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VOL. XLIII. NO. 48.

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Campbell & Smith,

FISHIN' BY AN' BY.

The earth is growin' greener, An' the air is gittin' cleaner, Great and thoroughly re-There a sort uv happy twinkle in the dimples liable building-up medicine, uv the sky; Ev'rybody's stepping' lightly, nerve tonic, vitalizer and Ev'ry eye is shinin' brightly, us we're all a goin' fishin' by an' by.

> Down the brook the birds er singin', On the hills the cowbells ringin' In the fiel's the plows or cuttin' threw the sod so bare and dry; In the house the women's charin'. At the schools the boys er learnin',

Before the people today, and which stands preeminently above all other medicines, is Fishin' by an' by, With an angle worm and fly; We're much obleeged far nafar' She's a blomin' sweet pertater. his she let's us go a fishin' by an' by Sarsaparilla -Joe Cone in Boston Courier.

MARY'S MISSION.

BYW. J. HENDERSON.

The professor dropped the letter which he had just read for the sixth time. He rose with nervous energy and went to the window.

He gazed into the street and saw children, children, children-everyations and prescriptions fail. where children-laughing, running, skipping and generally disporting "I had scrofula in a very painful and themselves with the amiable idiocy of ning sores on one of my limbs. I saw | youth.

that Hood's Sarsaparilla had cured a "What on earth shall I do with it?" similar case and determined to try it. muttered the professor, drumming on I began using Hood's Sarsaparilla and the window with his eyeglasses. "What am completely cured." JOHN RUSSELL, put it into my sister's head that I would be the best person in the world gypsy, but when, without a word of in the forenoon. When he did so he for fear that would go the same way. to take care of her child? Why dida't her husband outlive her? Why did she Hood's Pills are tastelest, mild, effective. All druggists. 25c. die? The whole thing has been simply mean that! I suppose poor Jane would | den after all. Jacob D. Swank, have lived if she could.

"But what am I to do with a 3 year so bad. But in a miserable little vil-Next Door West of Lutheran Church, lage like this where everyone's busi- you want now." ness is known to everyone else, I shall be driven mad, I know I shall." As he stood gazing out of the win-

lawn and over the snowy pickets of the question." well kept fence he became aware of a face at the window of the next house. "Oh, mercy!" exclaimed the professor, half aloud, "what will she think? prepared to supply the public I never spoke to her but once, and that was at Mrs. Barbey's lawn party, where with Clocks, Watches, and Jew-I was introduced to her. Then she

elry of all descriptions, as Cheap | said it was a pretty sight, and I answered 'Yes, it looks like rain.' "I couldn't hold it. She was so beautiful, and I was so-so-so modest-or -bashful-or idiotic-or something." It is quite true. Ever since Prof. Arthur Brewster, instructor in mathenanties and astronomy at the Motis-

SPECIALTY. boro high academy, had been presented to Miss Mabel Riker he had never dared to speak to her again. All work guaranteed. Look at my She had passed him on the street often and had always greeted him with

a pleasant smile and a bow, but he never dared to do more than lift his hat awkwardly and hasten on. He would have given a month's salary to find courage to say something,

and a year's for the audacity to join her in her walk. But he realized that courage was not a purchasable com-Campbell & Smith, She saw him at the window and room with great celerity.

smiled, whereupon he retired into the Her smile always frightened him. It always made him feel as if his heart had jumped out of place.

He had nearly recovered from his alarm when the aged woman who acted as housekeeper, cook and general servant in his small cottage knocked at the door and on entering said: ially for them. For example, there's "There's a man here wid a child."

"Oh, Lord, its come," said the professor, the perspiration starting out on check packages. In fact, nothing his brow. He went down into the sitting room

has been left undone that may add and there he found the express mesto your comfort and the attractivesenger. The professor did not dare to ness of the store; but there is no take his eyes off the man lest they should fall on the queer bundled up obgreater attraction in the store than ject on the sofa. the low prices for the very high-"Professor," said the messenger,

"here's the kid, safe and sound. Brought 'er all the way myself. She's a jim dandy, she is. Her trunk is in the wagon. Wot'll I do with it?" "Bring it in and put it in the small room upstairs."

While the man was out of the room the professor walked to the empty fireplace and stood gazing into it, painfully aware that his every movement was solemnly observed by two coal black He could not have told how he knew

they were black, but he was morally certain of it. The man returned with the trunk and deposited it in the small room beside a brand new iron bedstead. "That's all O. K., professor," said the man, pocketing certain bills, "I confusion,

hope you'll like the kid, for she's a jim dandy." A strange intonation in the man's voice caused the professor to tremble. There was a dismal silence for several minutes and then a high pitched treble

voice said:

"Is you my Uncle Art'ur?" The professor started, turned and found the eyes looking up at him. There was no mistake: they were as black as a crow's wing. So was the hair that hung in tangles around the ing declaration and in the afternoon olive brow.

teeth white enough, but those eyes in de world." were dreadful. "I am your uncle, Mary," he said, feebly. "Mamma said you'd be dood to me. Mamma's dead." There was a queer monotonous pa-

The lips were red enough and the

thos in the speech. The professor felt | coloring. a new emotion. He did not know what it was, but it made him bend down and lay his hand gently on the child's head to repeat Mabel's reply. Suddenly, At prices that will make it well as he said: "I'll be good to you Mary." "Den take off my fings."

This was more than the professor had bargained for, so he called the old woman. But the child refused to be touched by her. "Do 'way," she said, with a most Wants Uncle Art'ur to be dood to me, ate heartily and after supper smoked faction," he said. malignant expression; "do way.

Don't want ole womans, I scratch ole his pipe with uncommon zest. When Mary went to visit Mabel the Fifth Avenue, Pitisturg. The professor was fain to make an next day she carried with her a very child now, looking into her eyes.

attempt to take of the "fings." He pretty box of bon-bons for that young struggled bravely and got the point of woman and when she returned she bore as my wife. a pin in his finger, which drew from some choice berries placked in Mrs. As the professor ceased speaking him a rude exclamation. "Pin 'tick?" gravely inquired Mary.

SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 15, 1895.

professor. words," continued Mary, "or you can't hard, black pellets. go to heaven, My mamma's dere. I wish I was,"

And the the little black head fell forward and a tear or two fell. An' ev'rybody's happy for the fishin' by an Prof. Arthur Brewster looked un- to the professor's heart. comfortably at the old woman for a One evening Mary was much paler moment. Then he motioned for her than usual and she complained of pain

> She obeyed, but when she looked "You've been playing too hard," said through the keyhole a moment later the professor, with his newly acquired she saw the professor tenderly take the air of paternal wisdom. gypsy looking mite in his arms and So he sent her to bed early-to her hold it close to his breast, where the own bed, in which she had finally centears ceased to flow and the unnatural sented to sleep.

> gravity resumed its sway. At supper the child asked for all sorts | come to his side, crying and complainof things that the professor supposed ing of the pain. He found her in a were poisonous to children and all of feverish state. which he promised to have in the house The professor was a man of decision the next day, provided Mary would not in most things. «He promptly dressed earry out her dreaded threat and cry. himself, aroused the old woman bade But finally bedtime came and then her sit by the child and went for the

Mary flatly refused to allow the old doctor. That dignified person on arwoman to undress her. riving looked wise and said: The professor perspired, but he man-"I am afraid she is in for the measaged to get the little garments off and | les-or the scarlet fever-or else a bilto find in the poorly stocked trunk a lious fever. It is really impossible to the couple in the upper story snatched

night dress. Robed in the long white gown Mary looked more than ever like a little treatment and promised to call again warning she dropped on ther knees be- shook his head and said : fore him and murmured in her broken language a little prayer, he thought eare." a plan to break up my-hem! I don't that she might not be so painful a bur-

But the end was not yet. When he had retired seme hours later to his own old child in my backelor quariers? I bed and was endeavoring to compose den't know, I'm sure. If Mottsboro himself to sleep he became aware of the they are both young-and-well, you were a big city perhaps it wouldn't be little figure standing beside his pillow. know-I-I live here alone." "Why, Mary," he said, "whatever do

"Honely," she said. "Wants to The doctor went away, leaving the sleep WIV VOIL "Oh, no," he said, rather shortly in uses later the old woman informed him women to be better and nobber dow across the green stretch of level his surprise, "that's quite out of the that Miss Riker was at the kitchen

> she would return to her room. But a moment later he heard a meek little sob, and turning again found that the doctor thinks Mary ought to have a is a disgrace to her sex? she had fully earried out her supremo

threat and was crying. He tried to be angry, but something tugged at his heartstrings and he reached out his arms and took her to she added; "I think Mary would let ers usually become such tires one has his bosom, where she purred a moment | me take care of her." like a kitten and dropped to sleep with

the peace of a perfect trust on her queer | professor, warmiy. "That is, of course if-if-it were-possible," little face. "I think it might be done," said Ma-But the next day the trouble began bel, softly. again when, after looking over his

morning mail, he found that Mary had disappeared. "Good gracious!" he exclaimed. where has she gone?" He called but she did not answer.

"Mary !"

Mabel.

He went into the next room, but she and your mother. I'll speak to the ugly to look upon? was not there. doctor about it." He looked into the kitchen, but the "Oh, thank you," exclaimed Mabel. old women declared that the "blessed How good-I mean you will please let little imp" had not been near her. me know what the doctor says." Upstairs went the professor in great And she departed in some haste and naste, loudly calling for Mary. He in evident confusion,

tried to reason with himself that he As for the professor he would have aght to rejoice at her sudden disapworshiped her more than ever had that pearance and hope that she never, been possible. never would return, but his arguments The doctor came again and consentcould not hold their ground against ed to the removal. Indeed, he arged [strate, was asked to spell the sens that new thrill of anxiety which had that the child be taken to the Riker tence, "I am grateful for the benefits I got possession of his heart. house at once, for he himself was at a have received." He managed to spell He went out of the house and called loss to cope with the disease without a lift all correctly, except the last word, loudly:

woman's help. So Mary was very earefully wrapped | The magistrate pronounced this to "What you wants?" came the shrill n blankets and Uncle Arthur carried | be "fatal" and sent the lad to school, answer from the other side of the fence. her to the little bed which had ben | Enforce the same rate imparrially all There was Mary, comfortably seated prepared for her. in Malsel Riker's lap, while the girl af-"I don't-I don't know how to ex- world's celebritles? fectionately patted her tangle of black press my gratitude to you, Miss Riker," | Take two ladies first. Sarah Bern-

he said, with feeling. "The child has hardt cannot spell well, and one of our "O-an-yes-I beg perdon," stambecome very dear to me." mered the professor; "you see-well-"Don't speak of gratitude, professor," said Mabel, frankly, extending tograph letter of hers we find "oc- and at the word three we were to fire, she went away when I was not lookher hand; "I love Mary,"

"I quite understand your auxiety, professor," replied Mabel, a preity flush mounting to her cheeks. "I ly to recover consciousness, drew her squence of which has letters contain should be anxious if I were in your place. She's such a sweet child." "I wonder if she's making game of as nurse and with bright eyes. At night little Mary became delirous, the same particular. me?" thought the professor. Then he Sometimes she called for Mabel and Among literary men, a famous loansaid: "Now, Mary, you must come

home; you mustn't bother Miss Riker.' sometimes for Uncle Art'ur. "Oh, but she doesn't" exclaimed She told Mabel over and over again | brief examination of his "copy" is genthat she was the best girl in the world, crally sufficient to discover an error. because Uncle's Art'in said site was; In a short letter of his occurs the curi-"Wants to stay here," said Mary. "Let me keep her a little while," and she told the professor that he was our blunder "populer," handsome, because Mabel had so de- But plenty of authors slip pleaded Mabel. She could have kept

the professor's entire world. "Oh-why-of course, certainly, if two anxious minds, In the course of time, bowever, the he writes "indispensible." "Unele Art'ur's dood to me," cooed Mary. "Let's me s'eep in he's bed disease passed its climax and youthful nature triumphed. The burning waves and I kiss'm." "Ha! Hum! Good morning," said of fever broke and rolled backward,

the professor, retiring in the ulmost leaving the pale face paler than ever, with its startling contrast of black, shinging eyes-and tangled raven hair. After that little Mary spent most of After a time little Mary was a conher time with Mabel Riker, and the valescent. Then the professor bending professor's hours of studious retiregently over her said; ment were not greatly abbreviated. "To-morrow my dear little girl shall And he was always glad when the

child came trotting in at the meal time go home again." with some new story of Mabei's good-"And 'tate Mable too," she said. "Ha, well, Mabel will come to see "Yes, Mary," he said emphatically "Won't do 'less Mabel dose, too," one day, "she's the best girl in the "Well ah, Mabel's mamma wants her

Little Mary treasured that astound- to stay here." "Den I stay here too," "And must Uncle Arthur go home remarked to Mabel: without his dear little girl?" "You'se dood to me; you'se best girl "No. Uncle Art'ur stay here with Mary and Mabel." "Oh, Mary !" said Mabel ; "that's too much ; you mustn't say that "

and die.

"Will say dat. You'se best girl in

de world; Uncle Art'ur says you is."

some milk, the child exclaimed:

"You is. Mabel says you is."

spilling the milk.

professor.

"Saints alive!" cried the woman,

"Why-why-Mary!" ejaculated the

The professor said not a word, but he

showing all her wonder at the unreas-"Oh-oh-oh?" said Mabel in a low onable obstacles in the way of her haptone, her eyes softening and her face "Mary, dear," said Mabel, softly, When little Mary returned to her you must go home with your uncle, distinctly? Are you troubled with a uncle she was bursting with cagerness and I'll come to see you every day." "Won't do away from you. Won't the throat and causing you to cough? while the old woman was pouring out do away from Uncle Art'ur. Bofe dot Is your breath unpleasantly affected to stay wid Mary or she get sick adain and accompanied with bad taste? Is "Uncle Art'ur, you'se handsome."

at the professor, her piereing eyes help."-N. Y. Sun.

And the black eyes became moist, while the lips quivered. The profes- bottle of Ely's Cremn Bahn, the best sor straightened up with a sudden "It might be managed to her satis-

known remedy. The Balm will give instant relief. To advise another to take a remedy They were both bending over the making a special inquiry whether all in the house. Never was a case that it pence for the gift, and departed thinks the conditions are alike.

WHOLE NO. 2285.

Two Cowards.

I was a coward, and we were both Riker's garden by Mabel's own fingers. Mabel's head bent lower till her lips cowards. Leban Adams and I were and began taking, and improved great-The last detail caused the professor touched Mary's cheek. The professor's lawyers on opposite sides of a case. Iy. I have now taken six bottles, and was "Held," as gravely answered the to refrain from eating the berries. He head sank till he kissed the other Adams's case was weak, and Fridienied never so well in my life. I can say put them away in a secret place, where check. Then lifting their lips from it, winning for my ellent. We met nothing but kind words for Dr. David "Well, you mus'n say so naughty they were subsequently found a lot of the pale face they let their eyes meet, soon after and quarreled. He called Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, to which Mabel very softly put her hand in his, | me a liar,

> possible to say but it was interrupted "We shall go home together, dear .- in the face. His friends drew him incurable." in a way which brought grave auxiety | Boston Herald. away and I went out in the open air. Simian Familiarity. A very pretty girl had an experience ed it and found it to be a challenge. with three of the monkeys in Schmidt's What should I do? bird store on the avenue yesterday that

"You come home with me for good,

key nature that she possessed before.

In her left hand she was holding :

etbook, and on her head she wore a

in the care by himself clatched the

bunch of violets and the pocketbook,

all, and came with such remarkable

suddenness that she grabbed her jacket

When the monkeys surrendered the

- v.E.-

Problems of the Day.

names to those that would teach a

to leach their sons to be housed?

comes a husband as well as it does a

The Art of Spelling.

which he wrote thus "received."

round, and where would he half the

A Widow's Vow.

An English parish clerk, seeing a

woman in the churchyard with a bun-

dle and watering can, followed her,

eurious to know what her intentious

might be, and discovered that she was

"Ah ! that may be," she replied, "but

Are you ever Annoyed

by a buzzing or roaring sound in your

head? Have you difficulty in hearing

continual dropping of mucus, irritating

catarrh and should at once procure a

him that she had been obtaining some meat two light shadows flitted upon

a widow of a few months standing.

to make it spring up quickly.

green in good time.

great ones magnificently?

beinds?

husbands!

in glue?

the message?

dirty?

cured.

spirits might have gone on it was im- mured:

But in the silence of the night she

He gave explicit directions as to

"Professor this child needs a woman's

"There are only two in town-and-

"Well, sir, you must manage it some-

woman's care and she will not tolerate.

"Yes, so the cook told me," answer-

ed Mabel. After a pringle's hesitation

"I am sure she would," declared the

"But would your mother be willing?"

"Oh, yes; she suggested it. She's

"Ah, yes; it is extremely good of you

my cook to come near her."

an inquiry in person.

"Do you? How?"

ery fond of Mary."

"Let her come to our house."

the conk."

"Get a professional nurse,"

in her head.

tell at this stage."

has given her a better insight into mon-The lesson of life which my mother of the skin and blood. It restores the 50-cent bunch of violets and her pockand made such offers of conciliation as ecrimic cure for the diseases peculiar to one gentleman may honorably make women. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, dashing Gainsborough hat with ostrich plumes. Two of the monkeys were in I could have simply turned from him that worn out feeling. In cases of a eage on a line with the top of the hat and refused to do a further wrong to rheumatism, dyspepsia, Bright's disand the third was in a cage by himself right the wrong already done. But I | eass, gravel, diabetes and bladder troubelow, where she had only to reach out her right hand to touch him. This a coward. girl loves monkeys, and all three of the I accepted the challenge. monkeys seemed to take to her as

"The sooner it is over the better," re- bottles, or six bottles for 8s. naturally as though they had known marked Watkins.

"And the weapons?"

her a long time. Just as the monkey "Certainly," I responded. "Let it be this very day, at sunset, upon the to umke further arrangements." the hat. It came off, hatpins, veil and

"Platois," And so it was fixed. and the inside of the eage was so-trewn | to not as my second. "I-I suppose you are right. But with feathers that it looked as though

> now the young fady declares a monkey as though he loved it, but he did it beouse he fancied I was determined. is a mosty beast. - Washington Pint. Why do women prefer to write the

nasty novels they do now, instead of honoring themselves by putting their

Why do men just-t upon their wives wrote two letters. door inquiring about Mary. The pro- dressing and beliaving as quietly as-What a coward I was to write them?

He turned his back on her, hoping fessor felt that he ought to answer such possible, which is proper, and then give One was to my mother and the other and sectored eggs which he would voice to their admiration of some loudto the girl who had promised to be my | roust in the fire and eat. "I am much troubled," he said, "for ly dressed, loud mannered ensure who

Why do women teach their daughters to be virinous and only find it necessary my mather and to my berrothed. Why do men who are passionate lov-

Why do women worry wrinkles on their faces over petty troubles and bear in the form of a heart. Why do men forget that courtesy be-Late in the afternoon I was upon the

Why do woman think that it doesn't his appearance. unke any difference whether they We were both anxious to be thought | gimes exert Gienselves to enteriain their THEFT THEFT.

He did not speak to me, nor did 1 Why are reformers almost invariably peak to him. Our seconds conferred awhile together, and then Price came | Why are postage stamps so lacking to any side.

"Must this thing go on?" he asked. Why are bank notes so disgracefully I told him I did not know how it ould be stopped. Why are telegrams invariably writ-I lied, for I did know. ten without any regard to the sense of

the least overture of peace he felt sure that Adams would accept it. "I think," he said, "that Adams i A little boy, examined before a magerry for what has happened. You struck him, and he cannot retract."

"And he called me a liar."

Price, "and if you fire together you mny both full." But I dured not offer the hand of conciliation. I told him I was ready. He went back to Watkins, and pretty

soon they measured off the ground-12 We were to stand back to back, those 12 pages apart. We were to turn at own most celebrated actresses does not always spell correctly. In a recent au-

I caught the eyes of Adams as I took Then Bismarck never could spell, my position, and I was sure that no anhand and they stood gazing silently at He himself has confessed, to "a lack gry passion dwelt therein. For an inone another till Mabel seemed sudden- of dilligence at school," as a conse- stant the impulse was with me to throw down my pistol and offer him hand away and went about her duties many spelling errors. John Bright was my hand, but I had not the courage to another state-man somewhat weak in

Our seconds hesitated, as though they saw what was passing in our thoughts. but we offered no word, and they pronalist is a consplemently bad speller. A The word "One!" was given.

Leannot tell all the feelings that ame crowding upon me at that moment. I thought of my mother in her ally. Even Oliver Wendell Holmes distant home. I thought of the hely And there was much confusion in makes a mistake in spelling the rather love that had beamed upon me since I common word "indispensable," which lind grown to man's estate, and I thought that in one short minute more and and reviews." A sympathizing nunt the black pall might cover it all. Watkins was a long time in pronoun-

cine the warl "Two?" He evidently her woes thus; honed that one of us would releat, but he hoped in vain. Only a breath held back the last fatal | I hate her" - and her small white teeth word. As we raised our pistols a short, ago-

grave, and had brought a little water was a prisoner. Our pistols lay undischarged upon the sand. The clerk told her there was no occa- The two girls who loved us better sion to trouble, the grave would by than we loved ourselves, had guessed changing her tone to one of the most our secret.

Love has sharp eyes. Clara Wolcott | intend to behave myself." my poor husband made me take a yow knew, Labad's hot temper. She had not to marry again until the grass had only to whisper her suspicions to Mary, grown over his grave, and having had and two sleepless sentinels were upon a good offer I do not wish to break my us, Mary looked first at Mubel and then vow, or keep as I am, longer than I can In that instant I resolved to be a lightful to those who have no use for

still encircling me, I stretched forth People." A London Journal tells a my hand, but I was not in advance of story of one of this class of persons Laban. As though one spirit moved which is most amusing. The man us our hands met midway. "I have been a fool," said Laban.

ard," I said. We returned from the dark ground less generous person.

light, and from that hour Adams and missed the unswer, your hearing less acute? If so, you have myself were fast friends, and they who had saved as from the great crime en- he asked, never supposing that the ter upon the life path with us, and batcher had offered to give him what have blessed us ever since.

wouldn't cure if used at the outset,

A SYRACUSE LADY.

Suffered from Heart Trouble, Liver Complaint and Rheumatism, and was cured.

From Syracuse (N. Y.) Horald. The efficacy of Dr. Kennedy's Favorte Remedy was substantially proveno the case of Mas. C. S. Abell, of this

Mrs. Abell liver at No. 114 Roberts

avenue, where she was seen by a reporter. She talked freely of her case, and said: "For a number of years I have been troubled with liver complaint and rhenmatism, that made me limest helpless. I became so ill I could scarcely walk across the floor. One of ur home physicians informed me that I had heart trouble, and began treating me for that. His treatment did no good. One day I read of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy which I purchased, I owe so much. I know of another How long this communication of bent to kiss the child again and mur- As that barsh word fell on my ear, case in which Favorite Remedy restorpassion overcame me. I struck Adams | ed to health a friend, who was thought

Mrs. Abell also said she would be Ou the following morning a friend glad to describe her case to any sufferer. manted Watkins called upon me and The family are quite as profuse in their presented a note from Adams. I open- praise of Favorite Remedy as Mrs.

Abell herself. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Reme-What I ought to do was very plain. dy is a never failing specific in diseases had taught me did not leave me to disordered liver to a healthy condition loubt. I ought to have gone to Adams and corrects constinution. It is a to another, and if he had rejected that erysipeles, nervousness, loss of sleep, or had not the courage to do that. I was bles, it has cured where all else failed. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is sold by all dealers in medicine at \$1

Fred Douglass' Story.

A dozen years ago Mr. Douglass went

"I once knew a little colored boy I know that Adams was a good shot, whose mother and father died when he

I studder—the hour when I wrote to were unknown to him and he learned to spell from an old Webster's spelling White Heart ledge was a high per- book, and to read and write from postpendicular wall of granite rising above ers on collar and bara doors, while boys the river, the top crowned with dark and men would help him. He would tries. It received its name from a pe- then preach and speak and soon be-

are colored you can't accomplish anything. Strive carnestly to add to your knowledge. So long as you remain in ignorance so long will you fail to command the respect of your fellowmen."

Try, Try Again.

Small bolled potatoes, fried in deep lard, after dipping in egg and erambs. Washing fine flannels in a pail of cool water to which a tablespoonful of borax has been added.

warm sads, and ironing over several "Y at are both good shots," added thicknesses of flaunch. Removing whitewash spots by instantly washing in strong vinegar.

> eioth damp with kerosene. neys in warm sads, and, while wet, rubing with dry salt, or with vinegar. Removing brown stains on baking

Dipping brooms in boiling water once a week to make their tough. Stopping small holes in plaster with me part plaster of Paris, three parts fine sand, mixed with cold water. Reeping silver bright by occasionally

Revenge on a Teacher-

Connic, who is 7 years of age and a young woman with an inciplent velocity of humas, came home the other day flushed cheeks, says the New York happened to be the only person in the house, and to her Connie poured out "Auntie, I hate Miss ---, my teacher.

gritted with anger. The mint remained silent, and Connie

She slapped my hands to-day. Oh, how

"Why, Connie," said the mint, what do you mean "" "I mean," said the young woman,

"And I have been a fool and a cow-

just as the day was softening into twi- The customer was slightly deaf, and

No need to fear the approach of croup a smile. "Call it twopence."

which you have tried yourself withou | if you have Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil | And the mean man paid the two-

"Can't you take something off that?"

river bank, I will send a friend to you back to Talbot Co., Maryland, where he was born a slave, to buy some of the property which in the old days, he was forbidden by law to own, because nature had colored his skin brown, and An hour afterward I found John white men had, by their superfor millinery the hatpins were bent double. Price, a young physician, who agreed strength, been able to buy and sell his ancesters, says Kate Field's Washing-He did nor arge me to abandon the ton. While there he was invited to what shall I do? She will not allow the innates had been moulting. And likes, nor did be enter upon the work address a colored school and this was

> and he know that I was the same, for was but 6 years old. He was a slave we had often practiced together, as said had no our to care for him. He there was no advantage to eliber in the slept on the dirt floor in a hovel and in cold weather would emwl into a meet After dinner Price came to me and bug head foremost and leave his feet in the value to keen warm. Often he After Pries had gone I sat down and | would reast an ear of corn and eaf it to satisfy his hunger, and many times he has enabled under the barn or stable "That boy did not wear pants like As I sit now and think of that hour you do, but a tow linea shirt. Schools

> cullar mark, where a mass of white came well known. He became presquartz appeared, half way up the ledge, blential elector, United States marshal, United States recorder, United States diplomat and accumulated some wealth. sandy shore beneath the fedge, and al- He were broadcloth and didn't have to most at the same time Adams made divide crumbs with the dogs under the table. That boy was Frederick Dou-What was possible for me is possible for you. Don't think because you

He informed me Last if I would neake Washing Valenciennes lace in luke-

> Rubbing tin teakettles with a woolen Washing smoke-statued lump chine-

lishes by dipping a damp tlannel in whiting and rubbing well with it. To keep polished steel from rusting y wiping with a very little oil on a

putting in strong borax water, which

is boiling lost when the silver is added.

Inquiring what she was going to do nized cry, as from a breaking heart, contined in a high key and with a sugwith the watering pot, she informed burst upon the air, and in another most gestion of dire threat. "But she shall never do it again. No, grass seed to sow on her husband's the scene. I was a prisoner. A huss never again. I'll take care of that."

Mistake of a Mean Man. The mean man occasionally overeaches himself in a way that is de-

went into a batcher's shop and inquir-"Oh, I'll let you have that for nothing," replied the butcher, a more or

ed the price of a soup bone.

"Ob, yes," replied the butcher, with