Cream Balm.

A lady, at her own expense, sent her servant to the class of a professional cook, and was delighted with her progress. At the end of the course she was surprised to learn that Bridget was engaged in looking for pastures new. "Why, Bridget, you are not going to leave me? If you had not intended to remain with us, I should not have sent you to learn cooking." "And, indade, mum," returned Bridget, "you don't expect me to cook in the new way on the old wages?"

Bad taste in the mouth, unpleasant breath and impaired hearing, when resulting from Catarrh, are overcome, and the nasal passages which have been closed for years, are made free by the use of Ely's Cream Balm. Price 50 cents. Apply into nostrils with little finger.

"Is the howling of a dog always follow by a death?" asked a little girl of her father. "Not always, my dear; sometimes the man that shoots at the dog misses him," was the parent's reply.

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures

RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

TRADE MARK.

Dr. CLARK JOHNSON'S

Indian Blood Syrup

Cures all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Skin and Blood. *Millions* testify to its efficacy in healing the above named diseases, and pronounce it to be the BEST REMEDY KNOWN TO MAN.

Guaranteed to Cure Dyspepsia.

AGENTS WANTED.

Laboratory, 77 West 3d street, New York City. Druggist s sell

POTTSTOWN, Pa., August 21st, 1880.

Dr. Clark Johnson:—I was troubled with Palpitation of the Heart, but since using your **Indian Blood Syrup** I have received much relief. JACOB KOLB.

T. G. STEWART & CO.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

NO. 174 MAIN STREET,

JOHNSTOWN, PENN'A.

DYSENTERY

SUMMER COMPLAINT

There is no time to be lost when those we love are taken with these terrible diseases.

The beauty of **PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER** is that it acts so promptly, surely and efficiently.

Don't be without PAIN KILLER! Have it ready for instant use! Keep it with you at home or abroad!

ALL THE DRUGGISTS SELL IT

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address True & Co., Augusta, Maine. dec29-1y

SOMERSET CIGAR FACTORY,

J. K. COFFROTH,

Proprietor.

—:o:—

I am constantly manufacturing Choice Brands of the

FINEST CIGARS,

And make a SPECIALTY of

HAVANA TOBIES,

the very best in the market.

OUR HAND-MADE STOGIES

Are unexcelled for excellence. These STOGIES and HAVANAS give the greatest value for the money of any Cigar Manufactured.

None but the purest and best TOBACCO used, and all CIGARS manufactured by me are warranted to smoke.

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which will receive prompt attention. I can compete in prices with City Factories.

—:o:—

In connection with my manufacturing I have a First-class Retail

Cigar & Tobacco Store

In which are kept all the Superior brands of

CIGARS, CHEWING and SMOKING TOBACCO, PIPES, STEMS, TOBACCO POUCHES, &c., &c.

Store and Factory on Diamond,

Somerset, Pa.

july25.

TO THE PUBLIC.

I am again in the field, and am offering one among the best

Lightning Conductors

In the market at the present time

THE FAMOUS

Star Copper Rod,

Three inches surface. Satisfaction guaranteed.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY

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AT LOWEST RATES.

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MUSIC BOOKS A SPECIALTY.

Parties desiring books bound can obtain prices by dropping me a card. Arrangements have been made whereby express one way will be paid on all large orders. All needed information can be obtained at Somerset HERALD office. novl5.

(*Continued from last week.*)

How Watch Cases are Made.

In buying a silver watch case great care should be taken to secure one that is solid silver throughout. The cap of most cheap silver cases is made of a composition known as albata, which is a very poor substitute for silver, as it turns black in a short time. The backs of such cases are made much thinner than those of an all silver case, being robbed in order to make the cap thicker and get in as much as possible of the cheap metal. Another important point in a silver case is the joints or hinges, which should be made of gold. Those of most cheap cases are made of silver, which is not a suitable metal for that purpose. In a brief period it warps, bends and spreads apart, allowing the backs to become loose upon the case and admitting the dust and dirt that accummulate in the pocket. The Keystone Silver Watch Cases are only made with silver caps and gold joints.

ST. LOUIS, MO., Feb. 17, 1883.

In our long and varied experience in handling watches, we cannot but acknowledge and give our testimony that the Keystone Solid Silver Watch Cases are the best made to our knowledge. Having no soldering they remain homogeneous, *harder* and *stiffer* than they would be were they heated for soldering, and have more resisting power against pressure than any other cases in the market. MERMOD & JACCARD JEWELRY CO.

Send 2 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made. 8

BONE AT $3.00 PER TON

LESS THAN CAN BE PURCHASED ELSEWHERE.

WARRANTED

PURE SLAUGHTER HOUSE BONE DUST.

It is Not Boiled, Not Steamed, Not Bleached.

We will sell our Bone Dust by analysis at same price as any other Bone in the Market, and will return $3.00 per ton to the buyer.
It is higher in Bone Phosphate and Ammonia than any other Bone in America.
It is richer in Ammonia than Peruvian Guano.

PURE CHEMICALS AND SUPER PHOSPHATES

OUR RAW BONE PHOSPHATE IS QUICK, AND IS INTENDED FOR SPEEDY AND LARGE YIELD.

JOSHUA HORNER, Jr. & CO.,

Bowly's Wharf and Wood St., BALTIMORE,

Happy Homes! Happy Homes!! Happy Homes!!!

THE NUMBER OF HOMES MADE HAPPY

By the use of the Celebrated Labor and Health-Saving

Day's Soap DAY'S SOAP Day's Soap

is beyond power of computation. Our facilities for the production of it are taxed to the utmost to supply the orders that pour in upon us from this great wide and progressive country. Right here in your section it is being used extensively and many can testify to its wonderful properties.

The wrappers are waxed and can be used for smoothing the surface of your hand-irons, giving them a polish and smoothness, that will greatly assist in giving your clothes a finished look. Remember this Soap is cheaper than any other in the market, and yet does all we claim for it.

READ THE EVIDENCE BELOW.

Messrs. DAY & FRICK, PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Gentlemen:—Having been made acquainted with the ingredients of which your celebrated DAY'S SOAP is composed, and having fully tried the Soap, I take pleasure in giving this as my testimony: 1st. The soap is perfectly harmless and may be used with impunity even in washing the most delicate fabrics, or the most fastidious beauty. 2d. It is purifying, refreshing, detergent and disinfecting. 3d. No lady, no gentleman, no housekeeper, no hotel, no asylum, no hospital should be without it. The above may seem strong language, but I have only embodied my convictions after thorough experience and trial.
Very truly yours,
B. PRICE, M. D., 307 North Ninth Street.

Messrs. DAY & FRICK, PHILADELPHIA, May 5th, 1881.
Dear Sirs:—Your DAY'S SOAP has been used in my family. My wife has had some experience for thirty-five years as a housekeeper. She pronounces it the best of all ever used in our family. Yours respectfully,
W. L. GRAY, D. D., Pastor Central M. E. Church, Frankford.

Messrs. DAY & FRICK. ELIZABETH, N. J.
Dear Sirs:—Having used your Soap, we can say it gives satisfaction, being much superior to others hitherto used for laundry purposes.
Yours, A. J. MARTIN,
Steward, Elizabeth Gen. Hospital and Dispensary.

Messrs. DAY & FRICK,
Sirs:—I am using DAY'S SOAP, and could not be induced to use any other for any amount of money. I have been suffering with salt rheum for a number of years, and could use no Soap until I met yours, and to my great surprise it healed my hands, and now I can do a day's wash without any suffering. It has not only cured me, but saves me many hours of hard work. I therefore willingly recommend it to every woman as the best Soap made.
Respectfully, MRS. PETER BOER, GROCER,
253 Ninth Ave., New York.

Save your Health, Save your time, Save your patience, By using this Soap. No unpleasant odor, No sickness as the result of a hard day's wash. No hot water, No wash boiler, but clothes nice and white and as fragrant as new mown hay. TRY IT.

Wash-day has no terrors for the household where DAY'S SOAP is used, no unpleasant and sickening odors to fill your houses, no laborious rubbing on the wash-board, while the washing can be done in one-half the time necessary by following the old worn-out method.

MADAM—for it is to the ladies we desire to speak more especially—you are the interested person in this matter; you it is that suffers the ills arising from the wash-tub and its heavy cares; you it is to whom the perplexities and responsibilities of the household rightfully belong, and you it is that should interest yourself in a trial of the qualities of this soap, that has always proven itself to be a boon of salvation

TO SUFFERING HUMANITY.

We do not come to you with a plausible story calculated to have you try it, simply for the amount of money such a sale would bring us; we do not come to you as irresponsible parties, who have no reputation to suffer calumny, but we do present to you this brand of soap upon an **absolute guarantee** and **recommendation** of a well-known industrial establishment in Philadelphia, of sixteen years' existence. Do you suppose for a moment it would compensate us to make false statements to you and ruin our well-earned reputation? No, dear reader; what we say about **DAY'S SOAP** is the truth, and it is sustained by the evidences of thousands of housewives from all over the country; besides which we stand ready to endorse it all with **ready cash.** *DAY'S SOAP is the Original and only Patented.*

DAY'S SOAP { Will clean the Miners' Skin and Clothes. Will clean the Blacksmiths' Skin and Clothes. Will clean the Machinist's Skin and Clothes. Will clean Everybody's Skin and Clothes.

Is there not economy in the use of soap that will clean the skin as well as the clothes? this Day's Soap will surely do. It will in no way injure the finest fabrics or the most delicate complexions.

No soda, no washing crystals, no lyes are to be used, but simply supply yourself for the next wash-day with a bar of **DAY'S SOAP, then carefully read the directions** and **follow them to the exact letter,** and if you don't say **pitch out that old wash-boiler,** for I am a wiser woman, *you* will be the first person we have yet heard of that has been disappointed.

Now remember—If you don't intend to follow the directions do not try the soap at all, for unless you do this you will be disappointed, and then you will scold us and yourself as well.

The cost of one cake will convince you that it is the best and cheapest soap ever offered you, while the smiles that will encircle your brow will do justice to a golden sunset.

Have you confidence in this newspaper? If so, do you suppose the owner would allow us to swindle his readers by offering them tempting inducements? He uses it in his own home, and can certify to its merits. Now you get a cake from your grocer in time for the next wash-day, and become acquainted with its intrinsic worth.

Ask your grocer for it, and do not allow him to put you off with anything else for a substitute, for **every dealer can obtain it,** and should he refuse you, send direct to

DAY & FRICK, Prop's of the Philadelphia Steam Soap Works,
1754-56-58-60-62 Howard Street, Philadelphia.

GET THE BEST!

More Somerset County people have read the HERALD during the past year than ever before, since it was first printed.

Because its news columns present all the latest news in an attractive style.

Because it always gives all the local news without burdening its columns with unmeaning and uninteresting correspondence.

Because it is always reliable politically, and says what it means and means what it says.

Because its Court reports are always full, fair and trustworthy.

Because it is the medium used by the people of the county when they wish to let their neighbors know when they have a farm or anything else for sale.

Because all legal advertising appears in its columns, and people are thus kept posted as to what transpires in the management of the affairs of the Courts and County.

Because it has the best Washington and Harrisburgi correspondents attainable.

Because it is active, aggressive, and always for the cause of its constituents.

If you have friends who live outside the county, there is no more acceptable present you can send them than a copy of their county paper.

If you have a neighbor who needs a paper recommend the HERALD.

If your children want a paper, subscribe for the HERALD.

Subscription $2.00 per year.

Address

HERALD,

Somerset, Penn'a.

In the Pilot House.

"Yes, sir; this kind of work obliges a man to keep sober as a judge. Of all men in the world steamboat pilots and railroad engineers should let liquor alone. Upon their coolness of sight and coolness of head depends the safety of life and property."

Keeping his hand on the wheel, he said this, Mr. A. Brockman, of No. 291 Silver street, Chicago, added: "Of course, some of 'em drink; but the sober ones have the best positions and the best pay. Yes, the work and exposure sometimes tells on us, but for my part, I find Parker's Tonic all the invigorant I need. I never get a bottle aboard here now; never go on a trip without it. When I haven't any appetite, or am in any way out of sorts, it sets me up in no time. If drinking men would use the Tonic, it would help 'em to break off. (No, that isn't a light-house; it's a star low down near the water. As I was saying, the Tonic is new life bottled up. You see that flag staff? Well, with a bottle of Parker's Tonic in the locker I can keep malaria as far from me as that, all the time. My wife has used it for three years for summer complaint and colic, and as an invigorator when she's tired out from overwork. She says the Tonic is a dandy. Good-bye! Don't break your neck going below."

This preparation, which has been known as Parker's Ginger Tonic, will hereafter be advertised and sold simply under the name of Parker's Tonic. As unprincipled dealers are constantly deceiving their customers by substituting inferior articles under the name of ginger, and as ginger is really an unimportant ingredient, we drop the misleading word.

There is no change, however, in the preparation itself, and all bottles remaining in the hands of dealers wrapped under the name of Parker's Ginger Tonic, contain the genuine medicine if the *facsimile* signature of Hiscock & Co., is at the bottom of the outside wrapper. sep1

"Papa," asked a little 6-year-old daughter of an up-town physician, "wasn't Job a doctor?" "I never heard that he was; why?" "Because mamma said the other day that she didn't think that you had any of the patients of Job."

Messrs. Hiscox & Co. call special attention to the fact that after Apr. 10, 1883, the name and style of the preparation will hereafter be simply *Parker's Tonic.* The word "Ginger" is dropped, for the reason that unprincipled dealers are constantly deceiving their patrons by substituting inferior preparations under the name of Ginger; and as ginger is an unimportant flavoring ingredient in our Tonic, we are sure that our friends will agree with us as to the propriety of the change. There will be no change, however, in the preparation itself; and all bottles remaining in the hands of dealers wrapped under the name of "PARKER'S GINGER TONIC," contain the genuine medicine if the signature of Hiscox & Co. is at the bottom of the outside wrapper.

Extract from a recent funeral oration: "The one whom we mourn did not seek to raise himself ambitiously above his neighbors. He knew that there was a place for all upon this earth, for the men of modest virtue as for those whose genius illuminates space, for humble as well as the great.—He was wanting, perhaps, in certain brilliant qualities: gratitude, faith in keeping his engagements, probity, etc!

She Preserved Her Own Fruit.

She had a fancy for peaches in the old "pound for pound" way, just as her mother used to do them. And she used her mother's old-fashioned preserving kettle. The kettle upset and sent its scalding contents over the unhappy lady's feet, as she stood before the kitchen fire. They put her to bed and treated the scalded parts with Perry Davis's Pain Killer, the sovereign remedy for burns, scalds and blisters. In two or three days she was well.

How to Take a Girl's Arm.

The vulgar habit of clutching a girl midway between the elbows and the shoulder blade is indulged in only by the dudes; by gentlemen never. The Southern gentleman of culture bends his arm at the elbow, the latter member resting on his hip while his hand is allowed to run straight out in front of him. In the niche thus formed the arm of the lady is allowed to rest, her dainty hand neither touching his broad palm nor any other part of his arm but is allowed to dangle gracefully at the side of his wrist. The support thus furnished the fair one is more secure than the old style of allowing the tip of the fingers to rest lightly on the sleeve of the gentleman's coat.

Pennsylvania College

GETTYSBURG, PA.

THE first term of the next Collegiate year will begin

September 6, 1883.

The Faculty of the Institution is full. The course of instruction is liberal and thorough. The location is most pleasant and healthy, in the midst of an intelligent and moral community, and accessible by Railroad trains three times a day. The

Preparatory Department,

in charge of the Principal, Rev. J. B. Fiehl, A. M., with two Assistant Teachers, furnishes thorough instruction for boys and young men preparing for business or College classes. Students in this department are under the special care of their instructors who reside with them in the building.

For further information or Catalogue, address M. VALENTINE, D. D., President, or REV. J. B. FIEHL, Principal.

Gettysburg, Pa., July 15, 1882. 1482-6

SOMERSET MARKET

Corrected by COOK & BERKITE, DEALERS IN CHOICE GROCERIES, FLOUR & FEED

Apples, dried, ℔ lb	[illegible]
Applebutter, ℔ gal	[illegible]
Bran, ℔ 100 lbs	$1 [illegible]
Butter, ℔ lb (roll)	[illegible]
" " (tub)	[illegible]
Buckwheat ℔ bush	[illegible]
" meal, 100 lbs	[illegible]
Beeswax ℔ lb	[illegible]
Bacon, shoulders, ℔ lb	[illegible]
" sides, "	[illegible]
" country hams ℔ lb	[illegible]
Corn, (ear) new ℔ bushel	[illegible]
" (shelled) old "	[illegible]
" meal ℔ lb	[illegible]
Calf skins, ℔ lb	[illegible]
Eggs, ℔ doz	[illegible]
Flour, ℔ bbl	$5 [illegible]
Flaxseed, ℔ bu. (60 lb)	[illegible]
Hams, (sugar-cured) ℔ lb	[illegible]
Lard, ℔ lb	[illegible]
Leather, rmi soles, ℔ lb	[illegible]
" upper, "	[illegible]
" calf, "	[illegible]
Middlings, and chop 100 lbs	[illegible]
Oats, ℔ bu	[illegible]
Potatoes, ℔ bu (new)	[illegible]
Peaches, dried, ℔ lb	[illegible]
Rye, ℔ bu	[illegible]
Rags, ℔ lb	[illegible]
Salt, No. 1, ℔ bbl, extra	$1 [illegible]
" Ground Alum, per sack	[illegible]
" Ashton, per sack	[illegible]
Sugar, yell