

MOTHER KNOWS.

Nobody knows of the work it takes To keep the home together...

NONE BUT THE BRAVE.

Thou art a man to be a real hero I would never endure a pain, burn, humiliate...

Quint, perched Aunt Elaine Talmage looked up at the bright and spirited creature...

"I would give my very life to see you, and down it well spring," he said, tenderly...

Another startling discovery had burst upon them. The great bell which held the wheels above their heads was slowly giving away.

At any moment the instrument of death might come whirling, crashing down upon them. It would scarcely stand the strain but a few moments more.

Quick as thought he dashed open the window, balanced himself a moment on the sill, and leaped for into the waters below, leaving Laurel to the will of God.

What was life to him, and the woman he loved in deadly peril? Post the hissing wheels he rushed like lightning, beneath the ponderous bell...

As for Arthur Lennox, he escaped more in the pit—quite unharmed, only too glad to hide himself from the girl to whom he had proven an ignominious coward.

BILL NYE IN THE SOUTH.

I have recently taken upon a railway trip into the south in search of my health. I called my physicians together...

He said that I could go through from Cincinnati to Asheville, N. C., only one easy change of cars, and in about twenty-three hours. It took me twice that, and I had to change cars three times in the dead of night.

I do not for any antipathy toward the south for I did not take any part in the war. I am a Canadian citizen of the whole time, so that I could not be accused of offensive partisanship.

At that instant Laurel, laughing, freed herself from her companion's embrace. She had brought the message to me. Her father's partner had gone to his home.

As the lovers retraced their steps leisurely, not noticing that the golden sand had deepened into the dull, misty shades of twilight. It was so sweet to be assured over and over again how much she was to him.

Little did either dream, in retracing their steps, of the terrible moment fast approaching, which should prove that destiny.

The pair had descended but a few steps through the deepening shadows when a sound that froze the very blood in their veins fell upon their ears—a low, dull, rumbling sound, followed by a grating noise.

Then the great, ponderous wheels, between which they must pass in the uncertain light, began slowly to revolve, gaining in velocity with every revolution.

"My God!" The words—a prayer, not scarcely audible burst from Laura Mayne's pale lips. Then suddenly she remembered, owing to the press of orders, might work had been resumed.

The great wheels descended every sound. Arthur Lennox took the situation with pale lips. Great beads of perspiration stood on his forehead. He retraced neither advance nor retreat. A step in any direction might prove fatal.

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A Chicago Quarrel.

Peter MacGregor and Daniel Martin are neighbors and were good friends until about two weeks ago. Both have their offices on South Water street and their residence on Langley avenue.

"I'll like to sell the pony," said Mr. Martin, to Mr. MacGregor. "I'll give you ten dollars for him," said Mr. MacGregor, jokingly.

Now, Mr. MacGregor had no more call for a pony than he has for a liveried coachman. A Greek notion of the propriety of a day or two later Martin said:

"Why don't you come over for that pony, Mac? He has eaten one dollar's worth of fodder since you bought him."

"But you bought him, and you'll have to feed him," said MacGregor. "Some sharp words passed, in the course of which Martin threatened to sue for the price of the pony and his expenses."

Next day Martin sent a boy with the pony to MacGregor's. MacGregor sent him back, Martin sent him again, telling the boy to tie the pony to the fence and leave him there.

"Fornets are harmless and innocent-looking little things," said an aged ferret handler to a reporter recently. "But unless you know how to handle them you will soon find out they are not so innocent as they look."

"It is a good plan when feeding young ferrets to adopt the method employed by the Belgian pigeon-fliers, that is, to utter a shrill call each time you feed them."

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness.

You can be cured of RHEUMATISM by using RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE. It is a simple, safe and sure cure.

Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher. It cures all diseases of the blood, such as Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, etc.

31st Year. THEY LEAD ALL = 1886. BAUGH'S Pure Raw Bone Meal Pure Dissolved Raw Bones.

SIBLEY'S SEEDS. SEND FOR OUR FREE CATALOGUE OF SEEDS. HIRAM SIBLEY & CO. ROCHESTER, N. Y.

THE GREAT WABASH ROUTE. THE GREAT WABASH ROUTE. THE GREAT WABASH ROUTE.

SWAYNE'S THROAT & LUNG TROUBLE CONQUERED BY SWAYNE'S WORLD-FAMOUS WHEAT CHERRY.

RED STAR COUGH CURE. FREE FROM OPIMUM AND POISON. SAFE, SURE, PROMPT. 25 Cts.

ST. JACOBS OIL. THE GREAT CURE FOR ITCHING PILES & SKIN HUMOR.

DYSPEPSIA. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. THE BEST TONIC. It cures all diseases of the stomach and bowels.

Dr. Sellers' Cough Syrup. IT CURES COUGHS, COLDS & BRONCHITIS. SELLERS' MEDICINE CO., PITTSBURGH, PA.

The American Detective Bureau. Main Office, 94 and 96 Diamond Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

The Old Reliable Schuttler Wagon. Established in Chicago in 1842. I have just received two carloads of the SELF-OILING, STEEL-SHEATHED WAGONS.

Every Wagon Fully Insured. In offering this make of Wagon to the public, will say I need not the name of Wagon for five years when freighting across the Rocky Mountains.

PETER HEFFLEY. SOMERSET, MARCH 28, 1886. Agents Wanted Throughout the County.

ELIAS CUNNINGHAM, Office and Yard Opposite S. & C. R. R. Station, Somerset, Pa. IT WILL PAY YOU TO BUY MEMORIAL WORK.

Fences FOR Farmers. HORSE HULL, BULL TRAMP, AND FIG TIGHT. SOMETHING NEW.

SAMUEL LAMBERT'S BLOOD SEARCHER. The best of the best medicines ever discovered for the cure of CONSUMPTION, RHEUMATISM, etc.

CHARLES HOFFMAN, MERCHANT TAILOR. Latest Styles, and Lowest Prices. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

DOUBLE COLLAR AND OIL CUPS. It is the only Wagon made that has this improvement. It avoids the necessity of taking off the wheels to grease, as in the old style.

SOMERSET LUMBER YARD. ELIAS CUNNINGHAM, MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

STANDARDS WANTED THROUGHOUT THE COUNTY. PETER HEFFLEY. SOMERSET, MARCH 28, 1886.

Wm. F. Shaffer, Somerset, Penna. Marble and Granite Work. A HANDSOME WEDDING, BIRTHDAY OR HOLIDAY PRESENT.

RECEIPTS. Directors of the Poor and of the House of Employment of Somerset County, Penna., for the Year Ending 21st January, 1887.

EXPENDITURES. FOR EXPENSES, & CASH FOR THE YEAR 1886.

FOR MAINTENANCE IN OTHER INSTITUTIONS, &c.

FOR EXTRAORDINARY EXPENSES.

FOR SALARIES AND WAGES.

LIST OF ORDERS REMAINING OUTSTANDING FROM THE YEAR 1886.

OUTSTANDING STATE AND COUNTY TAXES OF SOMERSET COUNTY, PA. FOR THE YEAR 1886.

Due and owing by the Collectors of the different Boroughs and Townships, as follows: