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# The Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED 1827.

VOL. XLII. NO. 10

SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 23, 1893.

WHOLE NO. 2195.

-THE-SOMETHIE. PA. FIRST NATIONAL BANK - OF -

Somerset, Penn'a.

CAPITAL - . . \$50,000. SURPLUS . . . \$12,000. -0-

DEPOSITS RECEIVED IN LARGE AND SMALL ALGOUNTS, PAYABLE ON DEMAND. ACCOUNTS OF MERCHANTS FARMERS. STOCK DEALERS, AND OTHERS SOLICITED new troubles; my back so lame that sometimes

-DISCOUNTS DAILY ..

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Burglar-proof Safe. The only Safe made absolutely Burglar-proof.

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OF SOMERSET, PA. Established, 1877. Organized as a National, 1890. ----CAPITAL, \$50,000.

Still stiend to all business entrusted to his cars and adjuming countries, with promption and adjuming countries, with promption and adjuming countries, with promption reacter's Book Store Wm. H. Koontz, Vice Pres't.

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THE OLD LOVE SONG.

Play it slowly, sing it lowly, Old familiar tupe! Once it ran in dance and dimple, Like a brook in June ; Now it sols along the measures With a sound of tears : Dear old voices scho through R. Vanished with the years.

Hipple, ripple goes the love song Till, in slowing time, Early sweetness grows completeness. Floods its every thame : Who together learn the music Life and death unfold, Know that love is just beginning

Until love mold. Play it slowly, it is holy As an evening by mn ; Morning gladness husbed to sadness Fil a it to the brim. Memories come within the music, Stealing through the bars; Thoughts within its quiet spares Rise and set like stars.

Mrs. Thereas Hartson

\*For fourteen years I have suffered with kid-

I Could Not Raise Wyself

up out of my chair, nor turn myself in bed. I could not sleep, and suffered great distress with my food. I have taken four bottles of

Hood's Cures

and my terrible sufferings have all gone. Little

be." Mrs. Thomasa Harrison, Albion, Pa.

Hood's Pills cure Constitution by restering the pereciable action of the amountary causal

of the Body.

The electrical force of the burns body,

Restorative Nervine, the mand nerve food, is prepared on hat all nervous and many of originate from discovers of the list wonderful success lacus, does is testified to by discound of the land.

The Nervine cures sleeplesses stration distincts.

estration, diginose, hy y, St. Vitus dunce, colle

Some Great Bargains lu

Bought below cost of transportation

we are selling at great bargains white and colored Bedford Cord Table Cov-

ed Canton Flannel Table and Cush-

ion Covers, Singed Plush Cushior

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Waban Netting,

Sinches wide 50 cents per yard, in Pinl

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FOUNDED IN 1832.

Large Faculty. Two full courses of study-

Tray and Carving Cloths from 60cts

ers, stamped ready for working.

o nerve fluid may be termed, it and

in light tractive department of achie

of's sacoperilla. I feel the a new person

## A SACRIFICE.

Is comfort compared to the misery it used to It was an evening in that fearful winter of 1854-5, memorable for the Crimean light to tell by the fireside at home.

The cold was intense, snow lay thick How They Control the Organs poiselessly through the gray and dusky air upon the English camp in the Crisuch warmth as was to be obtained around the campfires. It was the eve of battle, as one versed in the ways of the men's white, unshaven faces. There was none of that reckless bravado of Their thoughts were doubtless too oppressive for more loadly spoken words. lives till we are out of gunshot. That is ed possession of the prize. morrow they were to fight, and the air | now." was heavy with prophecies of death.

lage perched upon a hill, at the foot of little English squad. which lay the fair weald of Kent.

"Sergeant," the recruit whispered. "If "Why, you talk just like the old them."

hands? "Well, why not? There's as much "Ere you afraid ?"

"Afraid" No! Are you?" "Yes," the elder man answered, with a can be a man living who does not fear other men's quarrels was glory. death-aye, the bravest of them ; it goes along with the fear of God " "But if anything happens to me," Charlie persisted.

IRISHPOINT LUNCH AND TRAY CLOTHS "Oh, you'll be all right youngster." "It is not because I am a youngster I sians don't pick out whom they'll hit. afraid." I want you to promise me, sergeant, that "I'm not afraid-I-my God! I believe the \$20 in exchange. when all is done to-morrow if you should I'm bit !" find me among the dead-you will take

amped Hem-stitched Scarfs from 35cts | the enemy !" up. Table Covers from 50 cts, up. A full line of Figured broke down.

Mary Ashford,"

"Yes. had imagined and hoped that his love | Sergeant Easterbrook called out, "Halt a Cossack's lance thrust.

"Yes, ' Easterbrook replied in a quiet, subdued tone, which betrayed no emotion, "I will do you this little service if did not know you had been hit." Reliable parties to act as agents. Steady position to perform it." sployment and good pay from the start.

take the letter back to her?" "Yes," with some hesitation. "I will take it back to her if I live." At this moment an officer came among them, and the soldiers rose and saluted.

"We want some men" said he, to go forward and reconnoiter the enemy's outposts. The duty may be a dangerous to-morrow for me."

"I'll go, it you please, captain," Sergeant Easterbrook said, stepping forward. "Very well. Take three men with

"I'll come with you," said young Hil-

"No, not you, youngster," the sergeant exclaimed bastily in a strange tone. "Let him go, since he has volunteerd," WILLARD REMEDY CO., BOSTON, MASS rejoined the captain, who was a strict disciplinarian. "Let the lad learn his ed too. You surely don't think of leavdaty. It is just this sort of daring pluck | ing him behind." PENNSYLVANIA COLLEGE, which upholds the honor of the union

pack !"

Easterbrook was silenced, since be must needs yield to his superior officer, Hilton, and two other soldiers were pass. | what we do. Come on, Ryan." . ing over the snowclad plain, with their muskets upon their shoulders, flitting to camp and leave me." like four shadows in the twilight out of "No!" PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT, the Beltish camp. depended upon silence and discretion, supporting himself by the trunk of the me, but they are powerless."

There were only a few trees here and the lad and carry him back to camp!" there, which tossed their great branches | They yielded to the force of discipline in the wintery wind like giants writhing which is so strong as to become nearly to be free from some spell.

After they had marched for nearly an conscious form of Charlie Hilton. The and on a hillock upon the opposite bank going on, or he himself would have been could dimly descry the fires of the Rus- the first to protest against his friend's sian camp, half hidden by their out- heroic sacrifice. the first time.

must all keep our eyes open and watch | safe home to her!" what we can see, so us to report at headquarters to-night."

was very popular with his squad and time never to rise or speak again. never found the slightest difficulty in enforcing implicit obedience.

privation and heroism the veterans de- themselves suddenly right beneath a tall his doom. - Erchange.

figure in a long cloak and furry shake posted on the top of the redoubt just upon the ground and was still falling above them and thrown out in bold relief by the glow of the campfire not many yards behind it. Our gleam of his bayonet, probably, betrayed sidewalk. himself to the Russian sentinel as he The man with the purple necktie was peered down into the gloom, for the lat- a shade the quicker of the two. His hand which romancer tells us. The men Easterbrook halfaloud, "we have ventur- rying a vali-e. must turn tail, boys, and run for our very the man with the purple necktie retain-

They accordingly all four turned and "If you saw it first, my friend," replied Sergeant Easterbrook sat there gazing ran at full speed, for since their object the other, "why didn't you pick it up?" into the glowing depths of the fire. He | was to obtain information there was no "You jumped in shead of me." was a tall, broad shouldered man, of real bravery in staying to face to fee. "I saw it as soon as you did, if not about 35, but grizzled and unkempt as he But they had already gone too far in sooner. I was making for it when you now was you would have taken him to be | their eagerness to determine the position | stooped !" older. Cronching close besides him was of the enemy's lines, and no sooner had '1 was nearest to it! I had the best little Charlie Hilton a recruit -almost a they turned to fiee than the sharp report | right to it! I demanded-" dship between these two, for both | The sentinel had aroused his commades | with the purple necktic, retreating as the

anything should happen to one fail like this, sergeant-to be shot from hello!" he exclaimed, as he opened out behind-I would rather go back and face the piece of green paper and looked at it,

The young fellow doubtless fondly imagined that the eyes of all Europe were chance of my getting spotted as any one upon him individually, and had not yet I expected. I thought it was a fiver. I scythe, only to be regarded at head- fair?" quarters as so many casualities. He still sad quiet smile. "I don't believe there thought that to peril life and limb in

"You must not go back," the sergeant answered with a strange mixture of gen- I'll take this into a cigar shop and get it tieness and authority. "I could not al- changed." low you to do that. Every man's life that is out here belongs to his country, a ten." am any safer. Those confounded Rus- They are only firing wild-don't be wailet from his pocket, opened it, extract- he said :

The sergeant, notwithstanding his exthis letter that is inside my jacket. The perience, had indeed been mistaken. he was hunting for a man with a purple other fellows might laugh if they knew, He knew that the Russian soldiers could necktie. and she would not like it. But you know | not have taken accurate aim in the dark, her. We are to be married if I come safe | but he did not allow for the fatalities of out of this. If I don't I think she would | chance-those terrible chances which like to know that I fell with my face to govern the world's history. Hilton said he had been struck, and Noel Easter-This time the young fellow fairly brook could also feel that a bullet had entered his body, but still they both "You say I know her. May I ask who kept on bravely as long as they could. Here in the cold, silent night the lust of sides," promptly responded the financial "Yes I don't mind telling you. It is battle was not upon them, there was on- editor. "That's an easy one. Why is ly the mute desire of wounded beasts a". "Mary! The daughter of Farmer Ash- which would fain be at rest away from their pursuers.

They had now crossed the frozen Then there was a dead silence between stream and were safe from further danthem, during which, as the flickering ger. By this time the weather had changfirelight danced upon his features, any ed. The wind had driven the snowone who had been watching him would clouds away, and from a steely, blue sky, have read a world of traspoken thoughts the moon was shedding her silver light upon the sergeant's face a short but ps- upon the four Englishmen struggling thetic history of human woe. Such an over the white Crimean plain. They observer would have read his secret, were still a long way from their own would have understood that Noel Easter- camp-probably three long, weary miles brook loved Mary Ashford too. That he and more-but they were now in safety. might some day be requited, until these and the others noted with alarm the faint fetched this one yet. Whose conunwords came to dispel his dream-words voice in which he spoke the word. His drum is it, anyhow?" speken in all innocence, but which piere- fictious energy had given way at last, ed his heart as fatally as could have done and with a stifled groan he sank down off on me." at the foot of a great, black, gnarled tree. It was Hilton who first broke silence. Young Hilton's wound was also over-"You have not answered me sergeant," mastering his strength, and the next mo-

he said. "Won't you promise me what | ment his form, too, was lying in an inert mass upon the snow covered ground. "What is the matter, sergeant?" one of the other soldiers asked feelingly. "I

you should require it, and if I am in a "Hit-yes. Dawes-here in the left side-it was foolhardy of me to have ven-"Thank you so much. And you will tured so far into their lines -- and there

> "No, no, do not say that, sergeant. We always has more sand than when it"will carry you back to camp all right between us, won't we Ryan? You will be out of to-morrow's fun, that's all." "To-morrow! Yes; there will be no

"Nonsense! You will be sent to the rear, that is all. The old sawbones will terferred .- Chicago Tribune. put you straight in no time. See, we will carry you as gently as a nurse. Come on; give us your hand, Ryan."

"No." Easterbrook answered in a feeble but decisive tone. Leave me." "Leave you? We'll see you hanged first!" Ryan said with rough good nature.

"Well, we are not going to leave you anyway. We can come back for him, "And find him dead!"

"Look at the youngster-he is wound-

"We must take our chances of that. and a few minutes later the sergeant, These are not times to pick and choose "No, I say. Take young Hilton back But Sergeant Essterbrook, with a su- Quilpin-"Oh, you don't know how

an instinct, and raised the half uncon-

works. They crossed the river, and then "Goodby, Charlie," the sergeant said. halting Seargeant Easterbook spoke for "I shan't be able to keep my promise to you, but when you get back to England sibilities of greater profit. But there is struggles of life as well. "My men," he said, "in case anything tell Mary Ashford that L. Noel Easter. one thing which ought never to be bor- But do not let her be so soon discour-

to it by the process of borrowing. Then he turned, and again they went over the white desert plain, Noel Easteron silently. Easterbrook, with his quiet brook sank again heavily upon the

the lines and each point either of strength the Russiane Chersonese-the man who are notable exceptions. At this instant, individual ways. or of weakness, so far as it was possible met his/death to save her pain, for it was when ominous clouds hang on the busito observe them in the gathering gloom. indeed, to send her lover back to her ness horizon, the business men are few mold; there is no place for the idiosynwar, whose terrible stories of danger. At last they turned a corner and found that the brave sergeant had thus courted who are not wasting strength and energy cracy or for development upon original

### A Smooth Trick.

provide.

consider the imagin ary ones.

him and said :

she say

for nodding."

learn you a trick."

The Dutchman's Trick.

Shon agreed. Yank then placed his

the fence board, knocking it off.

"Strike vust as hard as you can.

his mouth, and was knocked down.

Shon jumped up, his mouth bleeding,

"Sherusalem! A thousand tyefels take

Hard Head Work.

It is one of the advantages of life at a

summer resort that people of different

sorts are brought together. Men may

live side by side in the city for years

without ever speaking to each other, but

when they meet in the mountains or on

some seaside piazza they will very likely

become mutually communicative at very

short notice. The New York Press re-

ports an instance of exactly this kind.

"Yes," remarked the stranger to the

rolling sea, "yes, head work is very try-

ing, and the man who carns his living

"How many hoursa day do you work?"

Newspaper or general literature ?".

Then the editor-for editors are not all

sun umbrella which he carried-Rockes-

Temper.

to grow angry, do not yield to the temp-

it up. The person who can and does

control tongue, hand, heart, in the face

of great provocation, is a hero. What is

comes a sense of sorrow and shame, with

temper, trouble is caused by it, and pain

given to others as well as to self. That

sometimes for life. An outburst of a

steam boiler; it is impossible to tell be-

fore what will be the result. The evil

done may never be remedied. Starve

your temper. It may not be worth keep-

a wish that the temper had been con-

Starve your temper. Give it nothing

when the hours are long."

" Four," said the editor.

Yes, every bit of it."

"Neither. I'm a barber.

" Heavens! I work ten."

usked the stranger.

"Head work ?"

and commenced dancing with pain.

"That's mine !" "It's mine !"

The two men spoke simultaneously and mes. A space had been cleared around. friends were very still and cantious in reached it about the same instant for the tents, and the men were seeking their movements, but one of them, by the a crumpled piece of green paper on the

wars could tell by the anxious looks on | ter spoke some words in his own tongue, | closed over the paper just in time to be challenging them to declare themselves. clutched itself in the grasp of the other "Confound it!" muttered Sergeant man, a dusty, travel stained pilgrim carwere silent or spoke only in whispers. ed to far-right into the lion's den-we | There was a momentary struggle, but

comes to him. It was the terrible Russian winter. To- the best sort of courage that we can show "I saw that first!" exclaimed the trav-

boy, indeed, but there was a sort of of a musket was heard behind them. "Softly, my dear sir," said the man came from the same village at home, in and a moment later a volley of balls was other advanced. "Possession is I nine the garden of England, a quiet little vil- whistling through the night air past the points of the law, and the point you're trying to make is not well taken. I "Ob, this is terrible!" young Hilton think I saw it first, and I certainly got it a city in Vermont, a Yankee came up to said breathlessly as he ran, "if we should first. I am going to keep it unless-

> "it's a \$20 bill! "I say it's a bloody shame and u-" "Hold on! This is a bigger find than come to learn that so many men must am willing to divide it with you. Isn't go down like com before the resper's that fair? Isn't it a little more than The dusty traveler reflected a moment.

> > "Well," he said, "I guess that's square enough. Got a \$10 bill ?" "No, but if you'll wait here a minute

"You needn't do that ; I think I've got and no one has a right to risk it rashly. With some alacrity he drew a leather

> ed a bill and handed it over, receiving Two hours later, with a fierce gleam in his eye and a hicory club in his hands, and said :

### The \$20 bill was a counterfeit.-Chior-

A Conundrum. "Why is a river like the science of pugilism "" casually inquired the ex-

this country. I goes back to Holland on change editor. de first train." "Because it's a case of bluff on both

"Don't be in such a hurry. You haven't guessed it yet." The financial editor looked vaguely about as if for a weapon of some kind.

"Then it's because it gets pretty low

down sometimes," he said, "and when it can't make a raise it has to dry up. Why "That won't do either." "Isn't that the right answer?"

"It isn't within four counties of it." "The trouble with your conundrums they're too far fetched." "How do you know? You haven't by it needs a vacation now and then." "You seem to be trying to shoulder it

"Well, if you can't answer it"-"I can though. Because the publicany profanity about it ?"

"Because if there is I won't have anything to do with it." "That isn't the correct answer, either. The financial editor clared at bim and

reached for his cane, but restrained himself with a violent effort. "Because," he said, trying it once is the poor lad. On, Dawes, I am done more, "because it runs mills-no, that for Touce. won't do, Because when it gets full it

"You give me the carache!" "Well, if you think nobody else knows anything about it suppose you answer it vourseif? "Because it all runs to mouth.

And then the enraged bystanders in-Caught in a Wifely Trap.

McBride to her husband at the dinner "That is quite fair pie," replied Me. gained by yielding to temper? For a mo-Bride. "Still it's not at all up to the ment there is a feeling of relief but soon standard of the pies my mother makes. You should get her to show you how." "I'm afraid your mother doesn't make | trolled. Friends are separated by a bad as good pies as she used to."

"Do you like pie dear?" asked Mrs.

"Well, she was here all day giving me pain, too, often lasts for days, even years instructions, and that identical pie is the one she made herself." Quilpin-"I fear I shall never get on

" Why ?"

in Branature"

Friend-"Cheer up; you will get some- ing alive. Let it die. thing accepted before long." Doctor-Your mother should take you Not a word was spoken. Everything preme effort, now rose to his feet, and I'm handicapped! The editors feel for out of the city if she desires to see you ed if I have not forgotten it. I am always "Well, then, what did you run away robust. Did you ever summer on a

The Backward Child. Borrowing Trouble. There is many a mother who feels dis-It has sometimes been said that a business house which does not borrow turbed and anxious because her child money cannot be prosperous. In other either exhibits small interest in school, hour they approached a frozen stream, latter understood only dimly what was words a growing business necessitates a or else is unable to shine among the othcertain amount of borrowing, and in such er children there, or perhaps even to a business, borrowing is not only safe but keep pace with them. She is hunted by commendable. On the right basis, a horrid species of dunceship and backbarrowing means progress, advancement, wardness, and of her darling being outenlargement of enterprise, and pos- stripped and left behind in all the other

should happen to one or other of us we brook, did my poor little best to send you rowed under any circumstances, and that aged. If her child has not aptitude for is trouble. Every man and woman learning exactly what the others are And as the two soldiers, with their under the conditions of life has a suf- learning, perhaps there is an aptitude for burden, walked silently and sadly away ficient capital of trouble without adding something else quite different and of out. They never came back! The just as much value. Let her scrutinize The chief business of the successful and discover and help the child along reserve and firm but kindly manners, ground and rolled over once-sank this man or woman is to diminish trouble by accordingly in the ways where nature meeting it courageously and dealing with directs.

it strongly. There is neither wisdom | Our system of graded schools is in-Charles Hilton returned safe home to nor wit in adding to one's stock by bor- deed lifting all children to a broad table-Soon they were creeping stealthily be united to Mary Ashford, and there is rowing it, and yet this lack of wisdom is land of general information, but howevalong right under the very fortifications a tender place in both hearts for that si- so widely diffused that people who refuse er excellent its mental discipline, it alof the enemy, notting the direction of lent hero, whose bones are whitening in to borrow in the market of trouble lows no space for individual growth in

> in anticipating possibilities of trouble lines; and there is an ever-present danagainst which they cannot in anywise ger of crystalization, of becoming fixed at a given point, or ceasing all develop-To foresee trouble and get ready for it | ment. is not to borrow trouble. The foreseen If her children has a rooted dislike for trouble actually comes to us; the bor- a certain thing, or a positive inability in rowed trouble is unnecessarily added. the direction of another, the mother would At this moment when so many are unable | be wiser to make an effort to have those to borrow money on what would ordinari- set aside and to let him give himself to I was sitting on a sait barrel on the

> le is to be had in every market, and he has. every man can take as much as be | Surely, if his strength and time are for a few minutes and then returned to hooses. The more he borrows, how- dissipated on those studies concerning ask : ever, the less likely will be be able which he is hopeless, there is no strength | "Stranger, do you want to make \$20,000 successfully to deal with what actually or time left for those where he might do as easy as rolling off a log ?" much.

> It is a fact of experience which we are It is probable that the great men of slow to learn, that the trouble we bor- the past developed themselves as their row never would have been ours in any tastes and inclinations led; they did not other way. We appropriate what would learn all they learned because some one never come to us otherwise. The real else learned it, even if certain branches State your case." troubles of life are numerous and hard were a foregone conclusion, and that "The case is just this. I own 100 acres enough, but they constitute a very small which they did learn they learned be- of land right around here. As it stands proportion of its trials in comparison with cause they felt the impulse and the need. it's worth about \$8 an acre. Split her up imaginary trouble. To deal successfully It is not the man who is just like every into city lots and each one will bring 850. with the real trouble we must refuse to other man who helps the world along You can figure on \$1,000 an acre." training and growth makes him individ- tested.

that he would miss if he went slipping along just like every one else. While a Dutchman was passing through Give the "backward boy" a chance nre." then, at that which suits him best, and be sare that no harm can happen. "Shon, if you treat me to a cigar, I will

What is a Baby?. hand against a fence, and told him to strike it as hard as he could. Shon, not A London paper has awarded a twothinking that any harm could befall him by doing so, struck a blacksmith's blow, baby. The lady who won the prize sent but instead of hitting Yank's hand, the in this answer:

latter jerking it away, poor Shon struck A tiny feather from the wing of love "Mein Gott in Himmel!" cried Shon; what makes you foolish? I knock my The following are some of the best hand off clean up to the elbow! Oh!

definitions given : socker blitz! my poor frou, what will The bachelor's horror, the mother's risin' young man. Knockya silver mine reasure and the despotic tyrant of the all holler." Poor Shon was bound to have revenge most Republican household. so one day, as he was passing through a

field, he espisd a man. Going up to him, midnight brawler. The only precious possession that nev-"Meinherr I show you a little trick er excites envy. As there was no fence or tree near

Shon put his hand against - his mouth, the finest copy. the language of none. Meinherr struck, and Shon pulled A quaint little craft called innocence away his hand and received the blow on

laden with simplicity and love. A thing we are expected to kiss and look as if we enjoyed it. A little stranger with a free pass to the

heart's best affections.

That which makes home happier, love stronger, patience greater, hands busier, nights longer, days shorter, purses light- of a train on a line running east out of er, clothes shabbier, the past forgotten, Detroit, as he entered the car. the future brighter.

## "Small, But My Own,"

This is the legend on a very tiny house in Switzerland. The owner of that domicile thus announces to the world that he does not pay rent; that he is his own landlord; that no one has any right to give him notice to leave. Every im- you going ?" provement he puts on his dwelling eneditor, as the two sat on the veranda sip-, hances its value and is his own. He ping lemonade and looking out upon the does not have to illustrate the proverb, for? If I don't get either the money or "three removes are as bad as a fire."

There are multitudes who live in other peoples houses that might live in their "Yes," said the editor, "head work is own if they only had thought so, and isn't all in money, by any means. A large part of it is in grit, pluck, enter-

going without and in waiting. My neighbor lives in an unpainted, unfarnished, unfinished house. For eight years he rented and paid in rent what would have easily put him in a house of off quietly. When they got out on the his own like the one he now inhabits platform and the conductor his hand on In a year or two his present abode will the bell rope the passenger cast his eye wise shut himself up as close as the be paid for, and then he will finish his over the flying landscape and said: house, as he is able, and furnish it and paint it; perhaps add another room to up?" it if that seems desirable. Meantime it is rising in value stendily.

It takes courage to undertake building head, "Let her go captain." a house when one must go in debt for it. to feed on. When something tempts you But if the debt is for the bare necessities, to control yourself, but try it. Force by is willing to forego style, and "work board said: and the rising temper will be forced to house with neither rent nor interest on a captain. Here ye are." go down, because it has nothing to hold | mortgage to pay.

> Mrs J .- John what time is it? John(half asleep)-Ugh? Mrs. J. (twenty minutes later) - John to walk five miles back if I did; I live

what time is it? John-Ugh? Mrs. J. (one houlr ater)-John what time is it? John-Seven o'clock.

Mrs. J.-Well, why couldn't you say so an hour ago ? John-Because it wasn't seven o'clock

Professor Potterby-"Any letters for Delivery Clerk-"What name, please?"

Professor Potterby-"Why-er-blessforgetting something. If my wife were for?" Old Knapsacks.

The following beautiful extract is from

a letter of "A Woman in Washington":

to the front and never came back. The eloquence of the worm-eaten and moulded bags cannot be written. Here was a piece of stony bread uneaten, the little paper of coffee, the smoked tin cup in which it had been boiled so often over the hasty fire on the field of battle, There was the letter, sealed, directed and never sent; for the soldier could not always get a stamp. Here a letter half written, commencing, 'Dear Wife :- How I want to see you, ; Dear Mother :-- My time is nearly ont.' The rusty pen just as it was laid down on the half-filled sheet, by the gallant and loving hand which hoped so soon to finish it here, tinted with red, white and blue. Here were photographs of the favorite General, and photographs of the loved ones at home. Here were letters of heart-breaking love, and holy faith and cheer, written at home; and here was the Testament given by the mother he loved, but soiled and worn; for the American soldier, if he rarely reads it still would carry his Testament as a talisman to save him from harm. Here were those mementoes of the brave, loving life gone they fell, or whether they were buried. To one unfamiliar with the soldier's life, these relics mean little. To me they mean all love, all suffering, all heroism. I look on them, and again mem to see the long lines of marching men file past, dust-covered and warm, on their way to the front. I see the roads of Virginia shimmering in the white heat, lined with exhausted men lying down to sleep and die after the last defeat; hear the cry of the wounded, the moan of the dying, see the half filled graves the unburied dead. All the awful reality of war comes back. Peace walks amid the flowers, and already our soldiers reem almost forgotten. Days of war and deeds

#### of valor seem like dreams gone by." Wanted, A Liar.

ly be considered good security, every those which he does like, and where if shady side of the depot while waiting for man finds himself able to borrow trouble be cannot possibly distinguish himself, the train on the other road, when a without putting up any collateral. Troub- he can at any rate expand what power furmer drove up in his wagon. He went around and talked with the station agent

> "I do." "Air you a religious man?"

"That's according to circumstances,

the most, but the man whose different "But this is no site for a city?" I pro-

"There's no fuel, no water, on agricult-"Got to lie about 'em !"

dropped into the sacred lap of mother- bargain or no? You do the lyin' and the advertisin' and I do the sellin' and " in a year we'll clear up a carload of

"I-I'm afraid I couldn't accept your "All right; no harm done. I'm lookin' for a liar. He's got to be a good one. As you seemed to be out of a job and dead inside of a week and be'll make his forchurches, six railroads, rich country, future Chicago, ten factories, cultivated

the shape of pasteboards until he came

"Tickets, please," said the conductor, The man paid no attention. "I will take your ticket, if you please."

" Hain't got any money."

"You wouldn't stop an express train just to put one man off the train." " Wouldn't I? You'll soon see whethvery trying. I find it so, especially were willing to pay the price. The price er I will or not. Now I want your ticket

> "Nary one." prise, faith, economy, and a great deal in The conductor paused for a moment or two and then called the brakeman. " Now are you going to get off without a fass or will we have to throw you off?" The man sighed and said he would go

> > " Ain't there no way we can fix this "Certainly. A ticket or the money." After another look the man shook his

air-brakes wrunched and the train came and the builder is content to begin small to a stop. The man stepped off, and then tation. It may for a minute be difficult and grow; if he is willing and his fami- banding the conductor a bit of pasteyourself to do nothing, to say nothing, and wait," he will in time own his own "I don't cheat no railway company,

> "Why in thunder didn't you give me ly now."

just over yonder. So long, captain." A runaway darkey, before the war, was on his way to Canada, and was met

"Didn't you have enough to eat?" the countryman asked.

" Yes."

here--Mrs. Socrates Potterby, you know | "Say, boss," the darkey replied, "if

## "I saw a pile of knapsacks, the other evening at the cottage on Fourth Streetknapsacks and haversacks left behind for safe keeping by the boys who went

"Not exactly." "Any scruples ag'in lyin' "

ual and gives him a coign of vantage "That's whar the lvin' will came in. I should calkerlate on your makin' the site."

"You've got to have natural advantages to make a city." More lyin'." "You've simply got a railroad junction, one house and one hundred acres of mighty poor land to start on," I said, as I guinea prize for the best definition of a looked around on the lonesome prospect. "That's whar the lvin' will come in!" he answered. "I've known twenty towns out here to start on a heap less. Is it a

money. Best chance in the world for a

The morning caller, noonday crawler, liberal proposition," The latest edition of humanity, of broke, I thought I'd tackle you. All the which every couple think they possess same, however, I'll hit the right man A native of all countries who speaks tune here. Best of schools, plenty of

#### come with a rush, sold again! If you happen to meet a liar send him down !"

The Sly Granger. "Tickets, please," said the conductor There was a very general response in

The man looked up at him. "Hain't

"Well, then, what are you on here the ticket I must put you off the train."

The conductor pulled the rope. The

this before? You can ride five miles further on this ticket. Step aboard live-"Never mind captain. I would have

by a countryman, who questioned him as to the treatment he had received at the hands of his master.

"Yes!" "And enough to wear?"

"Yes."

society, purest of water, public parks,

to a farmer who was very earnestly looking out of the window.

got any," by answered slowly, " Well, the money then. Where are

or the cash without any more fuss."

"And a warm place to sleep."

depended upon silence and discretion. Supposing the frame assistants, residing with students in the building. Fall term ones Sept. 2th. 1884. For Catalogues, address of the sound of the snow was falling faster now and oblite and oblition of the snow was falling faster now and oblite and oblition of the snow was falling faster now and oblite and oblit