The Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED 1827.

VOL. XXXIX. NO. 19. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1890. WHOLE NO. 2049.

he Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED 1827.

erms of Publication.

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

o subscription will be discontinued until all rearages are paid up. Postmasters neglecting tify us when subscribers do not take out their per will be held responsible for the subscrip-

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SOMERSET, PA.

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JAMES L. PUGH, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa. Office at Mammoth Block, up stairs. Entrance East Cross Street. Collections made, estates settled, titles examined, and all legal business attended to with promptness and fidelity.

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

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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 advanced on collections, &c. Office in Mammoth Block.

DR. P. F. SHAFFER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, SOMERSET, PA. Tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and vicinity. Office: next door to Commercial Hotel.

J. W. CARUTHERS, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, SOMERSET, PA. Office on Main street, next door to Lutheran Church. Night calls at office.

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. 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 the house occ'd by H. M. Tridwell & Co.'s store, corner Main Cross and Patriot streets.

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. Artificial teeth of all kinds and of the best material inserted. All work guaranteed.

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 Mills. Remember the place, and call in. CURTIS K. GROVE, (East of Court House) SOMERSET, PA.

WANTED:— WHITE OAK LUMBER, CUT TO ORDER. Address W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO., No. 19 Baltimore St., Cumberland, Md.

Benn's National Liniment — CURES — Rheumatism, Burns and Sprains and Swellings. For Man or Beast. For sale by all druggists. Price, 25c., 50c., and $1. per bottle. W. B. BENN, Mf'g., Allegheny, Pa. 8-20-1yr.

It is to Your Interest TO BUY YOUR DRUGS AND MEDICINES OF JOHN N. SNYDER, SUCCESSOR TO BIESECKER & 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 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, JOHN N. SNYDER.

STOP! LOOK! LISTEN! EVERYONE WANTS TO KNOW WHERE TO GET THE MOST OF OF THIS WORLD'S GOODS FOR THE LEAST MONEY? WE HAVE THEM. Dishes. WHITE, YELLOW, GLASS, AND ROCKINGHAM WARE, IN GREAT VARIETY. BASKETS, LOOKING-GLASSES, HANGING LAMPS, STAND LAMPS Lamps of all Descriptions.

Novelties and Oddities in China THE PLACE FOR FANCY & STAPLE GROCERIES IS AT THE STORE OF ED. B. COFFROTH, SOMERSET, PA

B. & B. THIS WEEK WE OFFER—
46 inch Black Silk Warp Cashmere, $1 00.
46 inch All-Wool Black Serge, 50c.
38 inch All-Wool Colored French Serges, 45c.

And in the SILK DEPARTMENT,
21 inch Black Silk Brocades, 50c.
20 inch Black Regence Silks, 75c.
24 inch Black Silk Rhadame, 90c.
24 inch Black Gros Grain Dress Silks, (guaranteed) 95c.

And the GREAT BROCADE BARGAINS.
24 inch Black Silk Brocades, $1.00. Value, $1.50.
19 inch Brocade Silk Velvets, Woven Brocades, Very fine quality in all Choicest Shades, 50 cents. The identical quality that has Sold heretofore at $1 50.

These and many other specialties that are sure to make these stores even more popular than ever with careful and economical buyers.

Write For Prices, For Samples, For a Catalogue, And get the most For the least outlay—always.

Boggs & Buhl, 115, 117 119, and 121 Federal Street, ALLEGHENY, Pa.

New Fall Stock —OF— Boots and Shoes Are received and open for your inspection at "THE FAMOUS," 52 Sixth Street, PITTSBURGH, PA.

THOSE IN NEED of the finer and lighter grades of foot wear will find a good and well selected stock at our store, but we wish to call your special attention to our

Heavy Kip and Calf Boots, Calf Button and Lace Shoes, FOR THE LADIES, AND Good, Solid School Shoes for the children. We will guarantee you a great saving (in money) by buying from us, and guaranteeing satisfaction to all. We invite you to give us an early call.

Rubber Boots and Shoes in Abundance.

Come in and see us while you are here at the Exposition. Make yourself at home by leaving your bundles and packages. They will be taken care of free of expense.

LEGAL NOTICE.

In re. Estate of Sally Coleman, dec'd. } In the Orphans' Court of Somerset Co., Pa. 24 Sept. '90 Extr's Acct. confirmed nisi.

29 Sept. '90 Extr's Acct confirmed absolutely.

And now, 4th Oct. '90, on motion of Valentine Hay, Esq., Attorney for the Executors, the Court appoint J. O. Kimmel, Esq., Auditor to ascertain amount of collateral inheritance tax to be paid, and distribute the balance in their hands among those legally entitled to the same.

[SEAL.] Somerset County, ss.

Extract from the record, certified 4th of October, 1890.

JACOB D. SWANK, Clerk.

The Auditor will attend at his office in Somerset Borough, on Thursday, the 30th day of October, 1890, of which all persons interested will take notice, or be forever debarred from coming in for a share of the fund hereafter.

J. O. KIMMELL, Auditor. oct8.

PUBLIC SALE OF

Valuable Real Estate.

The undersigned, Guardian of Austin J. Brant's children, of Brothersvalley Township, will sell at public sale on

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1890,

at E. L. Cook's store in Berlin, at 1 o'clock, p. m., the undivided one-half of a tract of land situate in Brothersvalley Twp., adjoining lands of Alexander Coleman, J. M. Shaver, Henry Hauger, and others, containing 55 acres, more or less, on which are erected a Dwelling House and Stable. The land is well timbered. The owner of the other half will also sell his half at the same time.

TERMS REASONABLE, and will be made known on the day of sale.

H. H. YODER, Guardian.

FAST BLACK ONYX HOSIERY, Fall Importation now ready. Largest variety, all weights and qualities, for LADIES, MISSES, MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR.
Ladies' Fine Gauge, extra good, 25 cents a pair.
Ladies' medium weight, high-spliced heels and toes, 25c. a pair.
A better grade Fine Gauge, 35c, a pair, or three pair for $1.
Ladies light weight at 40 cents per pair.
Ladies' fall weight, high-spliced hels, 40c. a pair.
Ladies' light and heavy weight at 50c. a pair, the best ever sold at the price.
Ladies' Ingrain Cotton, medium weight, high spliced heels and toes, 60c. a pair.
Best values in the finer grade ever offered, at 65c., 70c., 90c. and $1 a pair.
All grades Onyx Hose for children.
Boys' extra heavy Onyx Hose, as well as our fall importations of IRON-CLAD HOSE FOR BOYS.
Visit our Hosiery Department.

HORNE & WARD, FIFTH AVE., PITTSBURGH, PA.

ALEX. F. HAY, CATERER, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Dining and Lunch Rooms, 614 Penn Ave, Pittsburgh, Pa. Weddings, Parties, Luncheons, &c. supplied with every requisite, to any available point by rail or other conveyance. Special and prompt attention given orders by mail or telephone. 8-20-6m

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Elizabeth Smith, deceased.

Having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Somerset County, Pa., to make a distribution of the fund in the hands of Jacob J. Zimmerman, Administrator, to and among those legally entitled thereto, notice is hereby given that I will sit at the office of Scott & Ogle, in the Borough of Somerset, Pa., for said purpose, on Thursday, the 13th day of November, 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where all persons interested can attend.

J. G. OGLE, Auditor. oct22.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Somerset County to fix and determine the dower of Drusilla Nicodemus, widow of Herbert Nicodemus, deceased, and to make a distribution of the funds in the hands of C. M. Shaver, Exer. of said Herbert Nicodemus, deceased, to and among those legally entitled thereto, will sit at his office in the Borough of Somerset, Pa., on Friday, the 7th day of November, 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of attending to the duties of his appointment, when and where all persons in interest are required to present their claims, or be debarred from coming in for a share of the fund. H. S. ENDSLEY, Auditor. oct22.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.

Estate of Abraham Biesecker, dec'd, late of Jenner Township, Somerset Co., Pa.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned by the proper authority, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement on Saturday, Nov. 22, 1890, at the late residence of deceased.

DANIEL W. BIESECKER, JOHN BIESECKER, Administrators.

Fred. W. Biesecker, Attorney.

GEO. D. MITCHELL, Att'y-at-Law and Solicitor of Pensions and Patents, Box 253, Washington, D. C. Clerk to Senate Pension Committee for last 7 years. If you like promptness, write me. Glad to give advice. 8-20-3m.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Jacob J. Coleman, late of Brothersvalley Twp., Somerset Co., Pa., dec'd.

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 will present them duly authenticated for settlement on Saturday, November 29, 1890, at the late residence of the deceased, in Brothersvalley Township.

ALEXANDER COLEMAN, H. FRANK COLEMAN, Administrators. oct22.

St. Jacobs Oil Cures PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY RHEUMATISM.

For 20 Years. Pilot Knob, Mo., September 2, 1888. I suffered with chronic rheumatism in my knees and ankles for twenty years and had to use crutches. I was treated at times by several doctors, but was finally cured by St. Jacobs Oil. Have had no return of pain in three years. HENRY F. TRAVERS.

Chronic Cases 40 Years' Standing Cured.

THE GOOD OFFICE OF: St. Jacobs Oil Is well illustrated in the cure of neuralgia, the chief symptom of which is an intermittingpain which follows the course of the nerve affected. St. Jacobs Oil by gentle rubbing and applied frequently, will cure NEURALGIA.

136 Sackett St., Brooklyn, N. Y., Jan. 31, 1889. I was taken with neuralgia in side and suffered 6 months. I was given up by doctors, but was cured by St. Jacobs Oil. MICHAEL McGINN.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

A Great Event In one's life is the discovery of a remedy for some long-standing malady. The poison of Scrofula is in your blood. You inherited it from your ancestors. Will you transmit it to your offspring? In the great majority of cases, both Consumption and Catarrh originate in Scrofula. It is supposed to be the primary source of many other derangements of the body. Begin at once to cleanse your blood with the standard alterative,

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"For several months I was troubled with scrofulous eruptions over the whole body. My appetite was bad, and my system so prostrated that I was unable to work. After trying several remedies in vain, I resolved to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and did so with such good effect that less than one bottle Restored My Health and strength. The rapidity of the cure astonished me, as I expected the process to be long and tedious."—Frederico Mariz Fernandes, Villa Nova de Gaya, Portugal.

"For many years I was a sufferer from scrofula, until about three years ago, when I began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, since which the disease has entirely disappeared. A little child of mine, who was troubled with the same complaint, has also been cured by this medicine."—H. Brandt, Avoca, Nebr.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists. $1, six $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

—THE— FIRST NATIONAL BANK —OF— Somerset, Penn'a.

DEPOSITS RECEIVED IN LARGE AND SMALL AMOUNTS. PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

ACCOUNTS MERCHANTS, FARMERS, STOCK DEALERS, AND OTHERS SOLICITED.

—DI COUN DAILY.—

BOARD OF DIRECTORS: LaRue M. Hicks, W. H. Miller, James L. Pugh, Chas. H. Fisher, John R. Scott, Geo. R. Scull, Fred W. 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.

Somerset County National Bank OF SOMERSET, PA. Established, 1877. Organized as a National, 1890. CAPITAL, $50,000.

Chas. J. Harrison, Pres't. Wm. B. Frease, Vice Pres't. Milton J. Pritts, Cashier.

DIRECTORS: Wm. H. Koontz, Josiah Specht, John H. Snyder, Joseph B. Davis, Jerome Scull, Sam'l Snyder, Jonas M. Cook, John Stutt, Harrison Snyder, Noah S. Miller, Wm. Endsley.

Customers of this Bank will receive the most liberal treatment consistent with safe banking. Parties wishing to send money east or west can be accommodated by draft for any amount. Money and valuables secured by one of Diebold's Celebrated Safes, with most approved time lock. Collections made in all parts of the United States. Charges moderate. Accounts and Deposits Solicited. mar5-6m

Oils! Oils! The Standard Oil Company, of Pittsburgh, Pa., makes a specialty of manufacturing for the Domestic trade the finest brands of Illuminating & Lubricating Oils Naphtha and Gasoline, That can be made from Petroleum. We challenge comparison with every known PRODUCT OF PETROLEUM. If you wish the most uniformly Satisfactory Oils —IN THE— American Market, Ask for ours. Trade for Somerset and vicinity supplied by COOK & BERKITS AND FREASE & KOOSER, SOMERSET, PA. sept28-'90-1yr.

EXECUTRIX' NOTICE.

Estate of Levi Brubaker, dec'd., late of Somerset Township, Somerset County, Pa.

Letters testamentary 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 or demands against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement on Friday, Oct 31 1890, at the office of J. O. Kimmell, in Somerset Bor.

NANCY BRUBAKER, Executrix. sept24.

THE EIGHT STAGES.

Only a baby,
Kissed and caressed,
Gently held to a mother's breast.

Only a child,
Toddling alone,
Brightening now its happy home.

Only a boy,
Trudging to school,
Governed now by a sterner rule.

Only a youth,
Living in dreams;
Full of promise life now seems.

Only a man,
Battling with life,
Shared in now by a loving wife.

Only a father,
Burdened with care,
Silver threads in dark-brown hair.

Only a graybeard,
Toddling again,
Growing old and full of pain.

Only a mound,
O'ergrown with grass,
Dreams unrealized—rest at last.

—*London Traveller.*

MISS RUBY ST. GILES.

When I received a summons from the head of the firm of Cash & Brown, dry goods dealers, I caught up my hat with alacrity, and hastened to their office, with visions of midnight robberies and secret places of storage, and you can imagine the damper it was to me when, on entering their private office, Mr. Cash motioned me to a chair, and began in a hesitating way to tell me that there had been some little irregularity discovered in the lace department, and the firm had thought it best to consult me.

"What clerks have you in that department?" I asked.

"That is a point I wanted to touch on," he said. "There are two girls at the counter where the loss occurred, but we have had them for a long time, and have felt all confidence in them. Besides, they are the ones who have reported the losses; in fact, I—we might not have called upon you just at present, had not one of the girls really made a scene over it, and begged us to put a detective to work immediately."

"Have your losses been great?" I asked, and was informed that the amounts taken were not large, but the loss was considerable, as the laces were of the finest.

"Have you any suspicions?" I queried.

Mr. Cash looked wise, very wise, in that knowing way that a man least acquainted with, or even adapted to detective work, will look if questioned very closely.

"N—o," he answered, slowly, fitting the tips of his eight fingers carefully together, after having first adjusted his two thumbs. "No, I may say we have not exactly suspicions, but we naturally feel that those girls—"

"The girls have nothing to do with it," I declared, stoutly, with an unconscious gesture of impatience.

"Oh, very well, sir! since you know all about it, and are to be paid for securing the thief, perhaps you had better attend to the case yourself."

I smiled grimly to myself. The idea of a detective's being so impulsive as to offend his employer at the start! But my experience has led me to think this is usually the case. A detective, keen for any points that may help him solve the mystery, is sure to put some such general question to the person interested, and nine to ten that person's answer will be so utterly blind and stupid as to call out some expression of disbelief that had much more wisely been well kept out of sight.

We arranged the business part of the transaction; I took up my hat, and Mr. Cash very crustily nodded me out of his office.

I had no idea that the shop-girls had taken the lace. There were points in the case, as he had given them to me, that went to prove them innocent. Had I thought otherwise I should not have taken up the matter at all. There would have been something out of all keeping—something absurd in the fact that a great, lumbering fellow like me should pry and peep into the lives and ways of two pale-faced, wretched, pinch-waisted morsels of the human family, such as I felt sure these girls must be. But I was sure the girls were not thieves; still, if I would work to advantage it was necessary for me to know their names, and, perhaps, something of their lives. I had not gained this information from their employer before the outburst, and, of course, would not ask it later. Something must be done, I reflected, as I passed out of the private office, and, as the hour was early and the counters not crowded, I strolled down to the one in question.

Two pairs of eyes were turned upon me with sharp, distrustful gaze, and two pairs of thin, white hands showed nervousness, as I seated myself on a stool and leaned on the counter. This looked a little bad, I admitted; still I had expected to find the girls pale from worry, and they certainly could not fail of a degree of nervousness.

"I want," I began, trying my best to appear confused, "I want to buy a present, and I don't know what to get. I—I came early to look about. Could a fellow get any little lace fixing that would be nice for an old lady? For a present for one?" I stammered.

Then followed a discussion—very guarded, at first, from the sales-woman, while the other girls watched with sharp eyes from the other end of the counter.

That I might not overdo the confusion, I seemed to spend a good deal of time in considering, but, at last, purchased an "exquisite bit," so the girl informed me, and paid a big price for it. As far as I was concerned it might have been a fish net for all I was able to judge of the value of lace.

An hour later the lace had been delivered to Mr. Cash, and the price replaced in my pocket.

The next day I bought some exquisite lace "for my young sister." At least, so I told the girls, and they in turn posted me on the value of the purchase.

Moreover, in making the selection, I examined about all of the very high-priced laces they had, and carefully noted the patterns, and the relative values. I may not be considered a connoisseur on laces, but I certainly crammed my head with a vast amount of facts appertaining to the subject, on the morning in question.

And more than this, by the merest slip of the tongue, I learned the girls' names.

I heard a lady just back of me remark, "How awfully pale Eleanor Grant is today." And a moment later she nodded a "Good morning, Eleanor," to one of the clerks.

So that one is Eleanor Grant, I noted, mentally. A moment later I heard, in a low, sharp undertone, the call, "Jennie Grevish!" Jennie started nervously, and quickly folded some cards of valuable laces. Evidently the girls were afraid of the customer at the counter.

I watched the customer narrowly. She was apparently wealthy, and judging from her actions a little "cranky" on the subject of fine laces. She wanted them all, though she could not possibly use them. So overmastering was her passion that she would gladly have bought up every piece in the lot, had she felt at liberty to spend that amount of money on them.

But she was not the thief. The question with her was, how far husband would allow her to go. She had no the ght of theft. However the girls did not seem to understand her, but they might be pardoned any obtuseness, for they were so filled with apprehension as to be ready to accuse any and every one.

Having the names of the clerks, I lost no time in finding their addresses, and early that evening I called on Eleanor Grant. To save all preliminaries and unnecessary delays I wore my uniform with my number plate, and gave my name at the door.

When the girl entered the room I watched her closely for any sign of guilt, but there was not the slightest. She started a little, then came frankly forward, saying:

"Did the proprietors send for you?"

"They employed me," I answered, "and now I want to learn all I can from you."

She seemed gladly eager.

"Oh, I do hope you will be able to find out!" she cried, offering me her hand.

We were seated, and for an hour I kept her talking steadily about the matter, not only her own surmises and suspicions, but also of her customers, taking notes of all names as she mentioned them.

As I arose to go, I said:

"I suppose you have never had any suspicion of Miss Grevish?"

"Of Jennie?" she cried. "Oh, no, not of Jennie!" Then, in a thoughtful tone: "I suppose we might any of us be tempted, but—oh, no, I could't believe it of Jennie!"

"See that you mention this interview to no one," I said, decisively. "Success may depend on perfect silence."

"You may depend on me, sir," she said. "I'll do anything to help clear up this trouble. The suspense is terrible to me."

I took rapid strides when once outside the door. I must see the other girl before any possible conference, and have their stories for comparison.

I found Miss Grevish at home, in an humble but tidy, cheery little place, and introduced myself directly. She drew a deep sigh, and said, in a half whisper:

"Oh, I am so glad! I won't tell mamma of the trouble because it would frighten her so, and it does seem to me sometimes that I can never stand another day of such dread and suspense."

It was ten o'clock when our talk was over, and I went directly home, and to bed.

"I'll look over these notes by daylight," I muttered to myself, "and possibly I may then be able to find a thread somewhere. I see nothing so far to lead to suspicion.

But my guess was wide of the mark. I found absolutely nothing.

Then began a thorough search. I shadowed lace purchasers to their homes, bribed maids to give me descriptions of the laces owned by their mistresses; I got myself introduced into wealthy families, that I might observe the family laces—oh, I was a lace [illegible] you may rest assured by this time, [illegible]od, in fact, I left no scheme untried, but I seemed no nearer a solution. Meanwhile another valuable piece of lace disappeared.

"If this thing isn't put a stop to immediately, I'll discharge every one of you," Mr. Cash declared, in a towering passion; and I remarked to him that in case I did not soon ferret out the thief, I would discharge myself.

Perhaps I may as well say by way of explanation that I had studied for the legal profession, but before I had my shingle fairly out I had been put on some pretty blind work, and my success had been such that quite a little stir had arisen among my friends, and I had been urged to devote my time wholly to detective work.

About this time a wealthy old uncle had died, leaving me his heir. Although this made no difference with my profession, yet imperceptibly a difference in my social standing had been brought about. I had been invited to houses that I had not formerly visited. Certain young men of "tone" had made advances, and certain young ladies of the upper ten thousand had intimated their willingness to accept me into their charmed circle.

Among these I had found, or believed I had found, my ideal. Tall, blonde and beautiful, with charming, regal ways, gracious, yet it seemed unapproachable to all the world save myself. To me she had been sweetness itself, from the first. No wonder a fellow, just out of his books, should have fallen blindly, madly in love, and—yes, I may as well put the whole miserable matter down—and forget the little girl that he had been devoted to since their old high school days, when both were in their teens.

To Miss Ruby St. Giles I had fallen an easy prey. Not that it had ever occurred to me to put it that way, for I fully believed ours a case of mutual "love at first sight."

Ruby knew nothing of my detective work, supposing that I was following in the usual footsteps of my profession.

So interested had I been in this especial case that I found myself wishing, time and again, that I might talk the whole subject up with my lady-love, but had I not been in duty bound to keep all such matters secret I should not have felt at liberty to bring up such a wretched subject in her pure presence. However, I never noticed the dainty, exquisite laces at wrist or neck without feeling an insane desire to do so.

Once I met Miss St. Giles just as she came out of a doorway in a very disreputable part of the city. She was disguised and heavily veiled, but I was so surprised that I cried out, before I knew what I was about:

"Why, Miss Ruby!"

She seemed startled and very much agitated, but hurried along by my side, explaining that she had been there on an an errand of mercy to an old servant, formerly in their employ, who was now dying.

"But you should not let your tender heart run away with your judgment," I said. "This is not a safe place for a lady to come alone."

"Why are you here?" she asked, presently.

"My profession sends me into odd places sometimes," I said; "I came to find an old Jew who lives about a dozen blocks further down the street."

"It is a dreadful place," she said, with a shiver. "Do you come here very often?"

"This is my only visit."

I accompanied Ruby to the nearest street car, saw her safely aboard, and resumed my walk.

That night another piece of lace was missing.

"I will put in a photographer and have every customer photographed, and each in turn arrested and searched, I swore wrathfully to myself.

Accordingly, in the morning, I installed a lady who was an expert with the small detective camera, giving her orders to photograph every customer of the lace counter, and attach the hour and minute of her call to the plate.

A varied, and, doubtless, interesting collection of negatives was gathered, day by day, yet no losses occurred, and a week went by. Then on a dreary, rainy night the doors were closed, the two clerks were busy taking account of stock—for they had come to do this work after closing hours, that there might be no possibility of further losses.

I had entered the store at the hour of closing, and lifting the photographer's try, we sauntered toward the rear entrance. Suddenly there was a sharp cry, and we turned to the lace counter. The girls were almost wild. Another valuable piece of lace was missing. I thought the girls would faint, but we cheered them by declaring that we should certainly find the thief somewhere in our collection of faces, and that we would soon sift the right one out.

They placed no confidence in the photographs, and so nervous were they that they could hardly put the goods away properly, and when we started for the manager's office I had to support Miss Grant, so unsteady was she.

"At what hour did this happen?" the manager asked, fiercely.

"They were all there at noon, when we took account of stock," Jennie Grevish said.

"I saw that particular piece at three o'clock," Eleanor Grant gasped.

"That brings it down pretty close," our little photographer cried, cheerily. "All pictures taken after three o'clock shall be developed at the first possible moment. We will see what we have been hiding about here a whole week for catching pictures of every soul that dared to venture in. "Never mind," girls, she cried, "go home and get a good night's sleep. We will find out where the trouble is to-morrow."

"Pardon me, Miss St. Giles," I ventured in one of the pauses, as we stood for a moment in the shadowy conservatory, "but what exquisite laces you wear."

She turned from me with an odd, impatient gesture.

It needed no suggestion to make my sleep sound that night, or, rather, the next morning, for I spent the witching hours of midnight with Miss St. Giles at one of the most fashionable balls of the season.

"They were my mother's," she said decisively. "I value them on that account. I never buy laces."

"Your mother had excellent taste," I said, when she turned upon me, saying:

"Being a man, how do you know?"

Her blue eyes closed to narrow steely lines, from which she eyed me sharply. It was an odd look, and it startled me; but at that instant a gay cavalier claimed her for the lancers and she was whirled away without an answer.

The morning was well advanced when I reached the office. I had arranged that the photographer should bring proofs of her pictures there as early as possible. She was there before me. I noticed her excitement before I had closed the door behind me, but she did not speak until sure we were alone.

"We have caught the thief in the act,' she said, drawing a print from her case.

I took it from her hand.

"You see she is just in the act of concealing it beneath her wrap. I did not notice the movement, but our camera caught her."

"My God!" I cried, "not this one. Not Ruby!"

The picture was that of Ruby St. Giles.

"You can see the lace, sir. Do you know the lady?"

I demurred. This must be a bad print—that lace must have been her handkerchief—any, and every excuse I offered. The lady handed me a half dozen other prints of the same picture. There it was there was no doding it. Try as I might, there was a correct likeness of Ruby St. Giles, and she certainly was in the very act of concealing the stolen property about her person.

After the first wild protest I was bliged to admit to myself, and I knew the necessity of acting directly lay upon me. As I recovered from the shock the detective instinct came uppermost, and like a flash, I remembered that visit down in the Jew quarter.

Bidding the photographer wait at my office, I took a couple officers and went to the building from which I had seen Miss St. Giles emerge. I will not tire you with the details, but will only say that by a piece of rare good luck we stumbled on to an old Jew pack peddler just starting on his rounds, and from his pack we recovered the very piece of lace for which we were searching.

Being cornered, he confessed that he had been in the habit of selling silks, laces and jewelry, on small commission, for a lady who said she took them from a stock she kept on a fashionable street. The old Jew identified Miss St. Giles, and then, with the old fellow in custody, we laid the whole matter before Cash & Brown.

"Now if this woman is prosecuted we we will secure her punishment, but stand our losses. Can't we get the woman to pay for the lace she has taken for the sake of her liberty?" Mr. Cash inquired.

"I think we can," I said, mentally swearing that some other man would do the talking. I hope never to see her face again.

I singled out the shrewdest old detective on the force and told him he should have pay for the whole job if he would be "in at the death," as it were, and secure, if possible, the value of the stolen goods from Miss St. Giles.

I stayed just long enough after that to suggest to Mr. Cash that his house ought to give those girls at the lace counter a vacation, with a neat little present apiece to compensate them for all the worry they had undergone. Then I took the very next train for the seaport.

I have since learned that the amount was promptly restored, and that Miss St. Giles is now the admired belle in a distant city.

Heigho! The smart has healed I shall write to my little old-time sweetheart to-night. Will she forgive and reinstate me, I wonder.

We are Fighting for Principles, Not Men.

The Republican party, in all of its appeals in this canvass, has respectfully asked our citizens, one and all, to rise above the slime which has been injected into this canvass by the Democratic management, and give final and friendly consideration to the great measures and principles involved. The only way to sustain these is to sink mere personalities and preferences and give a cordial support to all of the State, Congressional, Senatorial, Representative, and County candidates, for the defeat of any of these affects unfavorably the representative and organized power of a great party which has dedicated itself to the promotion of well known principles and measures. The present Republican Congress passed a Soldiers' Service pension bill, which distributes annually $150,000,000 to the dependant veterans of the Union; $16,000,000 of this is distributed to the citizens of Pennsylvania. Our Congress has passed the Administrative bill, to prevent frauds and undervaluations by importers and foreign dealers, and it is a magnificent success. It has passed the Silver bill, which not only adds annually over $50,000,000 to our currency, but has lifted the value of silver fully fifteen per cent., adding that much to the purchasing power of the wages and incomes of all our citizens. It has passed the McKinley Protective Tariff bill, the best measure of protection ever conceived, and one that will encourage all of our industries, so soon as the excessive importations of this year are exhausted.

It has encouraged the improvement of the navy, whereby our great ship yards will for years be enabled to double their forces and give work to thousands of mechanics and laborers. It has encouraged the farmer and been watchful of his interests. These are but the leading measures, all of them involving principles, which are at stake in this canvass. And these are the things at stake: the greatest man in the land would be dwarfed beside them.

Your vote will ratify or reject them. The Republican party is wholly responsible for them. Do they deserve your endorsement? There is one way, and but one, to say so, and that is to cast a ballot for the entire Republican ticket. If you oppose these measures, vote for the Democratic ticket, and, vote it as a whole. One way points to progress, the other to reaction. The choice is yours to make on the 4th day of November next. Base it upon principle, and the Republican party will profit by your vote.

The Republican candidates fully deserve public confidence as men, and public support as the representatives of great principles—a view which mud flinging should never obscure, and which slander should never intimidate.

Hon. George Wallace Delamater, the Republican nominee for Governor, was Mayor of Meadville, then elected State Senator after a most cordial nomination, by a vote which redeemed the party's majority in Crawford county. He is able, courteous, clean.

Captain Louis A. Watres, long State Senator of high distinction from Lackawanna county, is the candidate for Lieutenant Governor.

Hon. Thomas J. Stewart has risen from a 16 year old drummer boy in the Union army to a member of the House from his native county of Montgomery, then to Secretary of Internal Affairs, the place for which he has been renominated. While a member of the Legislature he was the author of the Soldiers' Burial bill which Pattison vetoed, and in the words of this veto every Union soldier of the State was insulted by arguing that the appropriation was above the cost of pauper burial.

The State ticket, when elected will show a ratification of the principles embodied in the measures described, and so will the vote for all Republican candidates for Congress, and the measures can be maintained only as they are heartily supported by the people.

The law places the Congressman upon the county ticket, simply for convenience and the avoidance of the use of an additional ballot box, but it is as much a National office as that of President. The members of the representative branches of the government directly reflect the views of the people, and are entrusted with the power which shapes principles into measures. Let the Republicans of Pennsylvania in each and every district, see to it that their candidates for Congress are well supported. The House is in danger, and personal likes or dislikes ought to fall before a grave emergency.

Hold it to the Light,

The man who tells you confidentially just what will cure your cold is prescribing Kemp's Balsam this year. In the preparation of this remarkable medicine or coughs and colds no expense is spared to combine only the best and purest ingredients. Hold a bottle of Kemp's Balsam to the light and look through it; notice the bright, clear look; then compare with other remedies. Price 50c, and $1

Austin has a very precise business man who never pays a visit without demanding a receipt for it.—*Texas Siftings.*

Consider the man who is always punctual—how much time he wastes waiting for other people.

Oregon Letter.

PORTLAND, ORE., Oct. 15, 1890.

EDITOR HERALD,

DEAR SIR:—I occupy a lower altitude than I did when I sent a communication from the summit of Pike's Peak. This city is but eighteen feet above sea level, and the atmospheric changes are quite perceptible between here and the summit of the Rockies. Since my last letter I have had the wishes of my boyhood gratified, by viewing the Rocky Mountains, Salt Lake, Mt. Hood, Mt. Shasta and other places of minor importance. The first city beyond Colorado Springs on the Denver & Rio Grande R. R. is Pueblo. This place has taken quite a boom during the season. Being located in a region noted for mineral wealth, it has within its limits immense smelters, used to fuse the rough quartz and ores, extracting therefrom the different