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Somerset Herald

ESTABLISHED 1827.

VOL. XLI. NO. 8.

SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 10, 1892.

WHOLE NO. 2141.

-THE-FIRST NATIONAL BANK - OF -

Somerset, Penn'a. -0-CAPITAL . . . \$50,000. SURPLUS . . . \$8,000.

-0-

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ections made in all parts of the United States. Charges moderate.

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Tray and Carving Cloths from 60cts Stamped Hem-stitched Scarls from 35cts up. Table Covers : Table Covers from 50 cts. up. A INDIA SILKS,

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Blue, Olive and Yellow, THE NEW
THING for Draping Mantles and
Doors, and for Draping Over
Draperies. A new line of
Head rests from 25 up.
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Visit our Table Linen, Towel, Napkins, fuslin, Sheeting and Linen Department, by

HORNE & WARD. 41 FIFTH AVENUE, Pittsburgh, Pa.

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good Sammer Wash Dresses as ever, and e doubt if you ever bought the D. & J. ANDERSON Ginghams before at

25 CENTS. That's the price now on our large stock of choicest ISS2 patterns.

Besides this we have a very large line of last season's patterns, but still very

15 CENTS.

Both these are regular 40-cent Ging

Elegant Line Of 32-Inch DRESS GINGHAMS. STRIPES AND PLAIDS. 25 CENTS.

(25 CENT VALUE.) A very large sale of 50-Cent Dress Fabrics,

new, stylish and desirable at 25 CENTS. In brief, owing to tearing down of and

rebuilding part of these stores, we're obliged to sell off our present stock of SILKS, DRESS GOODS AND WASH FABRICS. There'll be many interesting price during July and August, that will pay you to enquire about.

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Is an effective remedy, as numerous testimonials conclusively prove. "For two years I
was a constant sufferer from dyspepsia
and liver complaint. I doctored a fong
time and the medicines prescribed, in nearly
every case, only aggravated the disease,
An apothecary salvised me to use Ayer's
Sarsaparilla. I did so, and was cured
at a cost of \$5. Since that time it has
been my family medicine, and sickness has
been my family medicine, and sickness has
been my family medicine, on carth."

—P. F. McNulty, Hackman, 29 Summer at,
Lowell, Mass.

FOR DEBILITY.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a certain cure, when the complaint originates in impoverished blood. "I was a great sufferer from a low condition of the blood and general debility, becoming finally, so reduced that I was unfit for work. Nothing that I did for the complaint helped me so much as Ayer's Sarsaparilla, a few bottles of which restored me to health and strength.

I take every opportunity to recommend this medicine in similar cases," - C. Evick, 54 E. Main st., Chillicothe, Ohio,

FOR ERUPTIONS And all disorders originating to impurity of the blood, such as holls, carbuncles, pimples, blotches, salt-rheum, scald-head, scrufulous sores, and the like, take only

Ayer's Sarsaparilla PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass

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It is our aim to present at every season a Line of Goods of the Newest Patterns and Latest Styles. We have labored hard in selecting a stock for the coming season, and are glad to say that we have succeeded in buying goods that are superb in style, and at prices that have the magnetic power to draw and retain trade.

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Never before have we bought such fine styles in Mens' and Youths', Boys' and Childs' Clothing. These Goods are ununapproachable in quality and

CARPETS.

This season we are offering a larger assortment, better styles and lower prices in all grades of Carpeting, Matting, and Oil Cloths and Rugs, than ever be-

DRESS GOODS

We are daily gaining trade in this department, consequently have bought a large stock, adapted to fill the wants of everyone.

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RELIABLE INVESTMENT SECURITIES. Rents boxes in its Superior Vaults from \$5.00 per annum upwards.

Receives deposits and loans on mort-Buhl, JOHN R. JACKSON, . President. visitor. JAMES J. DONNELL, Vice President. "But what can I do?" said Marryatt, love him!"

It's the curiousest thing in creation Whenever I hear that old song. Do They Miss Me At Home ?" I'm so bothered My life seems as short as it's long ! For everthing bears like adeackly It 'peared in the years past and gone, When I started out sparkin' at twenty,

Au' had my first usekercher on. Though I'm weinkteder older and owner Right now then my parents was then, You strike up that song, " Do They Miss Me?" And I'm lest a youngster again I'm a standin' back there in the forries And a whisperto' over and over

Them words, "Do They Miss Me At Home?" You see, Martha Ellen she song it The first time I heard it; and so,

It concinds my of ner, don't you know?

How her face ust to look in the twilight,

As I tunk her to Spellin, and she ! Kep' a bummin' that some tell I set her. Pint Mank, Habr ever missed me? I can shot my eyes, now, as you sing it, And hear heriow answerin' words : And then the gian chirp of the crickets, As clear as the twitter of birds : An' the dast in the road is like velves, And the rapweel and fennel and gras-

Is an expect as the scent of the lilies.

As she was my very first screethours,

Or Eden of old, as we pass. "Do They Miss Me At Home" Sing it lower And softer -and sweet as the brenes That powdered our path with the snowy White bloom of the old lorm trees. Let the wipperwills help you to sing it. Tel the moon boolges out in a chome Of stars, and our volces is still.

But, oh ! * They's a chood in the music That's prised when her voice is away ? Though I listen from midnight till morning. And dawn tell the duck of the day! And I grope through the dark, lookin' upards With my longin' soul singtu', and sobbin' The words, "Do They Miss Me at Home ? James Whitnesh Riley,

A LEAP YEAR EPISODE.

"I would not marry John Marryattnot for \$50,000 !" said Avice Mere. She said it, too, exactly as she meant it, with reddened cheeks, eyes full of hazel fire, and two small, dimpled fists

clenched tightly. "My dear," said Penelope Paxton, one of these joyial old maids who are privi- ed neither brighter nor dimmer than it of a famous historical character."

guard.

"Yes," said Penelope, "Miss Betty Baxter, who refused Captain Jones be- pot, which swang from a prodigious fore he axed her." "Oh, it isn't that!" protested Avice, sy manner. rosier than ever. "Of course Mr. Mar-

should be have? And if he did, I shouldn't accept him." "Miss Betty Baxter," monotonously chanted Penlope, "who refused-" "Penny, do be quiet!" said Avice, stamping her foot in genuine annoyance. Youknow what I mean."

"No. I don't" said Penny, "and I don't believe you know yourself." "He said it was leap year," pleaded indignant Avice. "So it is," said Penny. "Get the alma-

nac and look for yourself. Four into eighteen hundred and ninety-two goes-" "Penelope," cried Avice, "can you not talk common sense ?"

"To be sure I can, if you will set me the example!" gravely responded Miss "And he told Doctor Darien he wasn't

coming to our party to-morrow night because he didn't want to be married against his will." "Well, after all, there's something in

that," said Penelope, reflectively, "I never was a man myself, but I can imagine that, under such circumstances, a cold shiver would go all through me." "Penny," said Avice, solemnly, "do you really, seriously think that one of us girls ever thought of marrying John Mar-

"That is a question I am not prepared to answer," said Miss Paxton. Avice ran out of the room, and was surprised to find herself crying over the clove-scented blossoms of her favorite carnations in the bathroom window.

"I'm sure I don't know why," sobbed she. "I hate John Marryatt, and I think it was horrid of Doctor Darien to go and and smoke his pipe. repeat what was said to him in confidence. And if John Marryatt really believed that-there, indeed! Why do people talk such a string of nonsense because the month of February happens to

have 29 days in it instead of 28." In the meantime Mr. Marryatt had packed his valise and gone off to visit an old uncle who was at the point of death. "It won't be a very cheerful sisit," said he to himself, "but it will be better than a state of siege-for I have been told on good authority, that every one of those girls mean to get engaged at the leapyear party, the sancy coquettes! It will be the old story of the Sabines over again with the sexes reversed. And when I marry-if I marry-I intend to

have at least the privilege of choice. So I'll jest go up to Uncle Origen's." Uncle Origen's farmhouse was on the top of a bleak bill, where a few dwarfed cherry trees shook and shuddered in the wintry blasts, and the cows huddled in the shelter of the hayricks to keep from

being blown away. that I smell srow in the air. And there are more cheerful places during a northeast wind than Uncle Origen's house." In fact, he was almost disposed to be sorry that he come, when he stood there knocking and thumping with the handle of his umbrella at the shrunken panels of the front door.

Pretty soon a crooked old man, with instead of buttons, came shuffling to the will have me. I'll run no more such risks door, and peeped suspiciously around it. as this !" "Yes, it's me," said our hero, "John | nally accepted him! Marryatt don't you know?"

"To whom?" peated the visitor. "How is my Uncle your will?" Ozigen ?"

ed into one huge eye.

not hear!-" "Walk in, walk in," said the old man, holding the flaring candle high above his | bride-elect, she chuckled and said: head, and flattening himself against the whitewashed wall. "I't pretty lonesome Baxter,' after all ?" here; but there's the deceased's chamber you can sleep in, and I trapped a rabbit know what Miss Penny could possibly this morning in the pine wood that Isa- mean." bella is just stewing up, and-"

"Isabella ?" repeated John Marryatt. "She's the old woman in charge-my sister," explained the ancient warder of the castle. "Ain't much to look at, but to its hast particle is duty. she's a proper good girl." "But," said Mr. Marryatt, "I don't think I care about sleeping in the room

where Uncle Origen died." The old man stared at him with dull glassy eyes. "Eh?" said he, "Why not? You don't best thing to do to make your own lightbelieve in spiritualism, do you?"

"Nonsense " cried Marryatt. "Then why ain't one room as good as another?" asked the old man, stolidly. "Nevertheless, I would much rather go to the nea est hotel," impatiently uttered John. "Ain't none short o' seven mile," said

the old man. "And that's only a summer machine. They don't run it arter the waterfall's friz up. But there's a freight train with a passenger caboose hitched on that stops at Cutting Corners at midnight." "Where is Cutting Corners?"

is pitched dark already?" crief Marry- can do. "There's Jenkin's one-hoss wagon,"

"Eight'mile as the crow flies."

mildly suggested the old man. "I'm goin' to his place d'rectly arter a box o' had never been, so long as it is not shed stove blacking, a pound o' taller dips abroad in our hearts by the Holy Spirand a quarter o' a pound o' green tea it, and mingled in as by faith. for Isabella. I can tell Jenkins to come round and cart ye to the station, of ye don't begradge a crown." "By all means; and while you are gone

Isabella can give me some supper." Marryatt sat down in the old, lowceiled room, where the mg carpet seemleged to say anything, "you remind me had been 20 years ago, and warmed his for all Illinoisans. It soon became known chilled feet before a blaze of snapping that Henry was taking care of the Illi-"I?" said Avice, momentarily off her logs; while old Isabella, who might have nois contingent in royal shape, and as a appeared creditably in any tableun as the Witch of Endor, crept around an iron crane and got supper after a slow, clum-

"Pretty gay in town this winter ?" said read has no idea of asking me; why the old woman, brandishing her spoon over him as he ate rabbit stew. "I suppose so."

"I'm thinkin' o' goin' there myself," said she. "To take a situation?" asked the young

man, inwardly thinking that he could not recommend her as cook. "Bless your heart, no!" said Isabella. "I know a sea captain there as ain't married; and they tell me the gals is all pickin' and choosin' for themselves now that leap year has come around. Anyhow I'm tired o' this place, and I don't see why my chance ain't as good as any-

Marryaut starred at her in mute amazement, as he secretly deplored the sad case

of the unsuspecting sea captain. "P'raps you wouldn't mind keepin' an eve on the fire," said the gentle Isabelia. "while I just go and see if Simon has "Go in," continued Evans. "You don't deserve recognition as an Illineisan, but

locked the hen house-he's so forgetful." And she hobbled away. At the same time there came a loud knocking at the outer door, and a stout country girl, with cheeks of that peculiar red which shines as if it had been varnished, very black eyes and coarse hair, walked in, well wrapped up in a red and black plaid shawl, and a feit hat that looked like a damaged belmet.

"I've come for Mr. Marryatt, said she, without any ceremony. Instinctively our hero backed up against the wall.

"What?" eried be. "You're Mr. Marryatt, ain't you?" said "That's my name," retreating still further behind the stiff wooden-backed chair, where Uncle Origen used to sit

"Well, I've come for you. You ain't deaf, be you? I've-come-for-you." "Yes, but I-" "There ain't no time to lose," bawled this daughter of solitudes, seizing him by the arm. "This here's your baggage ?

grasping the valise in the other hand. This was leap year with a vengeance, thought our hero. With one desperate struggle he freed himself from her grasp. "I won't go!" "Nothing can compel

me to go against my will," "You won't?" said the red-cheeked "No, I won't," replied John Marryatt. "Then you will miss the train," said the girl, "and it won't be no fault of mine. Father has had the rheumatics,

and I promised him I would come for "Oh, the train-I see," cried Mr. Marryatt. "I didn't quite comprehend your meaning at first. Yes I'll come immedi-

The red-cheeked damsel, who proved said Mr. Marryatt. "I'm quite certain to be no despicable charioteer, rattled down the frozen mountain road with considerable skill and energy, reaching the solitary station just as the freight train came in sight.

So Mr. Marryatt arrived in town just in time to see the sun rise glow irradiate the red brick chimney tops behind the Delevan House, "Not married yet," he said to himself; "but I will be as soon as possible, if she

"Eh?" said be, with one hand back of That very afternoon he called at Dr. his poor old purple ear. "Pears to me I Mere's house and proposed to Aviceheard somebody knocking, didn't 1?" and Avice accepted him. Yes, she act. A Little Girl's Experience in a sistance, but pansed before they reached

"Of course I said it," answered Mar- by a dreadful Cough and turning into a with terrible pain. The crooked old man sheltered his cyatt, "and I meant it. I don't intend to Fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit His friends stood around and made Skins Used for Writing Purcandle fisme with one hand and stared be married sgainst my will; I intend to treated her, but in vain, she grew worse jokes and puns, and hummed lines of as if he were gradually being transform- be be married with it. And did you real-rapidly, until she was a more "handful comic songs, assuring him all the while ly say that you wouldn't marry John of bones." Then she tried Dr. King's that they were not deceived by his act-

C. B. McVAY, - Secretary and Treas. with a helpless gaze down the darkening So they both were happy and laughed store.

AN OLD PLAYED OUT SONG. hillside. "I came to visit him. I had heartily over the adventures at Uncle New York's First Street Rail-Origen's house.

When Penelope Paxton next saw the "So it isn't to be a case of 'Miss Betty Avice colored and said she "didn't

Subjects for Thought.

To have a course marked out beforehand is to be prepared for difficulties. If we can still love those who have made us suffer, we love them all the

Men who undertake considerable things, even in a regular way, ought to give us ground to presume ability.

Lifting somebody else's burden is the

To be capable of steady friendship and lasting love, are the two greatest proofs ty in stopping the cars and avoiding ac- neck-ties or red noses or three-dollar. Near one of the cages two men held. not only of goodness of heart, but of strength of mind. end of the doubts which perplex you; dead stop with ease, and after having in- might make to bunko folks out of their were four cubs in the case, and one by for philosophy can only suggest problems

which the gespel alone can solve. It is not a question how much a man knows, but what use he can make of what he knows : not a question of what he has acquired, and how he has been

The love of God can neither console, enlighten nor sanctify, nor even save us -the love of God indeed is to us as if it lem bridge. This is the first street car

He Was Entitled to It.

Many citizens of Illinois who attended the Minneapolis convention owe a debt of gratitude to Henry Evans, the Aurora statesman, who presided over one of the doors of the convention. Henry is a strong partisan, and he has a warm side consequence many a man who was unknown to Evans imposed upon his good nature by gaining admission under the plea that he resided at some crossroad

namiet in Illinois. On the second day of the convention a little, short, pudgy fellow brushed up to the door and said, "I have come all the way from Illinois to see this convention

and I want to do it." "Do you live in Illinois?" asked Evans. "Yes.

"Where is your home?" "Aurora." "Indeed! What is your name?" "My name is Evans-Hank Evans. "Well, I am very glad to meet you," rejoined the doorkeeper, "and if you are teally Hank Evans I goess I will have to let you in, because I know Mr. Evans is our hurrying, anxious, toiling American Press. a stanch Republican and I would be sor-

ry to do anything to offend him." Thereupon he passed the insistent stranger into the convention hall, at the same time pressing into his hand a calling card. The fellow's face was a study at that moment.

your qualifications as a liar entitle you to a seat." - Chiengo Mail.

Ingratitude. A citizen who is noted among his his back his manner undergoes a markfriends for being of an exacting turn of sel change, his eyes close with an expresmind made a contract with a truckman sion of infinite rapture, be plants his feet to move his belongings to another flat wider apart and his body swells out to for ten dollars. After the moving was nearly double its ordinary size, as if to all over the citizen sat down on a pile of obtain by these means more room for encarpet and cursed a little, doing it in as low a tone as possible, so that the truckman wouldn't hear him. But the latter was a person of unusually sensitive feel-

ings, and he demanded an explanation. sumare," said the citizen. "Not treated you square!" exclaimed the sensitive truckman. "Didn't I move you for the price I said I would "

" Yes: but-" besitated the citizen.

"But what?" demanded the truckcost me when new \$350."

and so carefully ?" "That is true," admitted the citizen, the inmates.

stories, and I'm out seventy dollars on the door, "Tut! tut! man," responded the truckman, "you are lacking in breadth of "I desire to get access to the prisoners character. Do you expect perfection in confined here." these days? Do you want me to employ dudes in lavender kid gloves to handle an ax will yet take to them va mints

of them as much as nicked?" "Durn the flatirons," said the citizen. How about that oak sideboard that you further discussion on this point. Chicasplit up the middle?"

The oppressed truckman sighed heav-

ha pier."

he concluded to himself, as he drove away to hunt another job.—New York As they were leaving a nouse where they had breakfasted, Oswald slipped on One cannot be too careful in leap year.

Lighthouse.

"Ingratitude is the curse of the day."

"But did you really say that?" asked Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trescott are keepmonish her awain a little, "that-that Beach, Mich., and are bleesed with a ceiving them all into thinking him a dy-"John-Mar-ry-att!" distinctly re- you didn't want to be married against daughter four years old. Last April she ing man, for he lay there mouning pitiwas taken down with Measles, followed fully, his face drawn and twisted as if

way.

city the New York and Harlem, now you must leave the car." ommonly known as the Fourth and "What! Leave the car!" vociferated being the first street railway in the I'm going to stick right where I am." April 25, 1831, and the first cars were disciplinarian in blue. Ability involves responsibility. Power to Harlem bridge. The cars were almost woman's head. "tilve me back my fare,"

his feet. The first cars were built by don't like dogs." John Stephenson. along the route were crowded with spec- dering a few moments, observed : the city council and other invited guests | but I claim to have some sense." many that there would be great difficult rules that passengers mustn't wear red the lions roaring and much excited, cidents to other vehicles. One of the of- trousers, and after they had paid fares down on the ground a cub, while Lion Bond street and the Bowery to await the vided that he mustn't look crosseyed and While this operation was going on the arrival of the first car. At his signal the then dump him in the gulter. haste. The driver of the first car, hav- law to it and it don't go." am to get eight miles from here when it trained, but of what he is, and what he is ling had some experience, brought his Turning to the young woman he said: and simply drew .. ard on the horse lines without giving her back her face I'll terrible roars while the cubs were unand shouted "Whoa!" The car slid club your head off." along and the fongue crashed into the Ting went the bell and on went the thereof to jump out. No one was hurt, York Herold. and the cars moved on their way to Har-

collision in record,-New York Star, Early Rising Not Always a Vir- an of the plains makes many an honest

tue. Thousands of people have no choice During the last winter the 'arrow that whatever about their hour of rising in | lew Caster' was twice said to English the morning. Later or earlier, that hour travelers, although it is well known that is fixed for them by the requirements of Custer's body was untouched by arrows. the office, the shop, or the class room; Navajo blankets for Massachusetts and by the time-table of the railroad; by the Indian pipes from Connecticut are com arbitration of their employers or the ne mon articles for sale. The tom-toms encossities of their employees. But in the gerly bought as relies are often nothing cases manifold where personal liberty is less than government cheese-boxes covenjoyed, it should not be thoughtlessly | ered with sheepskins. Pipes which the restricted simply because of the domestic Indians exhibit and sell in their terrestradition that early fising deserves praise for seven and eight dollars may be and late rising blame. Breakfast may bought at the post trader's for two doloften be a movable feast without materi- tars. The Apache no longer has any use ally disturbing the routine of an orderly for a spear, and there are few gennine hossekeeping day. Invalids, mothers ones to be found, but he still makes then whose rest has been broken by teething out of long poles as d boiler iron to sell habies and above ail; rapidly growing to the tenderfoot. So also he now use children, should have their sleep out. the Winchester in place of the bow and Nature demands this, and violence is arrow, but he spends many a Sunday done to her when sleepy people are rude- making bows for collections which he ly aroused from their beds. Early to disposes of for an extortionate som as hod is the single safe prescription to in- heirforms that were formerly used in the sure early to rise.

We need to repeat it over and over to other distinguished warrior .- Detroit From men and women: Rest, rest, and again, rest. Do not think time ill spent that is spent in repairing the ravages of our wellnigh incessant activity.-Harper's

Whata Frog Enjoys. There are few things more amusing than to watch a toad submitting to the operation of a back scratching. He will at first look somewhat suspiciously at the twig which you are advancing toward him. But after two or three passes down

Thus he will remain until you make some sudden movement which startles him, or until he has had as much petting as he wants, when, with a puff of "I don't think you've treated me regretful delight, he will reduce himself to his usual dimensions and hop away,

bent once more on the pleasure of the chase. - Our Danie Animala

that vast prairie with no neighbors-Misunderstood the Minister. A well known local minister, who is in the habit of making weekly calls at the "You've broken the piano into five armory for the purpose of distributing promptly. pieces and it's worthless. That piano tracts and words of comfort to hearts bleeding with shame and sorrow, had an "Pshaw" said the truckman. "I fear experience the other day which has furyou are a narrow minded creature! Look mished excellent material for a story hardly a soul you know. No one can be physical strength has proved sufficient at that kitchen table now ! Did you ever which he tells with great gusto at the so lonely as one who is alone among to all the emergencies have found much see a kitchen table moved so completely club. He made a visit to the armory thousands. The loneliness of a little in the never causing social attentions

"but you let the pier glass fall down tive A brawny new policeman met him at ballroom to a stranger in it." "Privat do yez want?" he asked, with a dignified swelling of the chest.

"Pfwat! Axes, is it? Begorra, divil your stuff on a ten dollar contract? See there. Out o' here wid yes or Oi'll cut those flatirons on the silk lounge? Is one yure t'roat fur yez!" Luckily some of the officers who were acquainted with the divine interrupted

Tragic Joking.

"Dear sir," he said, "I suppose one Oswald's friends were always on the can't please everybody. I didn't tenr a lookout for some ruse. He once notified single carpet and I saved half the china. them that on New Year's day he should lady down stairs as would lik to see I suppose if I didn't worry so much ust the best of them in some joke, and you," about my patrons' feelings I should be New Year's morning each received this notice, "Remember." They were on Boy-" Queen Victoria, your revertheir guard.

As they were leaving a bouse where

the steps and tell on his back on the sidewalk. His friends rushed to his as-"This is his rose," some one said, Clearly, the man who was so proud of "Married" squeaked the old man. Avice, feeling that it was her duty to ad- ers of the Gov. Lighthouse at Sand his talent for mimiery was bent on de-

dead .- Somewirs d'un Vieux Libraire. New York World.

Idiosyncrasies Don't Count.

"Madam," said the street car conduct-Besides having the distinction of be- or to a young lady in a blue calico frock, ing the first horse carline in New York "you have a dog under your seat, and

Madison avenue line, has the honor of the woman. "I have paid my fare and world. The line was incorporated on "Then I shall put you off," replied the served they would decay in three years run in November, 1832, from Prince St. All at once a law point came into the

like the stage couches that were in use she said. "I got in here in good faith, then, each having three compartments, and when I paid my five cents a contract med with clippers to keep them from with side doors. They had leather was completed. You must either carry tearing each other to pieces in their springs, and the driver sat on the elevat- it out or return my cash. I'm not re- family brawls. The tigues and the bears ed seat in front and moved the brake with sponsible because your cranky directors rub against their cages so much that sore

The street car official stopped the car with iniment and medicated oils. In The opening of the road excited a and hailed a policeman. The point was fact all animals must receive treatment great deal of interest and the streets stated, and the thief catcher, after pon- of some kind. As their regular keepers

tators. The mayor and the members of "I ain't no judge nor I ain't no jury, Sanday is thus a busy day. occupied the cars. It was thought by "Under your system you might make papers visited the menagerie they found

ficers of the road determined to demon- show 'em the rules and put them off. Tamer Conkling with a large pair of Hope not to find in philosophy the strate that the cars could be brought to a "There is no end to the rules you nippers was clipping its toe milk. There structed the driver he stationed himself ride, and every time a chap looked cross- one they were taken out of the cage by with some witnesses at the corner of ered you could turn to rule No. 324, pro- Conkling and their nails out short.

> driver was to stop with all possible "The thing isn't fair. There ain't no ding great tears. No human mother car to a stop easily, but the driver of the "You stay where y u are, mum," and to The lions in another cage 100 feet distant second car forgot the lever of the brake the conductor, "If you try to put her off almost chilled one's blood with their

The Worst Loneliness.

rise! him."

tle woman.

her husband."

without!

evenings?"

"He can't go to the club."

undred miles or so to find one."

ceive of anything more lonely ?"

Strength and Health.

If you are not feeling strong and Scal-

thy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grip po"

has left you weak and weary, use Elec-

tric Bitters. This remedy acts directly

on the Liver, Stomach and Kidneys,

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Sick Headache, you will find speedy and

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ters. One trial will convince you that

this is the remedy you need. Lurge bot-

ties only 50 cents at J. N. Snyder's drog

Boy-" Please, your holiness, there's a

The Pupe-" Who is she, my lad ?"

Easily Account For.

poses.

The Rad Boy-Yes, sir.

Sunday school, - Jester.

forward car and caused the occupants car, dog, young woman and all.—New best of the day. They were being spongest The Thrifty Redskin. It is said that the simple-minded Indipenny by manufacturing and selling to the carious and credulous "tenderfoot."

rush.-Indianapolis Scatisel.

chase by his father, Plenty Bear, or some "Poor girl," she said, "she must lead an awful life. But then she must have known what it would be when she mar " Is he unkind to her?" asked the lit-

with the nearest neighbors five or ten er so becoming to the republican tastes miles away. Think how lonely it mus and habits of the people at large. With all im temptation to estentations "Yes, of course it's lonely, but she has and goody display and personal excindveress, it has always been maintained "Ob, yes: he can't get away yers spart from them. The wives of the 'residents, like the Presidents themselves, have come from the people, and "Certainly not, He'd have to ride one have taken the simple but selficient social forms of the country into this most "And he doesn't have to stay away conspicuous social position at the Ludy from dinner to entertain a country cusof the White House. Under almost no. "If he stayed away he'd have to p. Administration has the President him

the names of many of those laties the best types of American weman-bood hardly a house in sight. Can you con-"Oh, yes," said the little woman as the names of the Presidents. "Living in the city, in the midst of of these upon whom the responsibility for the purpose of speaking with some of back room overlooking a court is nothing that was extremely undesirable, even

> While House family is sadly destructive of true dozestic living. A partial if not a complete relief has been suggested in the satire reparation of the family residence from the house in which the executive business of the whole nation is transacted. That would cortainly adout of a greater degree of privaey and quiet, while in no sense detracting from the social in the administration circle. The White House in its present condition is not spited us it should be tofamily life. It is not desirable to destroy the building for it has historical

Who have taken Hood's Supaparilla The Pope-Tell her I am not at home. what they think of it, and the replies will be positive in its favor. One has another finds it indispensable for sick me you have been to Sunday school? diseases, still others will tell you that it

Bulaness Enterprise.

The skins of animals were an ancient Our rivals have just voted to spend \$100,-New Discovery and after the use of two ing. At last he gave a hourse, mouraful material for writing. The rolls of books (60) in advertising that their baking powyou know? He was buried yesterday." "And I wouldn't!" cried Avice, look- and a half bottles, was completely cured. cry, looked at them saily and then ceas-Here was a cheerful welcome for a city ing up with sparkling eyes, "Not for They say Dr. King's New Discovery is ed to moun or writhe. In a never to-betwice that money, but-just because I worth its weight in gold, yet you may get forgotten moment of horror and sorrow copies of the Bible preserved by the peoa trial bottle free at J. N. Sayder's Drug his friends realized that Oswald was ple of India are said to be of leather - is the only baking powder in the market in which alom is an ingredient.

Sunday Under the Tents. Orang-outangs, Hons, tigers, hippopotami, elephants and the other representatives of the animal kingdom from every country in the world spent a quiet Sunday with their attendants on the

> circus lot in west Indianapolis. The managers go to Sunday school, the performers recuperate, the canvas men and drivers sleep, and in fact everybody rests except the attendants in the menagerie. The orang outang must have. his whiskers trimined, the lim his ties manicured, and the elephant must have a sponge bath and his corns pared. The appropotamus perspires blood during the whole week, and unless his rough skin is washed on Sunday a black crust forms and he gets "scaly." The American water is not so soft and free from alkali as his native water of central Africa and his teeth get coafed with matter resembling the sediment of a teakettle. On Sunday his mouth must be pried open and his teeth cleaned and brushed with scented tooth powder made from the pulverised bank of a tree which grows on the banks of the Lukuga river in Africa. If his teeth were not thus pre-

> and dyspersis would send him to a premuture grave in a foreign land. The toenails of the lion grow long and sharp. Twice a year they must be trimsnots break out and they must be healed. alone understand how to treat them,

> When the representatives of the city lioness was crying piteously and shedcould show more parental colicitude for its offspring than this queen of animals.

The elephants evented to be having the with soft warm water and enjoyed the bath hogely. An old elephant had a corn on one of his fore feet and he gracerily rested it in a stall while his atendant removed it with a rewr. After he lion cube had been attended to Tamer Conkling entered the cage of three hugeions which Mr. Perley said was the birgest cage of lions in America. Two are Asiatic and one is African. The latter, the largest and most noble of the lot, had a sore paw, which Conkling took in his lap and rubbed with a black, waxy substance, which he said was distilled from the sap of an African tree growing near Timbuctoo. Near by was a rage of yenis in which the keeper was washing he sore eye of an old one who, the keeper explained, had chewed off the lip of

lergoing the operation.

A double horned rhinoceros, which has worn out his hurns rubbing them against the bars, submitted to a thorough crubbing from the hands of a man who and the nerve to straidle his back while abbing his toadlike skin with a wood

Lady of the White House.

To be the mistress of the White House altogether tempting. It is a position f aimost unequaled social power and offnency, which has tested and proved Se tact, good sense, and true womancoal of the most who have reached the istinction. In ordinary times the White-House is the center of a social life which lass popular altention; the movements here are maitem of the widest public sterest, and many of them are of such haracter that the people in general feel in if they were theomelyes participants. in all the history of our country this "Oh, no; I guess not. But they live

in a little farm house out in the country ocial life in the White Horse has been of that simple and unpretentions characself been more firmly fixed in the hearts of the American people than the lady "And she's sure to have his company who has directed the social life of the Executive residence during his term and "Of coarse. But think of living on.

stands out almost as preminently even But the position has its penalties. The exactions have been too much for some to the loneliness of a brilliantly lighted burdensome. The semi-public character of the daily life ofall the members of the

> associations that endear it to the American people; but it might be added to so that there shall be a practically separate family residence, one wholesome healthful and proper.

Ask Your Friends,

been cured of indigestion and dyspersia, The Village Pastor-Johnny, you tell of scrofula, salt rheum and other blood overcomes "that tired stelling," and so The Village Fastor-But, Johnny, your on. Truly, the best advertising which Hood's Sarengarilla receives is the hearty The Bad Boy -Yes sir, it's a Baptist endorsement of the army of friends it has won by its positive medical merit.

Manufacturer-What are we goin to do?