Somerset, Penn'a.

A. BERKEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset Pa. HARVEY M. BERKLEY, Somersel, Pa.

C. HOLBERT, me with John H. Uhl.

GEORGE R. SCULL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, UBED, W. BIESECKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Somerset, Pa. Printing House Row, opposite Court R SCOTT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

1. KOOSER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.

S. KOONTZ. TOONIZ & OGLE, ATTURNEYS-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa. demogrampi attention to business enprempt attention to oursides the neir execut Somerset and adjoining time in Print House How, opposite

ALENTINE HAY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa. the Besier in Real Estate. Will attend to

JOHN H. UHL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa in promptly attend to all business en at a him oney advanced on colle

OHN O. KIMMEL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, stend to all business entrusted to his et and najoining con . Ues, with al nashity. Office on leain Cross

AMES L. PUGH. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Somerset, Pa. Swin Mammoth Block, up stairs. En-

L. C. COLBORN. OLBORN & COLBORN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Somerset, Pa initiality attended to. Collec-somerssi, Bedford and adjoin-Surveying and conveyancing

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.

W. H. RUPPEL OFFENTH.

WIFHOTH & RUPPEL,

W. CAROTHERS, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, do a Patriot Street, opposite U. R.

Smile is effect. E. P. E. SHAFFER. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

conterest, Pa.

des his professional services to the citidescript and vicinity. Office next
commercial Hotel. A. J. M. LOUTHER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Main street, rear of Drug store.

H. S. KIMMELL. Index his professional services to the citi-pa of semeset and vicinity. Unless pro-sent ranged he can be found at his of-less Main St., East of Diamond.

JE J. S.McMILLEN

E COFFROTH, Funeral Director. the 100 Main Cross St. Residence, 340 Patriot St.

ANK B. FLUCK. Land Surveyor

UNING ENGINEER. Listie, Pa. J. F. Beachy. Real Estate and Collecting

Agency.

Oils!

inte Refining Co., Pittsburg Depart-Printing, Pa., makes a specialty of antischiring for the Tennestic Inde the fluori brands of

uminating & Lubricating Oils Naphtha & Gasoline, in he made from Petroleum. We chaldenomination with every known

Product of Petroleum If you wish the most uniformly

Satisfactory Oils -IN THE-American Market.

000K & BEERITS and

FREASE & KOOSER,

Peter Fink

Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED 1827.

VOL. XLIV. NO. 38.

SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 4, 1896.

WHOLE NO. 2327.

IVORY SOAP

9944 100 PURE

A luxury is "Anything which pleases the senses and is also costly or difficult to obtain.

Ivory Soap pleases the senses, but is neither costly nor difficult to obtain. Your grocer keeps it. THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TL

Somerset, Penn'a.

Capital, \$50,000. Surplus, \$22,000.

-0--

EPOSITS RECEIVED IN LARGE AND SMALL AMOUNTS, PAYABLE ON DEMAND. ACCOUNTS OF MERCHANTS, FARMERS, STOCK DEALERS, AND OTHERS SOLICITED

-DISCOUNTS DAILY. -BOARD OF DIRECTORS. LARUE . HICKS, GEO. R. SCULL, JA ES L. PUGH, W. H. ILLER, ROBT, S. SCULL, JOHN R. SCOTT, FRED W. BIESECKER.

EDWARD SCULL: : PRESIDENT. VALENTINE HAY, : VICE PRESIDENT. HARVEY . BERKLEY, . CASHIER.

The funds and securities of this bank are securely protected in a celebrated Conliss Bun-GLAR PROOF SAFE. The only safe made absolutely burglar-proof.

The Somerset County National BANK

OF SOMERSET PA.

Established, 1877. Organized as a National, 1890 ----

\$50,000 CAPITAL. SURPLUS AND UN-DIVIDED PROFITS \$19,500. -:0:--

Chas. J. Harrison, - President. Wm. H. Koontz. - Vice President Milton J. Pritts, - - Cashier Geo. S. Harrison, . Ass't Cashier.

--:0:--

DIRECTORS: Wm. Endsley, Sam. B. Harrison, Josiah Specht, John Stufft, John H. Snyder, Noah S. Miller, Joseph B. Davis, Jerome Stufft, Harrison Snyder, Chas. W. Snyder.

Customers of this bank will receive the most iberal treatment consistent with sale banking. Parties wishing to send money east or west an be accommodated by draft for any amount.

Money and valuables secured by one of Die-bold's celebrated safes, with most improved

lime lock.
Collections made in all parts of the United A. H. HUSTON,

Undertaker and Embalmer.

A GOOD HEARSE,

nd everything pertaining to funerals furn

SOMERSET - - Pa Jacob D. Swank, Watchmaker and Jeweler,

Next Door West of Lutheran Church, Somerset. -

prepared to supply the public with Clocks, Watches, and Jewelry of all descriptions, as Cheap as the Cheapest.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

All work guaranteed. Look at my stock before making your

purchases.

J. D. SWANK. ALWAYS

Hand

BEST IN THE MARKET.

Jarici Phosphate, Lime, Crushed Coke. Hard Coal. Salisbury Soft Coal, At the Old Stand near the Somersei & Cambria R. R. Station.

Goods Delivered Free Prices Right.

& Smith. THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

Do you keep house, or are you going into housekeeping soon? If so, you are interested in this advertisement. We can furnish your house complete with the newest and best goods, and save you lots of money.

Furniture.

Solid Oak three-piece Bedroom Suit, elegantly carved and finished, swell tops on dresser and wash stand, 24x30 bevel French plate mirror on dresser, only

5-piece parlor suit-tete, Roman chair Solid Antique Ash Sideboard, 4 feet liveliest interest.

| Ong and 6 feet high, velvet lined silver | "That sounds very the liveliest interest." |

ished—a large, good sideboard Solid Oak or Mahogany finish cobbler- you think of it, Dorothea?" seat rocker, solid sole leather seat, extra fine polished,

Carpet.

All-wool extra supers, best goods made, All-wool Carpet, one yard wide, in pret-Strictly half-wool Carpet, yard wide, best designs and colorings, Very heavy Cotton Carpet, yard wide,

Curtains.

Real Scotch Lace Curtains, heavy o lacey effects and worth \$1.00 per pair, for \$2.00 Nottingham Lace Curtains, real fine goods in pretty designs, worth \$5 00,

83 25

China Ware.

Large, handsome Vase Lamps with shade, beautiful new decorations, suitable for parlor or dining room, \$2 50 100-piece English Porcelain Sets, decorated in green, brown and steheil decorations, only \$6.48 Imitation Cut Glass Berry Dishes, 35c Large Pressed Glass Water Pitchers, 25e

Houseturnishings.

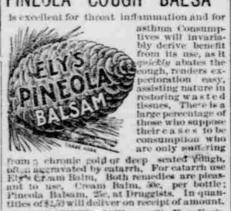
i-qt. Granite Preserving Kettle, at the price you generally pay for a tin one, 37c

Blue and white Steel Enameled Pudding Pans, best quality, good size, 25c Large Steel Enameled Blue and White Coffee Pots, best quality, 43c Set of Knives-Cake, Bread and Paring, per set,

Complete line of Stoves and Ranges at the lowest prices over named for these

Fifth Avenue.

PINEOLA COUGH BALSA



ELY BROTHER 56 Warren St., New York

fairs requiring a clear brain. A four weeks course of treatment at the PITTSBURG KEELEY INSTITUTE restores to them all their powers, mental and physical, destroys the abnormal appelite, and restores them to the condition they were in before they included in atimulants. This has been done in more than 1600 cases treated here, and among them some of your own neighbors, to whom we can refer with confidence as to the absolute safety and efficiency of the Keeley Cure. The fullest and most scarching investigation is nyited. Send for pamphlet giving full information.



Dear miss, you ask me to be yours, You say you love me true,

LEAP YEAR.

How can I know that I dare trust My happiness to you? They tell that poor careless heart Is cold and callons too: And, if unfaithful you should be, Ah me, what should I do?

Nay, do not squeeze my hand, nor kneel Entreatingly to me, My heart you've won, I must confess, And yet it can not be. For I've been told you wayward are,

So I must bid you go, fair maid, 'Tis best, you will agree. You gamble, miss, and drink, and smoke, I've even heard you swear;

And love not faithfully.

I am too timid. I'm afraid. Too fragile and too fair. To be the mate of such an one, My life would be all care; Your faithlessness and cold neglect

I would not, would not bear. So let us speak no more of love, It pains me, as you see, For, though you swear you're constant

I fear you'd tire of me. But we may still be honest friends, You shake your head, mais oui! Come, take my hand, I promise that I will a brother be.

LOVE CROWNED.

BY BELLE MOSES,

Seven rooms and a bath. "Good locality; three flights up; steam heated. Inquire on premises," added Dorothea after announcing the above title with much impressment. Rosalie set down her coffee cup with will take us months at least," added an animation which threatened serious damage to frail china, while Evelyn in bangs-it's a serious thing to be imarmehair, and two parlor chairs—upholstered in tapestry and fringe to the her sunny corner looked up from the mortalized in clay. Rosalie picks us to

> of green upon her palette. "What de "What do you think of it, Rosalie?"

nquired Dorothea, parrying, as was everybody beaten together and shaped her custom, one question with another. in a fashion midway between a Venus "Seven rooms are really too many for and a Jeanness Miller ideal." our needs," said the prudent eldest sister; "so much to keep in order without a servant." "Don't worry, we'll keep the place

tidy somehow. Evelyn can dust on dark days when the light is poor for her pictures, and I during those black periods when inspiration fails, and so his wife of ancient fame, 'we'll lick the platter clean," interposed Dorothea. till night."

"And with you at the helm, dear, we ean't get stranded," remarked Evelyn insinuatingly. "But seven rooms," grinned Rosalie; and two are not always what they

should be." "Don't flatter yourself that fate has reserved for us seven barns the size of well, Flora, have you-what is the matthis apartment," said Dorothea with fine scorn. "From Flora's description she saw Miss Westbrooke turn scarlet, I should judge that an overbundance evidently a prey to the most violent 12-piece Toilet Sets, newest shapes and of space was not a leading feature of emotion. our embryo establishment. Then I've calculated, with the necessary parlor, who does live just below you?" dining room and kitchen, a bedroom each maiden unto herself, and a little den where you can make your mud pies in peace, is not too much to take care

> upon Flora's discovery as soon as pos-"I second the motion," cried Evelyn,

pringing up with alacrity. "Well, so be it," said Rosalie, with esigned air, as she put on her hat. And so it was in less than a week. The three sisters with their numerous | nowadays, you know. Will was always belongings had taken possession of a good musician." 25c their new quarters, well satisfied with

their former life.

unpretending, for years since their the busy street scene below. mother's death they had struggled on Dorothea's sharp tongue for one

foreshadowing of future possibilities. Dorothea wrote short newspaper

pick the bones of genius. nature, was ambitious, too. She head at the young man who stood wanted to scatter the odor of gardens | waiting for her at the front door. and fields through the flowers and practical Evelyn went cheerfully on any ordinary channel." with her work, adding more than her "I do not intend ever again to ask patiently waiting for the happy day when she might roam through the smiling country under the blue sky and

paint nature at her best. And such was the trio that settled down to enjoy life in seven rooms and ly answer for myself." a bath! A truly remarkable family, one might say. Not at all. They were merely anxious each to reap the benefit | said Flora. of her one gift, and working truly for that end succeeded, as earnest workers often do, and enjoyed with all the zest | light her genius." of youth the fruit of their labors.

mered it was apt to be brought to a Will, if you will excuse my candor; sudden halt by some bodily bump, the some purpose in your life, however corners and jutting angles. After a Would you gain Rosalie's love you draw some of your wandering brothers

housekeeping a great success. "Even though Rosalie lets in pneumonia through all the windows or Dorothea goes to the other extreme and that instruction the want of which has rather dark." But her warning came smothers us with steam heat," commented Evelyn, as she sat in family feet music; but there, I am moralizing, the landing and fell from the top to the conclave, adding up accounts.

an expressive gesture of her shapely hands, the firm, strong hands of the true sculptor. "And I my money's worth," put in Dorothea. "I hate to think of paying

for seven rooms and a bath, steam heated, without enjoying the full bill." "There is Flora's knock," interrupt- Heigho! There'll be too much fire ed Evelyn as she hastened to open the

"Well, girls, are you settled?" asked the new comer as she took her seat among them. "Quite comfortably, thanks to you. There is nothing more to wish for

locally," returned Rosalie. "The rooms, I must admit, have not the airiness you so enthusiastically advertised, and I am seriously afraid that the space in which I work would scarcely hold a

fair sized model. "Ah, but you are only on arms and legs now, so don't croak," interrupted Dorothea. "You haven't finished the head, either, and you know how proverbially long it takes a woman to have her hair dressed. The discussion of the style of the twentieth century coiffure Dorothea wickedly, "Bangs or no observed, leisurely mixing two shades my mouth-which is my most unoffending feature—and so for the figure | in her sisters for criticism. that will be a composite production of

> Rosalie flushed; she seldom spoke of her work, though Dorothea would bring it forward in every conversation, being immensely proud of her sister's talent. "We have a musical family below us," said Evelyn.

"And a menagerie above," put in Dorothea. "I think the Smiths stable betwixt us both, like Jack Sprat and their horses on the premises, such a trampling and going on from morning "But the music, as I said before pursued Evelyn, undisturbed by the interruption, "sounds familiar, It's above the ordinary tone of apartments, and if the Everetts were not supposed

to be traveling abroad. I should imagine-indeed I should be almost sureter?" she broke off inquisitively, as "No, no-but, girls, do you know

An expectant silence was her only "Well, I really didn't hear mysel until yesterday; but Will Everett and of, and I move that we set our seal his sister moved in just three days ago. They game home very suddenly and were settled before their friends even knew they had returned. Will is much changed, they say-not sociable at all like he used to be; pleasant enough when one can get at him, but that is so hard, for he ties himself to his piano

Flora Westbrooke had talked on for Mrs. Potts' Sad Irons, the set of three, the change from the dull monotony of the sake of filling an uncomfortable pause. Rosalie had grown quite pale. It was a novel sensation to these girls and, rising, had gone to the window to find themselves once more in a real where she stood absently dramming

substantial home, however small and on the pane and looking down upon in their dreary lodgings, eking out had failed her, and Evelyn gave a "How could be have known!" she

"Quite easily, if you will consider Being interested, he inquires for the nineteenth century development and a entirely incorrect; there is no telling, stranger accidents have happened. Did you go to the flower show yesterday?" articles, with her treasured novel hid- asked Flora, adroitly turning the conden in her desk awaiting the few versation, and by degrees it drifted in crumbs she was able to fling to it from to a more natural vein. Then present-

time to time, some of her best thoughts ly Rosalie joined the group and the probably, but in a crude state, just as little cloud had seemingly vanished. they slipped off her ready pen. She But when their visitor took her leave had longings, too, though her ambition she was very thoughtful as she went took no definite shape, like Rosalie's, slowly down stairs. Almost against It was not one woman that she wished her will she had been drawn into a plot to picture, but men and women with- which, however, innocent of guile, out number, who posed in many posi- savored strongly of match-making. tions before the world. But all this She doubted seriously if she had shown would take time, which could ill be wisdom in allowing her heart to run pared when the monthly bills came away with the strong co down upon them like so many crows to which she had such a goodly store, but it was too late to draw back, so she And Evelyn, a passionate lover of contented herself with shaking her

"It's a very poor showing you have, grasses she so skillfully painted. "If Will, and very little I can say to en-I should die happy," she would often | courage you," she began in answer to say, when her sisters or friends express- his eager, questioning face. "Rosalie ed their admiration of some specially is silent as one of her clay figures, and good effort. Meantime, the dainty the other girls unusually reticent. They creations found a ready market, and are simply unapproachable through

share to the family exchequer and Rosalie Norton to be my wife," returned Everett proudly. "I shall force her to love me. My will is strong enough. with a side glance at her elder sister, This time I shall woo her through no spoken word-and then when I am sure-well I cannot tell. I could searce- dreadful through the heater, its ding-"I think it is her art-her desire to be famous-that stands in your way."

> "But her course is a mistaken one-"A very practical way of stating the was beating violently.

"Aha! my fine young woman," soliloquized Dorothea from an upper winwas flung wide open and Will Everett dow, "you tarried long enough to but- stood upon the threshold. ton a dozen gloves at the front door. without the steam heat in seven rooms and a bath." But life went on apparently unchang-

ed-though a close observer might have been aware of an intense undercurrent -that stirred through the everyday homely cares. Rosalie spent long hours in her tiny work room, when she was not busied with the simple housekeeping. She had now before her the most puzzling and the most interesting of artistic studies-the modeling of a head that should portray her conception of physical and mental power-combined with that moral beauty which would be strong, yet feminine; firm, yet gen-

went rapidly down the street ...

tle, generous, noble, loving, all in one. and after much perturbation

"Your face needs color," announced her five hundred friends, a little of Evelyn after a careful scrutiny; "of volley of orders and made good his es- did, but, as compared with what the with an accuracy of no common order, but I would rather recognize in this woman's head a divine inspiration, which I must say I cannot find here. Were it put into marble it would still

and forever remain marble, it would

never appeal to me as flesh and blood." "Bravo! Evelyn, you argue well, from your colorist's standpoint," cried Dorothea, approvingly. "You are right and wrong, however. True, the color may be lacking, but it is rather a soul tint than a flesh tint. Rosalie's wonone voyone. You see I study faces, too, quite as keenly and as critically as you do, and I know the symptoms" with a shrewd glance at her sister. "Now, Evelyn has given you the guide and I the good, but, remember, it must be

the reproachful gaze the young sculptar sent after her, only to enjoy with redoubled zest the pretty romance she was weaving out of real life. A "true and true" romance grew under her ready pen-though the climax unless it was an intense desire to wind to how it would look, and as to how it of the tale was withheld through force of circumstaces, and as she watched the silent bit of love-making her impa-

tient spirit waxed wroth at what she deemed a needless delay. Will Everett kept his word ween these two households, once on terms of intimacy, only the most formal calls were now exchanged. His sister | ways !" Then, half frightened at what | hood, near the line, and were of chest-Mary did more of the visiting, for the girls held a oof and the young man devoted himself with great ardor to music. Dorothea, ever on the alert, soon dis-

sovered that the sound of his piano traveled up through the pipes of the steam register, and she also observed that while Rosalie still craved air at glowing face from her sister's penetra-

ting gaze. For she loved him, she was sure of it now, though she had thought differently a short while back. But Flora was right. So earnest and full of purpose in her art, it made her unhappy to se him wasting his own great gift, and even as his love came swelling up in waves of harmony she would fly from the spell of it and return to her

"mud pies" with redoubled vigor, Then presently to the dwellers up three flights it became apparent that revolution was going on below. Will's playing grew more desultory and finally ceased almost entirely, and instead of the exquisite snatches which were borne to them from time to time the fine piano responded only to the tiresome round of musical A, B, C's as some unskillful hand stumbled over the

"Will is busy," said Flora, in answer to several discreet inquiries. "You see he is much interested in the erection of a free conservatory of music, and meanwhile he is teaching a few the first steps. It is very good of him, I am sure, for nothing could be more painful to a well trained ear." "It is no more than he should do you know," said Dorothea sententionsly,

scales and five-finger exercises.

"only I'm sorry I can't give my unqualified approval, but really it sounds ding-ding, ding-ding, one-twothree, one-two-three, all day long; it nearly runs me mad." "It makes no difference to me have no nerves," said Rosalie. But a consumption, and I thought I was sionally, and, as everybody was tell- with them.

But the space was cramped, as Doro- case, but not up to the standard of It was a most annoying love affair to Northumberland Co., Pa.

thea predicted, and when genius sim- those practical girls. You are too idle, the lookers-on and had not Providenc ? intervened in the guise of an unlooked for accident the question might never Good-night, good-night, Heart's Dearest result of personal contact with odd lowly would irresistibly appeal to them. have come to a final settlement. A quick ring at the hall bell brought

week's sojourn, however, in spite of must work up to her notion of what a Rosalie from her workroom. Opening various bruises and other mishaps of man should be. You are a natural mu- the door she found a shabbily dressed little interest to the uninitiated, they sician. Then why do you not stretch litle girl standing outside with a small unanimously voted their miniature out those skillful fingers of yours and roll of music under her arm. "Mr. Everett lives down one flight," into the path of harmony? You have she said, in answer to the eager quesnever known a want. Give to them | tion, "Take care of the stairs, it is

and you, no doubt, are wishing me out | bottom, while Rosalie, pale and fright-"I must have it," said Rosalie, with of the way with my tiresome chatter, ened, hastened to the rescue as fast as Well, then, good bye," and with a her feet could carry her. smile and nod Miss Flora Westbrooke As she reached the motionless little figure and raised it in her strong young arms the door of the lower apartment

> "Come in here," he said authoritatively, relieving her of her burden, and Rosalic followed him meekly. He laid the child upon the couch as tenderly as

if he had been a woman. "She has fainted!" he exclaimed as he hurried off for some water. Rosalie bent over her anxiously and gently felt for any broken bones. She gave a re-

lieved sign as Will came back. "I think it is only the shock of the fall, and probably a few bad bruises," she said, rubbing one cold hand, while the young man on his knees beside her vigorously rubbed the other. They then worked in silence until the little first person, perhaps, who showed to one opened her eyes and tried to sit up. the world the wonderful possibilities of

"Not yet Madge. You had a bad electricity. He it was who set scientumble and must keep quiet for awhile. tifle men to thinking, and made it pos-Day after day she labored, untiring I will go and tell your mother. She is sible to invent the telegraph, and in her earnestness, and with unflagging an invalid," he explained to Rosalie, everything else appertaining to electrienergy. Yet she was never satisfied. "and meantime Miss Norton will get city. Doubtless his researches in that There was something lacking-a cer- you to bed. That is," he added, "if direction had much to do with the tain softness, an indescribable touch, you do not mind. Mary is away, message sent by Samuel F. B. Morse, the want of which her quick eye at spending a few days with Flora West- when he finally completed his invenonce detected, but she dreaded lest her brooke, and I am a dunce about those tion of telegraphy: "What hath God 820 00 cluster of ferns she was painting, full of pieces and takes the best of us for her hand should ruthlessly mar some sali- matters. Just put her away in Mary's wrought." When Morse ascertained fell purposes. Your ears, Flora, don't ent point. She could not tell, with all room and rummage about there for that he could send a message a disif you are in trouble. Vil be back in a few minutes,"

> course I do not mean the real applica- cape. Then with a glow at her heart modern "wizard" Edison can do, it tion of pigments, but a certain life she could not understand, she set about was a mere nothing. If it were possiquality which makes you forget that her preparations. By the time Will ble to create a "Falkenstein," Edison you are looking at clay. I think now returned her charge had been made would be called upon to make the aithis is clever work of yours, executed quite comfortable in Mary's room. tempt. When telegraphing was Then ensued an awkward pause, dur- known to be an assured fact, capitaling which Rosalie stood undecided ists throughout the country, of course,

> eyes. It was a crisis, they both knew, Fifty years do not seem long to look vet both were too proud or too obsti- back on after they have passed; but, to nate to force it by a word or glance. look ahead, the time seems almost in-The situation could only have lasted | terminable; and the wonderful revolua few seconds, though it seemed of in- tion that electricity has undergone in man has never loved; when she does, terminable length to poor Rosalie, who the last fifty years since Morse inventfelt her defenses giving away, when ed the telegraph in 1845, is almost

emptory knock at the door brought over in his grave. Electricity is used them both to their senses. She glanged sharply from one to the tions are going to such an extent, that other as she came into the room. "The there is no telling what may be the relove crowned with fulfillment which smell of burning soup permeating sult in the next fifty years. The first through seven rooms and a bath led line of telegraph erected on the pike shall irradiate that face. Cunid must me to investigation," she remarked. was the first line of any length erected not be defrauded of his lawful spoils," "I found the cook flown and the brew in the world. The writer remembers, and Dorthea escaped with a laugh from scorched. You needn't go, Rosalie. I although but a small boy when the have opened all the windows and per- scheme was first talked of, in 1849; and formed the last offices for the soup- the wonder exhibited by the people as that is, I've thrown it out, and I do to the feasibility of the undertaking, not know what inspiration led me here and as to the manner of its erection, as

> up my romance. I am writing one would work, are as vivid in his memfrom real life, you understand." Then lory to-day, as when he heard them suddenly her manner changed. "Bless you for a perverse pair of line was entirely different from that of mules! Here is happiness staring you to-day, and the method of sending and right in the face, and you dodge it as delivering messages was nothing like if it were some new form of plague. that in vogue now. The poles, of Go to ! bad children, and mend your course, were procured in the neighbor-

she had done, Dorothea turned and nut, not so large, in the writer's opin Rosalie walked hastily to the win- only one wire, or, rather, three wires, dow. Everett rose from his stool and of small diameter, twisted into one. followed her, and together, still in un- The poles had a slot about one and a half broken silence, they looked out at the inches wide cut into the top, which gray clouds and the wayward move- had been sawed source off, about two

was finished "Do you know Flora," said this ir-"we find the premises very crowded:

of this all pervacing happiness. "Heally?" she cried, delighted. "Yes," said Dorothea, quite soberly, with one or two extra conveniencesa cook and a husband being among the fice, and a young fellow was sent here hour without singing a single note, added luxuries." Then they laughed to attend to it. He was called "Tele- The bluebird, too, is often treated very as only light-hearted girls can laugh. graph Jack," and was a "bigger man brusquely by his little better half. The and Flora never repented her first and than old Grant," or any other man, in truth is the poor fellows who have only bit of match-making.

Mary and Her Little Pain-

Mary has a little paint Comes from torpid liver; It follows her where'er she goes Spite of all they give her. Like Mary's lamb, we'll turn it ent.

Ensuring quick recovery.

By giving Dr. Plez e's Golden Medical Discovery! Sure cure for billousness, torpid liver, constluation, dyspepsia, scrofula, and all blood, skin and scalp affections. Only medicine so sure in curative action that, once used, it is always in

"I contracted a severe cold from wet graph. Even at this late day, anecand exposure. Bronchitis followed, dotes are told about some of the old Doctors failed to relieve me. Several of farmers. An old fellow lived in Addi- of our children are down with thethe members of my family had died of son township, who came to town occa- measles and the others are threatened the very fire that love kindled would faint flush belied her words, and under doomed. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine ing about the new telegraph, in stores, We hope to enlarge the paper beforethat calm exterior a rebellious heart Syrup brought instant relief and per- shops, bar rooms or on street-corners, next fall, as two of our patriotic boys-

ROBIN HOOD'S GOOD NIGHT.

one how the news was to be carried, and was told that a small boy or small

man was to ride along the wire to car-

ry the news. The old fellow wanted to know how the boy would get over the tops of the posts, as he went along.

He was told that the boy or man would

put his hands on the tops of the posts

and jump over them when he came to

them. He believed it, and, after look-

ing at the wire a while, he finally said:

"Gracious goodness, but won't it be

hard on the boy's pants!" The small

boy had marvelous stories to tell how

he had seen a whole drove of swallows

sitting on the wire, and how he slip-

ped up and threw a stone or a club

against the wire, and they all fell off

dead. The other boy, who had not

witnessed any such performance, was

very envious because he had not

thought of the story before the first

boy told it. This telegraph line was

not very well patronized, and

very likely it did not, pay, as, after a

time the office was removed from Pet-

ersburg, and, shortly before the war,

the wire was taken down. Probably,

telegraphing was too fast for us; but,

during the war we would have been

glad to have the line again. However,

in 1865, the great Western Union ran a

line along the pike, and some years

later, the Mutual Union ran its line

along also; and now we have the

twelve wires strung on magnifice t

cedar poles, recently put up, all ex-

one set of poles. The old pike also has

a telephone line extending from Union-

town, by was of Markleysburg, Somer-

field and Petersburg, to the Maryland

Something has been said in these

papers about slavery along the border,

in Maryland, and how the slaves

would occasionally run away from

their musters, who would follow, and,

under the fugitive slave law, could

take them anywhere they could find

them, without danger of molestation,

The Hunter holds the sky-There wakes no soul in Sherwood Save Little John and L. Twixt thee and me the grasses Grow thick and soft and green, And falls a drift of hawthorn O'er Sherwood's buried queen ;

Twist thee and me. Heart's Dearest,

The grass is green. Shall I not soon, Heart's Dearest, Good-morrow to thee say, barred the world from some most per- too late. The child lost her footing on And kiss thy lips, of kisses Forlorn for many a day? Shall I bid thee good-morrow, Good-night to Little John,

> To slumber sweetly on ; Nor dream of lonely Sherwood, Nor Little John ?

And lay me down beside thee

Shall we go seek, Heart's Dearest, That land of Afternoon. Where shepherds to their lasses Pipe out a sleepy time; Where kings nor cares may enter, And love grows never cold, Where Allan walks, a-harping A tune we knew of old?

Shall we not journey thither,

years ago. The construction of this

ion, as those in use now. There was

and without requisition papers requir-O heart of gold? Black and White. ed to take white criminals. A few years before the war it was no very uncommon thing to see slaves, or at least, REMINISCENCES. colored persons, traveling along the pike; and, if there were no white person along, and they could give no satis-That grand old patriot, statesman, factory account of themselves, they physician, philosopher, printer and were taken up, and returned to their socaat, Benjamin Franklin, was the masters, if any could be found. One pleasant day in spring, when the sun was shining bright and warm, and the women in the fown were making garden and cleaning house, the report was made that two "run-away niggers" had been seen in the bushes in Gen. Rets' field. At that time the Petersburg foundry was running in full blast, and there were always several men about there, besides others at a blacksmith shop and a wagonmaker shop close by. The propris-"That sounds very plausible," she they burn you? Evelyn's nose and her skill, just where the trouble lay, anything you may need. Call the maid tance of forty miles, from Washington an Abelitionist of the most rabid kind. tor of the foundry was a Yankee and arrived at the very acme of discovery; Rosalie half smiled as he gave this and, it was wonderful, even what he whether to beat a hasty retreat or ac- set about the erection of a line of telecept the situation more gracefully and graphic communication between the when the hubbob of the pursuit was exchange commonplaces with her east and the west, and the National heard. The pursuing party surrounded quondam lover who sat carelessly twirl- pike, which had been, and still was, ing himself on the music-stool watch- the great thoroughfare, was naturally were hid, who, every few minutes were ing her with a dangerous light in his selected as the route to be followed. no effort to get away or to sheet. Whenever the "niggers" came to the disappeared, the foundrymen closed up on them again, always keeping at a Dorothea's voice outside and her per- enough to make old Dr. Franklin turn low to go forward than he was himseld. in so many ways to-day, and inven-The "niggers" shot off their pistols after tacking party would count noses each ime to see if all were there. Finally the "niggers" became bolder, and came pretty close to the would-be mannunters; the latter discreetly falling back in fairly good style. Directly one of the "niggers" came out so close to

> Addison, Pa. Feathered Lovers.

never beard the last of it.

one man that he had no chance to get

back any further. The hunter said,

"Come here, sir," when the "nigger"

began to laugh. They had had fars

and a young boyish friend of the wri-

ter's. They had a bushel of fun with

the Abolitionist foundryman and his

companions, and the man-hunters

enough. The "runaway niggers"

A class of lovers that may well be considered is that of which the bluebird is one conspicuous example and goldfinch another-the class in which the females do all the work of nest with a furrow in it, for the wire to lie ments and who are enabled to dress in, and a top, or cover. Both the top well through the wisdom and labor of prevent them from slipping, and which habits. Even the gorgoous Baltimore were fitted into a corresponding nick Orlole is but buil complimented, for he in the pole on each side. Over the occasionally helps at the nest making. whole was fastened a metal cap, well But let the observer consider the cases observed Dorothea, wiping her pen nailed on. The wire was reeled off a of these birds a little forther and it with evident satisfaction, for the tale wagon in the usual way, and the writer remembers seeing a man with great serving of sympathy rather than faint heavy gloves on his hands, saturated praise. No one can watch the oriolerepressible young person the next day, with some oily substance, allowing the lady at her knitting for any length of wire to slip through his hand as it was time without seeing her good man try in fact, we think seriously of taking in recled off, thereby greasing, or varnish- to help. He will bring something and the lower apartment, which will give ing it, while at the same time he re- offer to weave it in, but the chances us fourteen rooms and two baths, you plenished the substance from a vessel are that the madam will first order in the wagon. The men did not seem him off and then, if he persists, make But Flora had caught the conjugion to be long in putting up the wire, and, a dash at him with her bill that sends after all, the construction of it was only him mourning to another tree. Hoa "nine days' wonder" to us. Peters- really mourns, too, though in silence. burg being a metropolis in those days, I have known of a case where a male of course, had to have a telegraph of oriole sat watching his wife for half an his own estimation, and that of the been derided for singing in id'e desmall boy. He was "the observed of light while their wives toiled are not a all observers," and a masher from little henpecked.

away back; and the sweet looks and The goldfineh can not be called hensweeter smiles he received from various and sundry of the fair sex, were a serve censure. Madam builds her nest caution to see. The Morse system of because she can do it better than be can. telegraphing was in use then, which | That he would like to help is perfectly consisted of an instrument through plain to one who watches, for he goes which a long ribbon of white paper with her as she flies away for material, ran, about one and a half inches wide, sits by as she pictes it up, and flies buck upon which the message was indited, with her as she returns to weave it in. in "dots and dashes," or some other And wherever he goes he bubbles over characters, by the electricity generated over with song. People who blame by the batteries and instrument. The the males for not helping to build dothing was as unintelligible to a novice not understand, I think, the differences then, as the ticking of an instrument between work as we see it and work as is now. A great deal of speculation birds see it. To us labor is drudgery, was indulged in in regard to the tele- to the birds it is delightful play.

We are a little late this week. Fifteers

fect cure." M. Unger, Union Corner, the old man could not help hearing are fighting for Cuba at a dollar a dayabout it. He made inquiry of some and ratious.

ments of the first scurrying flakes, the inches deep, for the insulators, which building while the males devote themtheir meagre income by a practical ap- troubled sigh as she took up her brush. heralds of the approaching snow-storm. were made to fit in the slot, or, rather, selves to singing. At first thought plication of their various talents. odd minutes, she often unconsciously Rosalie fashioned cornices and artistic said in a low voice, glancing apprehen-Then suddenly, as by a common im- the slot made to fit the insulators. The these males are so very much like lingered by the heater, drinking in the pulse, their eyes met and their hands insulators were about four inches long, some men that we all know-men who plaster moulding for the interior deco- sively at the figure at the window. melody like one athirst. Such music and their lips; but why repeat the old and were composed of a bottom one, are pretty and are given to compliration of buildings, while she waited as it was and she stood at times listenfor that golden opportunity for which ing with rapt attention. It seemed as she longed-the leisure to model the Misses Norton at their old home, finds if one soul were speaking to another, pushing her sister gently in front of a and instant of these insulators were their wives-that they are slightingly figure of a woman that should only lack them flown, obtains their address and, and the airs were plaintive, sad, wild, mirror, "put into your woman's sace made with a shoulder on each side, to spoken of by nearly all students of bird the breath of life to crown her perfec- coming here presumably to call, sees an despairing, often with a happier touch tion, a creation that should possess apartment vacant, puts off his call, half the light and maliance reflected of tenderness; never joyous, and always more than the sensual beauty which consults his sister, Mary, and they there in yours and the work will be the strangely beautiful and moving at least caused Pygmalion to fall in love with move in-the Everetts were never lagperfection of ideal womanhood." one listener until the tears stood in her his own work. She wished to show the gards, you know. That is, of course, "You might call it 'Love Crowned." eyes and she was forced to hide her world a woman in all the glory of her merely a surmise of mine and may be