W. P. Harvey & Co.,

(late J. G. Harvey & Co.,)

BUTTER
COMMISSION HOUSE,
75 EXCHANGE PLACE,

BALTIMORE, MD.

Solicits consignments of Butter and Produce generally. The red cards of the old firm (J. G. H. & Co.,) which can be found at any of the principal stores in the county, can be used in marking Kegs, &c. novl1

Kennard & Oudesluys,

BUTTER

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

NO. 83 EXCHANGE PLACE,

BALTIMORE, MD.,

WE HAVE A LARGE TRADE FOR

GLADES BUTTER,

AND ALL FIND IT TO THEIR INTEREST TO SHIP TO US. WE PROMISE RETURNS WITH CHECK AS SOON AS THE BUTTER IS SOLD, AND WILL MAKE LIBERAL ADVANCES ON ALL SHIPMENTS.
CARDS CAN BE OBTAINED AT EXPRESS OFFICES.
sep26

The Somerset Herald.

WEDNESDAY, - - - - November 25, 1874.

TIME TABLES.

SOMERSET & MINERAL POINT RAILROAD.

On, and after Monday, Nov. 16th, 1874, trains will run as follows:

	LEAVE.	ARRIVE.
Mail East	11:20 a. m.	1:30 m.
Mail West	5 20 p. m.	5:30 p. m.

W. F. ALTFATHER, Gen'l. Supt.

P. W. & B. R. R.—PASS MINERAL POINT.

Express East	11:36 p. m.
Express West	3:21 a. m.
Mail East	11:13 p. m.
Mail West	4:50 p. m.

Butter Wanted
BY
KENNARD & OUDESLUYS

IT is now time for shipping **GLADES BUTTER** and we advise all the dairymen to take advantage of every cold day to ship their butter down to us as rapidly as possible. We have a very *active call* now, for good dairies and can readily sell from 1,000 to 2,000 kegs every week, at highest market price. Butter merchants from the South and coast cities are now beginning to lay in their fall and winter stocks of butter, and we advise dairymen to ship their butter promptly so as to get the advantage of this very desirable trade. We will use every effort to sell at HIGHEST PRICES, and as soon as the butter is sold will send sales and check. We will also make liberal advances on shipments.

Hoping to receive liberal shipments promptly.

Respectfully &c.,
KENNARD & OUDESLUY'S,
83 EXCHANGE PLACE,
Baltimore, Md.

FOR the information of those readers of the HERALD who are engaged in teaching, we would say, that Thanksgiving is a legal holiday and that they do not draw pay for teaching on that day.

Two original stories will be found in this edition of the HERALD. "The Maniac's Ride" on the first page by R. R. Roddy, and "A Tale," a Thanksgiving story by "One of Four" on the Fourth page.

WE have received a letter, we suppose it is a letter, at this office. Deciphering the hieroglyphics that appeared on the walls of Belshazzar's palace was an easy task compared with reading it, and it wasn't from Frank Cowan either.

WM. B. COFFROTH foreman of the *Valley Independent* office, chin whiskers and all, skipped in to see us this week. He looks well and has entirely recovered from the effects of the "fight he fit" for the Republican cause.

NOTICE.—All persons knowing themselves indebted to us, will please call at our new Flour depot on Marshall's corner, and make immediate payment, as we have suffered by fire, and necessity requires that we make collection of all outstanding accounts.
COOK & BEERITS.

GENTS Buck, Dog Skin, Wash-Leather and Kid Gloves, suitable for street or driving, at Fashion "Bazar."
MRS. JAS. B. TREDWELL.
No. 6, Mammoth Block.

OUR friend and fellow townsman G. W. Benford came into our office a short time ago. Though Mr. Benford had not set type for a dozen or more years, he marshalled the type into the stick with the ease and facility of a daily workman.

MR. FRANK MILLER, he of pigeon roost fame, informed us last week, that while travelling through the county on business he had seen large numbers of squirrels. Mr. Miller says that only for the past few days he has noticed their great abundance. Bunny is evidently migrating to a more congenial clime.

GENT'S UNDERWARE, Collars and Cuffs, Handkerchiefs, Merino and British Hose, Scarfs, Bows and Ties, at low prices, at "Fashion Bazar."
MRS. JAS. B. TREDWELL.
No. 6, Mammoth Block.

THE new M. E. Church in Stoystown will be dedicated on Sabbath, December 6th. The services will open at 10 A. M., in by conducted by Rev. I. C. Pershing, D. D., of Pittsburgh, Rev. L. R. Beacom, P. E., and other ministers. All are invited to attend.
W. A. STEWART, Pastor.

DYSPEPSIA—Dyspepsia is the most discouraging and distressing disease man is heir to. Americans are particularly subject to this disease and its effects; such as sour stomache, sick headache, habitual costiveness, heart-burn, water-brash, gnawing and burning pains in the pit of the stomache, coming up of the food, coated tongue, disagreeable taste in the mouth, impure blood and all diseases of the Stomache and Liver. Two doses of DOCKER'S ACCOST FLOWER will relieve you at once, and there positively is not a case in the United States it will not cure. If you doubt this go to your Druggists Benford & Kimmel, Somerset, Pa., or Hilbrot & Fleck, Confluence, Pa. and get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it. Regular size 75 cents. For sale by all Druggists in the County.

ALREADY Christmas looms up in the distance.

IT is thought pork will command high prices this winter.

THE new postal card will be nearly white and printed with black ink.

PORK! PORK!! PORK!!!—For dressed pork or live hogs call on Cook & Beerits.

THE Chambersburg *Repository* is publishing the "Bandit of the Alleghenies."

DESPITE the rain, snow and bluster of last week, the work on Cook & Beerits' new building went bravely on.

A UNION service will be held by the different denomination of the town, in the Lutheran Church on Thanksgiving day.

LADIES and Children's Knit Merino Underware at "Fashion Bazar."
MRS. JAS. B. TREDWELL,
No. 6, Mammoth Block.

THE Disciple's congregation have a force of hands at work on their church. A determined effort is being made to have it finished by the 1st of April, 1875.

WE give notice right here that it is useless for our subscribers to ask for back numbers containing the "Bandit of the Alleghenies," as we have sold all we had.

IF you have any bookbinding to do, go to John Helf. The Somerset people can see specimens of his work by calling at the office of Dr. H. Brubaker.

CHARLES LAUGHTON, a graduate of the HERALD office walked in on us one day of last week. "Charlie" hangs out at Drifttwood and looks well.

LADIES and Children's Fur Sets, at remarkably low prices, at "Fashion Bazar."
MRS. JAS. B. TREDWELL.
No. 6 Mammoth Block.

WE have received a present of a Thanksgiving turkey, and we ain't proud either. Were that famous old bird owned by Job still in the flesh, you could look through our's to count the ribs on Job's.

OUR customers will please remember that we have moved into the room on Marshall's corner lately occupied by the Music Store, where we will be glad to accommodate them as best we can.
COOK & BEERITS.

LOT of Ladies' Windsor Ties, slightly damaged, at half price, at "Fashion Bazar."
MRS. JAS. B. TREDWELL,
No. 6, Mammoth Block.

PRIME Sugar Cured Hams, Shoulders, and Best Leaf Lard, cheap for cash at
RHOADS & BRO'S.

FEED! FEED!—Corn, Oats, and all kinds of Feed, for cash only, at
RHOADS BROS.

FLOUR grain and feed on hands. Please call at Marshal's corner.
COOK & BEERITS.

JUST RECEIVED, a large stock Boots and Shoes, which will be sold at reduced prices, very cheap for cash.
SNYDER & UHL.

20 cakes of good Laundry Soap only $1. All other goods as cheap in proportion, at
RHOADS & BRO'S.

TWO youths and their sweethearts paid the HERALD office a visit on Saturday. We are always pleased to show visitors our office.

BEST Family Flour. Fresh ground Buckwheat Flour at reduced prices at
RHOADS & BRO'S.

BUY your Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, at the reliable cash store of
FRANK SIPE & CO.,
Somerset, Pa.

YOU can find a nice new stock of Boots and Shoes, at prices that cannot fail to please you at
FRANK SIPE & CO.'S.

WE are pleased to inform our friends that we have just received and opened our fall stock of Dress Goods and Trimmings, Furs, Shawls, Scarfs, Felt Skirts, Hoop Skirts, Corsets, Gloves, &c. Men's and Boy's Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Ladies and Gent's Gum and Felt Overshoes, &c. Hardware, Queensware, Carpets and Oil Clothes, Trunks, Valises, Satchels, Horse Covers, Lap Robes,
C. & G. HOLDERBAUM.

HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE is so well known that it is only necessary to caution against imitations. It requires a *careful admixture* of the carbolic acid with other ingredients to produce a salve that may be relied upon. The genuine only guaranteed. See that it bears the signature and private proprietary stamp of John F. Henry. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. JOHN F. HENRY, CURRAN & CO., Proprietors, 8 and 9 College Place, New York.

THE senior editor for this paper wishes to return his thanks to the members of the Somerset Cornet Band for the serenade they so kindly tendered him one day of last week. The boys play remarkably well, when the short time they have been in practice is taken into consideration. Should they continue to practice as steadily in the future as they have in the past we will soon have a band to which we may justly point with pride.

OUR friend and patron, Mr. Frank Countryman, recently sold his farm near Lavansville, containing 50 acres for $5000. Mr. Jacob Baker was the purchaser.

LODGED IN JAIL—On last Wednesday evening a colored man, giving his name as Charles Johnson, but known about Meyersdale, as Davy, was committed to jail on a charge of having stolen some wearing apparel, strap and towels, from Mr. Fred Naugle, the barber, and others.

COL. YUTZY not being satisfied with being elected Senator must needs make an an addition to his guano establishment. Mr. Richard Thomas and Mr. Dennis Meyers, the same parties that furnished the Colonel with the hawk, shipped him a young loon last week. Dick captured it on Kantner's dam. Will the Legislative Record furnish guanno quotations this winter, Colonel?

JUDGE KIRKPATRICK—His Honor Judge Hall being unavoidably absent during the last week of court, he was so fortunate as to secure the services of Judge Kirkpatrick to preside over court. Judge Kirkpatrick is an able Judge and cultured gentleman and made quite a favorable impression on the bar and community at large.

THE Bedford *Gazette* in speaking of the editor of the *Inquirer* says: "The first and greatest mistake of his life was his not being born a skunk." Were we Jordan we should go to Church on Thanksgiving and thank God that we did not belong to the same specie as does Fisher. It is a little flat anyhow, this thing of wanting to reduce the *Inquirer* men to his own level.

HAVING repaired damages by the late fire, I have again opened my Photograph Gallery at the old stand. A full line of Pictures, Moulding and Frames always on hand.

Old Pictures carefully copied and enlarged.
3t. WM. H. WELFLEY.

THE old lady's idea of a gun "dangerous without lock, stock or barrel," would be modified by a sight of a gun presented to Samuel W. Wright, of Addison, by a city friend. Nothing is visible but the barrel, and that is so highly finished as to look anything but dangerous. It shoots with great force and accuracy, and is loaded by a motion of the trigger. Great improvement, no doubt, but many will like "the good old way" best, after all.

Who Nose?

One of the HERALD staff dropped in the other evening on a party good naturedly chaffing one another about the late election; one side saying sharp things about going up "Salt River" and the other about coming down. A Republican in the crowd was blessed with that intellectual indicator, a large nose, "of the high old Roman fashion." A Democrat who felt very good *spirit*-ually and politically, insisted that he should go, "because the party wanted to use his nose as a steering apparatus." Among the bad jokes afloat that coming from a "Ridger" ought to pass muster.

A SLIGHT snow fell hereabouts Friday. Saturday the woods were full of gunners. Geo. H. Tayman killed a large deer weighing when dressed 130 pounds. "Dody" carries the belt, this being the first deer killed by any of our town sportsmen this season. On the same day Messrs Hurst, Wright and Picking bagged seven rabbits and quite a number of partridges and pheasants. Mr. Frank Cooper could have worn a fox "brush" in his cap had he pleased to deprive the Reynard he bagged of that bushy appendage.

A FRIEND of ours, we suppress his name that we may spare his blushes, came into the office on Friday evening and invited us to call with him on some lady friends of his. Yielding a ready assent, we accompanied him to his room that he might get himself up regardless. Hearing some tall cussing we asked, What's the matter? "Oh that darn'd washwoman has sent me some other fellows shirt, it's ruffled round the bottom, the sleeves are too short to button cuffs to and there isn't any place for a collar."

We didn't go calling.

"THE poor ye have always with you," is a text that should be considered by all now that the cold weather has fairly set in. Now more than at other times it becomes the duty of communities to look after this unfortunate class of their population. While in small towns like this we have little or none of that abject poverty that one sees in the cities, yet there are many to whom a helping hand should be extended in order that they may be comfortable during the winter. Work will be scarce and money still scarcer, and many a man be he ever so frugal and industrious will find it hard work to provide his family with food and clothing.

THERE was a taffy pulling at —— the other night. John took Emily home. Conversation was rather slack as they walked along under the silent stars, a fact which might have been attributed to their great happiness at being alone together or might be attributed that they each had a large piece of taffy in their mouths. On reaching the door John encircled Emily's waist with his arm and bent lovingly over her for a good night kiss. They kissed, but when they attempted to tear themselves assunder they found that they were drawn together by a closer and sweeter tie than that of love, there lips stuck as though they had been glued. Emily says she won't take any more taffy in her'n, while John declares he will never kiss a girl again unless she takes a bite of taffy first.

THOSE good old, time-honored institutions known as "husking bees" and "apple butter bollings" with many another old rural custom, have gone out of fashion to a considerable extent in this country, and it is but rarely that we hear of a gathering of this kind. In the good old times people looked not so much at the amount of labor that would be performed as at the social, hearty, feelings that would be engendered. Affairs of this kind always wound up with a supper and a dance, and "they went home with the girls in the morning." In those later days, however, when the majority of men bow at the shrine of the almighty dollar, they have allowed those customs to fall into disuse for fear that they may have to stretch their purse strings.

A THRILLING VOLUME.—We lately listened to the conversation of Corns and Corn Doctors. It was an exciting and peculiarly interesting subject and was ably handled. The thought struck us that a most interesting volume of experiences could be compiled from the narratives of the sufferers. We propose to all who have had prolonged or unusual experiences to send them to us and we will publish them in the HERALD. If any one feeling unable to grappel with the subject himself, will notify us we will send an experienced reporter "who knows how it is himself" to write it up. Here is a rare chance for Somerset County sufferers to secure an audience. The heartless and unsympathizing worldlings, who turned away or listened coldly, if at all, will no longer be sought for, or "invited to drop in this evening and taste a little of that." No! A wider, larger, hugely sympathetic audience awaits the sufferers experience. Not sympathy alone but fame awaits the heretofore unappreciated victim of Corns and Corn Doctors.

But gentlemen Don't! we beg of you don't all speak at once.

SEVERAL years ago we heard Squire Roddy, of Addison, tell a story which we thought at the time ought to be "embalmed in print," to quote a western phrase. We neglected at the time to ask his permission, and have concluded to take it for granted. He said a family formerly lived in his neighborhood for some years from that very indefinite locality "over the mountains"—supposed by those posted in local geography to refer to a portion of Fayette county. In this family was a daughter—"Sally was she hight," remarkable for the absence of personal charms. In the course of time Sally married, and the Squire went over the mountain. He was requested to call on their friends and tell them the news, Sally's wedding particularly. They were pleased, of course, and the grandmother asked: "Well, how did she do? What kind of a feller did she get?" "She has done extremely well. Her husband is a sober, industrious mechanic, who will make her a good husband." "Well, stranger," the old lady thoughtfully replied, "all you say may be very true; he may be sober and all that, but sure's you live there's a soft spot about him or he never would of married our Sal!"

THE Supreme Court has decided that an express agent collecting money for whisky sent into a local option county marked "C. O. D.," is guilty of a violation of the local option law, as he is virtually acting as an agent for the sale of liquor.

THE Queen of England, it appears, has strictly forbidden any participation in our Centennial by the royal family, or any members thereof. Such delicacy is of course natural. It would scarcely be courteous to the memory of George III.

ACCORDING to a Pittsburgh newspaper, the gray squirrels in the Allegheny Valley are engaged in a general migration. They draw their recruits from all points, and may be seen daily swimming the river in large numbers, and pursuing an easterly course. Old farmers say that such a migration has not taken place since 1846, and regard it as the forerunner of an extremely severe winter.

THERE are nearly 300 coal mines in this State, whose annual production is over 5,500,000 tons, though it will fall far short of that amount this year, every mine suffering from the panic. Only two-thirds of the mines are working at present, and they do not average three days a week. There are about 22,000 men and boys employed in the mines and 4,800 above ground, says an item that is going the rounds.

IN a hospital in Montpelier, France, is a patient who has just swallowed a thermometer left on his table, while suffering from a temporary delirium. They have a great deal of trouble with him now. When he drinks hot coffee that thermometer flies up against the roof of his mouth hard enough to lift his hat off, and when he eats ice cream it gets down into his boots and worries his corns.

ONE of the hardest lessons for young people to learn is to practice economy. It is a harder duty for a young man to accumulate and save his first thousand dollars than the next ten thousand. A man can be economical without being mean, and it is one of his most solemn duties to lay up sufficient in his days of strength and prosperity to provide for himself and those who are or may be dependent on him in days of sickness or misfortune.

FAYETTEVILLE was greatly shocked on Saturday, the 7th inst., by an accident which finally resulted in the death of a young man named Meyers, son of Mr. John Meyers, of that place. It appears he was sawing a piece of timber on a circular saw at McElroy's saw mill, when by some unaccountable mishap the piece of wood was caught by the revolving disk and thrown with such force against the head of the young man that the skull was fractured, and the brain oozed therefrom. His death occurred the same evening.—*Chambersburg Opinion.*

LAST Saturday afternoon, as Dr. McCulloch and wife were driving to the Springs in a buggy, the horse shied, causing the buggy to collide with the Spring's water wagon. The doctor was pitched out upon the ground and was picked up insensible and carried into the residence of David Stivers, where in the course of half an hour he revived. His wife clung to the dashboard and thus escaped a similar fate. The horse, fortunately, became detached from the vehicle at the shock, and ran away, or serious consequences might have followed. We are glad to say that the Dr. is recuperating rapidly and that the injuries he sustained are not of a serious nature.—*Bedford Inquirer.*

A PLUCKY GIRL.—On Thursday of last week a three-pronged buck that had evidently been much worried by hunters and dogs passed within a short distance of Mr. Coleman's residence in Berkley's Mills, and was seen by Mr. Coleman's daughter, a miss of fourteen, who at once gave chase, a small dog belonging to the family ably seconding her; the deer was too far gone to give much resistance and soon yielded to the attacks of the dog and the club in the hands of the resolute girl. Mr. Coleman's family had venison for supper and Miss Missouri was the heroine of the hour.—*Valley Independent.*

THESE two items are from the Mount Pleasant *Journal*.

Last Friday Messrs Geo. Milbee and Jim Overholt went hunting. By accident James received a load of shot from Gee's gun, in his leg and hand. Moral: beware how you point your gun and if the game is towards a human creature, let it go scott free.

The drug store of Randolph & Kuhn, in this place, was entered by burglars last night and robbed of $27 in money, perfumery and other articles to a considerable amount. Look out for them.

A SERIOUS AFFRAY.—On Monday evening last, Mr. William Mitchell, the Chief of Police of this place, was assaulted and seriously cut with a pocket knife in the hands of a young man, named Robert Gamble. Mitchell attempted to arrest a brother of his assailant, when he was attacked by both the bro hers, Robert striking him with a knife in the shoulder near the shoulder blade. Mitchell's wounds were dressed by Dr. St. Clair, and he is reported to be improving. He made a narrow escape.

The young men, Robert and John Gamble were arrested soon after the affray by Burgess Smith, John Weir and J. E. Coleman and are now in jail.

Mitchell has made an information against them for felonious assault and battery.—*Indiana Democrat.*

Thanksgiving Proclamation.

In the Name and by the Authority of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

A proclamation of the President of the United States designates Thursday, the 26th day of November, as a day of Thanksgiving, and I recommend that the people of Pennsylvanian reverently dedicate that day to making acknowledgment to Almighty God for the blessings vouchsafed to us during the past year.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the State, at Harrisburg, this seventh day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four, and of the commonwealth the ninety-ninth.

J. F. HARTRANFT.

By the Governor.

M. S. QUAY,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

A DISTINGUISHED medical authority warns the drinkers of water of wells near dwellings, to beware of the typhoid poison sure to be found sooner or later in these reservoirs, if any of the house drainage can percolate to them. The gelatinous matter often found upon the stones of a well is poison to the human system, causing by its spores a fermentation of the blood, with the abnormal heat of fever. Wholesome, untainted water is always free from all color and odor. To test it thoroughly, place in it a few grains of lump sugar, and expose it, stoppered, to sunlight, in a window. If, even after an exposure of eight or ten days, the water becomes turpid, be sure that it has been contaminated by sewerage of some kind. It it remains perfectly clear, it is pure and safe.

IT is supposed by some persons that it is necessary for farmers and others to advertise that gunning and hunting is forbidden on their lands. The act of April 9, 1790, provides that if any person shall presume to hunt or carry a gun on any enclosed or improved lands of any inhabitant of this State, without permission of the owner, or shall thereof be convicted before any Justice of the Peace, he shall for every such offence, forfeit the sum of forty shillings. This act, the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania in a case decided May 11th, 1869, is still in force, and that offenders may be summarily convicted, upon information laid before any Justice of the Peace. Farmers are not obliged to advertise, but it is as well to do so as it saves the annoyances of resorting to legal proceedings in many cases, because gunners will know that hunting will not be permitted on their properties, and therefore will give their premises a wide berth.

THE extension of the Western Maryland Railroad to Johnstown, says the Altoona *Tribune*, is now being agitated. The link suggested is from Hagerstown to Johnstown, connecting with the Pennsylvania Central Railroad, a distance of fully one hundred miles, through Franklin, Fulton, Bedford, Somerset and Cambria counties, Pennsylvania. The route surveyed, though mountainous and costly, would greatly shorten the distance between Baltimore and all western points. It is estimated that ten millions of dollars would construct the road and fully equip it for a paying business, which it is confidently predicted by its projectors would follow. Efforts will doubtless be made to induce the city of Baltimore to provide the ways and means.

FIRE AT MEYERSDALE.

Several Valuable Dwellings Burned.

We have stopped our press to insert the following dispatch:

MEYERSDALE, NOV. 24.

A fire broke out about half-past 9 o'clock last night in Baugher's store. Hunter's grocery, Donges' Butcher Shop and Gill. Walter's recidence were reduced to ashes.

The light from the fire could be seen here.

A CAVE IN ALTOONA—In quarrying for stone in Altoona, the entrance to a natural cave was discovered. It was explored, and found to be five feet high, five feet wide, and twenty feet in length.

The cave is fifteen feet below ground.—All this distance has been excavated through solid rock, and is the result of years of arduous toil. The opening up of the cave is alone an event worthy of special mention. Something that resembles a brass sword, corroded with the rust of untold centuries, was found occupying a niche in one of its chambers. The cave must necessarily at some former period have been inhabited. By whom, and when? and where is the opening that leads from the outer world to the interior of this subterranean edifice? These are questions which engross the attention of all our thinking men. The ground has been thoroughly surveyed in every direction, but no possible mode of ingress can be found.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

THADDEUS STEVEN'S ESTATE.—Last week we chronicled the death of Thaddeus Stevens, nephew of "the Great Commoner." In this connection says the Lancaster *Express*, it becomes a matter of interest to recall the fact that the old Commoner gave to the deceased (by his last will and testament) an annuity of $800, and, if certain conditions which he imposed upon deceased had been complied with, the whole estate would have reverted to him; otherwise the estate was to go to the founding of an orphan asylum for the use of all denominations, races and colors. Inasmuch as Col. Stevens did not comply with the conditions of the will, the entire estate (barring a few few small bequests) will go to the the founding of a great orphan asylum in Lancaster. The estate is variously estimated to be worth from $100,000 to $150,000. The will designated the southern section of Lancaster—south of East or West King street—as the location for the asylum; and we understand that certain parties in that section are now ready to give the land just as soon as the executors, Hon. O. J. Dickey, Hon. Edward M'Pherson and Hon. A. E. Roberts—are ready to proceed with the building."

SAD OCCURRENCE.—The Latrobe *Advance* of last week says:

"Quite a sad occurrence, that of the accidental poisoning of a very interesting child of Dr. Donnelly, occurred in our midst during the past week. It appears that the child was playing in the yard and coming across a bottle of rat poison which had been thoughtlessly thrown there, got some of it in its mouth and swallowed it. When the mother took the child into the house she took notice that its clothing was covered with some substance emitting a very disagreeable smell. Upon examining the place where it had been playing, the bottle containing the poison was found. The odor was occasioned by the phosphorus contained in the poison. Sometime during the night the child was taken very sick, but lingered several days, gradually getting worse until it was released from suffering on Saturday night last. As soon as the nature of the poison which the child had taken, was discovered, all that human power could do was done for it, but without avail."

THE sight of a once familliar face revived some long-forgotten or only dimly-remembered incidents of former times. When Professor Stutzman's classical academy was one of the institutions of Somerset, and the streets were perhaps unduly familiar with the students of famous "Dotheboys Hall," the following scene was of such frequent occurrence, as to become a standing joke:

Two students meet at the corner of the Diamond and Main Cross Street.—

Number 1, (*loquitur*) "Got any tobacco 'bout ye?"

No. 2.—"No! I don't use it."

No. 1.—"Can't you gim'me a ceeg-yar?"

No. 2.—"Don't smoke, I tell you!"

No. 2.—"Oh! don't you." Well let's go over to Bill Colvin's (2 moves assentingly) and you treat. !"

No. 2 Moves off indignant

No. 1, making a last effort, cries:—"Can't you gim'me a napple, or what is that in yer pocket?"

This was of course overdoing it, but that boy, used to the prodigality of the students among themselves, had got to expect something or the offer of it whenever he met one of them, and consequently became a bore.

Court Proceedings.

Court convened on Monday Nov 16th, his Honor, Judge Kirkpatrick presiding. Associates Mowry and Turner on the bench.

Caroline R. Beck vs Joseph C. Coughenour, assumpsit. Jury returned a verdict in favor of the Plaintiff for the sum of $100.

John Weller vs David Younkin, trespass. Jury returned a verdict in favor of Plaintiff for the sum of $16.

Wm. McCully, vs Ed. Scull, Wm. H. Koontz and M. A. Sanner. Plaintiff takes a nonsuit.

John H. Fear vs Jacob Nedrow and George W. Lenhart. Jury sworn, pending trial Defendant Jacob Nedrow confesses judgment for $82 92 and case settled as to Geo. W. Lenhart.

John J. Bruce vs Ed Scull, sci. fa. sur mec. lien, verdict for Plaintiff for $182 45. Motion for new trial filed.

John J. Bruce vs Wm. H. Koontz, sci. fa. sur mec. lien, verdict for Plaintiff for $225 80. Motion for a new trial filed.

John J. Bruce vs M. A. Sanner, sci. fa. sur mec. lien, verdict for Plaintiff for $335 80. Motion for a new trial filed.

Com. use of J. R. McMillen vs Frederick Kreager, sci. fa. sur recognizance. Jury returned a verdict for Def. Motion for new trial filed.

In the case of Adam Mull vs Leah Mull, application for divorce, a decree was granted by the Court.

John J. Berkley vs Lena Berkley, application for divorce, a decree was granted by the Court.

The following cases are from the criminal docket.

Com vs John Eply, F. & B on information of Annie Penrod. Recognizance forfeited.

Com vs Wm. Ringler, cutting timber, on information of Wm. J. Baer. Recognizances forfeited.

Com vs Geo. Deal, F. & B. on information of Ella Miller. Continued.

Com vs Geo. Cunningham, surety, on information of Jno. S. Hinebaugh. Case dismissed and process issued for the prosecutor.

Com vs Israel Putman, F. & B. on information of Mary Pile. Process awarded for the defendant.

In the case of Com. vs Wm. Shadrick the bill was ignored and a process awarded for the prosecutor Henry Lape.

WE have committed our market report for the past few weeks as it was not corrected regularly, hereafter we will endeavor to have it corrected so that it may be relied upon.

THE SOMERSET BRASS BAND.—Since this band was first organized it has progressed far more rapidly than was anticipated by its most sanguine friends. We have never known a band to play better after the same amount of practice. They gave us a serenade on Thursday night of last week. We acknowledge feeling somewhat alarmed when they came in, but glancing around and observing that they were mostly boys, indeed they were all boys our fears were allayed. We were all very much surprised when we were told that their instructor, Irvin J. Heffley, was but sixteen years of age. Mr. Heffley's gentlemanly deportment and pleasing manners make him a general favorite. The band played some half dozen pieces, and we thought with the old sage that of all the noise we had ever heard this was the least disagreeable. After playing the boys proceeded to the house of our neighbor, Noah Roberts, who gave them a hearty welcome, being a musician himself, Noah knew how to appreciate their melodious notes. Entering a room in Mr. Robert's house they played several airs. The members of the band were introduced to Mr. Robert's family when all sat down to an elegant supper. Then came more music and amid the general happiness we almost forgot that forty years of the world's turmoil had passed since we were a boy. All retired in good order at ten o'clock. We feel honored and thank the boys for the compliment They will always be welcome in the Pines.

WM. COLLINS.

Acknowledgment.

To the Local Editor:

Your reference to typographical errors in a recent article over my initials in the Pittsburgh *Chronicle* is timely and judicious. I acknowledge the errors made by "perverse compositors" with say, not the most legible, MSS., and also acknowledge the justness of your remarks about the name of the village referred to. The prefixes and suffixes attached to names are barbarous remnants of past ages, and should be discontinued for town nomenclature. Liston is certainly preferable to Listonville or Listonburg. Ursina, *brunish* as it may sound, is certainly incomparably better than Baerville. The new names which are filling our geographical vocabulary are decided improvements on the old class. Confluence is a striking improvement on "Turkeyfoot," and Tough Station a most commendable substitute for "Stewartson," where our departed friend whilom flourished and came so near suffering cremation, a fate reserved for the 3rd of November, when politicians were practically roasted.

While on names, I may remark: Who has not been struck with the miserable, poverty-stricken nomenclature everywhere marking our rivers, mountains, cities, towns, &c.? Instead of preserving the beautiful aboriginal names by which every mountain and river, stream and running brook were known, we have absurd names, exciting derision—from New York to Listonville. *Verbum sap.* W. DEH.

FALLS CITY, NEB.
Nov. 4, 1874.

EDITOR HERALD:—I have been a constant reader of your most valuable paper for quite a number of years, more attentively since I live in the West. It comes to us every Saturday night, bringing Somerset County news, and is carefully read by the entire family.

Many of our eastern friends suppose that we who live out here in Nebraska have to live in a rough way and are subject to all the privations and hardships of a frontier life, and that we have to hold on to our scalp locks to keep the wild Indians from hanging them in their belts, and exist in mortal terror of being trampled to death by buffalo. Our houses are supposed by such to be holes dug in the earth, and that our cities exist only on paper. We are supposed to live on prairie hens and antelopes. Our clothing is said to consist principally of deerskins and linsey wool. If some of the persons who entertain such ideas would come out here, it would be amusing to see their look of surprise on their faces as they would ride through the streets of our cities and see the beautiful business blocks, beautiful private residences and splendid school edifices. They would be no less astonished to see the nicely cultivated farms and comfortable farm houses furnished with all the luxuries of eastern homes. The dug-outs do not appear. Our cities they find a sober reality, and the Indians do not pan-out worth a cent. The facts are, the people of Nebraska live as comfortably and their cities are as well built as in the States further East. It is true that men going to the frontier to make homes for themselves, who have little or no money, necessarily subject themselves to many privations. The frontiersman, however, is infinitely better off and has better prospects for the future than the poor of other sections of the Union. Men who will work can do well here, but the drones have a hard time of it. It requires men to be active, industrious and persevering if they expect to succeed. If there is any work in a man the west will bring it out. If a man is made of punk and rotten wood he had better stay at home and be fed by his father and waited on by his mother, mouldering through life without doing anything for himself but waste victuals. But let all the bright, young and vigorous come and win their reward. There are thousands of acres of prairie soil yet uncultivated, awaiting the plowman.

Our fall grain looks very promising in this part of the State, I refer more particularly to the southeastern part with Richardson county as a centre, a locality that is truly the garden of the country.
H. H. C.

A VISIT TO MT. STORM.—During my residence in Bloomington, W. Va., business called me to the Allegheny Mountains. It so happened that Friday, the day fixed for a pic nic at Mt. Storm, preceded the day I was to be at North Branch, and enabled me to conveniently attend the rural gathering. About 4 o'clock P. M. found me dismounting at Mt. Storm. From a grove near by came the sound of merriment a dim sound of music, and a hoarse rumbling sound like unto forty boys jumping up and down on a platform. Wending my way thither, I here and there met stragglers from the centre of enjoyment, some wiping the perspiration off their faces as if just relieved from active duty, others had the graceless swagger and perpetual smile of men "half shot" and at peace with the world. One, seeing I was a stranger, generously drew from his pocket a small flask and levelled it at me. I dodged, however, leaving the shot for a more susceptible subject. Further along, a squad had formed a circle and were amusing themselves sparring in regular prize-ring style; two of the most scientific were in the ring facing each other with a good natured pic-nic grin. Friends stood round cheering at every pass. Now they went in, "squatted," "shied" and spread their brawny bruisers like sheep heads, and finally grappled each other like twin brothers. Both convinced of their prowess and satisfied with its exhibition, retired in harmony behind a friendly oak and "smole" on a phial of "olive water" and closed the tableau. A little further down, in the center of about one hundred men, women and children, I halted a second time. Lemonade, cigars, cool mountain water, &c., was dispensed from a little stand near by. A platform of plank had been arranged on some scantling, and here was the centre of excitement. The parties were not all in ball costume, though some of the ladies were prettily dressed and presented an appearance of grace and beauty that a city belle might envy. They danced in earnest; none of your fanical or fancy steps, but genuine, original "heel and toe" cuts that keep the fiddler wide-awake. One huge fellow attracted special attention. I could not describe him without one of Nast's cuts. Imagine, however, a figure like a spliced hominy block, with a nose like the tail of a comet, a foot like a sugar trough and hands like a brace of saplings, hammering and slashing around promiscuously. Fortunately his dancing was well distributed or the floor must have given way. When he promenaded it was something between a double-shuffle and a single-footed rack, and though the violinist's arm worked like the piston rod of a camel back engine, his music was left far behind in these dashes. One ambitious fellow, not a dancer, appeared in a sky blue roundabout, and pants trimmed with gaudy red stripes, running in angles and triangles around him. He was a cross between a fancy groom and a zouave uniform. Time for disbanding approached, however, and the crowd, in wagons, buggies, and mounted two on a horse, sought a neighboring house where it was contemplated continuing the festivities of the day. Further than this deponent knoweth not. That these honest hearted mountaineers (although a mountaineer myself,) enjoyed their holiday in a manner never realized in cities and towns, no one who had participated could doubt. The occasion was one to be remembered with pleasure by the participants. But, for a little too free circulation of adulterated water, no exception could be taken to the conduct of any. Respectfully yours,
H. H. GEIGER.

WITHIN the last fifteen years the Catholics of the world have sent the Pope $20,000,000.

MARRIED.

IMHOFF—WELSHANS—Oct. 29th, 1874, at the home of the bride, by Rev. L. D. Steckel, assisted by Revs. J. W. Alspach, A. E. Truxal and H. F. Keener, Mr. William Conrad Imhoff and Miss Mary Rebecca Welshans, both of Meyersdale.

DIED.

ROSS—Tuesday morning, November 17th, 1874, Vernie, daughter of A. Marshall and Laura Hagans Ross, of Confluence, Pa., aged 10 months and 3 days.

New Advertisements. New Advertisements. New Advertisements.

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PUBLIC NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given to all persons interested that application will be made by the undersigned Commissioners of Somerset county to the next Legislature to repeal the law, so far as Somerset county is concerned, passed on the 5th day of April, 1866, declaring the true extent and meaning of the act approved the 17th day of March, 1865, viz: "That all fines and penalties imposed by the several Courts of Franklin, Adams, Somerset and Fulton counties, which by existing laws are not payable to the Commonwealth for its use, are hereby directed to be paid into the treasury of said counties for the use of a law library to be kept in the Court Houses of said counties for the use of the Courts and Bars thereof.
G. H. WALTER,
V. J