

The Somerset Herald.

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SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1884.

WHOLE NO. 1701.

BARGAINS!

In House-Furnishing Goods We Offer:

Cool Vases,	Bread Boxes,	Fine Carving Sets,
Cake Boxes,	Cash Boxes,	Knives and Forks,
Toilet Sets,	Table Sets,	Fine Plated Ware,
Chamber Pails,	Egg Beaters,	Cake Beaters,
Copper Wares,	Spice Boxes,	Spice Boxes,
Mining Knives,	Pudding Molds,	Lanterns,
Revolving Graters,	Lemon Squeezers,	Oil Stoves,
Can Openers,	Apple Parers,	Tea Canisters,
Waffle Irons,	Mrs. Potts' Irons,	Granite Ware,
Laundries, All Kinds,	Bread Toasters,	Cuspidors,
Clothing Wringers,	Towel Rollers,	Rolling Pins,
Enamelled Ware,	Steak Puddings,	Rolling Pins,
Queen Oil Cans,	Pocket Stoves,	Parina Bottles,
Knife Trays,		

AND HUNDREDS OF OTHER ARTICLES.

Special attention paid to Jobbing in Tin, Galvanized Iron and Sheet Iron, Sugar Pans, Steam Pipe, Hot-air Pipe, Roofing, Spouting, Stacks for Chimneys, and all work pertaining to the above. Estimates given and work done by first-class mechanics only.

HAY BROS., No. 250 Washington Street, Johnstown, Penn'a

FASHIONABLE CUTTER & TAILOR, TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER,

My heroine is one of a very common type. Lesley, Pope, at fifteen, did not differ a whit from tens of thousands of other American girls of that age; but they, in their turn, were like girls of fifteen in no nation on the globe. Lesley had delicate features, an inexpressible air of high breeding, clear, dark eyes that looked out on the world with calm self-possession, a disconcerting smile, and an acute, intuitive intellect.

HORNE & WARD, EATON & BROS., No. 27 FIFTH AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA. SPRING, 1882.

NEW GOODS EVERY DAY SPECIALTIES

TUTT'S HAIR DYE

PATENTS

COURT PROCLAMATION

SOMERSET COUNTY BANK

LEGAL NOTICE

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DON'T YOU TELL

If you have a cherished secret, Don't you tell. Not your friend—for his treachery is as sure as death.

A STREET FLOWER

BY REBECCA HARDING DAVIS.

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she met Mr. Davidge, whom afterwards she married. Her father, writing home to tell his wife of Lesley's lover, described him as "a Philadelphia of large means and undoubted social position."

Lesley stood by the fire, shivering. Here was the adventure, the lover she had been pining for. She laughed hysterically. "Does he spell and smell so?" she gasped, rubbing her eyes. "You were rank with the scent of tobacco."

"No, but even the grand Lanna would be proud of her petulant whippersnapper," she replied. "Well, Sylvia, what is the remedy?" he asked after a pause, with an awkward laugh. "Shall I—?"

"It will kill Al if he has been fooled in this woman," she told her sister. "She is a very cunning creature, and she will do anything to get her hands on a man's money."

"I should like to see you in a position to do anything of the kind," she said. "You are a very good girl, but you are not a very good business woman."

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that ends it. I dare not go to Allan. "What do you mean?" "This man—Lippard—has me in his power."

"Do you—do you care for him?" Allan's sister felt her own stout heart. "I care for him as though she herself had ridden become a shameless woman."

"Care for him? Why, he is a vulgar ruffian! My own servants are better-bred gentlemen than he! To think that I ever tolerated him!"

"I know it. Let me go now." "That day Mrs. Davidge returned to her old home. If her husband depended on clapping City and its social forces to the east, the day that she wrought, he was wise. In a few weeks Lesley was heartily disgusted and ashamed of her worse self, which was their growth and outcome; and in a month she was as heartily in love with her husband, whom she thought lost to her forever.

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