## The Somerset Herald. <br> ESTABLISHED 1827.

|  |  |  |  |  |  | LE NO. |
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|  |  |  |  |  | EDITORS COMMIT MUROER. | bute of Res |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | WHERE- Tu you FORE. |  | Died Angust 10th, 1887 , aged 25 years." |  |  |  |
|  |  | me |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | curred oa the main thoronglifare of that city shorly after 1 o'clock last Monday |  |
|  | ST. JACOBS OIL THE GRELT REMEDY FOR PAIM, IS THE BEST. |  |  | "You are under a strange mistake,"she said, with some hesitation. "My sis- |  | Rmind |
|  |  | ( And | her. He looked down at the flowers, whoee very freshness seemed to bid him hop |  | and immediately opened fire. The street |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | flowers fresh-for her,A light began to illuminate Philip'smind. |  |  |
| DWELLING |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | overtook her, and deprived ber of the birden of the watering pot. <br> "Miss Aura" he wid | Court Your Wife <br> There is far too little courting done in | Patsy Elliott, brother of the proprietor of |  |
|  | HILDREN |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | oarne. <br> Philip felt that the time had come to | yoa forget what I suid in the zarden, andfotgive me, and conat me again among four friends? |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | spenk. He had Joved Aurs for a year. She was the fint to epeak, and said in auatter of fact fose: | ent for a minute. <br> if forgive you," she sald: "but I can |  |  |  |
|  |  | "You are not very talkative to-night. Of what are you tbinking so deeply |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | "You are hard on me," said poor Philip, miserably. |  | one of the best known young ladies of <br> that town. The following Sun lay the |  |
|  |  |  | stope, as though anxious to get awayfrom him; but it was growing dark, so | But the married and especially the middle-aged married man is usually very |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { points in which me syap pathize. It is- } \\ & \text { not nite. It burts me to have to despise } \\ & \text { you," } \end{aligned}$ | forld ed the gate. |  |  |  |
|  |  | Despise tue <br> Mor jou te sjeak so to me, in spite of |  | pledged himself, it marriage, to wake one sweetheart happy, and he knows |  |  |
|  |  |  | atretched rut hers, ani as he took it, she <br> glanced up for an instant. | every good mounan's happineso is that she shall be courted with a good deal of |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | she shall be courted with a good deal of regularity |  |  |
|  |  |  | Toe ere montirin he peid witit be | neglect his duty. He cherishes the wifeof bis youth with a tenderness farieeperthun sny that the folt for ber in the salad |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | bis hanil so herin as appeal for forgive- ness-a keture that Aura ignored. Ggood-bye," she said, stepping past |  | dinys of their wooing. Eut he is busy, preoccupied, comfortable, and be feels a calm assurance snd satisfaction in ber | result. <br> The store where the murder ocenrred |  |
|  | Ayer's Ulieriy Pecioral, |  |  |  |  | ta antel Thiminmearable oprad |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | The beat thing a taarried tazn can dois to court his wife, to treat her with allthe attentiveness of courtesy which he |  |  |
|  |  |  | "Ah, he ne a Dio bel" mid the xx. |  |  |  |
|  |  | against the same loard.Why on earth had he not contradictedher-told her that lie was in the moetsolemn earneat-asked ber what barrier |  | her in small things as he does in large scarcely notiveable ways to her woman |  |  |
|  | $\mathrm{n}^{\prime}$ |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | solemn earnest-asked ber what barrier she meant? Simply because be could not. He wha oply twenty-two, and at that |  | nature. So shall he make her happy, man, is what he mort wants to do.-N. I. World. | ex-Congressman George L. Converse, Oul. T. F. Powell, and Hon. H. J. Booth. |  |
|  | SURPLUS . . ${ }_{\text {ctione }}$ |  | "I mind as if it was yesterday, re-sumed the sexton, after a panse. Mis | Horld.Hume and Home. |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | As in a dream be walked down thepath to where there was a little group ofpersons ander the old pear tree. Aura |  |  | been openly made, the police authorities |  |
|  | ACCOUNTS OF MERCMANTS, FARMERS, ICITED |  |  |  |  |  |
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Oils! Oils!

