Terms of Publication.

The Somerset Herald

Is published every Wednesday Morning at $2 50 per annum, if paid in advance otherwise $2 50 will invariably be charged.

No subscription will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid up. Postmasters neglecting to notify us when subscribers do not take out their papers will be liablable for the subscription.

Subscribers removing from one Postoffice to another should give us the name of the former as well as the present office. Address

Somerset Printing Company,
JOHN I. SOULL,
Business Manager.

The Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED, 1827.

VOL. XXV. NO. 20. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1876. WHOLE NO. 1320.

Business Cards.

W. H. POSTLETHWAITE, ATTORNEY at Law, Somerset, Pa. Professional business respectfully solicited and punctually attended to.

WILLIAM H. KOONTZ, ATTORNEY AT Law, Somerset, Pa., will give prompt attention to business entrusted to his care in Somerset and the adjoining counties. Office in Printing House Row.

F. J. KOOSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Penna.

VALENTINE HAY, ATTORNEY AT LAW and dealer in real estate, Somerset, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to his care with promptness and fidelity.—aug. 12-1y.

J. O. GOLE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa. Professional business entrusted to my care attended to with promptness and fidelity.

A. H. COFFROTH. W. H. KUPPEL.

COFFROTH & KUPPEL, ATTORNEYS AT Law. All business entrusted to their care will be promptly and punctually attended to.

Office—On Main Cross street, opposite the Mammoth Block.

JOHN H. UHL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOMerset, Pa., will promptly attend to all business entrusted to him. Money advanced on collection &c. Office in Mammoth Building.

JAMES L. PUGH, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Somerset, Pa. Office, Mammoth Block up stairs. Entrance Main Cross St. Collections, estates settled, titles examined, and all legal business attended to with promptness and fidelity. july19

JOHN G. KIMMEL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to his care in Somerset and adjoining counties with promptness and fidelity. Office in Mammoth Block. feb.18-76-y

HENRY F. SCHELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, and Notary and Pension Agent, Somerset, Pa. Office in Mammoth Block. jan. 11-tf.

SAMUEL GAITHER. PAUL H. GAITHER.

GAITHER & GAITHER, Attorneys at Law, Somerset, Penn'a. All professional business promptly attended to. Office in Baer's Block, up stairs.

W. J. & R. L. BAER, ATTORNEYS AT Law, Somerset, Pa., will practice in Somerset and adjoining counties. All business entrusted to them will be promptly attended to.

LAW NOTICE.—Alexander H. Coffroth has resumed the practice of law in Somerset and adjoining counties. Office in Mammoth building. feb. 23, '70.

JOHN R. SCOTT, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Somerset Pa. Office up stairs in Baer's Block, (Lately occupied in the same office by Hon. Geo. Wall.) Will faithfully entrusted to his care will be given with promptness and fidelity.

DR. J. K. MILLER has permanently located in Berlin for the practice of his profession.—Office opposite Charles Ansenmyer's store. apr. 22, 1874.

DR. H. BRUBAKER tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and vicinity. Office in residence, one door west of the Somerset House.

DR. E. M. KIMMEL will continue to practice Medicine, and tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and surrounding country. Office at the old place, a few doors east of the Glade House.

DR. WM. COLLINS, DENTIST, Somerset, Pa. Office, in Casebeer's Block, up stairs, where he can at all times be found prepared to do all kinds of work, such as Filling, Regulating, Extracting, &c. Artificial teeth of all kinds, and of the best material, inserted. Operations carefully performed.

S. S. GOOD, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, SOMERSET, PA.

Office in Mammoth Block 48-73

DR. W. M. MARTIN, RESIDENT DENTIST, SOMERSET, PA.

Having several years' experience, is fully prepared to perform all operations upon the teeth.—Artificial teeth inserted on all the improved plans from one to an entire set. Preservation of the natural teeth a specialty. Office two doors west of the Somerset House. Satisfaction guaranteed. apr14

WM. COLLINS, DENTIST,

Office above Casebeer & Frazer's store, Somerset, Pa. In the last fifteen years Dr. Collins has reduced the prices of artificial teeth in this place. The constant increasing demand for sets inclined me so to enlarge my facilities that I can make good sets of teeth at such prices that can get them in any other place in this country.—I am now making a good set of teeth for $8, and I think should be any person attempt to make sets of equal merit in this or the adjoining counties that I have any doubt of that fixed living good satisfaction, they can call on me at any time and get a set of teeth free of charge. apr13

DR. A. G. MILLER, after twelve years' active practice in Shanksville, has now permanently located at Somerset for the practice of his profession, and tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and vicinity.—Office in the Drug Store, opposite the Barnet House, where he can be consulted at all times unless professionally engaged.

Orders promptly answered. Dec. 13, '71-1y.

JOHN BILLS, DENTIST.

Office in Coffroth & Kuppel's new building, Main Cross Street. Somerset, Pa.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH!! J. C. YUTZY. DENTIST

DALE CITY, Somerset Co., Pa.,

Artificial Teeth, war anted to be of the very best quality, Life-like and handsome, inserted in the best style. Particular attention paid to the preservation of the natural teeth. Those wishing to benefit by my services are invited to call. Terms suiting to benefit by my services are invited to call. Terms suiting to the times. Address as above. 1875

HILL HOUSE, DIAMOND, SOMERSET, PA. JOHN HILL, Proprietor.

The proprietor is prepared to accommodate guests in the most comfortable and satisfactory manner. The traveling public and permanent boarders are solicited with the best of table accommodations. The tables will continue to be furnished with the best the market affords. Large and commodious stabling attached. jan12

DIAMOND HOTEL. STOYSTOWN PA.

DANIEL GUSTER, Proprietor.

THIS popular and well known house is situated in a desirable part of the town for the travelling public. Table and rooms first-class. Good stabling. Hacks leave daily for Johnstown and Somerset. mar18.

JNO. MOSER. LEWIS M. MOSER.

Agents for Fire and Life Insurance. JOHN HICKS & SON, SOMERSET, PA., And Real Estate Brokers. ESTABLISHED 1850.

Persons who desire to sell, buy or exchange property, or for rent will find it to their advantage to register the description of the same, as no charge is made unless sold or rented. Real estate business generally will be promptly attended to. aug24.

HOMES FOR ALL.

I have for sale, on terms within the reach of every sober, industrious individual, houses, lots, farms, timber lands, mineral lands, building lots, &c., in different parts of the county to payment of from one-fourth to an acre up to 1,000 acres. Title perfect. Terms—one-fifth in hand and the balance to be equal annual payments, properly secured. Also, for rent, a lot of ground with a good house thereon. Call soon, as some of the properties will be for rent if not sold soon.

D. WEYAND.

Banks.

JOHNSTOWN SAVINGS BANK, 120 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Chartered September 12 1870. Deposits received of all sums not less than one dollar Present rate of interest six per cent. Interest is due in the months of June and December, and if not withdrawn is added to the deposit, thus compounding twice a year without troubling the depositor to call or even to present the deposit book.

Money loaned on real estate. Preference, with liberal rates and long time, given to borrowers offering first mortgages on farms worth four or more times the amount of loan desired. Good reference, perfect titles &c., required.

This corporation is exclusively a Savings Bank. No commercial deposits received, nor discounts made. No loans on personal security.

Blank applications for borrowers, copies of the rules, by-laws and special law relating to the bank sent to any address requested.

TRUSTEES.—James Cooper, David Dibert, C. G. Ellis, A. J. Hawes, F. W. Hay, John Lowman, I. H. Lapsley, Daniel McLaughlin, D. J. Morrell, Lewis Flint, H. A. Boggs, Conrad Sappe, Geo. F. Swank, James Moorhead, James Morley and W. W. Walters.

Daniel J. Morrell, President; Frank Dibert, Treasurer; Cyrus Elder, Solicitor. nov24.

J. O. KIMMEL & SONS, BANKERS, Successors to Schell & Kimmel, SOMERSET, PA.

Accounts of Merchants and other Business People Solicited. Drafts negotiable in all parts of the Country for sale. Money loaned and Collections made. jan12

Cambria County BANK, M. W. KEIM & CO., NO. 266 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA., Henry Schnable's Brick Building.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

Drafts and Gold and Silver bought and sold.—Collections made in all parts of the United States and Canada. Interest allowed at the rate of six per cent. per annum, if left six months or longer. Special arrangements made with Guardians and others who hold moneys in trust. april13-76.

JOHN DIBERT. JOHN D. ROBERTS.

JOHN DIBERT & CO., BANKERS, CORNER MAIN AND FRANKLIN STREETS, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Accounts of Merchants and other business people solicited. Drafts negotiable in all parts of the country for sale. Money Loaned and Collections Made. Interest at the rate of Six Per cent. per annum allowed on Time Deposits.

Savings Deposit Books issued, and Interest Compounded Semi-annually when desired. A General Banking Business Transacted. Feb. 18.

Tobacco and Cigars, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. J. H. Zimmerman, Main Cross St., Somerset, Penna.

The best of cigars of different brands, manufactured by himself, of the choicest of tobacco. These cigars cannot be excelled by any in the market. Call at the best stocks of chewing tobacco ever brought to Somerset. Prices to suit the times. jan26

Cook & Beerits' FAMILY GROCERY Flour and Feed STORE.

We would most respectfully announce to our friends and the public generally, in the town and vicinity of Somerset, that we have opened our New Store on

MAIN CROSS STREET

And in addition to a full line of the best

Confectioneries, Notions, Tobaccos, Cigars, &c.,

We will endeavor, at all times, to supply our customers with the

BEST QUALITY OF FAMILY FLOUR, CORN-MEAL, OATS, SHELLED CORN, OATS & CORN CHOP, BRAN, MIDDLINGS

And everything pertaining to the Feed Department at the

LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES. FOR CASH ONLY.

Also, a well selected stock of Glassware, Stoneware, Woodenware, Brushes of all kinds, and

STATIONERY

Which we will sell as cheap as the cheapest.

Please call, examine our goods of all kinds, and be satisfied with your own judgment.

Don't forget where we are—

On MAIN CROSS Street, Somerset, Pa. Oct. 4, 1876

NAUGLE HOUSE! Main St., Somerset, Pa., FRED NAUGLE, Pro'p.

The proprietor has lately purchased and greatly improved this desirable property, furnishing it with entirely new furniture thus making it one of the most desirable stopping places for travelers or resident custom in the State.

Tables are always supplied with the choicest viands the market affords.

Large and commodious stabling is attached and faithful and attentive hostlers always in attendance.

Boarders taken by the week, day, or meal.

Bar always supplied with the choicest liquors. July 19.

New Advertisements.

MARK THESE FACTS!

THE TESTIMONY OF THE WHOLE WORLD.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Bad Legs, Bad Breast, Sores and Ulcers

All description of sores are remediable by the proper and diligent use of this inestimable preparation. To attempt to cure bad legs by plastering the edges of the wound together is a folly; for should the skin unite, a bogby diseased condition remains underneath to break out with tenfold fury in a few days. The only rational and successful treatment, as indicated by nature is to reduce the inflammation in and about the wound and to soothe the neighboring parts by rubbing in plenty of the Ointment as salt is forced into meat. This will cause the malignant humors to be drained off from the hard, swollen, and discolored parts round about the wound, sore, or ulcer, and when these humors are removed, the wound themselves will soon heal "warm bread and water poultices applied over the affected parts, after the Ointment has been well rubbed in, will soothe and soften the same and greatly assist the cure. There is a description of ulcer, sore and swelling, which need not be named here, attendant upon the follies of youth, and for which this Ointment is urgently recommended as a sovereign remedy. In curing such maladies were it never liable to restore the system to a healthy state if the Pills be taken according to the printed instructions.

Diptheria, Ulcerated Sore Throat, and Scarlet and other Fevers.

Any of the above diseases may be cured by well rubbing the Ointment three times a day into the chest, throat, and neck of the patient; it will soon penetrate, and give immediate relief. Medicine taken by the mouth must operate upon the whole system ere its influence can be felt in any local part, whereas the Ointment will do its work at once. Whoever tries the ungient in the above manner for the diseases named, or any similar disorders affecting the chest and throat, will find themselves relieved as by a charm. All sufferers from these complaints should anoint the throat at bedtime in a large bread and water poultice, after the Ointment has been well rubbed in: it will greatly assist the cure of the throat and chest. To allay the fever and lessen the inflammation, eight or ten Pills should be taken night and morning. The Ointment will promote perspiration, the grand essential in all cases of fevers, sore throats, or where there might be an oppression of the chest, either from asthma or other causes.

Piles, Fistulas, Strictures.

The above class of complaints will be removed by rightly lubricating the parts with the Ointment, and then by most effectual rubbing in the Ointment. Persons suffering from these direful complaints should bear not a moment in arresting their progress. It should be understood that it is not sufficient merely to smear the Ointment on the affected parts, but it must be well rubbed in for a considerable time two or three times a day, that it may be taken into the system, whence it will remove any hidden sore or wound as effectually as though palpable to the eye. There again bread and water poultices, after the rubbing in of the Ointment, will do great service. This is the only sure treatment for females, cases of cancer in the stomach, or where there may be general bearing down.

Indiscretions of Youth; Sores and Ulcers.

Blotches, as also swellings, can with certainty be radically cured if the Ointment be used freely, and the Pills taken night and morning, as recommended in the printed instructions. No case need in any other way they only dry up in one place to break out in another, whereas this Ointment will remove the humor from the system, and leave the patient a vigorous and healthy being. It will require time with the use of the Pills to havare a lasting cure.

Tropical Swellings, Paralysis, and Stiff Joints.

Although the above complaints differ widely in their origin and nature, yet they require local treatment. Many of the worst cases, or such as seams, will yield in a comparatively short space of time when the Ointment is diligently rubbed into the parts affected, even after every other means have failed. In all scrofula maladies the Pills should be taken according to the printed directions accompanying each box.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:

Bad Legs,	Corns (soft),	Rheumatism,
Bad Breasts,	Cancers,	Scalds,
Burns,	Contracted and	Sore Nipples,
Bunions,	Stiff Joints,	Sore Throats,
Bite of Moschetoes and Sand-Flies,	Elephantiasis,	Skin Diseases,
Chego-foot,	Fistulas,	Scurvy,
Chilblains,	Gout,	Sore Heads,
Coco-bay,	Glandular	Tumors,
Chapped hands	Swellings,	Ulcers,
	Lumbago,	Wounds,
	Piles,	Yaws.

CAUTION.—None are genuine unless the signature of J. HAYDOCK, as agent for the United States, surrounds each box of Pills and Ointment. A handsome reward will be given to any one detecting such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines or vending the same, knowing them to be spurious.

***Sold at the Manufactory of Professor HOLLOWAY & Co., New York, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the civilized world, in pots at 25 cents, 62 cents, and $1 each.

☞There is considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each pot. June 14, E. O. W.

E. H. WARDWELL, WITH ROUSE, HEMPSTONE & CO. 285 Balt. St., Baltimore, M. D.,

Would respectfully ask the merchants of Somerset county, to send him their orders for

NOTIONS, FURNISHING AND FANCY GOODS.

bearing them satisfaction, both as regards price and quality of goods. The merchants visiting Baltimore are urgently requested to call and see me before making purchases.

SLATE ROOFS.

Those who are now building houses should know that it is cheaper in the long run for not to Slate Roofs than tin or shingles. Slate will last forever, and no repairs are required. Slate gives the purest water for cisterns. Slate is fire proof. Every good house should have a Slate roof. The undersigned is located in Cumberland, where he has a good supply of

Peachbottom & Buckingham SLATE

for roofing—the very best article. He will undertake to put Slate Roofs on Houses, public and private, cheaper, &c., either in town or country at the lowest prices, and to warrant them. Call and see him or address him at his Office, No. 116 Baltimore Street, Cumberland, Md. Orders may be left with

NOAH CASEBEER, Agent, Somerset, Pa. WM. H. SNIVELY. April 19, 1876.

URLING, FOLLANSBEE & CO. Merchant Tailors, And Manufacturers of Gent's, Youth's and Boys, Fashionable Clothing and Furnishing Goods, 121 Wood Street, corner Fifth Avenue, PITTSBURGH. apr

Second Thoughts.

Farewell, sweetheart! Since summer's ended
Our hopes fall lifeless as the leaves,
And all the joys of us commended
Flit with the swallows from the eaves.
When Love was by our hearts defended
With all the force Desire conceives,
We both forget that all depended
Upon a few well-garnered sheaves.

The birds fly South this Autumn weather.
And faintly trill a sad good-bye:
We, too, by summer flung together,
Kiss one more time, and dare not cry
Against the world, that cares not whether
We madly cleave to part, or die;
It would be death to bide together
When bread is dear and rents are high.

In other days we both delighted
To talk of ties that should endure,
The radiant hours to this invited,
Each cunning bird's-nest hid a lure;
But now, when every rose is blighted,
We are not of our nest so sure;
For modern sweethearts pause affrighted,
When they discover both are poor.

THE HOUR OF DOOM.

OR, MR. GOSSAMER'S DREAMS.

"It's an omen," said Mr. Gossamer, "a regular presentiment, and I feel it my duty to accept it as such!"

"My love, how can you talk so?" said Mrs. Gossamer, who was a little snowdrop of a woman, some fifteen or twenty years younger than "George Gordon Gossamer, Esquire," as the directions read on the backs of his letters.

"Fiddlesticks!" said Mr. Mopsley, who was the family physician of the household of Gossamer.

"I tell you I've dreamed it three times!" said Mr. Gossamer, laying his head resignedly back among the pillows of his easy chair. "Three—times! and the third time I waked up all in a cold bath of perspiration!"

"Best thing that could happen to you," said Mr. Mopsley.

"In a sanitary point of view, perhaps," unwillingly admitted Mr. Gossamer. "But I look at these matters from a psychological standpoint! I am a philosopher!"

"No, you'er not," said Dr. Mopsley, "If you were, you'd not get such absurd cobwebs into your brain."

"There is a point," said Mr. Gossamer, solemnly "at which philosophy terminates and intuition begins! Mopsley, your arguments are in vain. This day week—on the tenth of June, 18—, I shall be no longer in the land of the living!"

"O, Gordon, don't" whimpered little Mrs. Gossamer, retreating behind a lilac-bordered pocket-handkerchief with a very big G embroidered upon it.

"I can't help it," inexorably answered Mr. Gossamer. "Truth is truth!"

"And did your dream divulge to you at what precise hour you were to shuffle off this mortal coil?" jeeringly demanded Dr. Mopsley, who was mixing some powders at an opposite table.

"In my dream," gravely answered Mr. Gossamer, "the clock was visible, upon yonder wall. Its hands pointed to the hour of eight P. M! So let it be! One can calculate more easily!"

"Oh, Gordon!" sobbed his wife.

"Stuff and nonsense!" grunted the doctor, recorking one of his wide-mouthed bottles with an energy that gave it the sound of a small piece of artillery.

"We shall see," said Mr. Gossamer, lofily.

"I believe," muttered the doctor, "the man would absolutely rather die outright than be proved in the wrong! Here, Mrs. Gossamer."

"Yes, doctor!" The little pink flushed face, with two small river channels of tears on either side, emerged from behind the eclipse of cambric pocket handkerchief.

"You will be good enough to see that your husband takes these powders at intervals of two hours all day, and—"

"Powders are of no avail," ominously interrupted the patient.

"But my professional reputation is of some value, I suppose," said the doctor, sharply.

"O, I don't mind taking any amount of medicine to oblige you," said Mr. Gossomer, resignedly. "Nothing signifies much to a man in my condition."

The doctor went out rather indignantly, closing the door behind him with unnecessary emphasis. And, five minutes afterwards, Ann, the domestic, tapped at the door of the sick room.

"If you please, ma'am, would you come and give me the raising for the pudding?"

"How can I think of pudding?" said Mrs. Gossamer, hysterically; but her husband raised his hand serenely.

"Go, my love," said he. "Let none of the daily duties of life be neglected on my account. Go, Matilda. I desire it!"

And Mrs. Gossamer hurrying across the hall found herself face to face with Dr. Mopsley.

"Oh, Doctor, I thought you were gone!"

"Not yet," said the doctor laughing. "Puddings, eh? I know a capital receipt for a pudding. Just step into the library a moment and you shall hear it. Gossamer is a fool!"

"Oh, Doctor!"

"He is," asserted the old man, knitting his shaggy brows. "And he'll die just out of sheer obstinacy if we don't take measures to prevent it."

Mrs. Gossamer stood with clasped hands, and the color varying from rose to white and back again on her pretty cheeks.

"I've known just such cases," said Dr Mopsley. "It's wonderful how electrically the mind will act on the body."

"But, Doctor, how can we thwart it?"

"Can't we stop the clock? Once past the hour of doom, and the danger is reduced twenty per cent."

"We could do that," said Mrs. Gossamer, doubtfully, "but he always keeps his chronometer watch under his pillow."

"Confusion—since his chronometer watch!" growled the physician. "Suppose we set the house on fire at a quarter of eight precisely? That little spurt of a blaze will do no harm, dear, except to set Gossamer to trotting about pretty lively?"

"Oh, Doctor! I wouldn't dare,," faltered Mrs. Gossamer. "It's a block of houses, you know; there's no telling what might happen!"

"Then there's no help for it," said the doctor nodding his head i e a Japanese idol "You must elope."

"I doctor?"

"Yes, *you*, Mrs. Gossamer!"

It was the evening of the tenth of June; the clocks were just striking six—a good many of them, too, for Mr. Gossamer had rather a mania on the subject of clocks, and kept one in nearly every room in the house.

He listened with a sort of gloomy satisfaction to their multitudinous clang and jingle.

"The last time I shall ever hear them strike six!" said he. That one in the library is four seconds behind the rest. I should have liked to set it; but I fear I'm not quite strong enough Ah! well a- day! time will soon be a matter of small consequence to me! and speaking of time—I wonder where Matilda is?"

Just at that moment Ann came in with a tray containing tea and toast, and a saucer of early strawberries.

"Where's your mistress, Ann?" demanded the invalid rather petuently.

In reply to this Ann dropped her tray and screwed the corner of her pink calico apron into her eyes.

"I can't help it sir," said she, in a tone between a howl and a whine. "I wasn't a listenin' sir; but I couldn't help hearin' it! And I wouldn't a believed it of misses, so I wouldn't."

"Woman, what do you mean?" demanded Mr. Gossamer, sitting up in his chair, and staring very hard at her.

"It ain't my fault, sir!"

"*What* isn't your fault?"

"That—that she's gone and run away with the doctor!"

"You're a fool!" said Mr. Gossamer, irately.

"I heard it with my own ears," blubbered out Ann. "A carriage to be waiting at the end of the street at half-past six precisely. And Dr. Mopsley's in it! And my misses she cried and says her poor dear husband as needs her! And he said he would not need her much longer and—"

"I'll not endure this!" roared out Mr. Gossamer, springing to his feet, with a nimbleness that was astounding in an invalid. "Six o'clock! and I've two hours yet. What sort of a carriage was it, then?"

"The doctor's brough ham, sir—a chok'-lat color, with a yeller stripe around the body."

"Call me a cab, Ann! And tell John to come and help me on with my clothes."

"Be your a dyin sir?"

"Not quite yet," said Mr. Gossamer, grinding his teeth. And he muttered, as Ann hurried away—"To think that Matilda could be false to me while I am yet in the land of the living."

With the aid of John, he contrived to be out of the house and in the carriage in less than fifteen minutes.

"Now drive for your life," gasped he, as he caught sight of the chocolate colored brougham rattling round the corner. "Catch that other carriage! Don't spare the horses!"

"All right sir," said the cabman, with a grin. "We'll give 'em a chase."

Up Fifth avenue to the Park; around the Park to the Bloomingdale road, where the shades of the gigantic elms lay like black bars athwart the mellow gold of the sunset; across by Kings Bridge; down the Central Boulevard; still the chocolate brougham contrived to keep just so much in advance of them—Mr. Gossamer shouted breathless directions to the cabman; he jumped up and down in his excitement.

"Stop 'em!" roared he; stop 'em!"

"Is it your daughter as the cove's runnin' away with?" bawled the cabman hoarsely "Keep a stiff upper lip, old gent! We'll catch 'em, or we'll know the reason why! Gee-e-ee up, Dobbin."

It was a race-night. There was a block of carriages on the Bridge at Macomb's Dam; the wheel of the cab got neatly locked in that of the chocolate brougham.

"Villain!" shouted Gossamer, thrusting his head into the very face of Dr. Mopsley, who sat chuckling inside. "I've caught you!"

And the big bell struck eight.

"Hey! Hallo!" cried out the doctor. "So your not dead?"

"No-o!" bellowed Gossamer, "and I don't intend to die until I've made you feel the weight of an injured husband's wrath. Where is she?" and he stared around the limited dimensions of the coupe.

"Where is who?"

"My wife."

"At my house with Mrs. Mopsley."

"Hasn't she been with you?"

"No she hasn't! Don't be a fool man! This drive has been the best thing going for you! Feel like a different person, eh? I thought so. Go home; sleep well; and to-morrow you'll be quite ready to pardon our little strategem."

"But—my wife?"

"You'll find her waiting for you at home, by the time you get there!"

So the hour of doom passed by, and Mr. Gossamer is alive yet. And he has forgiven Dr. Mopsley for the elopement that wasn't any elopement after all. As for dreaming, he has left off that practice.

The Century Clock.

In a prominent position in the Kansas building, Centennial grounds, stands an invention, the handiwork of Mr. J. W. Hile, of Waterville, Marshall county, Kansas. The peculiarity of this horological novelty is that it requires winding but once in one hundred years. The means of accomplishing so long continued run without excessively heavy weights and long winding are novel devices of reducing to a minimum the friction of the pendulum and escapement. The inventor has effected this, not only with very simple inexpensive means, but not much cheaper and less complicated apparatus than that ordinarily employed in the manufacture of time-pieces.

The pendulum is a heavy horizontal brass ring, suspended by a thin compound of brass and steel, and so split as to be susceptible to variation of temperature, and remain perfectly isochronous. The bow and the wheel are hung by a torison spring of steel, and make about two and a half revolutions at each torsional vibration, occupying one minute of time. As this bow constantly rotates in a fixed spot, there is little or no atmospheric friction; and that little is produced merely by the suspending compound bow.

The weight and density of the atmosphere are constantly changing. This causes an ever varying weight of all pendulums, and an ever varying resistance to motion from this cause, as also from the constantly changing density of the atmospheric medium. This pendulum having the minimum of atmospheric resistance from the mode of its construction and operation, has consequently the minimum of variation from these disturbing causes. In addition it can be accurately adjusted to changes of temperature, which is another cause of variation, at much less cost than any other.

At each torsional vibration the escapement receives its impulse; differing in this from all others yet constructed, in that the impulse is received on one side only. This escapement may be made to beat any interval of time, from one second to two and a half minutes. The beats are instantaneous and between them the train remains firmly locked and the pendulum weight imparted by the scape wheel. By using a watch hair spring for torison spring, a clock can be made that will beat minutes, and run one year, with a watch man spring, by once winding. A tower clock would operate successfully with an eight day clock main spring for a torison spring, with less power than is ordinarily used, or more power be used if desired. The claims of the inventor are that, while this clock requires winding but once in a hundred years, and keeps the most accurate time—telling the month of the year—the day of the month—the day of the week—the hour of the day—and the minute of the hour, it does this with from ten to one hundred times less power than is required with any other clock escapement ever invented.

How to Cure a Bad Memory.

Your memory is bad, perhaps; but I can tell you two secrets that will cure the worst memory. One is, to read a subject when strongly interested. When you read a paragraph or a page, stop, close the book, or paper, and try to remember the ideas on that page, and not only recall them vaguely in your mind, but put them into words and speak them out. Faithfully follow these two rules, and you have the golden keys of knowledge. Besides inattentive reading, there are other things injurious to memory. One is the habit of skimming over news-papers, items of news, smart remarks, bits of information, political reflections, fashion notes, all jumbled together, never to be thought of again, thus diligently cultivating a habit of careless reading, hard to break. Another is, the reading of trashy novels. Nothing is so fatal to reading with profit as the habit of running through story after story, and forgetting them as soon as read. I know a gray-haired woman, a lifelong lover of books, who sadly declares that her mind has been ruined by such reading.

A help to memory is repetition. Nothing is so certain to keep your French fresh, and ready for use, as to have always on hand an interesting story in that language, to take up for ten minutes every day. In that case you will not "forget your French" with the majority of your schoolmates.—*St. Nicholas.*

The Shot-Gun Policy.

Gen. M. W. Gary is one of the most effective speakers for Hampton and Tilden in South Carolina. Concerning recent utterances by him a correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette* says:

Within one week Gen. Gary has given expression to statements quite as atrocious as those which he denied, and he will not venture to deny the accuracy of this last speech, for its authority is vouched for by a gentleman who has been one of the bitterest opponents of what Gen. Gary calls the carpet-bag rule in South Carolina, and whose writings upon the subject have been extensively copied in Wade Hampton's present organs. According to this gentleman, who is now in South Carolina, Gen. Gary, about Oct. 6, in a public speech said:

"South Carolina is a white man's State, and, in spite of nigger majorities, the Democrats are going to rule it. This we swear to you by heaven in the face of God."

Gen. Gary, at a Hampton ratification meeting held in Aiken, a few days since, said:

"The Edgefield policy, that is the shot-gun policy, won in the State campaign and will win in the present campaign. That policy is to plainly tell the negroes that the whites are again in command of the State. We Democrats do not want their votes. They will vote against us at their peril. We must warn the leaders that 'the tallpoppies will fall first.' I, for one, would shoot first Chamberlain, Elliot, Patterson, and such carpet-baggers, and second the miserable white native scallawags, and lastly the black leaders generally."

In another part of his speech Gen Gary said: "Go armed to the ballot box and meet force with force. If any one tries to prevent you from carrying the State for Tilden and Hampton, the person or persons who so try must be removed out of the way by the use of sufficient force, and if it becomes necessary to shoot them in order to remove them, we must be prepared to shoot rather than be prevented from redeeming the State from Radical rule."

A vinegar-hearted old bachelor says he always looked under the head of "marriages" for the news of the week

The voters in Italy only number 550,000 in 27,000,000 inhabitants.

Cannel coal is said to have been discovered in Greene county.

LIST OF EXHIBITS

AT THE

Fourth Annual Fair of the Somerset County Agricultural Society.

(Continued from last week.)

PRODUCTS.

Urias Trent, p. s. apples.
D. T. Zimmerman, 6 bunches grapes; b
do collection "
Benj. Kline, maiden b. apple; 3d best.
do pennock "
do 6 bunches grapes.
Mahlon Miller, display of apples; b.
do ramboes "
do maiden blush "
do f. pippin "
do 20 oz. "
do pound " best.
do black "
Sol. J. Baker, f. w. apples; best.
do black " 2d best.
H. Barkman, ramboes "
do pound "
do 20 oz. "
do rusty coat "
Wm. G. Zimmerman, "
Mrs. Belle Casebeer, 20 oz. apples.
do p. sweet "
do c. g. "
do St. Lawrence "
do Grimes "
do Ewalts "
Jacob Barkman, p. s. "
S. S. Miller, sample of apples.
do seek no further apples.
do northern spy " best.
do Ewalt "
Ira W. Kimmel; russet "
Herman Kooser, dutchess pears.
John J. Casebeer, pound apples, best.
H. D. Moore, maiden blush " best.
do wine sap "
George Cobaugh, display of apples.
do pound apples.
do l. sweet "
do ramboes "
do Baldwin " best.
E. M. Shaulis, display of fruit.
do bell flower apples; best.
do p. sweet "
Urias Mostoller, 20 oz "
do Baldwin " best.
do pound " best.
do bell flowers " 2d best
do peaches.
Chas. Hunter, 6 b. grapes; 2d best.
Belle Casebeer, St. Lawrence apples.
G. F. Schmucker, Baldwins; 2 best.
do pumocks apples; best.
do ramboes " best.
do seek no further " 2d b.
do bell flower " 3d b.
do black "
do l. sweet " 2d best.
do d. apples
Hampton Pile, black apples.
do Quince "
Jacob Casebeer, ramboes apples.
do black "
do northern spy "
Eph. Shaulis, maiden blush, "
G. F. Smucker, golden sweet "
Harry Holderbaum, g r. "
do winter ramboes "
do fall " "
do pound "
do 20 oz.
J. O. Kimmel, 27 varieties " best.
Wm. Stahl, pound " best.
do m. blush " 2d b.
do ramboes "
do spice "
David Husband, 25 varieties " 2d b.
do 14 varieties of choice fruit.
do maiden blush apples. 2b.
do bell flower " best.
do pinnock " best.
do golden pippin " best.
Mahlon Miller, peaches
James Shaffer, quinces; best.
C. C. Musselman, Baldwin apples.
do pound, " 2d b.
do l. sweet, "
do ramboes "
do g. bell flowers "
do black "
H. H. Witt, m. r. c. "
do b. sweet "
do k. r. "
do Alexander "
do spice "
do p. royal "
J. A. Boyl, pinnock "
do northern spy "
W. H. Miller, pound "
do black " best.
do seek no further "
do bell flower "
Em'l Auman, pound sweet "
do w. spy "
A. W. Knepper, Gruney " best.
David Emert, pound "
E. M. Shaulis, pears; S. G.
David Casebeer, black "
do l. sweet "
do maiden blush "
W. H. Miller, bell flowers " best.
Belle Casebeer, ramboes "
do f. water "
do Baldwin "
do Trephet "
do Hoffman "
Peter Miller, variety of apples; 2d b.
do maiden blush "
do ramboes "
do pound "
do pinnock "
do pippin " 2d b.
do bell flowers "

PRODUCE.

Anton Heiple, 1 keg butter.
do 1 roll butter.
Fred. Weller, 1 keg butter; best.
Mary A. Weller, 1 roll butter; best.
L. J. Weller, 5 lbs. butter; best.
Ellen Walter, 1 keg "
Ann Walter, 1 gal. apple butter.
Mrs. B. Ferner, ornamental "
do crock cheese.
do artificial honey.
Benj. Kline, print butter.
do 1 keg "
do dried apples.
do dried cherries.
do peach butter; 4th best.
Mrs. G. L. Gohn, ornamental butter; b.
Christ. C. Miller, 1 keg butter.
do 1 keg maple sugar; best.
Jennie Miller, 5 lbs. orna'l butter 2b.
do 1 plate "
Minnie Lohman, roll butter, 4th best.
do bottle vinegar.
Jennie Miller, " "
do " cider.
do apple butter.
do dried cherries.
Mrs. David Emmert, apple butter.
do crock cheese.
do print butter.
do 2 qt. vin-gar; best.
Mrs. Jacob Barkman, 1 keg butter.
Mrs. H. H. Wilt, print butter.
Mrs. S. S. Miller, bottle cider.
do " vinegar.
do apple butter, best.
E. G. Rusheberger, dried cherries.
do blackberries.
do elderberries.
John J. Casebeer, 1 keg butter.
do crock cheese.
Mollie J. Hunter, plum butter.
do peach "
Mrs. Geo. Cobaugh, 1 ham.
do bottle cider.
do print butter; 5th best.
do keg "
Geo. W. Sufall, bottle cider.
S. J. Coleman roll butter; 3d best.
Mrs. D. Ankeny " 3d best.
Mrs. G. C. Lichty, 5 lbs. butter.
do crock cheese; best.
do bottle cider.
do dried apples; best.
do dried cherries.
Mrs. N. Roberts, apple butter.
Theodore Woy, print "
Mrs. Chas. Hunter, bottle vinegar.
do dried apples; best.
C. H. Miller, roll butter; 5th best.
Mrs. Jos. Horner, roll butter.
Val. Miller, 1 keg " 2d best.
F. M. Shaulis, 1 keg "
do roll " 2d best.
do print " 6th best.
Alice Shaulis, crock cheese.
G. F. Schmucker, print butter.
Jacob Casebeer, apple butter.
do dried apples.
do " "
do keg butter.
Mahlon Miller, dried apples; 2d best.
C. C. Musselman, roll butter.
Addie Rusheberger, "
Jona. Bowman, apple butter; 2d best
do bottle cider; 2d best.
do " vinegar.
Henry Hoffman, box honey; 2d best.
do " "
Geo. W. Pile, print butter; 4th best.
Mrs. Mathias Shaulis, keg butter.
W. H. Miller, " "
Jacob Casebeer, cheese cottage; best.
A. W. Knepper, dried apples.
H. H. Flick, 6 boxes honey; best.
Mrs. D. Emmert, roll butter.
Mrs. Jas. Woy, crock cheese.
do tomato butter.
David Casebeer, dried cherries, red b
do " black
Mrs. Wm. Platt, print butter; 2d best.
G. F. Schmucker, crock cheese.
Mrs. E. M. Kimmel, cucumber pickles.

MANUFACTURES.

Jas. A. Bradley, specimen of fire clay.
W. G. Zimmerman, " limestone.
Adam Zimmerman, " stone coal b
S. S. Miller, " limestone b
Herman Cunningham, sole leather; b
Geo. B. Baer, brackets.
N. B. Snyder, 1 pr. boots; best.
do