The Somerset Herald.
ESTABLISHED 1827.
Terms of Publication
Published every Wednesday morning at $2 00 per annum, if paid in advance otherwise $2 50 invariably be charged.
No subscription will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid up. Postmasters neglecting to notify us when subscribers do not take out their papers will be held responsible for the subscription.
Subscribers removing from one postoffice to another should give us the name of the former as well as the present office. Address
THE SOMERSET HERALD,
SOMERSET, PA.

DR. S. BILLS & COOPER, DENTISTS. (Office over Snyder's Drug Store, Somerset, Pa.) All operations pertaining to Dentistry skillfully performed. Special attention given to filling and preserving the natural teeth. Artificial dentistry a specialty. Also, teeth inserted without plates. Gold and porcelain crowns attached to the natural roots. aprils'-91-1yr.

J. W. CARUTHERS, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, SOMERSET, PA. Office on Union street, next door to Printing House Row. Night calls at office.

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

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

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 store over M. M. Tredwell & Co.'s store, corner 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, etc. Artificial teeth of all kinds and of the best material inserted. All work guaranteed.

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

VALENTINE HAY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa. Real Estate 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 his care. Money advanced on collections, &c. Office in Mammoth Block.

A. BERKEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOMERSET, PA. Office in Odd Fellows' Building.

HARVEY M. BERKEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, OMERSET, PA. Office with F. J. Kooser, Esq.

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

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

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

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

COLBORNS. L. C. COLBORN. COLBORN & COLBORN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa. 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.

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

GEORGE R. SCULL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.

J. G. OGLE. OGLE & OGLE, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, SOMERSET, PA.

F. J. KOOSER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.

S. ENDSLEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.

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

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

NEW HOTEL AT CUMBERLAND

The undersigned, late of Sand Patch, has purchased the AMERICAN HOUSE," Cumberland, Md., and has refitted and refurnished the said house throughout, and made it a first-class Hotel to accommodate the travelling public with good table, and choice Liquors at the bar.

Also in connection with the Hotel a large Stable. Sweitzer's Pure Old Rye Whisky 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 " "

Orders of the pint is 15 cents for each gallon. Quality of the Whiskey and Jug must always satisfy the order, which will insure prompt attention and shipment. Address all orders to

S. P. SWEITZER
CUMBERLAND, MD.

STILL IN BUSINESS!

Bentley's Photograph Gallery

Patrons are informed that I am still in the

PICTURE BUSINESS,

and at all times prepared to take all kinds of pictures, from a

Tintype or Cabinet Photograph,

to a life-size Crayon. Instantaneous Process used, and all work guaranteed to be satisfactory.

Gallery up stairs, next to Vought's

WM. H. WELFLEY.

The Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED 1827.

VOL. XL. NO. 11. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1891. WHOLE NO. 2093.

B. & B.

DETERMINATION.

We are determined in our efforts to close out

All Summer Dress Fabrics

Now on these shelves, and theres a goodly pile, of both

WOOLENS AND WASH FABRICS,

That's why we will sell this month 100 PIECES OF

ALL-WOOL SUITINGS

1-4, 1-3 and 1-2 off the regular and still prevailing prices.

300 PIECES

Assorted Suitings, 25c., were 40c. and 50c.

300 PIECES

At 50c., were 75c. and and $1.00,

400 PIECES

75c., down from $1, $1.25 and $1.50.

These prices mean business—business for us, profit for you. Entire Extensive stocks of

DRESS GINGHAMS,
BRANDENBURGS, SATINES,
CHALLIES, and GRENADINES

To go by these same methods. If you'd improve this opportunity, correspond with our

Mail Order Department.

—o—

Boggs & Buhl,

115, 117 119, and 121 Federal Street,

ALLEGHENY, PA.

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.

Pittsburgh Female College and CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC, Pittsburg, Pa. 22 teachers. Unsurpassed advantages. Superior home comforts and care. 38th year begins Sept. 16. Send for catalogue to the President.
julyS-6m. A. H. NORCROSS, D. D.

RULE TO ACCEPT OR REFUSE.

To Charles Elrick, of Conemaugh Twp., Cambria Co., Pa.; W. W. Elrick, South Oil City, Venango Co., Pa.:

You are hereby notified to appear at an Orphans' Court to be held at Somerset on Monday, the 28th day of September next, to accept or refuse to take the real estate of Isaac Elrick, dec'd, at the appraised valuation, or show cause why the same should not be sold.

Sheriff's Office, Somerset, 8-12. } ISAIAH GOOD, Sheriff.

RULE TO ACCEPT OR REFUSE.

To Sophia Livingston, intermarried with Neff Lohr, Sadie R. Livingston, intermarried with Josiah D. Blough, both of Johnstown, Cambria County, Pa., Hiram R. Livingston, of Freeport, Kent County, Michigan, and Sam'l R. Livingston, of Panne Rock, Barton County Kansas:

You are hereby notified to appear at an Orphans' Court to be held at Somerset on Monday, the 28th day of September next, to accept or refuse to take the real estate of Thomas Livingston, deceased, at the appraised valuation, or show cause why the same should not be sold.

Sheriff's Office, Somerset, 8-12. } ISAIAH GOOD, Sheriff.

PENNSYLVANIA COLLEGE FOR WOMEN.

Situate in a beautiful park, on a commanding plateau, in the suburbs of Pittsburg, away from city noise and dust. Unsurpassed for beauty and healthfulness. Excellent facilities for study of natural Sciences, Classics and Mathematics—in short, every department well equipped. Season opens Sept. 8, '91. Early application is desirable. Forwatalogues and further information, apply to Helen E. Pelletreau, President, Pittsburgh, East End, Pa.

Washington and Jefferson College,
Washington, Pa.
The 91st year begins September 16th. Classical, Latin Scientific and Scientific course of study. Preparatory Department conducted by the College Faculty. Expenses low. Morals of the place good. No saloons. For catalogue apply to
aug19-4t. PRESIDENT MOFFAT.

ASSIGNEES' SALE.

By virtue of the authority contained in the deed of assignment of Matthias Bowman and wife to me, I will expose to public sale at the Court House, in Somerset, on

SATURDAY, SEP'T 12, 1891,

at 1 o'clock p. m., all the right, title and interest, (being his life estate,) of Matthias Bowman, in certain tract of land situate in Larimer Twp., in the County of Somerset, adjoining lands Simon D. Geiger, Jacob Miller's heirs, Henry Schlagle and others, containing 130 acres, more or less, of which 34 acres are clear and balance in timber having a two-story

DWELLING HOUSE

and a Barn thereon erected.

TERMS.—One-third cash in hand, one-third in six months, and one one-third in twelve months, with interest on the payments.
Aug 19. W. M. BOWMAN, Assignee.

Eternal Vigilance

Is the price of good health. But with all the precaution we may take there are enemies always lurking about our systems, only waiting a favorable opportunity to assert themselves. Scrofula and other impurities in the blood may be hidden for years or even for generations, and suddenly break forth, undermining health and hastening death. For all diseases arising from impure blood

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the unequalled and unapproached remedy. It is King of them all, for it conquers disease. It builds up in a perfectly natural way all the weakened parts, vitalizes, enriches and

Purifies the Blood

And assists to healthy action those important organs, the kidneys and liver. If you need a good medicine you should certainly take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

—THE—
FIRST NATIONAL BANK
—OF—
Somerset, Penn'a.
—o—
CAPITAL - - - $50,000.
SURPLUS - - - - $6,000.
—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,
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.
—:o:—
Established, 1877. Organized as a National, 1890.
—:o:—
CAPITAL. $50,000.
—:o:—
Chas. J. Harrison, Pres't
Wm. B. Frease, Vice Pres't.
Milton J. Pritts, Cashier.
—:o:—
DIRECTORS:
Wm. H. Koontz, Sam'l Snyder,
Josiah Specht, Jonas M. Cook,
John H. Snyder, John Stutt,
Joseph B. Davis, Harrison Snyder,
Jerome Stutt, 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

THERE IS A WHISKEY
Which is uniform in its results, besides in every other particular. Attested to by everyone who has given it a thorough trial, and their name is legion.
The pure 8-year old
GUCKENHEIMER WHISKY
Is the whiskey, sold only by
JOSEPH FLEMING & SON,
Druggists, Pittsburgh, Pa. As a strengthener of the
Nervous System,
with special good effect on the respiratory and digestive organs, it is pronounced unequaled. Price, full quarts $1, or six for $5.
We now carry a full and complete stock of all the leading Pine Whiskies, both domestic and foreign, giving you the opportunity to make your choice from the finest selection to be had in the city at the lowest possible prices that can be made for the quality and age of the goods.
☞ Please send for full and complete price list, mailed free.

Jos. Fleming & Son,
DRUGGISTS,
410 & 412 Market St., 1 and 2 Market.
PITTSBURGH, PA.
☞ Ladies are Especially invited.

NO. 88 FRANKLIN STREET.
JOHNSTOWN SUPPLY HOUSE.
JOHN H. WATERS & BRO.
PLUMBERS,
STEAM AND GAS FITTERS.
We are now established in our new building, which, we can safely say, is the best-arranged for our business in Western Pennsylvania.
Everything pertaining to the Plumbing, Steam and Gas business carried in stock.
We will, as formerly, give careful attention to the STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING business. Our former efforts in this line embrace some of the largest buildings in the county, with entire success.
In the SUPPLY DEPARTMENT we carry a full line of Rubber and Leather Belting, Steam and Water Hose, Valves, Injectors, Lubricators, Steam Gauges, Iron Pipe Fitting, Etc. Prices quoted on application.

KISSING GOOD-BY.

A kiss he took and a backward look,
And her heart grew suddenly lighter.
A trifle you say, to color a day,
Yet the dull gray morn seemed brighter.
For hearts are such that a tender touch
May banish a look of sadness;
A small, slight thing can make us sing,
But a frown will check our gladness.

The cherished ray along our way
Is the little act of kindness.
And the keenest sting some careless thing
That was done in a moment of blindness.
We can bravely face life in a home where strife
No foothold can discover,
And the lovers still if we only will,
Though youth's bright days are over.

Ah, sharp as swords cut the unkind words
That are far beyond recalling,
When a face lies hid 'neath a coffin-lid
And bitter tears are falling,
We fain would give half the lives we live
To undo our idle scorning;
Then let us not miss the smile and kiss
When we part in the light of morning.
—Lillian Plunkett, in Francisco Call.

MAY.

A dear little nest of a home, hidden away in a perfect wilderness of trees and shrubbery, with here and there a glimpse of the blue, sparkling river, which has only a short way to run before it meets the big, foaming ocean waves.

We had lived here all our lives—May, an orphan cousin, and myself. This quaint little cottage of ours abounds in quiet nooks and cozy rooms, with low windows opening upon a French piazza, and the piazza itself, with its screen of fragrant honeysuckle vines, such a charming place for flirtations! At least so think May and I, who have most thoroughly tested its advantages in that respect.

Indeed, here, on its broad steps one summer night not long ago, sat Tom Hildreth and I, apparently so deeply engaged in this most delightful of pastimes as to be quite oblivious to all save our own precious selves. I say apparently, as a close observer would most certainly have detected the lugubrious expression marring Tom's handsome features, while the frequently uttered exclamations of impatience could never be mistaken for words of endearment.

When our old playmate "in the happy days gone by," he had ever been May's declared champion, in all childish difficulties.

On his annual visits home, after entering the Naval Academy, this partiality became more and more noticeable, and now, after a long cruise, he had returned, wearing the uniform of a lieutenant, and offering attentions decidedly lover-like in their character.

But saucy little May only shook back the clustering curls of gold curled her red lips disdainfully as the rest of us girls voted this precious mustache and dashing, military air quite captivating, and declared she knew dozens of others twice as agreeable as he; and as for the bright buttons, pshaw! They were her especial aversion; and pray, weren't naval officers always the most conceited of men? The rest of us might make as much of a hero of him as we chose, but as for her she would show Master Tom Hildreth there was one at least who did not consider him irresistible—very far from it.

And to prove herself heart whole and fancy free beyond a doubt, she went on dancing and singing, in the merriest most distracting manner imaginable. Tom, poor fellow, must soon return to ship life, and his case was looking desperate, indeed, when I proposed that he should transfer all his attentions to my humble self, evincing only friendly politeness to May; for I had always an opinion that this incorrigible tease cared more for him than she would have us know. With many misgivings as to the result of this new stratagem, Tom commenced his duties as my devoted cavalier; ever the most attentive when May was near, to whom, now, he was merely courteous and gentlemanly, with only a smile or gay repartee for her provoking sallies, and a manner, when addressing her, quite as cool and indifferent as was hers condescending and patronizing. Bouquets with the most tender significance came to me, accompanied by notes in Tom's handwriting; we rode together, took long walks in the moonlight and sunlight and stood at the little rustic gate by the half hour, the conversation, however, always relating to the little witch standing on the piazza feeding lumps of sugar to the canaries totally unaffected by the sentimental scene. For two weeks I had enjoyed (?) these especial gallantries and Tom had at last become utterly hopeless and had declared his intention of leaving next day, as we stationed ourselves for the evening on the piazza steps.

Through the open window came May's sweet voice singing to a lively piano accompaniment, "It's better to laugh than be sighing." And as we listened to her clear, ringing notes, Tom's brow darkened, and the innocent vines suffered tortures from his savage attacks.

"Confound it!" he exclaimed, "I may as well give up first as last! Such an idiot as I've been making of myself, but—" with a softening of the voice—"some way I always did love her, and it's hard giving up all hopes. But I suppose I am not the first fellow who has had to live through a disappointment, eh, Nannie?" with an attempt to be brave and unconcerned, which proved a very miserable failure.

"'Faint heart,' you know, I quoted, trying to bring a smile and speak cheerfully, though I was getting terribly tired as I sat watching the honeysuckle blossoms swayed by the wind till they looked like little scarlet humming birds in the moonlight, and thinking, what with the damp air ruining my crimps and so much valuable time wasted upon an unappreciative escort, my case was almost as pitiful as his.

Little by little, as though unconsciously, the weary strains grew mournful; "When the swallows homeward fly," now came, sweet, wistful notes on the fragrant air, followed by a sad, low voluntary-like moaning, sobbing sea waves, its tremulous melody gradually dying off into "Home sweet home," with the saddest, sweetest of variations.

Then the music ceased altogether, a light rustle of muslin flounces, the tap of French heels on the carpet, a white hand pushed aside the curtains disclosing May herself, standing like a picture framed in the Madeira vines trailing from a hanging basket in the window.

A little scornful laugh, the old toss of the head, then:

"Such a pretty scene! Upon my word! Now, I never thought you would make such a charming Juliet and Romeo. "Oh, ake him and cut him up into little stars" especially the bright buttons and gold lace."

And with a peal of the most tantalizing laughter, giving the canaries a start which sent the yellow feathers flying into the air, she swept past us, tossing a handful of blossoms over our heads, down the path leading to the river.

Tom and I slowly followed, pausing, as usual, at the gate for a last chat.

"Parting is such sweet sorrow," came May's mocking voice from across the road, while poor Tom bit his lip, and in the most tender manner bent down and twisted a cluster of white blossoms she had thrown us in my hair, with an audible "sweets to the sweet," and then whispered, was there ever such a torment?"

"Come May!" I called, "aren't you going to bid our old friend good-bye? You know Tom's leave of absence ends with this week."

"And this is Monday; plenty of time for fully performing that melancholy duty yet, I should say," at the same time crossing slowly over to us, looking provokingly bewitching with the breeze blowing her curls into the prettiest disorder.

"Yes, but Lieut. Hildreth is obliged to leave the village to-morrow, to fulfill a business engagement, and he scarcely expects to find time for coming back."

"I'm sure Miss May can spare a few minutes to her old friend, when she remembers that it is for two years," commenced Tom, "and I have to thank her for her sweet music and to assure her I shall often think of this night," he continued, his tones growing more and more sad, until I actually believe he would have spoiled all, had not May broke in with just the slightest accent of bitterness.

"Please don't be absurd! as if I didn't know that an owl might as well have screeched himself hoarse beside you, for all the difference either Nan or you would have known! If you really are going, though, I bid you good-by and—bon voyage."

It was May's little hands which now threatened demolition to the shrubbery.

"We've lots of fine fellows aboard our ship, May; shan't I just whisper a word to them what a pretty little friend I have up here?"

Such a bright sparkle in blue eyes, with lips curled more contemptuously than I had ever seen, and a drawing of the very slight figure to its full height.

"No, thank you, Lieut. Hildreth. I'm not an admirer of the blue cloth. I leave all that persuasion to Nannie's tender mercies. I despise uniforms!"

"Why, May," I began, but she interrupted me with angry tears.

"I don't care. I do! In fact I—I do hate——"

"Nannette, child are you still out in the damp air?" came mamma's voice from the piazza, catching a glimpse of my white dress at the opportune moment and with a brief "I'm coming, mamma," I sped up the path, leaving Tom to eradicate May's unpleasant impression of the U. S. N. as best he might.

"Did you leave May out?" asked good, careful mamma. "Has she anything around her?"

"Oh, yes," I replied, inventing what I thought might be more of a prophecy than a fiction, and with a good-night kiss went up to my room.

An hour later, through the hall and up the stairs came May's footsteps, half-hesitating, half-decided. She came across the room, stopping at the dressing-table to give her hair a brush or two, pulled the stopper from the perfume bottle frantically, upsetting one, then down on the floor beside me the little lady seated herself, with:

"I say, Nan!"

"Well, dear," in a dreamy fashion, and without once raising my eyes from the book."

"You know, Nan, you are such a disagreeable, ridiculous goose" pausing to pick imaginary threads from the carpet, and meeting with no response to this complimentary assertion, she continued, with a pout:

"I don't care, though it was mean to be deceitful!"

"Deceitful! mean!" I put in, with an air of bewilderment, "what in the world are you talking about, May?"

"Oh, you know very well, you old Nan," snatching the book from my hand "and Tom says you're the dearest girl that ever lived—next to me—and sends you this"—this being a most emphatic kiss. "But, Nannie, you won't mind it now, if I say I was fast losing all my old love for you, and though I meant no one should ever know it, I used to cry all by myself when you and Tom were away so long together. Wha made you think I cared for him? I tried hard enough not to—as if any one could help it, especially I, his old pet—what put it into your head?"

"Oh, I guessed it. I knew, of course you couldn't help it, little cox," I answered.

And of course you can't help guessing the rest—how May became Mrs. Lieutenant Hildreth, and—well, I shall have to wait for some one of those "fine fellows aboard of our ship,"

$100 Reward. $100

The readers of this HERALD will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
☞ Sold by Druggists at 75c.

There is a young lady in West Mexico who swallows pins for a pastime. Has anybody ever got stuck on her?

Being a Swell.

How do I manage to be a howling swell on a salary of $1,200 a year? repeated young Trotter, of the treasury department, to a Washington *Star* reporter. Why, my dear boy, it's the simplest thing in the world. I economize on the necessaries of life so as to devote my income as far as possible to luxuries. I can go without a meal with entire philosophy, but to forego a cigar when I want one would make me feel poor and occasion me corresponding distress.

I pay $2,50 a week for a comfortable hall bedroom. I am never there except for sleeping and dressing purposes, and it serves me as well as if it were a palatial apartment. Why should I squander money in that way? For my meals I go to restaurants. Washington has the cheapest eating houses in the United States, and I do the thing frugally, without starving myself in the least. My annual expenditure for food and lodging is certainly not more than $375.

That leaves me a clear $822 for clothing, incidentals and amusements. In the last category the most expensive item is a horse. That costs me 20 a month. It is well worth the money, because a horse is not only a source of enjoyment, but an appurtenance most essential to what you call swellness. I go to a cash establishment—such as are to be found in every city—where, by paying the money down, I can get my garments made to order for a little more than half the fashionable tailor's prices. By practicing this method I can dress like a lord, including all underclothing, collars and cuffs, and so forth, on $200 a year. Washing is an extra. For my neckties I get 1½ yards of some thick, handsome silk white or blue, and induce one of my young lady acquaintances to cut the stuff in two length-wise, and hem the cut edges, so as to make two four-in hands, which I tie myself, of course. If you know where to go for them you can buy the handsomest possible patent leather shoes—"ties"—for summer use, at $2.50 a pair. White gaiters do not cost much, and there are few additions to the dress that contribute more to a generally swell effect. The spring overcoat I have on cost only $26, and you will not find a more stylish one in Washington.

Subtract $225 for clothing and really necessary incidentals from $825, and you find that I have $600—half of my entire income—to throw away upon nothing in particular, that is of importance. In summer I have one month's vacation, which I always spend with friends in one place or another, so that the outing costs me very little.

Here it is taken for granted that youthful beax are poor, and that very little is expected of them. Men are so scarce that they only have to be polite and presentable in order to find themselves acceptable in fashionable drawing rooms.

If a man would be well dressed, however, it is all important that he should take care of his clothes. Let him take off his best things when he gets home, hang up his coat and fold up his trousers on a shelf, with the creases together. It costs very little to dress well—much less in fact, than many persons spend in dressing badly. The thing is well worth studying. In another way also it pays to be well dressed. A man who is so is better received everywhere. His attire is a letter of recommendation to strangers, and even his friends cannot help according him more consideration on the strength of it.

Our Public Schools

Are the main-stay of our Republic. In them are being cultivated the minds which are to be our future law-makers and leaders in every walk of life. How essential it is that these minds should be united to strong, healthy bodies. So many children suffer from impurities and poisons in the blood that it is a wonder that they ever grow up to be men and women. Many parents cannot find words strong enough to express their gratitude to Hood's Sarsaparilla for its good effect upon their children. Scrofula, salt rheum and other diseases of the blood are effectually and permanently cured by this excellent medicine, and the whole being is given strength to resist attacks of disease.

A Fool's Errand Truly.

For fear this may reach the eyes of the hero of the incident, I will substitute for his correct address that of Calais, Me. It was not a thousand miles from there. The letter read to come at once and open a safe, as there were important documents wanted for immediate use. With his kit of tools, our man took the next train, and arrived on the following evening. It proved to be an old-fashioned safe, with a large key lock. "There" said the man, "is the safe. The lock has been working harder and harder for weeks, until now I am locked out. I am in a hurry to have it opened. Never mind the damage if you will only break into it in short order."

Our expert took the key and tried it, but it refused to work. He then took a small wire and picked out half a thimbleful of dirt and lint from the key, tried it again, and a better working lock was never seen. "How much is your bill?" As this involved a trip to and from Calais, of about 600 miles, and time and expense in proportion, he replied $40. Taking a roll of bills from his pocket, he said: "That is satisfactory on conditions. Does any one in the place know your business here?" The reply was: "No one." "All right then, get out by the next train and keep mum, for I would gladly pay $100 rather than have any of my friends know that I was fool enough to go to Boston for a man to pick the dirt out of my key."—*Boston Courier.*

LaGrippe Again.

During the epidemic of LaGrippe last season Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, proved to be the best remedy. Reports from the many who used it confirm this statement. They were not only quickly relieved, but the disease left no bad after results. We ask you to give this remedy a trial, and we guarantee that you will be satisfied with results, or the purchase price will be refunded. It has no equal in LaGrippe, or any Throat, Chest or Lung Trouble.

Trial bottles free at J. N. Snyder's Drug Store. Large bottles 50c. and $1.

The Girl in the Country.

I wish you could understand that while you may know no end of things about the city, the girl in the country could teach you a great deal. However, there is, I am sorry to say, too often an inclination on your part to be a little bit condescending to the girl who hasn't read the latest book, who doesn't know about the newest fashions, and who doesn't realize to what extent electricity is used in the city. That girl shows you a great deal of kindness, and you should give her kindness in return. Because you know how to make a twelve-cent gingham so that it has a particular stylish air, is the very reason why you should show her how, and not stand aloof and criticize the gown that she has made after the fashion of a year ago. If you have got any books with you, share them with her; if she wants to know anything about museums, or libraries, or music in the city, tell her of it, and tell her in a nice way. Don't make her feel that you are condescending to her, because, after all, that is an impossibility, and you are only showing that you are a little bit of a snob when you attempt this. Have a good time together and make what you know, and what she knows, an interchange. Let her tell you of the many things that she knows, and you will be surprised to find how quiet, country living develops broad, original thinking. You will discover that what she has read she knows thoroughly; and you will begin to be a little bit ashamed that you read a book, throw it aside, and remember so little of the contents.

For my own part, I like the country girl. She is a healthy and wise companion, and just because we are all just girls together I am going to say one little word of warning about how to behave. You are the stranger, you can talk about new things, you are the object of interest in the neighborhood and have a certain sort of fascination for the young men. Now my country girl has a sweetheart; don't be so mean, for it is meanness, as to try and draw him away from here. It's only a summer's day with you; it may make a lifelong disappointment for her. My dear girls, I want every one of you in the city and the country to respect the right of the girl whom you meet, not to mean, not to do underhand things, not to indulge in silly, idiotic flirtations, but to be open and honorable, and to realize the goodness and truth not only of the country girl, but of her sweetheart.—*Ladie's Home Journal.*

Couldn't Fool Her.

A woman opened the front door, and, addressing a seedy looking man down on all fours who was seemingly looking for something, said:

"What are you doing, here?"

"Madam," he said, straightening up, "please be so generous as to pardon this apparent intrusion. My little girl and I were coming along here just now, and the child, in her gay frolicsomeness ran across your greensward, but in her glad forgetfulness dropped half a dollar that had been given her by the handsomest and noblest of women. We were on our way to get a doll for my other little girl who is sick in bed, and it would have done your heart good to have seen the happiness of the little would-be purchaser, but she lost the money, and now almost broken hearted she has gone home to tell her poor mother of the great calamity."

"That was indeed too bad," remarked the woman.

"Yes, madam, and if I could hope—have you any little children?"

"Yes."

"Then you know what disappointment means to a child. If I only knew where I could borrow half a dollar how inexpressibly happy I should be! Madam, could you let me have a half dollar?"

"No, not this morning"

"Well, could you let me have a quarter now and give me the rest this afternoon?"

"No; I can' do that either."

"Well, madam, may I ask what you are prepared to do?"

"I am prepared to tell you to move on or I'll send for a policeman."

"You are thoroughly prepared for this, are you?"

"I am."

"All right; I shall bid you good morning. It is one of my business rules never to tamper with any one that is thoroughly prepared.

"Just as Good,"

Say some dealers, who try to sell a substitute preparation when a customer calls for Hood's Sarsaparilla. Don't allow any such false statements as this to induce you to buy what you do not want. Remember, that the only reason for making it is that a few cents more profit will be made on the substitute. Insist upon having the best medicine—Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is peculiar to itself.

Tom Craig's Wonderful Pig.

Our friend, Jacob Staff, sends me the following, and assures us that it is a genuine article:

"The owners of fox dogs in Harrison county have all been telling about their fine dogs and their achievements; but Captain Tom Craig now comes to the front with a story of a pig that discounts all the dog yarns that the fox dog owners have been spinning. Captain Craig, being accosted with this scribe's usual salutation—'tell me something'—said: I have a fox dog that I want to tell you about. He is of the "root-hog-or-die" species, and is about 3 months old, and was a present to my little boy from my neighbor, Henry Stevens. He is a common looking speckled pig, and has been raised a pet with the puppies. He eats and sleeps with them, and when I go hunting he goes too, and will stay out with us three hours at a time.

"It would amuse you to see him circling to come in and head the dogs when they get too far ahead of him. Of course he cannot keep up with them when they are running fast. The other night we were out hunting and the pig got behind but he cut in and soon caught us, and was with us at the tree. I would have paid a good price for a picture of the scene at this tree. The dogs laid down, one of them drrwing a bed of leaves around him. The pig went and laid down with him, putting his head on the dog's forefeet, which were crossed.'"—*American Field.*

The Keystone State.

The State of Pennsylvania makes a showing in the Bureau of Statistics of which its residents may well be proud.

It has an area of 46,000 square miles and a population of 5,258,014.

It takes $11,902,261 to run the public school system of Pennsylvania one year, of which $6,669,798 goes to the teachers and superintendents. The teachers constitute an army of 23,917, the males numbering 8,191 and the females 15,726. The number of pupils enrolled in the public schools is 1,027,017, within a few thousands of the school enrollment of New York, notwithstanding its much larger population.

There are 15 theological schools, with 666 pupils; one law school; five regular medical colleges, having 1,404 students; one homeopathic school, and 26 colleges of liberal arts, having 5,793 pupils. The female colleges are 12 in number, having 1,334 scholars.

No State is paying off its obligations more rapidly than Pennsylvania, and few so rapidly. This is the case with both State and county governments. The State debt, less sinking fund was in 1880 $13,392,405, while in 1890 it had dwindled to $4,090,792. The county debts, exclusive of municipal and town indebtedness, was in 1880 $9,781,384; in 1890, $7,841,484; total debt, less sinking fund, in 1880, $23,173,789; 1890, $11,932,275. Debt per capita, 1880, $5.41; 1890, $2.27.

The number of depositors in savings banks in the State is 221,613, and they have on deposit an average of $295.93 to each depositor.

In coal and iron production Pennsylvania takes the highest rank.

In the number of miles of railroad in operation Pennsylvania is the fourth State. Is has 8,764 miles.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.*

Why People Get Married.

Though it is very common to reproach old bachelors with their celibacy, and to pity old maids as if single blessedness were a misfortune, yet many married people have seen fit to offer apologies for having entered into what some profane wag has called the "holy bands of padlock." One man says he got married to get a housekeeper, another to get rid of bad company.

Many women declare they got married for the sake of a home; few acknowledge that their motive was to get a husband. Goethe averred that he got married in order to be "respectable." John Wilkes said he took a wife "to please his friend." Wyncherly, who espoused his housemaid, said he did it to spite his relations.

A widow who married a second husband said she wanted somebody to condole with her for the loss of her first. Another, because she thought a wedding would "amuse the children." Another to get rid of incessant importunity from a crowd of suitors.

Old maids who get married invariably assure their friends that they thought they could be "more useful" as wives than as spinsters. Nevertheless, Quilp gives it as his opinion that nine-tenths of all the people who marry, whether widows or widowers, spinsters or bachelors, do so for the sake of—getting married.—*London Tid-Bits.*

Sentiment on Wheels.

"My Darling."

These endearing words, in bright golden letters, stood out in bold relief on the dashboard of a huge four-horse truck in a Broadway blockade of vehicles. They aroused tender memories. The driver looked as unsentimental as possible in his coarse raiment and with his rough manners, but he was not profane or brutal toward his horses. Patiently he awaited the loosening of the jam while his neighbors filled the air with curses. Finally, his horses becoming restive, he climbed down from his box and soothed them with gentle words and caresses. Then a bystander asked why he called his truck "My Darling."

"Why," he said, "because it keeps green the memory of my daughter, little Nellie. She's dead now, but before she joined the angels she clasped her hands around my neck and said:

"'Papa, I'm going to die, and I want you to promise me one thing, because it will make me so happy. Will you promise?'

"'Yes,' I said, 'I'll promise anything; what is it?'

"Then fixing her eyes upon mine she said: "Oh, papa, don't be angry, but promise me you'll never swear any more nor whip your horses hard, and be kind to mamma.'

"That's all there is about it mister, for I promised my little girl I'd grant her last request, and, sir, I've kept my word."

Then the blockade was lifted, the big truckman resumed his seat, dashed a tear from his eye and was soon lost in the muddy tide of travel.—*New York York.*

A Serious Objection.

A German peasant family had made all their arrangements to emigrate to the United States. The day before the family was to take its departure the eldest son, Hans, who was an enormous eater, intimated that he did not care to go west.

"Has some village maiden beguiled thee to remain behind?" asked the father.

"Nothing of the kind."

"Why, then, dost thou not wish to go with us?"

"I've been talking with the schoolmaster, and—"

"Well, what did he say?"

"He says that when it is 12 o'clock here in Germany that—"

"That what?"

"He says that when it is 12 o'clock with us here in Germany in America it is 9 in the evening."

"I don't want to go to a place where I have to wait that long for my dinner," and the poor fellow completely broke down at the bare thought of it.—*Texas Siftings.*

About the Only Way.

"I suppose you have studied accounts some?" said the old family acquaintance to the young man who had come home from school.