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 subscribers will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid up. Postmasters neglecting to notify us when subscribers do not 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.

The Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED 1827.

VOL. XXXVI. NO. 35. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1888. WHOLE NO. 1908.

A. C. HOLBERT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office with John H. Uhl. Somerset, Pa.

FRED. W. BIESECKER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office in Cook & Beerits' Block, up stairs. Somerset, Pa.

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Somerset, Pa.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office in Somerset County Bank. Somerset, Pa.

H. L. BAER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Will practice in Somerset and adjoining counties. All business entrusted to him will receive prompt attention.
W. H. RUPPEL.

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C[illegible]CH & RUPPEL,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Somerset, Pa.
All business entrusted to their care will be promptly and faithfully attended to. Office on Main Cross street, opposite Mammoth Block.

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Will give prompt attention to business entrusted to his care in Somerset and adjoining counties. Office in Printing House Row, opposite the Court House.

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Will attend to all business entrusted to his care in Somerset and adjoining counties, with prompt care and fidelity. Office on Main Cross Street, above Fisher's Book Store.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Somerset, Pa.
Office in Mammoth Block, up stairs. Entrance on Main Cross Street. Collections made, estates settled, titles examined, and all legal business attended to with promptness and fidelity.

J. J. CULBERTSON. L. C. COLBORN.
COLBORN & COLBORN,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
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All business entrusted to our care will be promptly and faithfully attended to. Collections made in Somerset, Bedford and adjoining counties. Surveying and conveyancing done on reasonable terms.

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Somerset, Pa.
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VALENTINE HAY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Somerset, Pa.
Also Dealer in Real Estate. Will attend to all business entrusted to his care with promptness and fidelity.

JOHN H. UHL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Somerset, Pa.
Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to him. Money invested on collections, &c. Office in Mammoth Block.

DR. F. A. RHOADS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Somerset, Pa.
Office in Cook & Beerits' Block, Second Floor.

DR. J. F. BIESECKER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
SOMERSET, PA.,
Tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and vicinity. Office in Post Office Building, East of Diamond.

DR. H. S. KIMMELL,
Tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and vicinity. Unless professionally engaged he can be found at his office on Main St., East of Diamond.

DR. H. BRUBAKER
Tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and vicinity. Office in residence on Main street west of Diamond.

DR. J. M. LOUTHER,
(Formerly of Stoystown,)
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Has located permanently in Somerset for the practice of his profession. Office on Main street, in rear of Drug Store.

DR. J. S. M'MILLEN,
(Graduate in Dentistry,)
Gives special attention to the preservation of the natural teeth. Artificial sets inserted. All operations guaranteed satisfactory. Office in Baer Block, up-stairs.

DR. JOHN BILLS,
DENTIST,
Office up-stairs in Cook & Beerits Block.

DR. WM. COLLINS,
DENTIST,
Office in Knepper's Block up-stairs, where he will be found at all times prepared to do all kinds of work in filling, regulating, extracting, &c. Artificial teeth of all kinds and of the best material inserted. All work guaranteed.

DR. J. K. MILLER
Has permanently located in Berlin for the practice of his profession. Office opposite Charles Grimlinger's store.

Somerset County Bank.
(ESTABLISHED 1877.)
C. J. HARRISON, PRESIDENT. M. J. PRITTS, CASHIER.
Collections made in all parts of the United States.
CHARGE MODERATE.
Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum. Collections made with promptness. U. S. Bonds bought and sold. Money and valuables secured by use of Diebold's celebrated safes, with a Sargent & Yale $100 time lock.
ACCOUNTS SOLICITED.
All Legal Holidays Observed.

CURTIS K. GROVE.
SOMERSET, PA.
BUGGIES, SLEIGHS, CARRIAGES, SPRING WAGONS, BUCK WAGONS, AND EASTERN AND WESTERN WORK
Furnished on Short Notice.
Painting Done on Short Time.
My work is made out of Thoroughly Seasoned Wood, and the best Iron and Steel. Substantially Constructed, Neatly Finished, and Warranted to give Satisfaction.
Employ Only First Class Workmen.
Repairing of All Kinds in My Line Done on Short Notice. Prices REASONABLE, and
All Work Warranted.
Call and Examine my Stock, and Learn Prices in Wagon-work, and furnish Selves for Wind with Remember the place, and call in.
CURTIS K. GROVE,
(East of Court House)
SOMERSET, PA

CHARLES HOFFMAN,
MERCHANT TAILOR.
(Above Reffley's Store.)
Latest Styles, And Lowest Prices.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
Somerset, Pa.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of sundry writs of Fi Fa. and Ler Fa issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Somerset Co. Pa. I will expose to public sale at the Court House in Somerset Borough at 1 o'clock p. m. on

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1888,

All the right, title, interest and claim of Matthias Bowman, of, in and to the following described real estate, viz: A certain tract of land situate in Summit Township, Somerset County, Pa., containing 178 acres and 148 perches, more or less, bounded on the North by Daugherty Creek, lands of Aaron Cober, Daniel Carns, and others, on the East by lands of J. O. Meyers and Keystone Coal Company, on the South by lands of Keystone Coal Co. and A. Cober, on the West by lands of Aaron Cober and others, known as "Moia" on the plot of the lands of Peter Meyers' dec'd, with a one story dwelling house, a one and a half story dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings thereon erected; about 40 acres clear, balance in timber; a sugar camp of 500 or 600 trees is also on the premises.

Taken in execution as the property of Matthias Bowman at the suit of J. M. Ozinger's use.

— ALSO —

All the right, title, interest and claim of Albert Walter of, in and to the following described real estate, viz: A certain lot of ground situate in the Town of Garrett, Summit Township, Somerset County Pa., containing three-fourths of an acre, more or less, located on the south side of the R. and O. Railroad on the road leading from Garrett to Stimson Mills, adjoining lands of Mrs. T. Brubaker, H. Cameron, and a lot lately owned by Wm. Walter, with a one-story dwelling house, stable, and other outbuildings thereon erected.

Taken in execution as the property of Albert Walter at the suit of Wm. L. Hoover's use.

— ALSO —

All the right, title, interest and claim of Daniel Berghley, of, in and to the following described real estate, viz: A certain tract of land situate in Somerset Borough, bounded by lot of Wm. Trent, containing 50 acres more or less, adjoining lands of Wm. Trent, Cyrus Shaver, Wm. Frisk, Levi Walker, and others, having thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, large barn and other outbuildings.

Taken in execution as the property of Daniel Berghley, at the suit of Isaac J. Cook to use for Mary Berghley and for use of George Shaver.

— ALSO —

All the right, title, interest and claim of Tobias Miller and Lydia Miller of, in and to the following described real estate, viz: A certain lot of ground situate in the Borough of Meyersdale, Somerset County, Pa., bounded and described as lot No. 28, located on Broad street on the South side fronting on said street and running back the rear 60 on alley, &c. &c.

Taken in execution as the property of Tobias Miller and Lydia Miller at the suit of Jacob Freeding's use.

— ALSO —

All the right, title, interest and claim of A. C. Davis, of, in and to the following described real estate, viz: A certain lot of ground situate in the Borough of Somerset, Somerset County, Pa., known as on the plot of the town of Somerset as lot No. 142, bounded on the North by lot of Samuel Gaither, on the East by Main Cross or Turkeyfoot street, on the South by lot of Chas. F. Rossin, and on the West by Church Alley, and lot fronting 66 feet on Turkeyfoot street and running back parallel with Church alley, with a two story frame dwelling house 24 feet front by 24 feet deep, thereon erected.

Taken in execution as the property of A. C. Davis at the suit of Wm. F. Boston and Charles J. Harrison.

— ALSO —

All the right, title, interest and claim of Mary A. Miller and A. A. Miller, of, in and to the following described real estate, viz: That portion of land or lots of ground, with the buildings thereon erected, situate in West Salisbury, Somerset County, beginning fronting 50 feet on West Salisbury Avenue on the lines: North by lands of John Andrews, south by public road leading from steam grist mill to depot and extending west to the boundary of the lands of John Andrews.

No. 2. Beginning at southwest corner of lot of Mary A. Miller, thence North along the line of Mary A. Miller 50 feet more or less to a corner of said lot, thence 25 feet more or less to line of the reservation of the Salisbury railroad, thence by said reservation southwest 50 feet; thence southwest 8 feet more or less to place of beginning.

No. 3. Then in Elklick township, county and state aforesaid, beginning at a stone corner of Samuel Schrock and Reuben Kretchman, formerly F. and D. Weisenberger, on the of Henry Gretzinger, better known as John Chary; thence by said Kretchman tract North 22½ degrees, East 116 perches to post near old forge road thence through the original Samuel Schrock tract North 70½ degrees, East 50 perches, thence through same South 20 degrees, East 40 perches to post on line of Daniel Johnson, thence by land of said Johnson South 37 degrees, West 157 perches to a birch tree, thence by land of Henry Gutherman, formerly John Chary, North 87½ degrees, West 160 perches to place of beginning containing 30 acres and 87 perches strict measure being part of a tract of land conveyed to Schrock by Adam Hochstetler by deed dated 26 April, '80, and recorded in the office for recording deeds in and for said county 14th September, 1805, Volume 40, page 360.

Taken in execution as the property of Mary A. Miller and A. A. Miller at the suit of Armintta Livingood.

— ALSO —

All the right, title, interest and claim of Catharine Lambert, widow, Edward Lambert, Wm. Lambert, W. J. Green and Amanda L. his wife, heirs and legal representatives of John W. Lambert, dec'd, of, in and to the following described real estate, viz: A certain lot of ground situate in the Borough of Salisbury, Somerset County Pa., known as lot No. 5 in Beerits's addition of said Borough, bounded on the North and East by alley, on the South by lot and on West by street.

Taken in execution as the property of Catharine Lambert, widow, Edward Lambert, William Lambert, W. J. Green and Amanda L., his wife, heirs and legal representatives of John W. Lambert, dec'd, at the suit of John W. Beachy and A. P. Beachy.

— ALSO —

All the right, title, interest and claim of John J. Fritz, of, in and to the following described real estate, viz: A certain lot of ground situate in Jefferson township, Somerset county, Pa., adjoining lands of J. W. Gaugler, Alex Fritz, Simon Hauger's heirs, John Andrews, Isabel Philippi and others, containing 150 acres more or less, with two dwelling houses (one new,) bank barn and other outbuildings thereon erected.

Taken in execution as the property of John J. Fritz, at the suit of Alexander Miller, administrator of Magdalena Miller, dec'd.

— NOTICE —

All persons purchasing at the above sale will please take notice that a part of the purchase money—to be made known at the time of the sale—will be required as soon as the property is knocked down, otherwise it will again be exposed to sale at the risk of the first purchaser. The residue of the purchase money must be paid on or before Thursday of the 1st week of the February term of Court, the time fixed by the Court for securing the acknowledgment of deeds, and no deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money is paid in full.

Sheriff's Office, Feb. 1, 1888. R. S. McMILLEN, Sheriff.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, The Honorable WILLIAM J. BAER, President Judge of the several Courts of Common Pleas of the several counties composing the 16th Judicial District, and Justice of the Courts of Over and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, for the trial of all capital and other offenders in the said District, and SAMUEL WALKER and OLIVER P. SHAFER, Esq's, Judges of the Courts of Common Pleas and Justices of the Courts of Over and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, for the trial of all capital and other offenders in the County of Somerset, have issued their precept, bearing date the 12th day of January, A. D. 1888, for holding a Court of Common Pleas and General Quarter Sessions of the Peace and General Jail Delivery, and Courts of Over and Terminer at Somerset, on

MONDAY, FEB. 27, 1888.

NOTICE is hereby given to all the Justices of the Peace, the Coroner and Constables within the said County of Somerset, that they be then and there in their proper persons with their rolls, records, inquisitions, examinations and other remembrances, to do those things which to their office and in that behalf appertain to be done, and also they who will prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Somerset County, I be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Sheriff's Office, Feb. 1, '88. R. S. McMILLEN, Sheriff.

DIAMOND LINSEED OIL WORKS.

THOMPSON & CO.,
GENUINE OLD PROCESS
OIL CAKE MEAL.
Oil Meal as Stock Food.
There is no better or cheaper food for MILCH COWS. Increases the quality and quantity of milk more than any other feed. For fattening beef cattle it surpasses all other food, making the meat more tender and juicy. No food known will fit CATTLE as rapidly for market as Oil Meal. For HORSES, a small quantity can be fed daily with valuable results. Also for SHEEP, HOGS, FOWLS, etc., it is an excellent food, keeping them in a healthy condition, making fine, palatable meat.
We manufacture by the OLD PROCESS—steam heat and hydraulic pressure.
Well settled LINSEED OIL and fresh ground OIL MEAL always on hand.
Write for circular and prices. Send your orders to
THOMPSON & CO.,
1-11-3m. Allegheny, Pa.

DEEP SEA WONDERS exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland Maine, and receive free, full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from $5 to $25 per day and upward, wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over $50 in a single day at this work. All succeed. jan11-4t-1yr.

Dyspepsia.

Is that misery experienced when we suddenly become aware that we possess a diseased arrangement called a stomach. The stomach is the reservoir from which every fiber and tissue are nourished, and any trouble with it is soon felt throughout the entire system. Among a dozen dyspeptics no two will have the same predominant symptoms. Dyspeptics of active mental power and a bilious temperament are subject to SICK HEADACHE; those fleshy and phlegmatic have CONSTIPATION, while the thin and nervous are abandoned to gloomy forebodings. Some dyspeptics are wonderfully forgetful; others have great irritability of temper.

Whatever form Dyspepsia may take, one thing is certain.

The underlying cause is in the Liver.

And one thing more is equally certain, no one will remain a dyspeptic who will

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

It will correct
Acidity of the
STOMACH
and expel foul gases,
Allay Irritation,
Assist Digestion, and
at the same time

Start the Liver to working, when all other troubles soon Disappear

"My wife was a confirmed dyspeptic. Some three years ago, by the advice of Dr. Skinner, of Augusta, she was induced to try Simmons Liver Regulator. I feel grateful for the relief it has given her, and my all who read this, and are afflicted in any way, whether chronic or otherwise, use Simmons Regulator, and I feel confident health will be restored to all who will be advised."—WM. M. KERSA, Fort Valley, Ga.

J. H. Zeilin & Co.

THE REASON WHY

Joseph Fleming, the well-known druggist, 84 Market St., Pittsburgh, sells more bottled whisky than any other druggist or liquor dealer, is, 1st, he makes a specialty of bottling the pure *Seven-year-old Export Guckenheimer Whisky*, now recommended by all physicians as the best whisky to be had. 2d, This whisky is exported to Hamburg, Germany, where it is aged in German warehouses and brought back to this country and bottled by Mr. Fleming, and he has the documents to show that this is a correct statement. 3rd, this whisky is put up in full quart bottles at $1, or six for $5, placing it within the reach of every family for medical purposes. A full stock of pure California wines can also be obtained at 50 cents, put up in full quart bottles, or $5 per dozen. Remember the place and number.

JOSEPH FLEMING,
DRUGGIST,
84 Market Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

HOLIDAY
SUSPENDERS.
Put up one pair in a box. Plain Satin and Moire, also Richly Embroidered.
Holiday Fancy Nightshirts.
The Best Line of Patterns we have ever had.
HOLIDAY NECKWEAR.
New made-up shapes, Four-in-Hand Ties, Bows, &c., for all occasions.
HOLIDAY GLOVES.
For ladies and Gentlemen, all the latest colors and lengths, for every occasion.
HOLIDAY SILK HOSIERY,
Regular and Opera Lengths, Black and Plain Colors and Fancy Patterns, entirely new designs.
HOLIDAY APRONS,
A very handsome line of Plain Tuck, Embroidered and Diamond patterns.
Holiday Handkerchiefs,
Every kind, quality and in large quantities, and, of most importance to buyers, EXTRA AND BEST VALUES ever offered in handkerchiefs, Silk and Linen, for Gentlemen.
Handkerchiefs, Plain and Embroidered for Ladies, and Handkerchiefs for Children.
Come in every day and look around.
HORNE & WARD,
41 FIFTH AVE., PITTSBURGH, PA.

It is to Your Interest
TO BUY YOUR
DRUGS AND MEDICINES
OF
BIESECKER & SNYDER.
SUCCESSORS TO C. N. BOYD.
None but the purest and best kept in stock, and when Drugs become inert by standing, as certain of them do, we destroy them, rather than impose on our customers.
You can depend on having your
PRESCRIPTIONS & FAMILY RECEIPTS
filled with care. Our prices are as low as any other first-class house and on many articles much lower.
The people of this county seem to know this, and have given us a large share of their patronage, and we shall still continue to give them the very best goods for their money.
Do not forget that we make a specialty of
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,
BIESECKER & SNYDER.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned Auditor duly appointed by the Orphans' Court of Somerset County to adjust the claims of Jacob W. Burkholder and wife as creditors of William Burkholder, dec'd and also to distribute the residue of the fund in the hands of Priscilla Burkholder, Administrator of said deceased to and among those legally entitled thereto, notice is hereby given to all parties interested that I will sit at my office in the Borough of Somerset, on Tuesday, the 28th of January, A. D. 1888 for the purpose of discharging the duties of his said appointment, when and where all parties interested can attend.

J. R. SCOTT, Auditor.
dec28.

THE LITTLE KING.

A little face to look at,
A little face to kiss,
Is there anything, I wonder,
That's half as sweet as this?

A little cheek to dimple
When smiles begin to grow,
A little mouth betraying
Which way the kisses go.

A slender little ringlet,
A rosy little ear,
A little chin to quiver
When falls the little tear.

A little hand so fragile,
All through the night to hold,
Two little feet so tender,
To tuck in from the cold.

Two eyes to watch the sunbeam
That with the shadow plays—
A dashing little baby,
To kiss and love always.

A LITTLE HEROINE.

"JACK'S VENTURE," AND HOW IT WAS DOUBLY BLESSED.

"I'll go and try my fortune with Uncle Robert," said Jack. "Bess and Maria failed because he could not stand girls with such fine ideas; but I won't trouble him that way; the old fellow is all right if one only stirs him up in the right way."

"My child," said the gentle Mrs. Raymond, "I do not like to hear you speak in that boyish, rude manner. I fear your uncle would have less patience with you than your sisters. No, he does not intend to forgive us, and we'll make no further advances."

"Oh, yes we will, dearie!" and Jack's curly head buried itself in the mother's shoulder, coaxingly. "Do let me try to win the obstinate old—well, there, then—to win our honored relative to a proper sense of his obligations toward his only sister and her interesting family. How will that do, eh? Now, mother, don't shake your head so; it's no use. Why did you give me a boy's name and bring me up on tops and marbles if you want me to be a real girl?"

"It was your father's wish, you know, dear. He was so grievously disappointed that he had no son. But Jackneline is not a boy's name," and Mrs. Raymond shook her head smilingly at her wayward daughter.

"No, but Jack is; and I'm never called anything else," that young lady replied, triumphantly, with an obstinate little shake of the jetty curls that gave such piquancy to her bright face. "If father were only here he would let me try anything that would take the burden from off your shoulders, and, now he is dead, uncle must surely forgive you for marrying against his wishes. What right had he to have any wishes, anyhow?"

"He was my only living relative and guardian," answered Mrs. Raymond who was always ready to excuse her brother's harsh treatment.

"Well, mother, do let me go 'beard the lion in his den, the Douglas in his hall,'" said Jack, gaily. "You know we must do something, for we can get no work of any kind here, though we've tried so faithfully."

"Well, go my dear, and I shall pray for your success," said the gentle little mother.

Mr. Robert Doran sat cowering beside a dull, spiritless fire one bright spring morning. His room was dusty and disordered, though its furnishing was good and even luxurious. He looked moody and discontented, as if the wealth that showed itself in the handsome surroundings brought no pleasure to its owner.—Perhaps he was thinking of the sister who had once made sunshine in the now gloomy house, and wished that his pride would let him bid her to come back and care for him in his dreary old age.

A tap at the door aroused him.

"Who is it?" he demanded, in surprise, for the servants never came unannounced.

The door opened slowly and a bright face peeped in.

"It's Jack Raymond, at your service, uncle," and in the venturesome girl walked and stood before him.

She wore a long ulster closely buttoned to the throat, where a standing collar and a neat black tie showed themselves, while on the short, glossy curls was a jaunty "Derby," guiltless of any trimming save the simple masculine band.

"Why, I didn't know my sister had a son!" exclaimed the old gentleman, his wrinkled face showing something very like satisfaction as he looked at the new comer.

"She hasn't," said Jack with dancing eyes; "but it isn't my fault. I do my best. I'm awfully sorry I'm not a boy, uncle, if it would please you; but let me stay awhile and you'll see what a first-class substitute I am," removing her hat and bowing with easy grace. "But, dear me! how dull it is here! Your fire wants a good stirring up!"

And seizing the poker she attacked the coals in the grate with an energy that seemed to imply that she would like to treat him in the same fashion.

A bright blaze followed her vigorous action, dancing on the walls and showing the bright hues of pictures and furniture, despite the dust that covered them bringing a cheery look, too, even to Mr. Doran's grim face.

"There!" said Jack, giving a last approving poke, "that's better. Now, if I just open this window and let in the sunshine, so—" smiting the action to the word, "you'll feel as bright as a spring morning."

The girl was like a May-day herself, fluttering around the room as if wafted by invisible breezes, her bright face the embodiment of sunshine; and as the lonely old man watched her light fingers bringing order out of confusion that had reigned so long, a quizzical smile dawned on his face.

"For a would-be boy you seem to know a good deal about such things," he remarked dryly.

"That's the mother part of me," said Jack, as she "settled" the chairs and furniture with a touch that only a woman has.

Then she came and sat down on a footstool beside him, and, clasping her knee with both hands, looked up with smiling audacity, saying:

"You'd better let me stay awhile, uncle; you'd be a great deal more comfortable."

There was deep anxiety beneath the merry exterior, for she knew well how vital her uncle's favor was. Her mother was too delicate, her sisters too fine ladies to work, and the child (she was not much more, in spite of her seventeen years,) felt as though the burden of the family rested on her shoulders.

Her uncle was very wealthy, and if he only could be brought to forgive her mother what happy days they would see!

He had sent once for her two sisters to spend a week at Glenside—a step toward reconciliation which her mother had hailed with thankful joy. But before the week was out he sent them both home, saying he couldn't stand their fine airs; that, since his sister had chosen to bring up her family to such idle habits, he would have nothing more to do with them.

The one longing of the old man's heart had been for a son to bear his nam. That hope disappointed in the early death of his son, he had gradually grown into the gloomy, selfish man Jack found him this fair, spring morning.

There was something in her bright, boyish face that fascinated him; and now, with a warmth that surprised himself, he said:

"Stay if you like, my child. Its a dull place within doors; but there are flowers and sunshine."

It was so much kinder than Jack had dared hope that she could have cried for joy.

"Oh, you dear uncle!" she said; and kissed his wrinkled old face with an honest heartiness that he was quick to feel.

"There, then," he said impatiently, as if ashamed of the unwonted tenderness he had shown. "Go and tell cook you're going to stay, and that she must give you a room and see to your meals. Do not be afraid if she's cross," he added, somewhat anxiously "she does not like trouble or work."

"I won't," said Jack, as she ran off.

Half an hour later she looked in the door again, saying:

"Come to lunch, Uncle Robert.

"Yes," (as he stared at her in amazement,) "I know cook always brought you just what she liked up here because she did not want you down stairs. There has been a skirmish, but it's all right now. Come for my sake, please."

Mr. Doran drew his dressing-gown more closely around him and followed Jack down into the small breakfast room which she had chosen because it was so much pleasanter than the great oak-wainscoted diningroom.

A most tempting lunch was spread on the round table, and flowers were intermingled with the dishes in profusion. It was pretty to see the air with which she led her uncle to his place, then took her own opposite him, almost forgetting—in her eagerness to serve—to satisfy the demands of her own healthy appetite.

"Did cook do all this?" Mr. Doran asked, with some curiosity.

"No," replied Jack, blushing. "She wanted to take you up some smoky soup, and I said no, she wouldn't do anything else, so I did it myself. "Don't you like it?" and she looked very anxiously at him.

"You are not like your sisters," he said, not replying to her question.

"Oh, no!" and Jack shook her head somewhat dejectedly. "They are very accomplished—real young ladies, you know. But, then, I can cook and sweep, and do things that they can't."

"But I do not want a cook and a house maid," said Mr. Doran.

"I think you do," laughed Jack "If you had only tasted the soup."

"Child!" cried Mr. Doran, suddenly catching at her hand. "I'm a disappointed, heart-broken old man. If you could only love me a little—"

"I do, uncle Robert; I do, truly!" said Jack.

And she meant it; for her warm heart had gone out at once to the lonely old man, so unhappy in the midst of his wealth; and she comforted him now, in the best way she knew, with loving words that, skeptic as he was, he felt were honest and true.

"I fear master be a goin' to die; he wor never so gentle afore," said cook, a week later.

That very night Mr. Doran was taken suddenly and violently ill. Jack heard his groans, and hastening to his assistance, found him suffering intensely.

"You must go for the doctor, cook; there's no one else to go," said Jack.

"Indeed I'll not," replied the cook, decisively; he's been none so good a master to me that I should risk myself in the dark for him."

"Then watch him while I go," implored Jack. "Do not leave him, or he will die."

She had been down to the village once on an errand for her uncle, and she knew she could find her way, but it was so different now, at night. Brave Jack, for going! But how her heart fluttered and her limbs quivered with fear as she hastened on.

The way seemed interminable, but at last the few lights that yet burned in the village shone out close at hand, and one part of her journey was over.

Chesney was one of the most unfortunate villages, with houses so painfully similar that a stranger might well wonder how each inhabitant knew his own home. Little wonder then that Jack, after much uncertain pausing before various doors, should at last decide on the wrong one.

She rapped gently, then listened. A foot-fall sounded on the pavement, a hand was on the gate and—yes—the steps were coming toward her, swiftly, certainly.

She drew herself close to the side of the porch, almost fainting with terror, when a hand outstretched touched her arm, and a voice exclaimed:

"Who are you? Speak! Who comes so late to my door?"

Gathering her courage with one last effort Jack faintly replied:

"I want Dr. Robbins. My uncle Doris is very ill at Glenside."

"And have you come alone from Glenside, poor child?" the voice inquired.

"Yes, sir," she said impatiently. "But you are the doctor? Will you hurry? Uncle may be dying now, I have been so long in coming."

The poor girl had hurried till she was almost exhausted, and stood leaning breathlessly and panting against the door.

"The doctor lives two houses beyond. Shall I go with you and call him?"

But there was no response, for poor Jack, who had never in her life done anything so womanish, fainted quietly away.

She was only dimly conscious of being lifted in strong arms that held her close, and of being rapidly driven over a rough road, and at last finding herself lying on her own bed at Glenside, with a gray haired gentleman bending over her. She started up pale and anxious.

"How is uncle?" she cried. "I must go to him."

"No, no, child; lie still; he is better," the doctor said.

"Well, then, tell me all about it. Who was it, and how did I get home?"

The doctor knew what she meant.

"You were at the minister's door and he, coming home from visiting a sick parishioner, carried you, when you fainted, to my house; and I drove you over here. Now drink this; then, if you feel able, you may go to your uncle—he wishes to see you."

Jack obediently swallowed the strengthening potion, then smoothed out the tangled curls with her hand, and without stopping to look in her mirror, hastened to her uncle's room. He was not alone, for by his bedside sat a grave, pleasant-faced young gentleman, who looked at her with kindly, smiling eyes. She gave him but a hasty glance, for her uncle's hand was outstretched to her, and she ran to take it.

And this is the brave girl who went two miles through the dark night to bring help to her cross old uncle?" he said. "I know all about it, dear. I would have died if the doctor had not come so soon. You saved me. What reward can I give you, dear child?"

"Forgive my mother," whispered Jack, softly.

"I was sure you would say that!" he cried. "Jack, dear, I have forgiven her already, and as soon as it is morning the minister here is going for her. Do you think she will forgive me and come? She must come and stay, for I can never let you go, Jack—dear, brave Jack! You have taught me a lesson."

And he drew the blushing, happy face down and kissed it with all a father's tenderness.

There were tears in the bright eyes when she looked up. For the second time within a few hours Jack forgot her manliness and was crying. But the tears and blushes gave a softness and charm to her face that made it wonderfully attractive to Malcolm Boyd, the young minister, and she looked so sweet and lovable and womanly that he felt an almost irresistible inclination to take her to his heart.

"She will be a woman worth the having," he thought; and then and there resolved to win her for his own.

Jack had meant to make some pretty speech to the minister; to thank him for helping her; but she only remembered now how she had felt his arms around her in the starlight, and blushing, she hung her head in silence.

That was two months ago. She smiles now when she thinks of it, for she is no longer shy with the minister.

Mr. Doran is building a beautiful little parsonage close by the village church, and rumor says that when it is completed Jack will go there as the minister's bride. Perhaps it is so, for she is growing so quiet and womanly that her happy mother (who is renewing her own youth in beautiful Glenside) says that God has doubly blessed Jack's venture.

Fairy Folks All.

Fairyland is the home of every goblin, bright or fierce, that ever we heard of; the home, too, of the ogrics and dragons, and enchanted princesses, and demons, and Jack-the-giant-killers of all time. The Brownies belonged there, and went thither in their worldly finery, when service was over; the gnomes and snarling mine-sprites, the sweet dancing elves, the fairies who stole children or romped under the river's current, or plagued honest farmers, or tiptoed it with a torch down a lonesome road—every one there had his country and his fireside.

A merry tale, and one which is very wise and pretty as well, is current in many literatures. The Irish version runs somewhat in this fashion, and the Spanish and Breton versions are wonderfully like it. A little lunchback, resting at nightfall in an enchanted neighborhood, hears the fairies from their borderland near by, singing over and over the names of the days of the week. "And Sunday, and Monday, and Tuesday" they chorus: "And Sunday, and Monday, and Tuesday." The boy thinks it rather hard that they do not know enough to finish their musical chant with the names of the remaining days; so, when they pause a little, very softly and tunefully, he adds: "And Wednesday!" The wee folks are delighted, and make their chant longer by one strophe; and they crowd out in finery from the mound, bearing the stranger far down into its depths where there are the glorious open halls of fairyland; kissing and praising their friend, and bringing him the daintiest fruit lips ever tasted; and to reward him lastingly, their soft little hands lift the hump from his back; and he runs dancing home, at a year's end, to acquaint the village with his happy fortune.

Now another deformed lad, his neighbor, is racked with jealousy at the sight of his former friend made straight and fair; he rushes to the fairy mound, and sits, scowling, waiting to hear them begin the magic song. Presently rise the silver voices: "And Sunday, and Monday, and Tuesday, and Wednesday, and Sunday, and Monday, and Tuesday, and Wednesday," whereat the audience breaks in rudely, right in the middle of a cadence; "And Friday." Then the gentle elves were wrathful, and swarmed out upon him, snarling and striking at him in scorn; and before he escaped them they had fastened on his crooked back, besides his own, the very hump that had belonged to the first comer. In the anecdote, as it is given in Picardy, the justice-dealing goblins are described as very small and comely, clad in violet-colored velvet and wearing hats laden with peacock plumes. In the Japanese rendering, wen takes the place of the hump.

Do you suffer with catarrh? You can be cured if you take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. Sold by all druggists.

What is home without a dog? A paradise for cats.

Room at the Top.

"Tell you how I commenced in life? Certainly. Sit down and make yourself comfortable. You look thoroughly disheartened for a young man."

"I am discouraged, Mr. Meyers. I have tried every day for six weeks to get a position, and there is none to be had. This is the sum and substance of the whole matter.

As he spoke David Edwards dropped into the proffered chair. The bright carpet, glowing grate and comfortable atmosphere of Lawyer Myers' cozy library where very home-like and attractive, especially to the young man who had spent the whole day out in the rain trying to secure a hoped-for position.

"There is no use," he said, with a long-drawn sigh. "I've tried for the last time. Prosperity is not for everybody.

Lawyer Myers laid down his evening paper.

"You have asked me to tell you how I got started, and I will. And I want you to profit by the rehearsal.

"After I had taken my course of law, had graduated with honors and obtained my diploma, I supposed myself qualified to enter upon the duties of a professional man. So I packed my satchel, and came to the city to look for an opening.

"The first man I applied to was Col. Hawkins, the now famous criminal lawyer. He was a particular friend of one of the professors, and I supposed that my diploma would be all the introduction I should need—that he would actually take me into his confidence at once."

"You discovered your mistake, I presume?" interrupted the young man in a dejected tone.

"Yes, I discovered it. I went to the Colonel and told him my plans. I shall never forget the look he gave me. A look over a pair of steel rimmed spectacles that made me feel as though I was about the size of a spindle.

"'Young man,' he said, in a sonorous tone that made me shiver, 'take my advice and never enter law! Men are actually starving, sitting in their office chairs, waiting for clients! There is no money in it, sir. Lawyers have had their day, and the rising generation must look up a new business.'

"With that, he bowed and dismissed me.

"Of course, I did what any other young man would have done under similar circumstances—went back to the cheerless room on the third floor of my boarding house, with the blues. I considered Col. Hawkins an autocrat. If he said there was no chance in the profession, I accepted it as a foregone conclusion."

"What did you do then, sir?" asked Davis, his interest already becoming aroused.

"I was going to tell you what I did. While I sat there feeling so homesick, and wishing that I had never been born, Mrs. Green, my landlady, came in. She wanted to know what the trouble was, and I told her. She said Colonel Hawkins ought to know, and advised me to abandon the idea of trying law. I was subject to advice, and I accepted consel.

"But, she said, "cheer up. I can get you a position in a bank. I am sure of that, if you want it.'

"Of course I wanted it. So she wrote a note to one of the bankers of the city, inclosed a letter of introduction, and sent me out again, not forgetting to add the usual 'best wishes for success.'

"I have often thought of it! How I put my hand on the railing and stepped into that bank that afternoon? Confidence lifting my feet as on a carpet of down! Imagination measuring the size of the bank I would be proprietor of in a few years!

"I handed my letter to a clerk, and he delivered it to some one behind a desk. Then he took his hat and went out, and I stood there and waited an hour at least.

"Finally a gray-haired old gentleman came out and said:

"'You are the young man who brought this letter in, I believe?'

"'Yes, sir.'

"'Ahem! Yes; well please say to Mrs. Green that I am sorry not to be able to do her the favor, but we have no vacancies at present.'

"I made no reply. Only stood and looked at him.

"'Young man,' he said at last, 'take my advice and never attempt to learn banking. You could hope for nothing better than the position of bookkeeper for years, if ever; and it is nothing but a dog's life! Besides the business is crowded, sir. There are more banks than there are people to support them. Every paper you pick up is full of bank failures.'

"And he bowed me out.

"I went back to Mrs. Green and told her the result. 'Well,' she said, 'Mr. Switzer ought to know. He has been in the business thirty years. How would you like to be a druggist?'

"I told her I would like anything that was a paying business. She had a friend who was a druggist, and she was positive he wanted a clerk.

"So she wrote another note and letter of introduction and sent me off to her druggist fri