

LOVE CONQUERED.

Mark Sherwood, the banker, sat alone in his counting room, with a troubled look upon his brow. He was sick at heart, weary and dejected, and his mind was being slowly but surely driven to the verge of insanity by the thought of the woman who had been so dear to him.

Above all, he was miserable when he reflected that he had still to reveal his secret to his mother's daughter, Grace—she whose lightest word had never meant anything to her—how would she bear up under the blow?

But the truth must be told, and with a heavy heart Mark Sherwood muffled himself in his cloak and went to his room. Suddenly, however, he felt himself that there was to be a social gathering that night at the mansion of Paul Ashley, a magnate in commercial circles, and an eligible party in a matrimonial point of view, and when he remembered how courted and flattered Grace was at similar assemblies, he was unwilling that she should carry a sore spot in her heart.

Later that evening Grace Sherwood, surrounded by a throng of admirers, held sway over them quite regally, and little dreamed of the pitfall yawning beneath her feet.

First in her train of followers was the first of the evening himself. An elderly, solemn-looking man, this Paul Ashley, with a flabby, wrinkled face and small, keen eyes. He was short and obese in figure, and a martyr to the gout; but on the other hand, he was rich beyond account.

At a little distance, watching Grace Sherwood advance, was a younger and more cultivated man. He was handsome, well-dressed, self-possessed, and gifted with a rich, elegant voice, but beyond his expectations from his uncle—his name was Mortimer Ashley, and he was Paul Ashley's nephew—he was poor beyond account.

Involuntarily the banker's eye wandered to where Paul Ashley and his daughter were conversing, and his glance lighted with a gleam of triumph. The young man, looking at the back and a deep frown settled on his handsome face.

"My respected uncle is very attentive," he said.

"Yes, I think it will be a match," returned the other.

"A match?" echoed Mortimer Ashley. "Call it a match," said Paul Ashley.

Mark Sherwood winced, but made no reply.

"Faithless and fickle," muttered Mortimer Ashley, turning upon his heel and striking away, full of disappointment and bitterness.

LIBERTY'S BEACON LIGHT.

The elderly man, grave and silent, standing before them, saw it all, and quietly withdrew.

The next day Mark Sherwood was surprised by a visit from Paul Ashley.

Mr. Ashley, who was smiling broadly, entered into with you. I shall never marry.

Mark Sherwood sighed.

"I am a ruined man, then," he replied.

"I did not see all this plainly before, but now I do. You are ruined, and your daughter free to wed him! If so, she will not be a dowry bride. You will lose nothing by this turn of affairs, for I shall enable my nephew to extricate you from your present embarrassments. There is no more to be said on the subject. Good-by."

And Paul Ashley put on his hat, bowed stiffly, and went his way.

Years of relief and joy sprang to Mark Sherwood's eyes, for now he knew that he could greet his daughter Grace with a happy heart.

With lightened spirits the banker hastened home, and as he gave his good-night kiss, told her that in his heart of hearts he honored her for her choice.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Stewart.

Like all prominent people their domestic life was the subject of curiosity and the topic of gossip.

It was widely circulated that the death of Mr. Stewart had been unhappy, and that he had been nothing for his wife.

Miscellaneous Items.

The regular diet of worms—chestruts. Harriet Beecher Stowe has turned her 75th year.

There has been no rain on some of the Texas ranges for over a year.

An English firm has at last succeeded in making a colored water mark.

An effort is to be made at Los Angeles to grow tobacco on an extensive scale.

School property in the South is valued at \$6,000,000, as against \$88,000,000 in the North.

By the decision of a Philadelphia Dugberry the ink eraser is a deadly weapon.

The Boston postoffice yields the government an annual net revenue of over \$3,000,000.

A citizen of Allegheny, S. C. has just begun cutting a new set of teeth. He is 51 years old.

"The Saratoga walk" is the latest agency. It probably has a good deal of "spring" to it.

Adelina Patti kindly takes in as many as five of Nicolini's children, becoming to them a willing stepmother.

Pure blood is absolutely necessary in order to enjoy perfect health. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood and strengthens the system.

A Tallahassee merchant who began business over three years ago, has not been absent from his store a single day, often having his mid-day meal sent to him.

OH! MY BACK

Every strain or cold attacks that weak back and nearly prostrate you.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

THE BEST TONIC

It strikes the Blood, Gives New Vigor, and restores the system.

It is estimated that 1,000,000 tons of paper are manufactured in Europe annually.

The Heilwags, who form such a public-spirited and wealthy class in every city, number less than 250,000 in the United States.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she became a child, she clung to Castoria.

When she grew up, she was a lady.

When she was married, she was a mother.

When she was old, she was a grand old lady.

When she was dead, she was a saint.

CHAMPION FANNING MILL.

Manufactured by Frank H. Sufall.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

Fences FOR Farmers.

MORSE HIGH, BULL TRONG, AND PIG TIGHT.

SOMETHING NEW.

Merchandise Tailor.

Latest Styles, and Lowest Prices.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Somerset, Pa.

Gold.

Gold.

Gold.

THE GOLDEN AGE

COOKING STOVE.

DOUBLE COLLAR AND OIL CUPS.

Every Wagon Fully Insured.

Agents Wanted Throughout the Country.

PETER HEFFLEY.

SOMERSET, MARCH 28, 1886.

THE CHILD OF THE CONFEDERACY.

Miss Davis, Jefferson Davis's youngest daughter, is a typical Southern beauty.

She is just tall enough to be commanding in appearance and has a willowy, graceful form, which is clad with a richness and softness that is surprising when it is remembered that this young girl has lived all her life in the retirement of a country house.

Her face is long and somewhat inclined to blossom, but its every lineament bespeaks the patrician. Her complexion is a rich olive, her eyes hazel, and her hair black and curling.

Although still very young and without society experience, she looks like a queen among women as she stands receiving her callers.

From her conversation it appears that she cherishes the same sentiments as her father in regard to the "lost cause."

Catarrh Cured

Catarrh is a very prevalent disease, with distressing and offensive symptoms.

Hood's Sarsaparilla gives speedy relief and speedy cure, from that it acts through the blood, and thus reaches every part of the system.

I suffered with catarrh five years. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me.

I suffered with catarrh six years; tried many wonderful cures, but without success.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the combination of remedial agents; 2d, the proportion; 3d, the process of securing medicinal qualities.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists.

100 Doses One Dollar.

FACTS vs. PREJUDICE.

RHEUMATISM CAN BE CURED.

RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE.

A Curious Plant.

A Mexican globe cactus is about 18 inches in diameter at the largest part, some inches above the sand in which it grows, and is about as many inches high, tapering from a bulge to a cone-like tip.

It is completely covered with two distinct varieties of thorns—one kind slender and straight, the others long and curved almost like a fish-hook.

The plant is anything but handsome, but it is extremely useful.

How New York Nabobs Get Rid of Money.

Ascertained expenses as a rule are not burdensome; it is the constant reiteration of costs of hospitality that tells in the end.

Red Star Cough Cure.

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SECOND TO NONE IN CROP VALUE.

Rich's 325 Phosphate.

FOUTZ'S HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS.

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DR. SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP.

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Don't Go to Pittsburgh

Unless you visit Kaufmann's Grand Depot, the beautiful business block of 15 stores in one, and nearly 60,000 square feet of salesroom, at the corner of Fifth Avenue and Smithfield Street.

It is simply City's greatest and most imposing sight. A wonder of modern times! A revelation to the commercial world!

KAUFMANN'S MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT.

KAUFMANN'S GRAND DEPOT!