he Somerset Herald.
ESTABLISHED 1827.

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The Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED 1827.

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HARVEY M. BERKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office with F. J. Kooser, Esq. SOMERSET, PA.

C. HOLBERT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office with John S. Ual. Somerset, Pa.

ED. W. BIESECKER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office in Printing House Row, opposite Court House. Somerset, Pa.

GEORGE R. SCULL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office in Scull's Row. Somerset, Pa.
J. Scott. J. G. Ogle.
SCOTT & OGLE,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Office in Scott's Row. SOMERSET, PA.

J. KOOSER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office in Scull's Row. Somerset, Pa.

S. ENDSLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office in Scull's Row. Somerset, Pa.

C. TRENT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office in Scull's Row. Somerset, Pa.

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

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

W. H. RUPPEL.
COFFROTH & RUPPEL,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
All business entrusted to their care will be promptly attended to. Office on Main Street, opposite Mammoth Block. Somerset, Pa.

WM. H. KOONTZ,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Will give prompt attention to business entrusted to his care. Office: adjoining countiies. Office in Printing House Row, opposite the Court House. Somerset, Pa.

DENNIS MEYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
All legal business entrusted to his care will be attended to with promptness and fidelity. Office on Main street, opposite the Court House. Somerset, Pa.

JOHN O. KIMMEL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Will attend to all business entrusted to his care in Somerset and adjoining counties, with promptness and fidelity. Office on Main Cross Street, over Baker's Book Store. Somerset, Pa.

JAMES L. PUGH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office in Mammoth Block, up stairs. Entrance on Main Cross Street. Collections a specialty, rebates promptly remitted, and all legal business attended to with promptness and fidelity. Somerset, Pa.

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

HENRY F. SCHELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Claim Agent and Pension Agent. Office in Mammoth Block. Somerset, Pa.

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

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

DR. J. E. BIESECKER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
SOMERSET, PA.
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and vicinity. Office in Biesecker & Snyder's Drug Store.

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

DR. H. BRUBAKER,
Offers 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, opposite Drug Store.

DR. J. S. M'MILLEN,
(Graduate in Dentistry.)
Gives special attention to the preservation of natural teeth. Artificial sets inserted. All work guaranteed satisfactory. Office in the residence of H. M. Truel dell's, Jr.'s store, corner of Cross and Patriot streets.

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

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

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

Somerset County Bank.
(ESTABLISHED 1871.)
JOS. HARRISON, PRESIDENT. M. J. PRITTS, CASHIER.
Exchange made in all parts of the United States.
CHARGES MODERATE.
Persons 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 in our fireproof burglar safes, with a Sargent & Greenleaf time lock.
ACCOUNTS SOLICITED
All Legal Holidays Observed.

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

D. O. HOSTETLER
MERCHANT TAILOR,
(No. 2 Mammoth Block.)
SOMERSET, PA.
The Latest Styles of Fall and Winter Suitings in Overcoatings. Satisfaction Guaranteed, and Prices Low.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Jacob T. Bowman, dec'd, late of Meyersdale Bor., Somerset Co., Pa.
Letters of administration on the above estate have 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, September 28, 1889, at the residence of the Administrator, in Meyersdale Borough.
J. W. BOWMAN, Attorney. JOHN C. BOWMAN, Administrator.

—THE—
FIRST NATIONAL BANK
—OF—
Somerset, Penn'a.
—o—
DEPOSITS RECEIVED IN LARGE AND SMALL AMOUNTS. PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
ACCOUNTS OF MERCHANTS, FARMERS, STOCK DEALERS, AND OTHERS SOLICITED.
—DISCOUNTS DAILY.—
BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
LaRue M. Hicks. W. H. Miller,
James L. Pugh, Chas. H. Fisher,
John R. Scott, Geo. R. Scull,
James E. Biesecker.

EDWARD SCULL, : : : : : PRESIDENT
VALENTINE HAY, : : VICE PRESIDENT
ANDREW PARKER, : : : : : CASHIER.

The funds and securities of this bank are securely protected in a celebrated Corliss Burglar-proof Safe. The only Safe made absolutely Burglar-proof.

National Bank Notice.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
OFFICE OF COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 26, 1889.

WHEREAS, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that "The First National Bank of Somerset," in the Borough of Somerset, in the County of Somerset, and State of Pennsylvania, has complied with all the provisions of the statutes of the United States, required to be complied with before an association shall be entitled to commence the business of Banking;

NOW THEREFORE, I, Edward S. Lacy, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that "The First National Bank of Somerset," in the Borough of Somerset, in the County of Somerset and State of Pennsylvania, is authorized to commence the business of Banking as provided in Section Fifty-one Hundred and sixty-nine of the Revised Statutes of the United States.

In testimony whereof witness my hand and seal of office this 26th day of August, 1889.

(SEAL.) E. S. LACY,
(No. 4400.) Comptroller of the Currency.

PILLSBURY'S BEST
— XXXX FLOUR —
All Flour contained in packages where this Circular is found, is made from the hollow, Selected Hard Minnesota and Dakota Spring Wheat in the Famous Pillsbury Mills of Minneapolis, Minn., and is branded
PILLSBURY'S
BEST XXXX
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.
These mills are three in number, with a capacity of
10,000 BARRELS PER DAY, or
OVER 3,000,000 BARRELS PER YEAR.
To feed these mills requires 15,000,000 bushels of wheat annually. Our PILLSBURY "A" Mill has the largest capacity of any mill in the world, consuming over 2,000 bushels of wheat daily. It is supplied with the best machinery known to the milling trade; no expense has been spared to insure perfection in all details, and it is the most perfect and costly mill on the globe.
We guarantee our "Pillsbury's Best" to be the Cheapest Flour made in the United States, taking all its qualities into account. It will yield from 40 to 50 pounds more bread to the barrel than flour made from Winter Wheat. It requires less expense for making, and the bread will keep sweet and moist for several days. It is also the most nutritious and healthy, as it is absolutely pure, nothing but the choicest hard spring Wheat being used in its manufacture. Minnesota and Dakota Wheat has the largest proportion of gluten and phosphates of any wheat.
This country, and by our improved new Roller Process we extract from the wheat all its nutritious qualities, instead of letting them go into the inferior grades of flour, as is the case under the old process of milling. At the same time this flour will make the whitest, lightest loaf of bread in the world, being at once the best, healthiest, and cheapest flour that can be used. Sold only by
JOSIAH KELLER, Somerset.

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 us.
Respectfully,
BIESECKER & SNYDER.

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. I do Wagon-work, and furnish Selves for Wind Mills. Remember the place, and call in.
CURTIS K. GROVE,
(East of Court House)
SOMERSET, PA.

CARPETS!
THE FINEST AND LARGEST STOCK WEST OF NEW YORK.
6 Large Floors Packed with Fall Goods. 6
ALL ENTIRELY NEW DESIGNS.
Axminster, Wilton, Moquette, Velvet and Body Brussels Carpets.
Tapestry Brussels Carpets from 50 cents per yard up.
Ingrain Carpets, 25 cents a yard up. Rag, Cottage and Hemp Carpets.
China Mattings from $4.00 per roll up—40 yards in a roll.
Linoleums, Oil Cloths, Rugs and Art Squares.
Lace Curtains, Chenille and Turcoman Curtains for Portieres.
Cornice Poles from 25 cents up.
Window Shades mounted on best Spring Rollers, at 50 cents each—anybody can hang them.
☞Country dealers supplied at the same rates as in largest Eastern houses, thus making quite an item in saving of freight.
Edward Groetzinger,
627 and 629
PENN AVENUE,
PITTSBURGH.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of sundry writs of Fi Fa., Vend Ex. and Lev Fa. issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Somerset County, I will expose to public sale at the Court House, in Somerset, Pa., on

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1889,

At 1 o'clock p. m., all the right, title, interest and claim of T. E. Watson, Admrx. of J. E. Watson, deceased. In and to the following described real estate, viz:

No. 1. A certain tract of land situate in Greenville Township, Somerset Co., Pa., adjoining lands of Samuel Weimer, Samuel Hinkle's heirs, Hiram Findley's heirs, and others, containing 150 acres, more or less with the appurtenances.

No. 2. A certain tract of land situate in Elklick Township, Somerset Co., Pa., adjoining lands of Jonathan Kelso, Jacob Livengood, Peter Maust and John Engle, containing 101 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a log dwelling house, bank barn, and other outbuildings, with the appurtenances.

No. 3. A certain tract of land situate in Elklick Township, Somerset Co., Pa., adjoining lands of Jonathan Kelso, and Tract No. 2, containing 7 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a large steam saw mill, engine house, two-story boarding house, and other outbuildings, with the appurtenances.

Taken in execution as the property of T. E. Watson, at the suit of Wm. H. Dill's use.

— ALSO —

All the right, title, interest and claim of Cyrus Burkworth, of in, and to the following real estate, viz:

Two certain lots of ground situate in the Borough of Confluence, Somerset County, Pa., adjoining lot of Milton Shaw on the South, lot of Town Company on the North, and Baxter Street on the East, having thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, with the appurtenances.

Taken in execution as the property of Cyrus Burkworth, at the suit of Missouri McGhee.

— ALSO —

All the right, title, interest and claim of Isaiah Sipe, of, in and to the following described real estate, viz: A certain lot of ground situate in Stoystown Borough, Somerset County, Pa., and known on the plan of said town as lot No. 41, adjoining lots of John H. Hite, John A. Young and David Clark, having thereon erected a two-story dwelling house and stable, with the appurtenances.

Taken in execution as the property of Isaiah Sipe, at the suit of James F. Sipe's use.

— ALSO —

All the right, title, interest and claim of S. S. Schrock, of, in and to the following described real estate, viz:

A certain tract of land situate in Somerset Twp., Somerset Co., Pa., adjoining lands of C. J. Miller, George H. Teyman, Joseph Gaotiger, and John M. Holderbaum, containing 65 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, barn, and other outbuildings, with the appurtenances.

Taken in execution as the property of S. S. Schrock, at the suit of James Fisher.

— ALSO —

All the right, title, interest and claim of Wm. J. Shoemaker, et al., of, in, and to the following described real estate, viz:

A certain tract of land situate in Elklick Twp., Somerset County, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point at the Salisbury & Baltimore Railroad, N. 72 deg. E. 10 perches to post; S. 77½ deg. E. 21 perches to post; S. 30 deg. E. 17 perches to post; S. 72½ deg. E. 10 perches to stone; N. 79½ deg. E. 10 perches to post; S. 31 deg. E. 8½ perches to post a walnut; S. 75¼ deg. E. 24 perches to a post; N. 7½ deg. W. 1 perch to post; N. 40 deg. W. 34½ perches to post; S. 32 deg. E. 8 perches to post; S. 35 deg. W. 6 perches to post; N. 55 deg. W. 42 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 5 acres more or less, with the appurtenances.

Taken in execution as the property of Wm. J. Shoemaker, et al. at the suit of Polly Schrock's use.

— ALSO —

All the right, title, interest and claim of Jacob H. Miller and Annie E. Miller, of, in, and to the following described real estate, viz:

A certain tract of land situate in Black Twp., Somerset County, Pa., adjoining lands of John S. Miller, Simon Hauger, Adam P. Baker, and others, containing 28 acres and 26 perches, strict measure, with the appurtenances.

Taken in execution as the property of Jacob H. Miller and Annie E. Miller at the suit of Samuel Philson.

— 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 first week of September 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, Aug. 28, 1889. } R. S. McMILLEN, Sheriff.

STATIONERY,
ARTIST'S MATERIALS,
Fancy Goods.
THE LARGEST AND BEST ASSORTED STOCK IN THE CITY.
PRINTING OF ALL KINDS.
Especial Attention given to
Engraved Wedding Invitations and Cards.
☞ Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention. ☜
JOS. EICHBAUM & CO.,
48 FIFTH AVE., PITTSBURGH.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Elizabeth Smith, dec'd, late of Quemahoning Township, deceased.

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, September 21, 1889, at the residence of the Administrator, in Quemahoning Township.

J. J. ZIMMERMAN, Administrator.
aug14.

St. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK
THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN
For Strains and Sprains.
Evidence, Fresh, New, Strong.
Suffered 8 Years. Mt. Pleasant, Texas, June 20, 1888. Suffered 8 years with strain of back, could not walk straight; used two bottles St. Jacobs Oil; was cured. No pain in 18 months. M. J. WALLACE.
On Crutches. Cambridge, Ohio, June 24, '82. Two weeks crutches from strained ankle; used St. Jacobs Oil; cured, no return of pain in one year. WM. DAY.
Used Cane. Houston, Texas, June 22, 1888. Sprained my back; had to use cane; was cured by St. Jacobs Oil after 2 months' suffering. MRS. R. RODRIGUEZ.
In Bed. Brighton, Mich., May 22, 1888. About March 1, I strained my ankle and was in bed one week, used cane two weeks. Three applications a day, from three bottles of St. Jacobs Oil, cured me. No return of pain. JOSEPH SAMUEL EARTEDAY.
Terrible Pain. Fairview, Ill., May 15, 1888. I sprained my thumb last Spring, and a terrible swelling and pain ensued. Two applications of St. Jacobs Oil cured me and there has been no return of pain. GIL. S. BROWN.
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

Dress the Hair
With Ayer's Hair Vigor. Its cleanliness, beneficial effects on the scalp, and lasting perfume commend it for universal toilet use. It keeps the hair soft and silken, preserves its color, prevents it from falling, and, if the hair has become weak or thin, promotes a new growth.
"To restore the original color of my hair, which had turned prematurely gray, I used Ayer's Hair Vigor with entire success. I cheerfully testify to the
Efficacy
of this preparation."—Mrs. P. H. Davidson, Alexandria, La.
"I was afflicted some three years with scalp disease. My hair was falling out and what remained turned gray. I was induced to try Ayer's Hair Vigor, and in a few weeks the disease in my scalp disappeared and my hair resumed its original color."—(Rev.) S. S. Sims, Pastor U. B. Church, St. Bernice, Ind.
"A few years ago I suffered the entire loss of my hair from the effects of fever. I hoped that after a time nature would repair the loss, but it would not. Many remedies were suggested, none, however, with such proof of merit as Ayer's Hair Vigor, and I began to use it. The result was all I could have desired. A growth of hair soon came out all over my head, and grew to be as soft and heavy as I ever had, and of a natural color, and firmly set."—J. H. Pace, Spofford, Texas.
Ayer's Hair Vigor,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

WE DO NOT PLEDGE
Ourselves to keep abreast, but to keep the lead over all others in selling you
Pure, Absolutely Pure, and well Matured, Ripe Whiskies and Wines
At prices that make all other dealers hustle. Just think of it:
Overholt & Co's Pure Rye, five years old. Full quarts $1, or $10 per dozen.
Still better:
Finch's Golden Wedding, ten years old. Full quarts $1, or $12 per dozen.
Better still:
Kentucky Bourbon, ten years old. Full quarts $1.25, or $12 per dozen.
And one of the most saleable Whiskeys on our list is
THE PURE EIGHT-YEAR-OLD EXPORT GUCKENHEIMER. Full qts. $1. $10 a doz.
There is no Whiskey that has ever been sold that has grown in favor with the public so rapidly as our old Export, and the simple reason is that it is utterly impossible to duplicate it.
There will never be any let up in the purity and fine flavor in any particular of the Pure California Wines we are now selling at 50 cents per bottle, Full quarts, or $5 per dozen.
In making up your orders please enclose Postoffice Money Order or Draft, or Register your order.
JOS. FLEMING & SON,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
— DRUGGISTS, —
PITTSBURGH, PA.
412 Market St., Cor. of Diamond.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to all persons concerned as legatees, creditors or otherwise, that the following accounts have passed register, and that the same will be presented for confirmation and allowance at an Orphans' Court to be held at Somerset on Wednesday, September 25, 1889:

First and final account of A. M. Sevits, Admr. of John J. Hitner, dec'd.
First and final account of Wm. H. Dill, Admr. of M. Reese Dill, dec'd.
First and final account of Daniel Weaver, Adm. of Peter Glatfelterger, dec'd.
Second and final account of Abraham and Bernard Miller, Admr. of Abraham H. Miller, dec'd.
First and final account of A. B. Clark, Admr. of Norbert Pepel, dec'd.
First and final account of Alf. K. Snyder, Extr. of Elias Saxbery, dec'd.
First and final account of John M. Stief, Admr. of Jonathan Jenkins, dec'd.
First and final account of Nathan Emerick and Solomon Emerick, Admrs of Jonathan Emerick, dec'd.
First and final account of Josiah Brant, Admr. of Sophia Brant, dec'd.
First and final account of Cyrus A. Stahl, Adm. of Elizabeth Weaver, dec'd.
First and final account of Dan'l J. Brubaker, Admr. of Lewis Knepper, dec'd.
First and final account of Albert Heffley, Extr. of Archibald Campbell, dec'd.
First and final account of J. R. Scott, Extr. of Jane Brooks, dec'd.
First and final account of John R. Scott, Extr. of Simon Haus, dec'd.
First and final account of John and Manasses Shumaker, Admrs. of Daniel Shoemaker, dec'd.
Account of Hiram M. Wable, Administrator, and Lydia S. Miller, Administratrix, of David Wable, dec'd.
First and final account of Samuel Brubaker, Admr. of Joseph A. Brubaker, dec'd.
First account of Eliza A. Tayman; Executrix of David Lavan, dec'd.
First and final account of Jacob McGregor, Administrator of John McGregor, dec'd.
First account of Jacob M. Knepper, Extr. of Lewis J. Knepper, dec'd.
First and final account of Austin Weimer, Administrator of Elizabeth Weimer, dec'd.
First and final account of John and Henry Holsapple, Admrs. of Chas. Holsapple, dec'd.

Register's Office, August 26, 1889. } J. D. SWANK, Register.

A New Hotel at Cumberland.
The undersigned, and Jesse Baughman have purchased the
AMERICAN HOUSE,
At Cumberland, Md., and have refitted and refurnished the said House, and made it a first-class Hotel, to accommodate the traveling public with good table, and choice liquors at the bar.
He also has in connection with the Hotel a large quantity of Baughman and Sweitzer Pure Old Rye Whiskey for sale, by the barrel or gallon, at the following prices:
Two Year old at $2 00 per gallon.
Three " " " $2 50 " "
Four " " $3 00 " "
The price of the jug is 50 cents for each gallon. The price of the Whiskey and jug must always accompany the order, which will insure prompt attention and shipment. Address all orders to
jul3-6m. S. P. Sweitzer, Cumberland Md.

THE GOLDEN-ROD.

From the flying train, behold,
Ever changing fields of gold,
Sunny slopes of fleece laid,
And old gold the hills in shade;
Golden, golden! Wave the plume,
Freedom's fallows give the room;
Unshrouded by wit of man,
Symbol flower, American.

Like a bit of sky at night,
Full of constellation light,
Comes the vision of thy plume
Betoling o'er with starry bloom,
Sunshine, dew and burnished gold,
Each declare the story old.
How in endless chain of thought
Wisdom unto wonder wrought.

Symbol flower American,
Underneath I see thy clan—
Brotherhood of stems that run
Closer till they meet in one.
Type of higher federation—
States unite, and lo! a nation!
To the world the lesson gives,
How to govern, how to live.

Rich the bounty here we see,
To a people ever free;
Plenty flowers as beauty beams
In a thousand golden streams.
To a nation Golden-Rod
Lifts its head above the sod
Love and justice to propose
Gold for friends, the rod for foes.

—*Vick's Magazine.*

PAUL OGDEN'S INSPIRATION.

BY CARL BRICKETT.

"It is easy for you to talk, Sadie; but what would you do if you were poor?"

"What would I do? I'd work! I wouldn't drag out a helpless, dependent life, like the heroine of this book we've just finished, until the wealthy prince came along and rescued me from my poverty."

The girl spoke with her cheeks flushing and a bright fire in her dark eyes. The small figure curled luxuriously on the lounge suppressed a yawn, as she replied:

"Well, perhaps you would do as you say; but I, for one, would like to see the elegant Sadie Arlington earning her own living."

The idea seemed to amuse her, for a low ripple of laughter rang its silvery cadence through the room.

Sadie turned to reply, but her earnestness vanished as she met the quizzical look in her friend's blue orbs.

"May, you lazy girl, you are the picture of idleness! Rouse yourself, and come with me; I want to show you the present which papa gave to me last evening."

May sprang to her feet, and shaking back her yellow ringlets, followed Sadie as she led the way into her richly furnished boudoir.

Sadie drew back the rich, heavy lace curtains, and then opened her jewel case.

"Oh, Sadie Arlington!" exclaimed May; "you to talk of being poor, and working! How much I would like to be rich!"

The little blonde hovered over the open case, her face glowing luminously, as if from the reflection of the scintallant jewels, as they flashed and sparkled with the very slightest touch of the vibrant light.

"These pearls were papa's gift last night. You know yesterday was my birthday.

May held a turquois ear-ring, surrounded by diamonds, up to her rose-tinted ear.

"Dear me, Sadie, how I wish I had something like this for Ada Fleming's party to-night."

"Why, I will lend them to you, willingly," heartily said Sadie.

May looked up to see if she was serious, and then, quick as a flash, she had wound her arms around her friend's neck.

"You darling girl! I do so want to look 'altogether lovely' to-night, for Paul Ogden told me he would be there. You know it will be the last society will see of him for some time, as to-morrow he goes to Italy.!'

Sadie's rich color vanished at May's light words.

"Mr. Ogden going abroad to-morrow?"

"Yes; didn't you know? I thought you and he were great friends. He's going to study art. He told me he was tired of being a drone, and meant to win for himself a name; but I never can tell whether he means what he says or not. I'm sure I'm sorry he's going; aren't you?"

Sadie did not answer; but taking the dainty necklace which matched the earrings, she proceeded to try its effect on her friend's white neck.

So May went away, profuse in her thanks, and not seeming to notice Sadie's *distrait* manner.

When she was alone, Sadie paced up and down her, room restlessly, murmuring softly to herself:

"He's going! Can it be that what I said has made him decide to do so? It must be."

Her cheeks flushed again, and her lips parted tenderly, giving a new beauty to her always lovely face.

Again she stood in fancy in the curtained recess, and heard Paul Ogden's low, rich tones, as he told her that he loved her, and she, though knowing that her inmost heart held but his image, had told him firmly that her love could never be given to one who, blessed with God's richest gifts, yet suffered them to lie idle. She remembered his earnest words, as he replied:

"You are right; and until I become worthier of your love I will not ask for it again."

And then he had gone. That was a week ago, and she had not heard from him since, until May told her of his intended departure.

The next day Paul Ogden came to bid her good-bye.

So the idle, careless man of fashion, who had only dabbled now and then, just for amusement, in the art for which he had such rich talent, had gone to carve for himself a name among the workers of his country.

Six months passed; a short period of time, yet capable of producing changes which in their results would influence a lifetime. A rich man, counting his money by thousands, Mr. Arlington woke one morning to find himself ruined by a speculation he had deemed sure of success.

How hard it is to be left to the world's tender mercies when the head is covered with the frost of years, only those who have experienced like troubles, can know; and old Mr. Arlington, never strong, became utterly broken down by his reverses, and before long Sadie was an orphan. Everything had to be sold, and nothing was left for the girl who had never known what it was to have a wish unsatisfied.

Her many friends offered assistance, but Sadie's great pride caused her to refuse their aid. She sold her jewels, and gave most of the money to her father's creditors, then, with the rest, she took her departure from the familiar scenes of her birthplace, unwilling to stay where each face would remind her of the past. The words spoken that day to her gay young friend came back to her, and a sad smile passed over her face as, when she bade May "good-bye," she recalled them to her mind.

May sorrowed awhile for her friend's trouble; but her nature, most essentially a selfish one, did not retain grief long.

It was a very hard struggle for Sadie at first, but at last she succeeded in obtaining a position as teacher in one of the public schools in the city she had chosen for her home. Sadie had corresponded with Paul Ogden; but though she had written him of her father's death and of her removal, she did not tell him of her ruined fortunes, knowing that his impulsive nature would bring him back immediately to lay his all at her feet, and she was determined not to destroy that which through her influence had been begun. Encouraging reports came from time to time, telling her how hard he was working, and of his success; and his letters were the one spot of coloring in her monotonous life. But at last week merged into week, and month succeeded month, and she heard no more from him. Her last letter was unanswered, and the longed-for envelopes, with their Italian stamps, came no more.

Then she received a glowing epistle from May, telling of a fortune left her by an aunt, and that her mother and herself were to start soon on an extended European tour, After that, through May's letters, Sadie often heard of Paul; but no word or message ever came to her. Then, with a pain which wrenched her very heart fibres, Sadie awoke to feel that the lines, "out of sight, out of mind, were indeed only too true.

Time passed. Sadie still kept her position in the school, and the little children grew to love the pale-faced teacher who led their tender feet so gently over the rough paths of learning.

But one day her desk was empty, and in her boarding-house, in her own little room, Sadie lay tossing in a wild delirium of fever. At the bedside stood a stately, gray-haired lady,

"Mrs. Brown," she was saying, "has this poor girl no friends?"

The landlady replied that "in truth, she had never seen one have so few."

And so it was that Mrs. Stanford, the wealthy occupant of Mrs. Brown's first floor, nursed the girl (to whose face she had taken such a fancy as she met her on her way to and from her room) back to life and health.

"How can I ever thank you?" asked Sadie, looking up gratefully into the kind old face bending above her.

"Thank me; my sweet child, by coming and being to me as my daughter," replied Mrs. Stanford. "I am alone in the world, and so are you."

A narrow street, hemmed in by ancient houses, and over it an intensely blue Italian sky.

Three figures sauntered slowly along.

"May, child, do stop awhile and rest. I, for one, am tired th death."

"Oh, dear mother, you always give out soon," petulantly replied the young girl. Then, with a change of tone, turning to her companion, she said:

Mr. Ogden, as mamma is tired, shall we rest here?"

So under the shade of an old stone portico they sat down, the tall, elegant, fair-haired man, and the beautiful, golden-tressed blonde, with her toother, whose diamond ear-rings and rich dress proclaimed pronouncedly the wealthy traveling American.

A carriage passed, evidently tourists, of whom, at this season, Rome was always full.

Paul Ogden made a sudden exclamation; May looked up to see the cause, but the carriage had passed.

"By the way, Miss Mary, when was it you said your friend, Miss Arlington, was married?"

"Oh, some time ago," answered May, indifferently. You know I wrote you when the engagement took place, and the marriage was not long after. But why do you ask?" (with a sudden interest, as she remembered his start and ejaculation a moment before.)

"I was struck by a young lady's resemblance to Miss Arlington, that was all. "Of course it was not she."

"No," replied May, decidedly, remembering the circumstances in which she had last seen her friend. With a nervous movement, her mother rose.

"Come, May, we must not stop here any longer: we'd better get back to our hotel, so we'll be fresh for our visit to the gallery this afternoon."

"Mr. Ogden," said May, as she walked along beside her handsome escort, "you know you promised to tell me the subject of your picture we are to see to-day."

"It is 'Inspiration.'"

"What an odd name! But we'll see it before long, so I'll not ask any more questions."

It was Sadie that Paul had seen, and she had recognized him as he sat with the golden-haired beauty so near him.

A long, sobbing sigh surged up from her heart, but she checked if before it passed her lips.

It was true, then, the report she had heard, that the rising young artist and a beautiful American girl were soon to be married.

The gallery was thronged with people that afternoon, pacing up and down the long rooms, and standing in groups before the paintings that lined the walls. Before one which hung in the most prominent position the crowd was so dense that it was with difficulty that Mrs. Stanford and Sadie could approach near enough to see.

It was called in the catalogue "Inspiration."

Suddenly Sadie gave a little start, and then stood in mute surprise.

It was a full-length figure of a young girl clad in a clinging robe of some colorless material. In the extended hand was a laurel wreath. All the accessories to the picture were marvellously painted, but it was the face which riveted the eyes of the beholder. That the artist's skill had touched as with a pencil of gold, and one could see how, with such a face as that for his inspiration, a man would "do and dare" to the end.

"Sadie," said Mrs. Stanford, as they left the gallery, "that artist must have seen you. It might have been your likeness. How strange."

Sadie did not answer, but sat with a dreamy smile curving her lips, and a kind of bewildered gleam in her eyes.

"Ogden," said one of his fellow artists that evening, "I saw a friend of mine at the gallery to-day, and she invited me to call. I met her and her niece some time ago, when I was doing Switzerland. By the by, her niece is almost the counterpart of your 'Inspiration.' Would you like to call with me?"

So that evening as Mrs. Stanford sat in her private parlor, with her young companion on a low stool at her feet, two visitors were announced.

They entered, and Sadie's heart stood still as she recognized the old friend she now met for the first time in five long years.

"Miss Arlington—my friend, Mr. Ogden."

With a violent start Paul sprang forward, holding out his hand.

"Miss Arlington! Is it possible?"

Sadie merely bowed and muttered some commonplace form of greeting.

"Why, my child, you never told me you had met Mr. Ogden," said Mrs. Stanford, noticing Paul's agitated expression.

"No, it was hardly worth while, as I supposed he would scarcely remember me, for it is years since we last met."

"Miss Arlington—Sadie! I thought it was you who had forgotten me. I received news of your engagement, and then of your marriage—"

"My marriage?" incredulously repeated Sadie.

"Yes, your friend—Miss May—wrote me of it. Then it was not true?"

Then he turned to Mrs. Stanford, and the conversation became general. Not there before them all could he speak of his newly awakened hopes. But the time was not far distant, and when later, Sadie told him of her troubles, of which he then heard for the first time, and how the thought that he had forgotten her was the hardest of all, as he clasped her close to his heart he exclaimed:

"Could a man forget his inspiration? Ah, Sadie, life has been very lonely for me these last few years. But for my art I should have been desolate indeed. But now—"

The rest was only whispered, but Sadie heard. She did not have the pain of meeting the false friend who in her days of prosperity had been so found, and who had wrought her so much trouble, for when May found her plans had failed she carried her blonde beauty elsewhere.

Paul and Sadie were married, and her kind friend and benefactress gave the bride away.

Paul would not consent to part the two who loved each other so dearly, and in Sadie's old home, which her thoughtful husband bought as a surprise, and to which he took her when they arrived on their native shores, they all lived happily together.

On an easel in the parlor is a picture no sum of money could purchase, and although its name, "Inspiration," is carved upon the golden frame, people always regard it as a portrait of the artist's young wife.

The Lover's Coat.

A tale of disaster to a young business man's pride and spring overcoat was told at the Midland recently, by a friend of the victim. This young business man is the personification of modesty, or bashfulness, but he has by diligent and heroic effort managed to lead a young lady of Troost avenue to the understanding that she is to be his. Twice a week or more he has gone to her home to impress upon her the existence and importance of the compact. Sunday evening the young man went to the home of the young woman to have a reiteration of the whole matter, and the session was not completed until 10:30 p. m. by pa's watch. As young ladies will sometimes do, this one followed the receding form of the senior partner of the "steady company" organization to the front door and, after a series of dilatory motions, an adjournment was agreed upon. He stood on the threshold to fasten his gloves and he swung the front door shut.

As the spring lock snapped the door nipped the skirt of his coat and held it against his greatest strength. He was a prisoner, and she who was to be his had floated up the stairway, unmindful that he who was to be hers was impaled by his coat-tail on the veranda. This bashful young man had no inclination to ring the bell, for pa would answer it, and he and the old gentleman were not on particularly sociable terms. He knew the only recourse, and he slid from the coat and left it fanning in the wind like a scare-crow in a corn field. Then came the family's favorite young dog and had a few rounds with the garment. When the maidservant answered the milkman's bell Monday morning she beheld a wreck that caused her