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Bis located permanently in Somerset for the practice of his profession. Office on Main street, it tear of Iring Store. DE J. S. M'MILLEN,

the special attention to the preservation of minral bests. Artifical sets inserted. All resions guaranteed satisfactory. Office in the me over M. M. Tredwell & Co. s store, corner in Command Pairiot streets. DR JOHN BILLS, DENTIST.

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States of administration on the above estate that been granuled to the underedgeed by the per authority notice is becelve given to all one indented to said estate to make immediate indented to said estate to make immediate indented to said estate to make indented by a culture of the underedgeed again to the same will present them duly because of the culture and the same will present them duly been appeared to the underedgeed faint township, on or before Thursday, the last of Namh, 1988.

CATHARINE WEAVER, 8321, Administration.

Somerset Herald.

themselves.

and his income.

to the Murphy family.

responded Mrs. Murphy.

" And if I died, where would I be bur-

"The Lord forbid ve should die, Jim,

ESTABLISHED 1827.

VOL. XXXVIII. NO. 37.

-THE-

-- OF ---

Somerset, Penn'a.

-0-

James L. Proin, Chas, H. Fisher,

FRED W. BUSBUKER.

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Dishes.

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IN GREAT VARIETY.

Lamps of all Descriptions.

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THE PRICES

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BLACK ASTRACHAN,

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On all slace, 54 to 42. We have not many to still, so if you want

A BARGAIN,

WISE PURCHASE.

processes at least. They are a warm conformable extracts, easily but on and taken off and a subship article for all the year around wear, just as fash-ionable in pring as in fall, and more lot cool evenings in the summer.

TEN JAP. SCREENS,

Naphtha and Gasoline,

That can be made from Petroleum. We challenge

PRODUCT OF PETROLEUM.

If you wish the most uniformly

Satisfactory Oils

-IN THE-

American Market.

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SWEDISH

" All-Healing Salve,

SIDE OR CHEST, WEAKNESS

NEURALGIA IN THE HEAD.

WEAK BACK, OR PAINS IN

COOK & BERRITS AND FREAKS & KOOSER, SOMERSET, PA.

IN THE JOINTS, SWELLINGS.

soon. When a lady buys a Persiana or at Astra han Cape, she is making a

SOMERSET, PA

DOWN

YELLOW, GLASS,

made absolutely Burglar-proof.

Jons R Scott, GEO. R. Scoll,

SOMERSET, PA., WEDNEDAY, MARCH 12, 1890.

WHOLE NO. 2016.

Hooked an Octopus.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

DEPOSITS RECEIVED IN LARGE AND SMALL AMOUNTS. PAYABLE ON DEMAND. PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY ACCOUNTS MERCHANTS, FARMERS. STOCK DEALERS, AND OTHERS SOLICITED. euralgi DISCOUNTS DAILY. -BOARD OF DIRECTORS: IT IS THE BEST. LARUE M. HICKS. W. H. MILLER.

Instant Relief First Application.

St. Libory, Ili. May 18, 1888.

My wile was troubled with neuralgia, and feer using one bottle of St. Jacobs Oli was impletely cured. Completely Cured by One Bottle. HENRY BECKEMEYER.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS. THE CHARLES A. VOCELER CO., Ballimers, MS.

Oh! My Head! Suffering of a New Jersey Senator .-

Dyspepsia, Sick Headache.-Terrible Things. There are a few things that I believe in with ert Merritt, head of the large fruit firm, &: Park Piace, N. Y., and the scene his office, "I was ick and feared I had become fated to endure the

TORTURE OF DYSPEPSIA

and affection of the Midneys. A relative said to me, 'Try Dr. Kennody's Favorite Remedy, made at Rondout, N. Y.' I did so. I grew better, could eat, sleep and work with a clearer head, and the yellow color of my skin gave place to the realthy color announcing pure blood. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is entitled to the credit of saving my life. I can give you the names and addresses of fifty persons who affirm, as I do, that "Favorite Remedy" has been to them a blessing in time of need." Mr. A. DeRevere. Tarrytown, N. Y., says: "For a long time I was outlied with severe attacks of dizziness and Blind Sick Headache

HANGING LAMPS, STAND LAMPS R. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY Novelties and Oddities in China

THE PLACE FOR Dr. David Kennedy, Bondont, N. Y. FANCY & STAPLE GROCERIES \$1 per hottle. Six for \$5.

Ourselves to keep abreast, but to keep

the lead over all others in selling you Pure, Absolutely Pure, and well Matur-ed, Ripe Whiskles and Wines At prices that make all other dealers hustle. Just think of it :

Overholt & Co's Pore Rye, five years old. Full quarts \$1, or \$10 per dozen.

Finch's Golden Wedding, ten years old. Full quarts \$1, or \$12 per dozen.

Kentucky Bourbon, ten years old. Full quarts \$1.25, or \$12 per dozen. And one of the most saleable Whiskeys

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. As the present style is bound to last for two or

JOS. FLEMING & SON, it all in all, it is a unique locality in died in the Patch.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL -DRUGGISTS, -PITTSBURGH, PA. To come down in price, as well as down from the imposed, where they are now stand-ing. Stonges to \$4 55 50 ones to \$4 10, \$6 50 ones to \$7 Two Fire Screens, \$1 in \$2, 6ther barwains you can see when you come.

412 Market St., Cor. of Diamond.

It is to Your Interest TO BUY YOUR

JOHN N. SNYDER.

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 im-

pose 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 Ask for ours. Trade for Somerset and vicinity patronage, and we shall still continue to give Do not forget that we make a specialty of icil with little Jim.

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 there were days and weeks when Mur- want everybody to come and see me." gin in the first week of its life. It should enjoyment. charge for examination, and we are confident we can suit you. Come and see us.

S. MARCUS. JOHN N. SNYDER. Or at Young's Drug Store, Somerset, Pa.

AFTER THE CURFEW.

The play is over. While the light Yet lingers in the darkening ball, I come to say a last good night Before the final exeant all

We gathered once, a joyous throng : The jovial toasts went gayly round ; With jest and laugh and shout and song, We made the floors and walls resound

We come with feeble steps and slow, A little band of four or five. Left from the wrecks of long ago, Still pleased to find ourselves alive.

Alive! How living, too, are they

Whose memories it is ours to share! Spread the long table's full array ; There sits a ghost in every chair. One breathing form no more, alas ! Amid our slender group we see ; With him we still remained "the class"

Without his presence what are we? The hand we ever loved to clasp, That tireless hand which knew no rest Loosed from affection's clinging grasp,

Lies nerveless on the peaceful breast. The beaming eye, the cheering voice, That lent to life a generous glow, Whose every meaning said rejoice. We see, we hear, no more below.

The earth seems darkened by his loss, Earth's shadow'd features look less fair, And heavier weighs the daily cross His willing shoulders helped us bear

Why mourn that we, the tavored few Whom grasping time so long has spared Life's sweet illusions to pursue, The common lot of age have shared! In every pulse of friendship's heart

One hour must rend its links spart, Though years on years have forged the So ends " the boys," a lifelong play ;

There breeds unfelt a throb of pain

We, too, must hear the prompter's call To fairer scenes and brighter day ; Farewell! I let the curtain fall! -Oliver Wendell Holmes

LITTLE JIM'S FUNERAL.

It is not alone of his death they are | buried when they die ?" talking, however, for that had been anticipated for some time, and besides, questions are ye askin'?" said the astondeaths are so common there that but lit- ished woman. By all droggists. | the is thought of it.

> dies of the Patch, expressed the general sturdily. pinion tersely but fairly, when she said "Sure, the worst thing about dyin' is that bechune the docthors, the wake, the | ied ?" said the persistent Jim. undertakers an' the burvin', its chaper to

live"-a rather mixed statement, the but if ye did, the ould man an' mesilf meaning of which is very clear, how- has one lot in the cimetery where our No, it was not the death of little Jim there, Jim." that caused all the talk before referred | Jim looked both relieved and thought-

It was his funeral that gave rise to all her perplexity, told her husband of her the talk. It was one of the most remar- conversation.

more respects than one.

his death.

an impoverished crutch.

that he's used to that same."

better get out."

establishment, leaned over the counter.

"I'm lookin' for me fadder," was the

"Well, your father ain't here, so you'd

"Well, what is it?" he demanded.

kable funerals ever seen in South Brook-No one who knew little Jim in life deen can look ahead, an' the bye is is too tril; no pain; agreeable to use. Price 50 glass, clear as crystal. Nothing could would have supposed that he could com- knowin' to live. That cough av his, too, cents. mand such bonor in death. is bad. But don't borry trouble."

Jim's life was not one that even the It was very certain when the winter ordinary street arab would naturally opened that Jim was getting thinner, and that he had a painful cough, which The locality in which Jim lived and was growing worse. The people of the died does not include among its inhabit- Patch have enough to do to live, and yet drove up with a voke of oxen and enter- delight. ants any whose names figure in any clite there was not a house in it where Jim ed the hardware store opposite. directory. There are a sprinkling of was not welcome to whatever there longshoremen, some junkmen and truck- was.

men, some ordinary laborers, and some His conversation about burial had been of a New York hardware house. persons who neither toil or spin. There | quietly circulated, and among these simare the usual dingy rum shops that are ple, superstitious people, it invested him more prosperous than any other kind of Jim that caused much comment was the shops. There are pigs, and goats, and manner in which he hung constantly dogs innumerable, that always seem to be with a new interest. Another thing about engaged in breaking city ordinances and about the shop of the good-natured Irishgetting their owners into trouble. Taking man, who buried most of the people who

One day the latter was astonished on Tradition in the Patch has it that at one period Jim had a father, and also a at his heels, and making mysterious entering his shop to find Jim following mother. Now, society at the Patch does signs to him. Drawing him to one end not ask for much, but it would seem that of the counter, Jim produced small bunthe parents of Jim did not come up to die from his cost. Untying it, he dumpthe social requirements of even this easy-

going locality, so that there was no regret "How much is a funeral?" he demandwhen Jim's mother died after a prolong-ed, sententiously. ed spree, and his father left the Patch, "Why, Jim, what do you mane?" asked the astonished undertaker.

never to return. This did not occur, however, until after, in a family brawl, one "How much is a funeral?" Jim again or the other, or both of them, had, in demanded. some manner, injured Jim, so that he

"Well, that depends on who it is for," had remained a cripple until the day of said the undertaker, hoping to draw the boy out.

It was about this time that Timothy "Well," responded Jim, "it may be for Murphy, longshoreman, coming home me, and it may be for some one else. from his work one night, and being very There is sixteen dollars. When I have thirsty, directed his steps to a resort for more money I'll give it to you. When I the bibulously inclined, known as the want this funeral, I'll want it bad. I "Hole in the Wall." He was just quench- | want it to be the real thing-black horsing his thirst when he saw a dwarfish es, an' them things on top of the hearse, form enter, partly with the assistance of and all that. You'll tend to all that, will

The gentleman who presided in the "Yes, Jim, of course," said the still bewildered undertaker.

out, leaving the money on the counter. ed the undertaker to himself, when the foot to hunt us up, and say: boy had gone out. "That gosoon is barshoreman, at this juncture. "Come here, fairies."

gard av a father, an' it's me opinion ye'll was soon talked about, and he became a oxen alone after this, and try hogs or and without as much as saying "By your man unmodified such horrible crops of to himself that he was doing something see him no more, an' sorra the much greater object of interest. It was plain geese."-N. Y. Sun. now to all who knew Jim that his days The boy set up a whimper, and then were numbered. It seemed strange the big longshoreman put his broad hand that the forlorn, neglected child should longshoreman, appeared in his own dom- that ever left the Patch.

enough av our own to feed, but wan nothing about burial to Mrs. Murphy. more'll make little difference. If we've a Finally he called her to him. faste, we'll not miss what he ates. If "It's all right wot you said about the

we've a famine sorra bit of me but thinks | grave, ain't it?" he asked. "Yes, Jim," was the tearful answer; And that is the way Jim became dom- "but ye may get well yet." iciled with the Murphys. Hard enough "I won't," said Jim," with a touch of

foriorn cripple, and she treated him as nerals?" he asked, somewhat anxiously, though he had been her own child.

Nor was Jim ungrateful. He developed a variety of talents that brought many cured.

a penny into the treasury of the Mur- "You needn't worry about the funer phys. He was errand boy for most of al, ma'am," continued Jim. "I saved up the Patch, and despite his crutch, could money an' bought that myself. I've been perform his mission more quickly than thinkin' for a good while that I'd need most other boys, and with more intelli- it. I'd like to see that chap wot I gence. He also picked up, somehow, the bought it from, though." art of writing, in a queer, spidar-like | Half an hour later the undertaker was fashion, and wrote letters for those deni- at Jim's bedside. Jim looked up with a

reached under his pillow again, and There is a formula followed in writing found a few more silver pieces. "They're the last I have," he said, as such letters as these, for the writer always starts out with the rather superflu- he put them into the undertaker's hand, ous announcement that he "takes his pen | despite the latter's protest. in hand," and always ends by "wishing "Is that funeral most ready?" he ask-

this willi find you in good health as it ed. leaves me at present," regardless of his "Yes, Jim." "Well," said Jim, with a weak smile, actual condition of health. This formula is as immovable as were the laws of the "I'm most ready for the funeral. The Medes and Persians, and by his fidelity hearse, and them things on top, is they

to it little Jim added to his popularity all right?" " Yes, Jim, all right," "An' the carriage, an' the black horses, Then Jim had a little cracked voice with just a little sweetness in it, and he an' all that?"

sang two or three songs in a manner that "Yes, Jim, all right." the people of the Patch considered as be- "All right, then," said Jim, a little wea ing extremely artistic. Jim's repertoire rily. "I'm a little tired, now, and I guess

was not extensive. He sang "Only a I'll go to sleep. Picture," and warbled about the Scotch | And he did. When they came to look had Geordie, who left his Jean to fight at him some time later he was sleeping with the Scotch Brigade and never came his last sleep, with a smile on his face. back, and he sang about a letter that some | And the Patch honored Jim in death one had rec. ived from Ireland. In addi- as it honors few in life. The undertaker tion he somehow learned to play several | more than kept his word. The Murphy airs on an old accordeon that belonged cottage was small, and he had the All last summer Jim used his accom- lay in state for two days, during which plishment in various directions and pick- time all the Patch visited the rooms ed up a good many dollars. Most of these Nor did Mrs. Murphy forget her comwent into the Murphy treasury, but one mission. The tobacco and the pipes and day in rummaging about his bed Mrs. the snuff were there.

Murphy found an old handkerchief, and And the funeral! That was a revelatied up in it were several dollars in small | tion to the Patch. The hearse had way- And it fairly sparned the green moss ing plumes, to the surprise of some of at its foot, as a setting altogether too good as usual and all were having good "Lord love the boy, it's savin' up for the natives who had thought that no one common for so rich and fine a tree. somthin' he is," said good-natured Mrs. lower in the social circle than an alder-Murphy. And she tied up the money man or a prosperous liquor dealer could Little Jim's death has caused a good and placed it where she had found it. be so honored. The black horses were down upon the forest.

With Mr. Murphy and the young Murhearse, and there were some twenty oth- as stealthily as he came. er carriages. Even the proprietor of the "I asked you where people that dies "Hole in the Wall" was fain to bow to the

chance, also attended. We Caution All Against Them. The unprecedented success andmerit of Ely's Cream Balm-a real cure for ca- chestouts whispered to each other, as tarrh, hay fever and cold in the head- they had been accustomed to, the little weeny wans is buried, and ye should lay has induced many adventurers to place tree imagined they could be whispering blance in appearance, style or name upon tul, and left the house without asking the market, in &rder to trade upon the very miserable. any more questions. Mrs. Murphy, in reputation of Ely's Cream Balm. Don't be deceived. Buy only Ely's Cream er wish, and concluded that nothing Balm. Many in your immediate locality could be nicer than leaves of glass. " I dunno, Mary," said the big long- will testify in highest commendation for shoreman, thoughtfully; they say chil- it. A particle is applied into each nos- branches were covered with leaves of

Driving a Yoke of Oxen, village hotel in Wisconsin when a man and the little tree could not restrain its

"The ox is a curious animal when you "Yes, and it is quite a knack to drive from a Philadelphia house.

"Pooh!" "Don't you believe it?" "Naw! Anybody can drive oven." "They can, eh? I'll go you five that They bent and swayed, and tossed their appeared. - N. V. San. square without an accident of some sort." in the ground.

stakes no matter who won. He looked the dainty eggs close pressed under their rather anxious, but finally consented, pretty wings. and the drummer took the gad, stepped to the shoulder of the high ox, and call- storms of centuries and stubbornly re-

"Gee up, boys-come along, now!" They looked at him in astonishment, ed stood as stately as before.

"Look out a little for that off ox. He's broken upon the ground, every one. been sort o' sneezy all day."

"Oh, I'm onto him. Ge up, I say He touched the off one with the gad, and they moved off at a fast pace. We for leaves of gold and glass, because followed, of course, and they proceeded fairly well to the first corner. Here was beighbors, and I have been severely

the drummer called out : tent." "Gee, there, boy-whoa! gee!" But they didn't. They put their heads Next morning, sure enough, its branch-

Not One in Ten

"Whist," he said; "come wid me," did funeral, but he had, and the under- has perfectly pure, healthy blood. The and sorrow. and the burly longshoreman and the taker with whom he had made his hereditary scrofulous taint afflicts the Once more its wish was gratified, and Possibly that is better than nothing at Hoxton by the authorities. There John and the burly longshoreman and the laker with whom he had made his derentary attention by the authorities. There John little cripple left the store together.

Hoxton by the authorities. There John little cripple left the store together.

Lamb and his friends thought it best to A few moments later, Mr. Murphy, boy should have a funeral equal to any others acquire diseases from impure air, its pine needles, exactly as though nothing in the solution of the safety and quietly for life in improper food and wrong indulgences. ing had happened. A couple of weeks ago it was plain that Hence the imperative necessity for a re- Some of the trees laughed and tossed submit that the danger is imminent of Charles fought against this, offered his "It's that bye of Flaherty's, Mary," he the end was near. Jim was forced to lie liable blood purifier like Hood's Sarsa- their heads, and the little pine tree the introduction of a scrofula of souls, personal guardianship for life—this boy "It's that bye of Flaherty's, Mary," he the end was near. Jim was forced to ne parilla, which eradicates every impurity, laughed too, and the birds sang, and the which will resist all the patient sarsapa- of twenty-two, with only 2100 a year him a sup an' a place to slape. We've was, too. Up to this time he had said and gives to the blood vitality and health. squirreis chased up and down the tree rillias and healing waters in the universe, and at length succeeded in squeezing boils, pimples, and all other affections stole on tiptoe through the woods, bright caused by impurities or poisonous germs patches of sunshine flecked the moss, Hood's Sarsaparilla is that it be given a known such perfect content. fair trial.

phy, longshoreman, had enough to do to Here Jim delved under his pillow very early be taught to have confidence in its heart of Mrs. Murphy went out to the always has them, don't they, at real fu- of later management.

The Little Pine Tree.

nothing but needles.

In the spring they put on their robes a few years since. zens of the Patch who could not write wan smile of recognition. Then he

> have pretty green leaves. I alone am fathoms of water, lies the wreck of the true to life. covered with agly needles. No one can Josephine, now marked by a buoy.
>
> love me. No one can touch me with- Although the vessel proper has been out being hurt," said the little tree with almost entirely covered with sand, by a mograful sigh. Then, by way, of pastime, it set to walking beam may be found. On an-

case its wishes could be granted, as ing is assured the angler. The wrecked sometimes happened to people in the steamer has formed a barrier or shelter, fairy tales. "I'd have leaves of solid gold," said at certain tides, no matter what other the little tree, -aloud "that's what I'd conditions may prevail, the abundance

When the little tree awoke next morning, its needles had all disappeared, and ed the required depth than it is seized by from top to bottom it was covered with a large and vorucious fish, generally a red fine golden leaves. When the sun peep-snapper, which is a gallant fighter. ed down among the trees, he scarcely knew it. It was so changed, not only a ove mentioned, accompanied by two in outward appearance which is not al. sailors, in a yawi, anchored over the ways reliable, but its very heart was wreck of the Josephine. Col. Fenner, changed, too, and instead of modesty who has a predilection for taking sharks body moved to his best room, where it and sadness, was filled with pride and

equipped with a hook of suitable size "How beautifully I am," said the little for sharks. This was balted with a piece tree, drawing itself to its full height of salt pork and thrown overboard, where and looking down upon itself admiringit remained undisturbed for a long time. ly. "In the whole forest there is not The line was secured to one of the another tree with golden leaves."

So it stood all day, growing prouder shark line, which was running out with every hour, till darkness again settled great speed. The rapidity of its move-

due to impure blood. I was advised to try Dr.
Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. I did so and I have been completely cired. It's the best thing I ever beard of for any disorder of that nature, and I have recommended in to many with like superincess. Mr. Distilled Fitts, Taunton, Mass, says. "I recommended by the content of or despeptes and six hestache. It care the line, when as "The Remedy for despeptes and six hestache. It care he by daylight, steathfully through the superinces. It was a proud day for Mrs. Murphy, says." "I recommended the function of South Brooklyn known as "The Remedy for despeptes and six hestache. It was a proud day for Mrs. Murphy, says." "I be so honored. The black horses were there, and the undertaker in person substant. Every motherly person in that portion of South Brooklyn known as "The Remedy for despeptes and six hestache. It was a proud day for Mrs. Murphy, says." "I recommended the function of South Brooklyn known as "The Remedy for despeptes and six hestache. It was a proud day for Mrs. Murphy, something on his mind, surprised the past week, for Jim was one of the celeborate and late the golden leaves, to women, invariably yield to "Where do the people in the Patch be and any distributed that there can be no doubt.

Little Jim's death has caused a good and placed it where she had found it. She bead of night, when all were sunk in deal of talk. Of that there can be no doubt.

Every motherly person in that portion by bit Jim was adding to his board.

One day Jim, who seemed the undertaker in person sunk in deal of talk. Of that there can be no doubt.

Every motherly person in that portion of South Brooklyn known as "The Patch" has been talking about it for the sunk in deal of talk. Of that there can be no doubt.

Every motherly person in that portion of the came in the undertaker in person sunk in deal of talk. Of the undertaker in person sunk in such that the undertaker in person sunk in such the undertaker in person sunk in the undertaker in person sunk in such the undertaker in person "Where do the people in the Patch be made, and only worn on state occasions, which he thrust all the golden leaves, when he had stripped them from the Arrah, sim, what's the matter? What phys she had the carriage next to the tree. Then he hurried from the wood When the little tree awoke in the

morning it found itself poor and naked, Mrs. Moriarity, one of the leading la- around here are buried?" repeated Jim, exigencies of the occasion, and rode to for the robber had not spared a single the funeral in solemn state, while several leaf. Shrinking from the sight of its "Where, sure, but in the cimitery?" local politicians, with an eye to the main neighbors, it bemouned its fate in piteous accents. Gladly would it have fled from the spot or sunk into the ground for very shame, if it had been possible. Often,

during the day, when the maples and

catarrh medicines bearing some resem- of nothing else than its own folly and misfortune, and hung its head and was At length it bethought itself of anoth-

have been prettier. Often in the winter the trees had been covered with ice; but they had never We were sitting on the veranda of a presented so brilliant an appearance,

"How bright I am, and how my leaves sparkle in the sun! there isn't in the come to study him," observed the agent whole forest a tree as brilliant as I am," said the little tree. Pretty soon there came a cloud over a yoke of them," replied the drummer the face of the sun-a great storm of the side of the best with great velocity, the artic circle, which is saying a good wind and rain was gathering its forces The fishermen sgain threw themselves to deal.

you can't drive that yoke around the arms to and fro, but kept a firm footing The little birds in their nests among And he went over and told the farmer the branches felt quite safe, while they what was up, and promised him the were rocked in the tree-tops, and held

Strong oaks that had withstood the fused to bend, creaked in their giant branches, and when the storm has pass-

shook their heads, and the farmer called But, alas! for the little tree, with its leaves of glass; they lay scattered and

Then, shough it lifted up its voice and lamented its sad fate, the little tree said : "I see now I did wrong in wishing wanted to be finer and richer than my where they were to turn to the left, and punished. If I only had green leaves like the rest, I should be perfectly con-

down elevated their tails, and started es were covered with tender green leaves kind of bastard honesty, a false theology, for the country on a wild run, and in and the little tree, which expected to be a salfish morality, a far-off cousin of the three minutes were out of sight. The very happy because it were a dress of original stock which is the prolific parent "All right, then," said Jim, marching farmer received the \$10, and then he the prevailing fashion, laughed for joy. of a host of emptive tricks and narrowstarted after them. We did not see him Its delignt, however, was of short du-minded cavils. "Well, if that don't bate all," mutter- again until dark. Then he came in on ration, for before night there came an old goat through the woods with her tim they proudly exhibit, and confident-"Boys, it was kind in you to give me two hungry kids at her side. She was by rely on them as trustworthy certifi-"Hould on," said Mr. Murphy, long- gainin' for his own funeral. It bates the that \$10, but when I come to figure up looking for something for her supper, cates of a state of grace which exempts accidents I find myself just \$37 short, and spying the little tree, with its tenme lad. It's meself that knows yer blag- The queer bargain that Jim had made That 'ere partner of yours had better let der green leaves, she hurried to the spot, gion, whose presence breeds in the carnal leave," she ate it off to the stump.

to sleep, it wished for nothing so much -or will, at least, secure them against tremulous nerves grew firmer under it. as to have its own needles back again. anything more than a mild attack of and no recurrence of his malady occurred have his heart set upon having a splen. Of the people you meet from day to day Everything else brought only trouble unoral varioloid, leaving behind no marks ever any more. The poor guilless mur-

It cures scrofuls, salt rheum, humors, trunk in their mad frolie, light breezes -St. Louis Magazine.

in the blood. All that is asked for and in all its life the little tree had not

A Row Over a Black Postmaster.

The objections of Senator Colquitt and

Representative Crisp, of Georgia, to the appointment of a colored man as post-

master at a university town in their State are somewhat novel. It will taint

the educational atmosphere, they say. Just exactly how a black hand passing a letter or newspaper out of a ten by fifteen delivery window can affect the sequirement of knowledge in that vicinity is not explained and cannot be understood by any but imaginative Southern political lenders. The white students in these pstitutions have all of them been taught that the black man is a servant. They have had black attendants to perform for them every service that one human being can perform for another. Yet thev. must not be compelled to take their mail The little pine tree stood alone in a Probably it is not generally known from a black hand. That is the rub. The great forest. Alone, because, as far as that the octopus, or devil fish, frequently compalsion is what disturbs them, and the eye could reach not another of its of a large size is found on the coast of their projudice will not permit them to kind could be seen. The maples, birches Mississippi and Louisiane. Possibly the reason that it is the government which and oaks, besides many other trees and first instance on record of one of these makes certain postal regulations, in which shrubs, were covered with beautiful green fish, and one of large size at that, having the black postmaster or the white postleaves, while the little pine tree bad taken a book, came within the experi-Petrolems V. Nashv's famous description

> preams are queer things and are oddly produced. An American physician, with a badly dressed wound on his head, dreamed of falling into the hands of Indians and being scalped by them. Waking in terror, he found that the bandage was slipping off and needed immediate attention. A lady went to sleep in a room where later on a live coal sprang from the grate and scorched a woolen the lines. No sooner has the book reachgarment. The sleeper dreams! that the rouse was burning down and that she could not escape because her clothing was all burnt up. It was in Agrust that the fishermen

A gentleman who had been reading a volume of pictures; e travels before retiring, dreamed that he was journeying across the Rocky mountains when he was attacked by a band of marauding Mexicans, and, after a desperate combat, taken prisoner. The captain of the band believed him to be the possessor of a large hidden treasure, and to make him reveal the cache ordered the prisoner's shoes and stockings to be stripped off and his feet to be reasted at the camp fire. With a cry of agony the dreamer awoke, and found the hot brick foot warmer had slipped from the flannel wrappings and was in contact with the scles of his feet. -Chicago Times.

tepid and languorous, brings little redarted his tentacles, which were not less omous reptiles came frankly in at the

than ten or fifteen feet long toward the door. boat ; then he slowly sank and remained Alligators and enormous servents infor a few moments, apparently motion- fested the lagoon hard by and might be less, as if meditating on a mode of attack. expected at any moment. I did not see The condition of the fishermen was an alligator while I was there, but a blow now somewhat critical, for they were en- from the tail of an alligator strongling tirely unprovided with any weapons ex- with some creature it had captured accept's couple of oars with which to repel toully broke away some of the wall of the attack of the monster, and yet they my hut one night. Beastly bats sailed were unwilling to detach the line from in occasionally, and were found by daythe thwart. There was nothing to do but light pendant and pugnacious overhead, to await developments. Indeed, there while more than once a yell, a scoifle was little time for consultation or action, and a rush proclaimed the disturbed infor, after a brief delay, the octopus again trusion of some identified delegate of the slowly rose to the surface, where, with cat tribe. Respiratory air seemed to his head slightly elevated, he began beat- have acquired a third constituent, in ading the water with his tentacles. He was dition to its normal oxygen and nitrogen, apparently studying the extraordinary in the stifling clouds of mosquitoes which adversary which he had encountered. A filled the darkness—and a Central Amerthird time be disappeared, and this time | ican mosquito is as merciless an organism with a fierce rush. The line flew over as any of his accursed kind found outside

Putting It to the Test. Faith in the friendship of others is a very good thing to have, but it is not always strengthened by the unexpected and roof crawled and were horrent with guise that friendship occasionally assumes. A young versifier, upon submit- instruct and can love and churish the ting one of his productions to his older meanest reptile, but I would not volunand less dreamy room-mate, was asked, tarily of forethought and design choose the verses having been read with great a hut in a Costa Rican swamp as a shel-

Honesty and Error.

Honesty is not necessarily incompatible with the existence of error,

the other is the consequence of abnormal action of the judgment. Gennine old-fashloned "confluent" honesty, taken in the natural way and need. It is Hood's Sarsaparilla, which coming out nicely," is an infallable pro- will lift you out of that uncertain, untection against the subsequent invasion comfortable, dangerous condition, into a of meanness or hypocrisy.

corruption—from the spiritual leprosies fine. And such is the potency of this That night, when the little tree went and concupiscences of our lower natures tonic, unselfish self-sacrifice, that his

of its ravages.

Card of Thanks.

ence of three residents of New Orleans the locked mail bugs—un agent to an end. of delicate green, which faded and fell | Gen. Philip Buchanan, Lieut. Col. E. C. of the Southern "cunnel" who shot the away in the autumn, and in the winter Fenner and Major Harry Howard, now curpet bug postmaster because of a refuthey stood naked and gray, knee-deep mayor of Beloxi, Miss, started from that sal to trust him for a two cent stamp was in the snow, but the little pine tree never place in the yacht of Major Heward for considered highly artistic and humorous, Ship Island on a dshing expedition. East but overdrawn. The objection to black "Alas! all my neighbors and friends northeast of that island in about eight postmasters is quite as ridiculous, and What Dreams May Come. careful assunding the location of the thinking about what it would like, in choring near the spot a day of good fishabout which the fish seem to gather, and of fish makes it almost drudgery to attend

> of large size, had with him, as usual, an inch line, ten or fifteen fathoms in length thwarts of the boat. The fishing was as luck, when attention was called to the ment indicated some fish of exceptional

pected that it would be dragged broadside under by the strain. Their first im- freshment to the heavy, steaming atmospulse was to cut the line, but this was phere, charged by blazing sunshine in opposed by one or two of the party, who brief alternation with torrents of rain. wished to see the end of the adventure. deadly missma from the rot laden lagoon At this juncture the boat suddenly steal like ghosts through the moonlit night, and every type of winged and righted to an evil keel; the line slackened, and it was evident that the figh was creeping abomination that earth produmoving toward them. The slack of the ces there teems and sweiters in loanriant line was rapidly taken, which was barely virulence. Great hairy tarantula spiders. accomplished when the water became centipedes, and ecorpions like ministure violently agitated, and there leaped from lobsters had their being in the banana he surface a great octopus, in whose leaf thatch above me; land crabs burmouth the hook was firmly fixed. As rowed up through the fungus grown floor he threw himself above the water, he to visit my couch; huge toads and ven-

and came toward the forest. The wind the opposite side and awaited the shock. Strange things whizzed and buzzed and caught the trees by their strong arms. When it came the line, unable to hear boomed through the obscurity, dropping and tried to wrest them from the earth. the strain, parted at the thwarts and disalighting with sticky feet, reluctant of dislodgment on one's fiere : all picht long there was a rustling and a crackling and a creeping; suggestive of unseen invertebrate horrors all around : walls, floor bidous animation. I am a naturalist by ter for my sick bed during the delerium

Don't Feel Well,

Magazine,

of an intermittent fever. - Longman's

The one "resides in the intention," and And yet you are not sick enough so consult a doctor, or you refrain from so doing for fear you will alarm yourself and friends-we will tell you just what you state of good health, confidence and cheer It is prophylactic per se. Some men fainess. You've no idea how potent this appear to have been vaccinated with a poculiar medicine is in cases like yours.

Lamb's Devotion to His Sister.

its fine and firm fibre under the strain of

more than forty years of undeviating de-

votion to which I know no parallel. He

never for one hour relaxed his watch; he never repined nor posed, nor even said consent from the crown officials. He counts up, in a letter to Coleridge, the coin "Daddy and I" can spare for Mary; If the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam and computes all the care she will bring,

erying !- March Scribner.

should publish a card of thanks, contain- "I know John will make speeches about ing expressions of gratitude which come it, but she shall not go into an heapital." So He who gives life the best possible to him daily, from those who have been he meets her as she comes out and they times the Murphys had of it, too, for his old obstinacy, "an' when I'm dead I The training of an animal should be- employment affords it the most possible cured of severe throat and lung troubles walk away through life, hand in hand. by the use of Kemp's Balsam, it would even as they used to walk through the fill a fair-sized book. How much better fields many a time in later years on the keep his family in bread. Yet the ugly painfully and brought out three pieces owner, and to follow him at his call. The The pleasantest things in the world are to invite all to call on any druggist and approach of one of her frequent relapses; duckling that be had taken in got as of silver. "Here, ma'am. You kin git influence gained over the animal in its pleasant thoughts, and the great art in get a free sample bottle, that you may be leading her to temporary retirement in good as the Murphys did. The warm some pipes and tobakker an'snuff. They ariy life is to have as many of them as possi- test for yourself its power. Large bottles the asylum, hand in hand, both silently 50c. and 81.

Oils! The Standard Oil Company, of Pittsburgh, Pa. makes a specialty of maoufacturing for the Pomestic trade the finest brands of Illuminating & Lubricating Oils