The Somerset Herald.
ESTABLISHED 1827.

Terms of Publication.

Published every Wednesday morning at $2 00 per annum, if paid in advance; otherwise $2 50 will invariably be charged.

No subscriber will be discontinued until all arrears are paid up. Postmasters neglecting to notify publishers of the wish of subscribers to take out their paper will be held responsible for the subscription.

Subscribers removing from one postoffice to another should give us the name of the former as well as the present office. Address

THE SOMERSET HERALD,
SOMERSET, PA.

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SOMERSET, PA.

The Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED 1827.

VOL. XXXV. NO. 37. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1887. WHOLE NO. 1858.

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PRESCRIPTIONS & FAMILY RECEIPTS
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FITTING TRUSSES.
We guarantee satisfaction, and, if you have had trouble in this direction, give us a call.
SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES
In great variety. A full set of Test Lenses. Come in and have your eyes examined. No charge for examination, and we are confident we can suit you. Come and see me.
Respectfully,
C. N. BOYD,
Mammoth Block. Somerset, Pa.

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Ever given with a medicine is that which is now given with Dr. De Lozier's Norman Balsam. The great Pectoral Remedy for coughs, colds, consumption, and all diseases of the throat, chest and lungs. Every bottle is positively guaranteed; one dose relieves, and a bottle cures. If you are not perfectly satisfied after trying a bottle, it and the money will be refunded. It is not a new preparation but an old French compound which has been used the greatest length of time, and by thousands on Continent and performed almost miraculous cures in consumption in this country. Try it. It never fails. De Lozier's Cough Syrup, Sole Proprietors.
C. N. Boyd, Sole Agent.

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ALWAYS SATISFACTORY.
EIGHTEEN SIZES AND KINDS.
All Purchasers can be Suited!
MANUFACTURED BY
I. A. SHEPHERD & CO. BALTO. MD.,
AND FOR SALE BY
R. B. Schell & Co.,
SUMMER-TIME. SOMERSET, PA.

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PITTSBURGH, PA.
SPRING AND SUMMER, 1886.
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EVERY DAY SPECIALTIES
Embracing Linens, Hosiery, Gloves, Corsets, Ruchings and Notions, Underwear, Infants' and Children's Clothing, Fancy Goods, Yarns, Zephyrs, Materials of all Kinds for FANCY WORK.
Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c., &c.
Your Patronage is Respectfully Solicited.
Orders by Mail attended to with Promptness and Dispatch.

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SAW MILL PLANT
FOR SALE.
My entire outfit at Indian Creek Station, six miles from Connellsville, comprising of Saw Mill, 2-Horse Team, Lumber and Log Trucks, Wagon, Log Wheels, Chains, &c., together with 250,000 feet good oak timber, and 150,000 feet poplar timber, and more to be had in the same neighborhood. Will take timber for part payment if desired. Address
E. C. GRENAMYER,
jan26-3m. Connellsville, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of N. E. Snyder, deceased, late of Somerset Borough, Somerset county, Pa.
Letters of Administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned by the proper authority, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement on Saturday, the 5th day of March, 1887, at the law office of John E. Scott, in the Borough of Somerset, Pa.
JOHN N. SNYDER,
jan19 Administrator.

Every bottle of Wei De Lozenge Norman Balsam is sold on a positive guarantee. C. N. Boyd, Sole Agent.

MONEY to be made. Out this out and send it to us and we will send you free something of great value and importance to you that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in this world. Any one can do the work and live at home. Either sex; all ages. Something new that just coins money for all workers. We will start you; capital not needed. This is one of the genuine, important chances of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and energizing need not delay. Grand outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Maine. dec22-'86-1yr.

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Famous Places; Thrilling Adventures and Remarkable Scenes in all Countries, Nations, Islands, Wildernesses, Tropics and Poles. Exceedingly Interesting and Instructive. Beautifully Illustrated. A Great Success. Anybody wishing paying employment, write quickly for full description and particulars to A. GORTON & CO., Publishers, Philadelphia, Pa. feb16-87-1yr.

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When one has been suffering the agonies of a severe attack of rheumatism, neuralgia or sciatica, and relief comes, it seems as if a new lease of life had been granted. Such have been the feelings of thousands who, after trying physicians and numberless remedies, have used Athlophoros and found to their great joy that this medicine really did cure these diseases.
367 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
After suffering for nearly two years with a continuous attack of rheumatism; after trying almost every specific, domestic and foreign, which the credulity of a wise man, or a fool, might lead one to trust in, it was a double pleasure to me to find a remedy which, originating in the famous "City of Elms"—the home of my ancestors and its first founders—has proved so invaluable a blessing. It is nearly six months since I was led to trace out the significance of that word Athlophoros. It has proved to me, in a good degree, a renewer of my former vigor and strength, so that I have been enabled to move about with almost youthful activity, and to feel, while approaching my "three score years and ten," that I have a new hold on life. I believe your philosophy of the disease to be correct that it has its origin in the blood, and that your remedy touches those joints and muscles, loosening the nodes, which have been brought into subjection to this dreadful disease, and sets them free as no other remedy that I have tried. I have been anxious for so long a time in recommending it to others till I had tried its efficacy in my own case; and I am now free to use the estimate I put upon it, as the safest and most efficient cure I have any knowledge of.
A. B. DAVENPORT.
Every druggist should keep Athlophoros and Athlophoros Pills, but where they cannot be bought of the druggist the Athlophoros Co., 112 Wall St., New York, will send either (carriage paid) on receipt of regular price, which is $1.00 per bottle for Athlophoros and 50c. for Pills.
For liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, indigestion, weakness, nervous debility, diseases of women, constipation, headache, impure blood, &c., Athlophoros Pills are unequaled.

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JANUARY SALE.
AND WHAT IT MEANS.
The Great Stock in all Departments to be sold down to the Smallest Possible Point before February 1st, 1887.
SILKS, VELVETS, DRESS GOODS.
WINTER WRAPS, LACE CURTAINS, FUR TRIMMINGS, CLOAKINGS, AND SEAL PLUSHES.
Mark Downs,
To hurry things out, especially in our Dress Goods Department. 32-inch WOOL SUITINGS at 20 cents. Double Width ALL-WOOL SUITINGS at 35 cents. Broken Assortments of IMPORTED WOOL DRESS FABRICS at 50 cents. This is the month our store is busy. Send for Samples now and make your selections at once, if you can't come. Best values we have ever offered.
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TO KNOW THE
GREAT IMPROVEMENTS
MADE ON
SEWING MACHINES,
ESPECIALLY ON THE
WHITE
It has a HIGH ARM; BULKY GOODS CAN BE HANDLED WITH EASE. It is absolutely
SELF-THREADING
Except the eye of the needle. A perfect positive TAKE-UP WITHOUT A CHECK SPRING. A PERFECT
SELF-THREADING SHUTTLE.
Its tension can be regulated without removing from the race. A new and convenient
Stitch Regulator and Indicator,
By which any exact stitch can be made or duplicated without experimenting. An
AUTOMATIC BOBBIN-WINDER.
By which a bobbin can be wound as even as a spool of it can without the aid of the hand. It is THE MOST DURABLE and THOROUGHLY BUILT MACHINE IN THE WORLD. Ladies are astonished at, and greatly admire its
LIGHT AND QUIET RUNNING
Qualities, and at the immense variety of practical and useful work that can be done on this Machine.
Ladies of taste and good judgment will not entertain the thought of buying any other Sewing Machine, after carefully examining the merits of the WHITE. Persons wishing to examine it, should at once address
JOSEPH CRIST, Ag't.,
Jenner X Roads,
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VALUABLE FARM
FOR SALE.
The undersigned offers at PRIVATE SALE a FARM, situated in
JENNER TWP., SOMERSET CO.,
Containing 105 Acres and allowances. Twelve acres in timber, balance under a good state of cultivation. Good WATER in every field. Good BANK BARN, good HOUSE, splendid ORCHARD of choice FRUIT. Convenient to Church, School and Mills.
Terms Reasonable. For further particulars call on or address J. W. STUFFT,
jan26-3t. Johnstown, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Fred'k Reininger, deceased, late of Paint Township Somerset County, Pa.
Letters of administration on above estate having been granted to the undersigned by the proper authority, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement to the Administrators without delay.
JAMES S. REININGER,
FREDK REININGER,
Spring Meadow P. O., Bedford Co., Pa.
jan19. Administrators.

$250.00 Reward for the man, woman or child who has a cough or cold that Wei De Lozenge Norman Balsam will not cure. C. N. Boyd, Sole Agent.

THE SCHOOL-MARM.

O, School-Marm!
Thou who teachest the young idea
How to shoot, and spankest the erstwhile
Festive small boy with a hand that taketh the trick!
Who also lamest him with a hickory switch,
And crownest him by laying the weight
Of a ruler upon his shoulders,
O!
Thou art a daisy!
Thou makest him the national emblem—
Red, white and blue—
Thou furnishest the stripes,
And he seeth the stars.
O, School-Marm,
We couldn't do without thee,
And we don't want to try!
Thou art lovely and accomplished
Above all women, and if thou art
Not married, it is because thou art
Too smart to be caught in that way!
All school-marms are women,
But all women are not school-marms.
And, angel pedagogic,
That's where thou hast the bulge on thy sisters!
O, School-Marm!
Thou mayest not get much pay here below,
But cheap education is a National specialty,
And then will get thy reward in Heaven:
The only drawback being that thou stayest there
When thou guest after it, and we,
Who remain here below for our reward
Miss you like thunder,
School-marm, if there is anything we can do for you
Call on us!
Apply early and avoid the rush!
Office hours from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.!
We were a school-boy once ourself,
And can show the marks of it!
—Washington Critic.

LETTY'S DISCOVERY.

It was five o'clock of a bright July afternoon, when Letty Price came to Willow Farm.

"It's altogether an adventure," said Letty waving her Japanese parasol over her head. "I came, I saw, I—No; I'm not altogether certain as yet that I have conquered; but I am going to conquer!"

Letty was a young city lady. From the sounds or organs and wheels she had come out to the country solitude.

"I'm tired of my place at Shoelace & Button's," said she. "It's positively ruinous to the complexion to stand all day long behind a counter, and every one needs a little change. What's the use of a rich old aunt in the country if one can't utilise her, I'd like to know? Invited? Oh, of course, I haven't been invited. Aunt Willow never invites anyone. She's misanthropic and detests young people—particularly girls, and more particularly pretty girls. So I decided to invite myself, and you will see that I shall take the fort without show of guns. Nobody ever resisted me.

"Good-bye, dear. Come over to Willow Farm the day after to-morrow if you can get any of your aboriginal relatives to bring you, and witness my triumph. Is this Hackmatack Station, guard? Oh, then, it is all right."

And Miss Price kissed her hand effusively to Miss Selina Richfield, her fellow saleslady, who chanced to be traveling on the same road, but a few a few miles further on, to spend her ten days' vacation with distant cousins, and who had thereby become the confidante of the pretty Letty.

For fair she certainly was, with pink-and-white cheeks like a French doll, yellow hair, banged in an infantile fashion on the forehead, and white teeth that shone like a row of pearls, whenever she opened her coral-red lips.

"Yes, Lettie Price always was pretty," Miss Richfield reluctantly admitted. "But if ever there was a selfish heartless little wretch, that wretch is Letty Price. She was always getting the other girls to do her work, and compelling them to bear her blames and endure her burdens. She had neither heart nor conscience. And now she means to settle herself down on this poor old aunt of hers, spend all her money, and make her support her in genteel idleness. Hateful little thing! I hope she'll find the aunt a match for her."

And Miss Richfield began to gather up her bags and shawl-straps and parcels together as the train slowed up for East Brockton.

Letty Price walked along the lane singing as she went. She had left her trunk with the station-master "to be called for," and carried only her bag and scarf and toy-like Japanese parasol.

"I'm sure I shall like it here," remarked Letty to herself, pinning a cluster of wild red lillies into her belt which she had just gathered.

She liked vivid bright flowers they suited her style.

At that moment a light quick figure swung itself impetuously around the bend of the road and came hurrying down the hill, apparently unconscious of her presence.

"A girl like myself," said Letty, pausing—"young not especially pretty, and crying. Now, why will girls be so foolish as to spoil their eyes and redden their noses with—crying?"

"Young woman," she cried, in her sweet unsympathetic voice, "what is the matter? And can you tell me, please, how far I am from Willow Farm?"

The girl stopped dashed away her tears, and looked in amazement at the beautiful apparition that seemed to have risen out of the elm shadows and the clustering hazel-bushes before her vision.

"Willow Farm!" she repeated. "You are going to Willow Farm?"

Letty nodded her fair sunshiny head.

"Yes," she said. "Miss Willow is my mother's aunt. I am coming to live with her."

Once more the eyes not particularly pretty, as Lettie had decided, but a bright honest gray, full of soul-lights and earnestness, were lifted with a sort of terror to the rose-and-snow face of the new comer.

"Oh, don't go there!" cried Helen Kaye. "She is my aunt, too—my father's wife's sister. And I've tried so hard to love her, but she won't let me. She don't mean to be hard, but she is—ah, so hard and cruel! I have been sent away."

"Oh," said Letty, "so she is capricious and cruel—eh?"

"I didn't say that," cried Helen with a startled face. I daresay I am to blame, only——"

"Yes, I quite comprehend," said Letty, stooping to pick a golden-heart daisy, that grew close to her feet. "How far did you say it was? Only a few steps? Well I'm awfully glad of that. It's too warm for walking far."

And without further sympathy or question, Letty passed on.

"I've enough of my own affairs to attend to without troubling about other people's," thought Letty, lifting her blue eyes to the tree-tops with heavenly sweetness of aspect.

Miss Willow was just sitting down to her afternoon cup of tea when Letty crossed the threshold.

"Oh, dear me!" she said. "I've just got rid of one of them, and here comes another!"

"Dear Aunt Willow!" Letty cried dramatically flinging open her arms.

"Yes," said Miss Willow, without moving. "Sit down. Tell me what it all means. I hope you don't expect to stay?"

This was certainly rather discouraging but Letty smiled resolutely on. It was not possible that a little dried-up woman, with a hooked, bird-of-prey nose and no visible teeth, could hold out long against such pink and white fascinations as hers.

She told her pathetic tale, inventing a stern employer, a jealous forewoman, treacherous shopgirls, an I a cruel mother to help soften the heart of her auditor.

"I may stay, dear Aunt Willow?" she murmured, clasping the pretty hands that were dimpled in every joint like a baby's.

"Why, I s'pose you'll have to for the present," unwillingly conceded the old lady. "P'raps you can help round a little and be useful now that Nell Kaye has gone. But any girl that stays here has got to earn her living—of that I give you fair warning. Step lively, do your work thoroughly, and mind your own business—these are my three golden rules. And mind you don't go prying and peeping about. That's the only thing I can't stand."

Letty smiled sweetly, and determined that Aunt Willow, never should know how much of Mother Eve's weakness she had inherited.

"It's a dear, delicious old house!" thought she. "And I'm determined to find out every nook and corner in it. Of course there is some handsome young farm-hand about for me to practice on, until I scrape acquaintance with the doctor and the parson, and all that set. I'm sure Aunt Willow is a miser, with a lot of gold and jewelry hidden away somewhere. I'm sure there's a mysterious secret concealed in one of these rooms that she keeps locked up in the second story. And I'm morally certain that there's a ghost in the cellar, or a phantom in the garret. Aunt Willow's a horrid disagreeable old thing, she has never once alluded to my eyes or praised my complexion since I have been here; but never mind I am determined to make my way into her good graces!"

Thus Letty laid siege to Fortress Willow.

It was the third night after her arrival. She and Miss Willow had differed in some important particulars, and Letty, who was used to being spoiled and petted, and having her own way, had gone upstairs in high dudgeon, slamming the door behind her.

"She don't like it," observed Aunt Willow to herself. "Well, she'll have to, that's all!"

And the old lady tied her bald-eagle head up in a red silk pocket handkerchief and made prompt and exhaustive preparations for going to bed.

She had just finished, and was about to quit the room, when the sound of a fearful shriek rent the silence, and Letty came rushing into her presence.

"What's the matter?" said Miss Willow.

She was nervous and she didn't like her nerves to be lightly upset.

"It's a—a man!" grasped Letty, with wide-open eyes and cheeks as pale as ashes. "And he has committed suicide! He has hanged himself in the Red Chamber, that opens out of the little square hall."

Miss Willow had given a little start at first, but she speedily recovered her mental balance.

"Oh, indeed!" she said. "And what business, may I ask, had you in the Red Chamber, that I always keep locked?"

"Come, come!" grasped Letty. "Oh let some one cut the poor creature down! Atrocious wretch!" vigorously shaking Miss Willow by the shoulder, "what dark conspiracy is this?"

"Hoity-toity!" screeched Miss Willow. "What's all this about? Didn't you ever hear, young woman, of the person who got rich by minding his own business?"

But nevertheless, she allowed herself to be dragged by main force up the narrow winding stairs to the wide open door of the Red Chamber, which had hitherto been sort of a Bluebeard apartment, sealed against Letty's curious eyes by uncompromising lock and key.

"There!" grasped Letty, breathless and pallid, "there!"

"Yes, I see," said Miss Willow composedly adjusting her spectacles across the bridge of her nose.

"Won't you lift a finger to help him?" cried Letty. "Won't you cut him down?"

"What for?" demanded Miss Willow. "What in the name of creation should I cut down my old scarecrow for? I stuffed him up with a mask, and an old hat, and one of Grandfather Willow's suits, to keep the crows out of the spring corn, and I just hung him here until the winter wheat came around; and if you had kept your nose out of other people's rooms, you never would have taken him for a suicide."

Letty crimsoned and shrank away. Of all things, she disliked being put in a ridiculous light.

"Now, see here," croaked Aunt Willow, looking more like a ruffled bird of prey than ever; "I've had enough of this, and I've had enough of you. I sent Nell Kaye away because she presumed to have a lover. I was sick and sent for Dr. Percy, and Dr. Percy had the impudence to fall in love with Nell. But I'd rather have her, lover and all, than keep you about the place. You're sly and scheming, and I've seen through you from the very beginning! Now, just you pack up your things in the morning, and take the train back to London, or Kamtchatka, or wherever you please, so that it is away from here? I'll have no more suicides discovered in this house!"

And there was nothing left for Letty Price but to obey.

She went back, sorely crestfallen, to the shop in Grand street; and Helen Kaye, without either beauty or witchery, fell heiress both to the lover and the old aunt's affection.

"Nell Kaye is honest," said Miss Willow; "there's that to be said about her. Such a mean trick of Letty's to try all the keys in the house till she found one that would open the Red Chamber! What was she expecting to discover, I wonder? I've often thought that Bluebeard wasn't so much to blame as folks said."

Dining At Delmonico's.

I happened to go into Delmonico's yesterday in order to find out what kind of a dinner one could get for eight or ten dollars a plate. The party was to be one of a dozen gentlemen, and, after satisfying myself that for ten dollars a plate there would be quite enough to eat and to drink to make every one of the party remember the dinner for a week, I fell into conversation with the steward of the house as to the number of dinners of this kind which his establishment furnishes. It will amaze most pepole to know that it is the reception during the winter season when there are not four or five private dinner parties given every night in the up stairs room at Delmonico's, at prices ranging all the way from six dollars to fifty dollars a plate. The larger the party the more reasonable the terms.

The average price is about $8, which includes three or four kinds of wines and cigars. There have been dinners which cost more than $50 per plate, but the money was spent upon elaborate presents to be put at each plate, instead of upon the delicacies of the season, or rather not of the season, for the aim at such dinners is to astonish the guests by setting before them things that they rarely see in everyday life. The Delmonico steward is something of a genius in the way of running up the cost of a dinner without endangering the life of the diner, but even he is sometimes at the end of his resources and has to be helped along by his guests. It is told that one evening he was horrified at a tremendous crash of glassware and china in one of the rooms, and rushed up expecting to find that some of the young men at a select party of twenty had been murdered. Instead of this it was merely a little amusement at the expense of the glassware and the young fool who gave the dinner, the bill had proved insignificant—only about $30 per plate—that all the glassware had been smashed in order to bring it up to a respectful figure.

In confidence the steward informs me that as a matter of fact, one gets quite as good a dinner for $10 as for $50, for that the very number of dishes offered to the guests at the most reckless of these entertainments prevents anything like the true appreciation of their merits.—The Chamber of Commerce gives a yearly dinner, for which it pays $20 a plate, but the instructions are that quality rather than quantity shall be considered, and there is no dinner better than that which the Chamber offers its guests. Just as present the season for these little dinner parties has reached its height, and there is considerable rivalry between Delmonico's and Hoffman House and the Hotel Brunswick, as to which one shall receive the cream of this business. For very large dinnees the first named seem to have the preference, but for dinners of less than a hundred covers the other houses are sharp competitors. For $10 a plate I was offered the following dinner, given in a luxurious private parlor and with every possible elegance of service: Oysters, soup, pates, salmon, lamb, vegetables of several kinds, roast beef, chops, French peas, water ice punch, red head duck, salads, ices, fruit, coffee and the following wines for fourteen persons: Seven bottles of Sauterne, two bottles of sherry, six bottles of Bordeaux, eight bottles of champagne, six bottles of Apollinaris water and liqueurs, in all thirty bottles.

What True Merit Will Do.

The unprecedented sale of *Boschee's German Syrup* within a few years, has astonished the world. It is without doubt the safest and best remedy ever discovered for the speedy and effectual cure of Coughs, Colds and the severest Lung troubles. It acts on an entirely different principle from the usual prescriptions given by Physicians, as it does not dry up a cough and leave the disease still in the system, but on the contrary removes the cause of the trouble, heals the parts affected and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when the diseases make their appearance, will save doctor's bills and a long spell of serious illness. A trial will convince you of these facts. It is positively sold by all druggists and general dealers in the land. Price 75 cents, large bottles.

Friend (to young artist)—"Isn't your shirt a little ragged, Charley?" Young Artist—"I'm afraid it is." Friend—"Well, why don't you change it." Young Artist—"Because the other one is ragged, too."

Few people are exempt from toothache, and even poets have written on its terrors. But this ache and every other ache yield to St. Jacobs Oil, which simply conquers pain.

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. Sold by Geo. W. Benford & Son.

"What is education?" asks a writer. Well, it is something a college graduate thinks he has until he becomes a newspaper man.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures Consumption. Sold by Geo. W. Benford & Son.

Several tribes of Indians are organizing brass bands. Somehow, if an Indian is not employed in one kind of crime he is in another.

Catarrh cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. Sold by Geo. W. Benford & Son.

"It is a curious world," said the barber; "nobody ain't satisfied. The last man but one in my chair made me brush and grease his curly hair till it was straight, and the next man to him made me curl his straight hair."

The statement is hardly believeable that tenor singers are becoming a rare commodity. The voice of the young man on the other side of the street is still in a condition of pernicious activity.

THE LINCOLN BANQUET.

Speech of Governor Foraker.

NEW YORK, February 12.—The Republican Club of the City of New York celebrated the seventy-eighth anniversary of Abraham Lincoln's birthday this evening by a dinner at Delmonico's. The President of the club, James P. Foster, presided, with Senator Hawley on his right, and at his left Mr. Depew. Behind them was a portrait of Lincoln.

Others at the principal tables were Whitelaw Reid, Governor R. J. Oglesby, of Illinois; Governor James A. Beaver, of Pennsylvania; Governor P. C. Lounsbury, of Connecticut; Governor J. B. Foraker, of Ohio; Senator N. A. Aldrich, of Rhode Island; Ex-Congressman Galusha A. Grow, Levi P. Morton, Frank Hiscock, Senator Benjamin Harrison, Ex-Judge Noah Davis, Speaker Jas. W. Husted, Ex-Governor A. B. Cornell, Henry Cabot Lodge and Ex-Senator T. C. Platt. Jas. G. Blaine was not present. He sent in quite a long letter of regrets, which was read amid great enthusiasm. Letters also were received from John Sherman, General Sherman, Senator Warner Miller, Hannibal Hamlin and others. Speeches were made to toasts as follows:

"Abraham Lincoln," response by Senator Hawley.

"The Empire State" was spoken to by Senator-elect Frank Hiscock.

"The Reform, the Party Within the Party," response by Senator Benjamin Harrison.

"The Republican Party," responded to by Governor Foraker.

"Young Men in Politics" was Chauncey M. Depew's task.

Governor Oglesby closed for the "War Governors."

Covers were laid for three hundred guests, and quite that many Republicans of more or less prominence were present.

To Governor Foraker fell the lot of making a speech to the principal toast of the evening: "The Republican Party."

Governor Foraker's speech in full was as follows:

GOVERNOR FORAKER'S RESPONSE.

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen:

I want to commence by thanking the committee having this occasion in charge for the kind compliment of their invitation to attend it. And I want to proceed by thanking them again for the still kinder compliment of an invitation to respond to the toast that has just been proposed. To be accounted worthy by such men to speak in such a presence, at such a time, on such a subject, is an honor indeed. I would not be insensible to it if I could, and I could not be so if I would. I assure you, therefore, that I have for it all a high but no more, I trust, than a just and proper appreciation.

And now, having said that much, I want to go on and say that notwithstanding all I have indicated, I undertake the discharge of the duty that has been so kindly laid upon me laboring under the highest degree of embarrassment, however, not to think of something to say, but only to determine to what very little of the very much that ought to be said I shall give the preference.

The trouble is that when one comes to speak of the Republican party there rises before the mind and presses upon the attention all that is good and grand and illustrious in the last thirty years of American history and I might say, without any exaggeration, all of that character that has transpired in American politics since the adoption of the Federal Constitution. For the simple truth is that with the possible exception of the questions growing out of and attendant upon the war of 1812 with Great Britain, there was not, from the beginning of our Government, down to the organization of the Republican party, any kind of a political triumph for which the party achieving it has any claim whatever, either upon the gratitude or the admiration of mankind.

During all this time political disputes and elections had reference to purely administrative and business questions. They related to the tariff, internal improvements, public lands or questions of like character—all of them important and practical enough to excite interest and command attention; but what I mean to indicate is that there was no great moral principle involved, neither was there any party line yet established based on any kind of constitutional construction of Governmental power. In other words, the day of heroic questions in American politics had not yet come.

I do not mean to say that there was no agitation or discussion during this period about slavery, nor that the Democratic doctrine of State sovereignty was yet unknown, but only that party lines were not yet drawn with reference to these issues, and that there were no political contests and no party triumphs on these accounts, and what is still more to the purpose is the fact that the political successes that were achieved settled nothing even as to the question to which they did relate.

The consequence was that we had no fixed American policy about any thing. We were neither for free trade nor for protection, but first for the one and then for the other, and if we at one time favored internal improvements we shortly changed our mind, abandoned the work and sold the tools with which it had been prosecuted at public auction to the highest bidder.

The result was that notwithstanding a remarkable growth of population and immigration, and notwithstanding we had all the physical conditions that favored the highest degree of prosperity and development, yet we continually languished in all that makes a nation strong at home and respected abroad.

Our revenue's were insufficient to meet the ordinary expenses of Government. We were compelled to go into the market to borrow to make the ends meet, and when we undertook to do that, we discovered that we were practically without credit. We could not borrow except with the greatest difficulty and at the most ruinous rates of discount. Such was the deplorable condition to which we had been brought by the boasted seventy years of Democratic rule that preceded the war.

SLAVERY.

The trouble was that from the beginning we had been hampered by slavery. In itself a great wrong, it contaminated everything with which it came in contact. It blunted the moral sensibilities of the whole people and dwarfed and destroyed the business sense of those who had charge of our public affairs.

Founded as it was on a denial of personal liberty, it sought to go further and suppress free speech, not only at home, but throughout the Union. It refused to be content with less than legal recognition and protection in all the States and Territories. To this end it gave us the blood of Kansas, the Dred Scott decision, the fugitive slave law and the doctrine of secession, the legitimate product of the Resolutions of 1798. In the light of the present it seems incredible that an intelligent and self-respecting people should have so long tolerated so much impudence, iniquity and humiliation.

But at last the end came. In 1852 the Whig party died, and the way was clear for a new party and better issues. Human rights had at last attracted attention, and the battle was on between slavery and freedom, a conflict that was intensified to the highest degree, because it was wrapped up in that great vital question of our Governmental right to perpetuate our Governmental existence.

The lines were quickly and sharply drawn, and for the first time in American politics it meant something, both morally and patriotically, to be on the one side or the other. Thus it was the Republican party had its birth. It was the conscientious outburst of an inspiration of human liberty. It was the response to the patriotic demand for National integrity. It was also the people's indignant protest against the stupid imbecility that had wasted our resources, neglected our development, degraded our labor, and destroyed our credit. It came into power pledged to the preservation of the Union, a limitation of the aggressions of slavery, and the application of sound business sense to the administration of public affairs. But