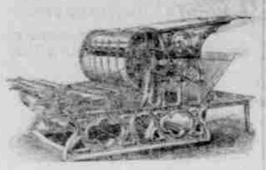
The Somerset Herald.

WEDNESDAY.....November 22, 1876.



"1,000 KEGS"
CHOICE BUTTER
WANTED IMMEDIATELY
BY
W. S. TEMPLE & CO.
BALTIMORE, M. D

OLD-man-afraid-at-the-returns—Tilden.

IF you have a vest over from last winter pull it down.

J. W. PATTON has moved into his new house on Patriot street.

THE number of persons in attendance at Court last week was very small.

THE states that were on the fence seem to have crawled down on the Republican side.

To get up the handkerchief flirtation: Rule first—Get two handkerchiefs and two fools. Want the other five rules?

THE tall grain throughout the country has never made a better appearance at this season of the year.

THE spire of the new Methodist church is reaching heavenward, or as the school boy hath it, it reaches far up into the ethereal blue.

REVEN James Dazzie, of Bellefonte, preached in the Disciples' meeting house on last Lord's Day.

THERE will be a meeting for thanksgiving in the Disciples' church on the 30th. Preaching at 10½ o'clock a. m. All are cordially invited.

A Norwich clergyman preached on Sunday on Joshua. He opened by stating that Joshua was dead. It was a great shock to the congregation.

FINE two button Kid Gloves, all sizes and styles, at 81, at Fashion Bazar.

MRS. J. B. TRUXWELL.
No. 6, Mammoth Block.

"IT'S all for the best," remarked Binks, with a sigh, as he paid for the hat he had lost. "Yes," interposed the lucky man. "It's all for the better."

AND now the squeal of the porker that is about to be offered up on the altar of man's eternal longing to spare—this is to be heard in the land.

THE little ones have commenced to hoard their pennies and wear that look of solemn secrecy which means "no questions answered until Christmas."

AND Samuel came and went to Eli and said, Here am I, for thou didst call me. And he (Eli) answered, I called not, my son; lie down, again.—1 Samuel, iii., 6.

THERE will be religious services in the Methodist Church of the Evangelical Association, three miles north of town, by J. A. Grimm on Thanksgiving day at 10½ a. m.

A JURY in Somerset county gave a verdict, last week, in favor of Mrs. Harriet N. Noah, for $10,000, against Mr. Andrew M. Gaither, in damages for breach of promise.

AMERICAN Silver Watches, also second hand Watches for sale cheap. Payments in instalments by the week or month.

MRS. J. B. TRUXWELL.
No. 6, Mammoth Block.

PITTSBURGH City, the famous capital of oil-dom, which twelve years ago was a hive of mining industry, lively with speculation and gay with grease, now polls six votes, those for Tilden and three for Hayes. Even in politics is oil.

NATURE shudders when she sees a woman throw a stone; but when a woman attempts to split wood, nature covers her head and retires to a dark and unshaking cave in temporary despair.

THERE are a little easier since cool weather set in. A paper collar that wouldn't last a man six hours in the heated term now looks happy and confident when, at the end of a week or more, it is ready to split into two non-sellers.

GENTLEMEN are requested to call and examine the large stock of all-Wool Pin-striped especially adapted to this climate, at Fashion Bazar.

MRS. J. B. TRUXWELL.
No. 6, Mammoth Block.

THERE'S a gentleman down street, whose name we shall not give, but his initials are John W. Patton, who had better claim up his cow. We don't object to her running at large, Judge, but she has a bad habit of opening the gate of the editor's yard and wasting over the garden beds.

AN insane man named Tobias Blough, of Paint township, was brought here and committed to jail last week on a charge of having made an effort to take the life of Adamanda D. Weaver, one of his neighbors. He was sent to the insane department of our county home.

REV. E. B. HAPPERSBERGER, of Cumberland, Md., will lecture in the Court House, on Tuesday evening, Nov. 28th, on "The Rumers of the Pulpit and the Pew." The Lecture is for the benefit of the Presbyterian church.

IT is said that a man held up by one leg will not squeak half as much as he will when both legs are grasped. Thanksgiving Day is only about three weeks before, and persons who are permitted to purchase their poultry all night, a few hours after the roosts have retired, will do well to cut this out and paste it in their hats.

PARSONS have made their appearance in large numbers in Cumberland and adjacent county of Virginia, and along the tributaries of the Appomattox river. Many years ago lawyers were very numerous in that section, but of recent years they have wholly disappeared. Their reappearance on their old feeding grounds causes much surprise.

THE Washington department clerks have recklessly ordered an extra pound of liver spasm on the strength of it.

How is you, Uncle Sam?
Why can you stay away
From Candidate Lowry-ans,
And Bill Perry Day?

THE CINCINNATI WEEKLY TIMES announces its programme for 1877, in our advertising column this week. It is a live and vigorous paper, and offers unprecedented inducements for subscribers and agents. As a newspaper it is unsurpassed, and its annual Hand Book, that is given to every subscriber, is alone worth the subscription price of the paper.

ALMANACS for 1877 have put in an appearance. These calendars contain much useful information and pleasing reading matter, such as the date of eclipses, showers of the month, conjectures of the weather, patent medicine advertisements, entirely new and original jokes, and so on. No well regulated family should be without one.

The planet Jupiter is now very distinctly visible near the western horizon about 7 o'clock in the evening. Its satellites to the number of four can be seen with a good opera glass. The planet is being observed with great interest and photographed by American astronomers, the conditions for observing it being more favorable.

LOOK OUT FOR BREAKERS.—All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to C. B. Colborn & Co., will please call and settle at once, either by cash or note. Please give this your prompt attention as this will be your last notice.

C. B. COLBORN & CO.,
No. 2, Baer's Block.
Somerset, Pa. Nov. 6, 1876.

MR. A. F. Hill, of Fayette county, a journalist and author of some note, died at Uniontown, on Tuesday afternoon, of last week, of pneumonia. He served throughout the war in the Eighth Pennsylvania Reserves, and lost a leg at the battle of Antietam. He was at one time editor of the *Golden City*, in San Francisco; assistant editor of the Philadelphia *Mercury*, and was the author of several publications.

TO THE FARMERS!

Ship your Butter to

W. S. TEMPLE & CO.

They got best prices last season for every farmer who shipped to them, and if you wish high prices this season you will do well to ship to them.

THE platform at the depot is filled with children on the arrival of each train and they always make a rush to the edge of the platform in order that they may be the first to observe who are passengers on the train. If parents do not take care to keep their little ones at home they will have them brought back some time maimed or dead. The railroad officers should also take measures to prevent children from coming within the depot.

REV. B. KNEPPER, of Wellersburg sends us an oil stone taken off his farm near that place which we suppose is a first class article, it has that appearance at least, but as we were never able to sharpen an edged tool on the best of stones it is impossible to say positively. It is close grained, very smooth, and has the appearance of being a No. 1 oil stone. It can be seen at our office. We understand there is a large stratum of this stone on Mr. K's land.

"I AM willing to risk my reputation as a public man," wrote Edward Hine to the Liverpool *Mercury*, "if the worst case of small pox cannot be cured in three days, simply by the use of cream of tartar. One ounce of cream of tartar dissolved in a pint of water, drank at intervals, when cold, is a certain, never failing remedy. It has cured thousands, never leaves a mark, never causes blindness, and avoids tedious lingering."

WAGONS.

Having recently accepted the agency for this county of the Studebaker Co., I am selling excellent wagons of all dimensions on special terms of Ten Dollars monthly payments.

Any person wanting a wagon will certainly find it decidedly to their interest to consult me before purchasing elsewhere.

Address
W. W. HARTZELL,
Somerset, Pa.

THIS is somewhat of a staggerer: Dr. Hechenlaun, of Allegheny City, holds the opinion that vaccination does not now rank as high as it used to as a preventive of small-pox. He thinks the number of deaths among those who have been inoculated is as great as among those who have not been. This is a blow at one of the most cherished of medical statements, and we opine there are very few who will accept the theory of the doctor.

THERE is a young man named William Jacoby, who makes his home in Indiana, Pa., who is destined to put an end to his existence by means of a shot-gun, if he can possibly do so. Last summer he went out gunning, and accidentally put a load of shot into his arm and shoulder. On Wednesday he again started for squirrels, but while attempting to draw a load from his gun it again went off, the shot carrying away three fingers of one of his hands. He had better quit.

THIS is the year in which, under the law, tasteless soldiers of the Union are entitled either to a new limb or $50 commutation for it. In reply to an application made recently by soldiers from this county, the Surgeon General has informed the applicants that in consequence of the failure of sufficient appropriations by the last House, the $500,000 required to pay this debt to 10,000 soldiers can not be drawn from the Treasury. So all of our one legged and one armed soldiers must wait the action of Congress next winter, or the action of a new Congress.—*Inquirer.*

THE following item from the Chambersburg *Public Opinion* has the ring of good sense, though it may oppose "the style":

Come girls, take our advice. The weather is getting cold now, and winter is coming on. If you care anything for your health and comfort throw away your litters, thin shoes, thin hose, thin clothes, and put on warm wrappings. Put something on your hands and heads that will keep them warm, and the icy lips of winter will kiss a bloom upon your pretty cheeks that will add beauty to your smiling faces and health to your shivering forms.

WE have been putting our elves on short rations for some time hoping that Court week would replenish our nearly exhausted pocket book, but in this we were disappointed; we did not receive money enough last week to pay running expenses. We know the times are hard and money scarce, but still there are a very large number of persons indebted to us who could pay up without inconvenience. Come to time gentlemen, we can not afford to run a paper for glory or for instance, neither can our merchants afford to sell us goods for nothing. If you want the HERALD to come up to or greatly exceed its usefulness of former times furnish us the wherewithal and we will do our share.

Scarcity of Money.

There is no doubt but the present situation of all kinds of business and industry is fearfully depressed, and it behooves every family to look carefully to their expenses. Winter is coming on when children are liable to Croup, Whooping Cough, etc. Coughs and colds will prevail everywhere, and Consumption with other Throat and Lung diseases will carry off many. These diseases should not be neglected. Doctor bills are expensive, and we would advise our people to use BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP. It never has failed. One bottle at 75 cents will keep your whole family well during the winter. Two doses will relieve any case. Sold in all towns in the United States, and by your Druggist G. W. BENFORD.

True Merit Will Win.

A few years since the proprietor of Dr. Morris' Syrup, Wild Cherry, and Horehound introduced it here. It was not puffed, but sold on its merits. Our people soon found it to be reliable, and already it has become the most staple and popular pulmonary remedy in the market. It quickly cures the worst coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, asthma and incipient consumption. Nothing acts so nicely in whooping cough, and it is so pleasant that children readily take it. Containing no opium, or other dangerous drug, it is as safe as it is sure. Trial Size, 10 cents; large sizes, 50 cents and One Dollar. Sold by G. W. BENFORD.

Also Agents for Prof. Parker's Pleasant Worm Syrup, which never fails. Pleasant to take, and requires no physic. Price 25 cents.

DEATH ON THE RAIL.—Our community was shocked on Friday evening about half past eight o'clock with the intelligence that Samuel C. Pile, one of our oldest citizens had been run over by the train at the depot, at this place. It appears that Mr. Pile was in the waiting room at the depot at the time referred to when the train hands went out to shift their train, preparatory to making the night trip as the train backed into the station Mr. George Beminger, the watchman, who was breaking on the rear car noticed Mr. Pile lying on the track and signaled the engineer to stop, but too late, the truck of the car passed over his leg (right) so, commencing at the ankle and splitting it open up to the knee; his head was also badly bruised. It is supposed that Mr. Pile followed the men out of the waiting room, and as the night was very dark, in going off the steps at the end of the platform fell, striking his head against the rail, stunning him. He was taken up and carried into the waiting room, where he died about three o'clock Saturday morning. The funeral took place at 1:30 p. m. on Sunday. Mr. Pile was between 65 and 66 years of age at the time of his death.

A SAD SHOOTING ACCIDENT.—On last Friday, the 10th, while Mr. Solomon Crise and his son William, a young man of about 22 years of age, were out hunting near Jones' Mills, this county, a sad accident occurred through which the son lost his life. It appears that the father saw a rabbit which they had found in its hiding place, the ball striking a rock, glancing in the direction where the son was standing, taking effect in his abdomen, the course of the ball being upward and lodging in the region of his heart, killing him almost instantly. The son exclaimed, "Father, I am shot!" and breathed his last. It was, indeed, a sad affair for a father to see his son fall before him in death, who, but a few moments before, was in the midst of life and health. No blame is attached to Mr. Crise. It was evidently an unavoidable accident. The young man was highly respected by all who knew him.—*Greensburg Democrat.*

COURT PROCEEDINGS.

CRIMINAL LIST.

Com. vs. W. J. Radcliff, false pretense, on information of G. D. Lichty. Verdict of not guilty but defendant to pay costs.

Com. vs. Henry Gonher, larceny as bailee, on information of Peter Sipe. Verdict of not guilty but defendant to pay costs.

Com. vs. Moses Peck and James Peck, malicious mischief, on information of Lazarus Hochstetler. Verdict of not guilty but defendant to pay costs.

CIVIL LIST.

Isaac A. Jenkins vs. E. D. Yutzy, assumpsit. Jury returned a verdict for defendant.

Abraham Beam vs. Christopher Beam, D. S. B., settled.

Noah Beesecker vs. James Parson, appeal by defendant. Verdict for plaintiff for $102.45.

THE Germantown *Telegraph* learns from several quarters that the price of farmland is speedily increasing. There is a good deal offered for sale by assignees, which must be sold; but the prices brought by such property are not to be taken as a criterion, as it is not generally in the best condition, either as to the soil or appurtenances, and forced sales never command the prices of others. It is the best sign of increasing prosperity to see farms advancing in price, for after all there is nothing like land. A farm in good condition, with fair buildings and improvements, and stocked with horses and cattle sufficient to meet the requirements of the farmer, we do not know what business man in the community is better off or more to be envied. He has nearly all the means of living within himself, and for his surplus he finds a ready market and the cash with no more trouble and less risk than attends any other calling that we can bring to mind.

MESSRS. F. W. BEERS & CO., whose labors for many months have been directed to the production of a survey of Somerset County equal to the demands and expectations of our people, have at last finished their onerous task, and have just laid before us a copy of the atlas. Substantial binding, superior typography and paper, only correspond with the interior of the work. That the work in all its branches has been conscientiously performed must be apparent to all. Of the details of the work we might properly speak, but space forbids. The plans are lithographic of the finest artistic excellence, and are as correct as time and pains can make them. Messrs. Beers & Co. are to be congratulated upon the admirably satisfactory manner in which they have conducted so important an enterprise to so late a termination, and though there may be those who will endeavor to find some blemish in the work, the discriminating portion of our people will felicitate themselves upon the possession of an atlas of our county that will reflect credit upon it and its resources. It is a valuable addition to works of its class, and one to which the warmest recommendation may safely be given.

SOUTHAMPTON ITEMS.

The following teachers are teaching the different schools of this township: Kenner's Mills, Newton Walter, Cook's, J. H. Lepley, Mountain, A. Bowman, Comp's, H. M. Miller, Spruce-bank, Lillian Dorn, Fairhope, Clara Miller, Kore's, Daniel Kerns.

The School Directors of this township erected a large and convenient school building, which is situated in Cooks school district. They also intend to erect a new one in each district of the township. This goes to show that they mean to place "old Southampton" into a more exalted position in the educational interest. We wish them abundant success in their undertaking.

We might glean sufficient material from several "little love affairs" in our quiet township to make quite an interesting item, but we refrain for fear of giving offense to some of the parties intimately connected therewith.

A monster black snake ten feet long, was killed on Savage mountain a few weeks ago. This was perhaps the largest snake ever captured in this township.

Mr. John Martz killed a large deer a few days ago which weighed over two-hundred pounds when dressed.

P.

AN article appeared in the Pittsburgh Evening *Telegraph* of Thursday November 16, 1876, dated at Somerset, and signed "Somerset" giving what is intended to be an account of the town and the "Radcliff case." About the first part of the article we have nothing to say, contenting ourselves with the remark that although Somerset is a rural village it would be well for the gentlemen from the city to occasionally bear in mind the saw that "everything that grows in the country is not green." The article referred to in the matter concerning the Radcliffe case is so decidedly unfair and one-sided that we have been requested to make a full statement of the case.

The action was brought for false pretense by G. D. Lichty against Wm. J. Radcliff, and grew out of some land speculations in which the parties were engaged, but the gentleman who writes to the *Telegraph* is pleased to treat it as though it were an attempt to black mail, he is also inclined to scoff at the witnesses on behalf of the Commonwealth.

The *Telegraph's* correspondent and all others interested in the case may just as well understand now that the Messrs. Meyers, G. D. Lichty, *et al.* are gentlemen who would scorn to resort to any such means as those hinted at in the *Telegraph* when it says, "the bloated land owners" swore clean up to the handle to gain a point." These gentlemen are well known to the people of Somerset county, and bear reputations for honesty and fair dealing above the power of the *Telegraph's* correspondent to tarnish. If Mr. Radcliff and his friend the writer of the article referred to wish to find out what enviable reputations these men bear they had better begin a prosecution for perjury or some such action so as to give them a chance to produce such an array of testimony as to their integrity as would convince any Court or jury in christendom.

The verdict of the jury was "not guilty but defendant to pay the costs." The latter part of the verdict the correspondent found it convenient to omit. It certainly was a verdict of acquittal but not an unqualified one.

As for the conspiracy case it was dropped by consent of all parties, Mr. Radcliff paying all the costs.

We are sorry to have to refer to this matter and would not have done so but for the article in the *Telegraph*. It is best, in our opinion, to allow matters of this kind to rest with the verdict of the jury, but when such men as Dr. Meyers and his friends are assailed for having been swayed by such base motives we feel called upon to explain.

As for the two last paragraphs of the article they are taken as they are meant.

"This afternoon I paid a visit to the graveyard. Now, you may ask what is there in a graveyard, except "cold corpses," etc. Well, to tell the truth there is seldom anything worthy of note; but in this graveyard you find two strange things; yes, there are no new made graves or graves of young persons; and again, there is a tombstone erected by some gentleman to the memory of his mother-in-law. Think of it, ye defamers of mothers-in-law, and be silent.

"Mr. Kiernan, one of the wealthiest citizens of this county, gave a banquet last night to Judge Sterrett and the Pittsburgheses, which was a grand affair. A large number of the young ladies of the city were present, and enlivened the banquet with song and dance. Speaking of young ladies, the town is full of beautiful young damsels, who pride themselves on a thorough education; instead of back hair and six buttoned kid gloves; and the bright, ruddy complexions speak of health, wealth and happiness. But enough *fugit*, and I, too, must fly; so I will say good-bye.

Yours truly,
SOMERSET."

WHAT NEXT?—Now that the election is over, and the Centennial Exhibition has closed, where shall be found material on which to feed that insatiate craving for something new, which is a prominent characteristic of our people? No more politics, no more processions and stump speeches, daylight demonstrations, great frauds unearthed, lies nailed, nor passionate appeals to the voter to do his whole duty. No more wonderful stories from the Centennial of big days, vast crowds, gorgeous displays, or marvelous feats of great machines. When the most exciting and closely contested Presidential election that this country has ever seen, and the greatest world's fair that the big round world herself has ever seen, have suddenly and almost simultaneously passed away, will not their absence leave a vacuum in the world of news? What shall we have to talk of and what shall we find in the papers to read about?

Several days and probably weeks will elapse before the entire election returns are in. This will afford a fruitful theme for the newspapers and for general conversation. Then will come Thanksgiving day. This doesn't last long, but is good for, say three days—one before and one after the 30th inst. The first Monday in December Congress meets, and old issues and measures will be revived, and perhaps new ones, developed by the result of the Presidential election, introduced. Then will come the holidays, and every one will give himself up to the festivities of the season. In February will come township and municipal elections, and a few other events to fill in the space between that time and the first or middle of March, and then the all absorbing question will be, "Where shall we move?" and from the consideration of matters of State and National politics and international law, we shall come to think about cleaning house and putting up stove pipes.

THERE is nothing an unmarried man likes better than to go to a dinner at the house of a friend and be asked to carve the turkey. He never carved a turkey in his life, and with an old maid on one side of him watching him closely, and on the other side a fair young girl for whom he has a tenderness, he feels embarrassed when he begins. First he pushes the knife down toward one of the thigh joints. He can't find the joint, and he plunges the knife around in search of it until he makes mince meat of the whole quarter of the fowl. Then he sharpens his knife and tackles it again. At last, while making a terrible dig, he hits the joint suddenly, and the leg flies into the maiden lady's lap, while her dress front is covered with a shower of stuffing. Then he goes for the other leg, and when the young lady tells him he looks warm, the weather seems to him suddenly to become 400 degrees warmer. This leg he finally pulls loose with his fingers. He lays it on the edge of the plate, and while he is hacking at the wing he gradually pushes the leg over on the clean table cloth, and when he picks it up it slips from his hand into the gravy dish and splashes the gravy around for six square yards. Just as he has made up his mind that the turkey has no joints to its wings, the host asks him if he thinks the Indians can really be civilized. The girl next to him laughs, and he says he will explain his views upon the subject after dinner. Then he wipes his brow with his handkerchief and presses the turkey so hard with the fork that it slides off the dish and upsets a goblet of water on the girl next to him. Nearly frantic, he gouges away again at the wings, gets them off in a mutilated condition, and digs into the breast. Before he can cut any off, the host asks him why he don't help out the turkey. Bewildered, he puts both legs on a plate and hands them to the maiden lady, and then helps the young girl to a plateful of stuffing, and while taking her plate in return, knocks over a gravy dish. Then he sits down with the calmness of despair and fans himself with a napkin, while the servant clears the table. He doesn't discuss the Indian question that day. He goes home at an early hour, and spends the night trying to decide whether to commit suicide or to take lessons in carving.

A MOST lamentable affair occurred at Allegheny Furnace, on Sunday morning last, between Hugh Haney and Isaac Lantz, by which Haney lost his life. It arose from a political discussion, Haney being a Democrat and Lantz a Republican. We take the following particulars of the sad affair from the *Standard*:

Hugh Haney, the engineer at the furnace, was engaged at his usual avocation. Between nine and ten o'clock Isaac Lantz, a citizen of Altoona, made his way to the casting house of the furnace. He held in his hand a newspaper from which he read some extracts. Then Haney went to his engine room and procured a paper of his way of thinking from which he read to Lantz. Quite naturally they became involved in a heated political discussion. They soon grew excited and finally came to blows. After they had struck at each other several times, Haney started to run, and when he had got some six or eight steps from his opponent, picked up a heavy iron bar which he threw at Lantz. It did no damage, however. Seeing that he had failed to injure Lantz, Haney again started to run, his assailant following, holding in his hand a heavy wooden maul. When Haney had run thirty or forty steps he missed his footing and fell, receiving at the same moment a murderous and crushing blow on the back of the head from the maul in the hands of Lantz. The injured man was carried to his residence and such remedies as were at hand applied until the arrival of his physicians, Drs. Christy and Walker. Upon examination they pronounced the injuries necessarily fatal. He lingered along in an unconscious condition until 9 o'clock Sunday evening, when he breathed his last. The news of the murder spread like wild fire and the already excited populace were still more excited. Threats of vengeance deep and dire were uttered against Lantz, and for a time the prospect of his speedy arrest, trial and condemnation under the auspices of Judge Lynch seemed imminent. Fortunately the officers managed to smuggle him out of the city and at eleven o'clock he was safely lodged in the county jail. Both men are married, but neither have any children. Lantz is a carpenter, about thirty-five years of age. Haney was about forty years of age, and as already stated was engineer at the furnace.—*Tyrone Herald.*

HORRIBLE MURDER.—A most brutal murder was perpetrated near Wallaceton, in this county, on Friday, November 3d, under the following circumstances, as related to us: In the afternoon of the day named, Mrs. Maria Waple left her home, in Wallaceton borough, ostensibly to visit a neighbor a short distance from that town. Not returning in the evening, nor on the following day, her absence created some anxiety on the part of her neighbors, and inquiry was instituted as to whether she had been at the house where she said she was going, on leaving home. Being answered in the negative, the mystery of her absence increased, which soon terminated in suspicions that something of a serious character had befallen her. Acting upon this opinion inquiry and search were commenced by a number of the citizens of Wallaceton, which resulted in the finding of the dead body of Mrs. Waple, on Tuesday, November 7th, in the woods, a short distance to the east of the town. An inquest was summoned and, from the facts elicited, it appears she entered several lots in the woods, and then passed down an old road some distance, and from thence into a deep ravine surrounded by thick underbrush distant from the road about thirty-five yards, where the body was found lying near an old log. From some marks on the moss on the log, it was evident that she and her murderer, whoever he may be, had met there by pre-arrangement and had seated themselves on the log, for what object is as a matter of course, unknown, and that while sitting there the inhuman brute shot the woman in the side, and, not killing her outright at the first fire he shot her a second time in the head—the last one being discharged at such close range that the bullet-patch lodged in the wound. When the murder of Mrs. Waple was first discovered, suspicion centered on her husband, Thomas Waple, with whom she has not been living for some time, but upon arrest said arrangement he proved to the satisfaction of all (except his whereabouts during the day the foul deed was committed. Next suspicion fell on a young man named Martin Turner, of Wallaceton, who was arrested, and, after a hearing, lodged in our county jail, where he is held awaiting further developments as to his probable guilt or innocence of the heinous crime of which he is suspected. What the result will be, time alone will reveal. And why this horrible deed was committed, in open day and almost within hailing distance of a town, is a matter of mere conjecture, but it is to be hoped that further investigation will develop all the facts in the case, and that the murderer will be discovered and punished to the full extent of the law.—*Clearfield Journal.*

The Ideal Lady.

What should be our ideal of a lady? The ideal which they should endeavor to realize in their lives? Perhaps we can best answer this question by first stating what their ideal should not be.

In the first place, it should not be one of those painted butterflies that flutter about in fashionable society, whose highest ambition is to obtain the approving nod of Mrs. Grundy, to dress in the latest fashion, and to have all the fops in town running after her. Of course a lady should dress neatly—she may even dress richly if her circumstances allow, but there are higher objects in life than dressing. It is more important to adorn the mind than the body; better to beautify the soul with the celestial gems of truth, virtue, modesty, and charity, than to deck the person with the showy ornaments that flash in the jewelers show-case.

Neither should a lady's ideal be one of those lack-a-daisical romantic creatures who go through the world sighing and simpering, dreaming impossible dreams, and making themselves wretched with all sorts of sickly sentimental longings. Their ideals of life are drawn not from nature and society and pure literature, but from the sensational stuff that floods the country under the name of novels. Living, to them, means indulgence. The humdrum affairs of common life bore and disgust them, and they long for some impossible paradise where they can be princesses in some oriental palace, and receive the homage of knights and courtiers such as are found only in tales of chivalry.

Love is to them a mad passion that drives its victims through all sorts of wild and terrible adventures, and defies religion and law and common sense. A lover is to their imagination some dark mysterious count or prince in disguise, and marriage is a clandestine meeting, a hurried flight, and eternal felicity.

Should fate deny them what they seek, and circumstances compel them to accept some plain Hodge for a husband, who thinks more of his farm and cattle than all this sentimental nonsense, they imagine themselves the most unhappy women alive, and after a year or two of self-imposed misery jump from "the frying pan into the fire," and seek relief by elopement or divorce. We do not wish to be understood as despising imagination and sentiment, nor as passing a sweeping condemnation on all fiction. It is not the proper use, but the abuse of such things that we must guard against. Life is a very serious thing and has weighty duties and responsibilities, and the real heroism of life is to do all its little duties faithfully. A lady may and should have her longings and aspirations; but they should ever be toward the pure, the spiritual, the perfection and elevation of character. Lastly I would not take for an ideal one of those brawlers for imaginary rights and denounceers of imaginary wrongs, who are ever going about trying to sow discontent and discord in our only remnant of paradise—the family, the sacred circle of home. They have their public as well as their private duties; but whoever would take them away from the congenial pursuits of learning and literature, and from the quiet but none the less noble duties of home and society which none but women can perform, to drag them into political strife and turmoil and pollution, is an enemy to women and to the human race.

Our ideal lady should be a real lady, a womanly woman, one who combines taste with judgment, tenderness with strength, heart with intellect, practical prudence and industry with fine culture and spiritual elevation and purity.

J. W. W.

MARRIED.

BARKMAN—BEARL.—At the Lutheran parsonage at Donegal, Westmoreland Co., October 19, 1876, by Rev. D. Earhart, Mr. Henry Barkman to Miss Charlotte Bearl, both of Southfork county, Pa.

BAKER—MILLER.—On October 26, 1876, by the same, at Mr. Henry Barker's in Donegal, Mr. Quincy Baker, of Westmoreland county, to Miss Sarah Miller, of Fayette county, Pa.

DIED.

WEBBER.—November 5, 1876, Jennie M. Webber, daughter of Daniel Heffley, of Berlin, aged 15 years, 9 months, and 21 days.

SOMERSET MARKET

Corrected by Coleman & Roberts.

CHOICE GROCERIES, FLOUR & FEED.

Apples, dried, ℔ ℔	5c
Apple-jelly, ℔ gal.	40@50c
Bran, ℔ 100 ℔	$1 25
Butter, ℔ ℔ (new)	18@20c
Butter, ℔ ℔ (half)	20c
Buckwheat, ℔ bushel	50c
" meal, 100 ℔s	$2 00
Beeswax, ℔ ℔	25c
Bacon, shoulders, ℔ ℔	12½c
" sides,	12½c
" country hams, ℔ ℔	12c
Corn, (ear) ℔ bushel	90c
Corn, (shelled) ℔ bushel	50c
Corn meal ℔ ℔	2c
Calf skins, ℔ ℔	8c
Eggs, ℔ doz	22c
Flour, ℔ bbl	4 50@5 25
Flaxseed ℔ bu., (56 ℔)	75c
Hams, (sugar-cured) ℔ ℔	14c
Lard, ℔ ℔	14@15c
Leather, red sole, ℔ ℔	30@35c
" upper " ℔	45@50c
" kip " ℔	40@50c
Middlings, white, 100 ℔s	$1 50@1 60
Oats, ℔ bu	30@35c
Potatoes, ℔ bu	40@50c
Peaches, dried, ℔ ℔	10c
Rye ℔ bu	70c
Rags, ℔ ℔	2c
Salt, No. 1, ℔ bbl, retail	$2 00
" Ground Alum, per sack	$1 75
" Ashton, per sack	$1 75
Sugar, yellow ℔ ℔	7@7½c
" white "	10@11c
Tallow, ℔ ℔	6c
Wheat, ℔ bu	$1 30
Wool, ℔ ℔	40@50c

Special Notices.

Dr. Finney's Compound Syrup of Buchu is unrivalled in cure and extermination of the Kidneys and Bladder, painful or suppressed urination or frequent in old age, painful or suppressed menstruation, leucorrhœa or whites, gravel, gleet, stricture, bloody discharges, Bright's disease, brickdust deposits, dropsy, pain in the back or side, sick headache, pimples, blotches and eruptions on the face, and all diseases of a delicate constitutional nature, regardless of duration, age or sex. Consult the Doctor of Berlin in a public and private way. For sale by druggists. W. Beghtol & Co., Somerset, Pa., and Meyrinkle & Co., Conemaugh, Pa.

J. HARRY FRITZ, *County Surveyor*, will give special attention to all surveying, writing of deeds, mortgages, bonds, bills, agreements, &c., entrusted to him.

TAKE NOTICE.—He will be found at his office every Saturday, Somerset Pa.

New Advertisements.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that David Pfoutz has filed in the office of Internal Revenue, an application for a warrant for a gauger for a distillery proposed to be established by him, in Paint Twp., Somerset Co., Pa. Residence on the farm of John Pfoutz, P. O. Paint Mills, Somerset Co., Pa. Nov. 22 DAVID STUFFT.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Somerset County, the undersigned will expose to sale, by public outcry, on

Wednesday, Dec. 20, 1876

at 10 o'clock A. M., in the Borough of Berlin, all the right, title, and interest, which were of Peter J. Baer, dec'd., at the time of his death, of, in, and to a certain tract of land, situate in Allegheny Tp., Somerset Co., adjoining lands of Henry J. Baer, Barbara Baer, John Ling and others, containing about 40 acres. The said interest being the undivided two-thirds of the said Peter J. Baer, of, and in, the said tract of land. There are about 15 acres cleared and under cultivation, a dwelling house, and apple orchard and other improvements on the tract.

TERMS.—Such cash as is necessary to pay debts, if any, and all the necessary expenses of sale together with one-third of the remainder of purchase money will be required to be paid on confirmation of sale. One-third of the purchase money to be secured by the judgment bond of the said Peter J. Baer, payable in two equal annual payments, the first falling due in one year from the confirmation of sale and the second in two years. The deferred payment must be secured by good and sufficient mortgage. SOL. COLBORN,
Administrator and Trustee.
Nov. 22.

PUBLIC SALE.

By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the Orphans' Court of Somerset Co., Pa., I will expose to sale by public outcry on the premises, on

Saturday, December 16, 1876,

at 1 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate of Eli Christner, late of Somerset Co., dec'd., viz:

A portion tract of land situate in Jenner Twp., Somerset Co., adjoining lands of Henry S. Picking, Margaret Reeds' heirs and others, containing 24 acres and 17 perches more or less, a good portion of which is cleared and balance well timbered, having farm buildings thereon erected.

TERMS.—This tract will be sold subject to dower of $250 in favor of widow and Chas. J. H. Christner, dec'd., 1/3 per cent. of purchase money to be paid as soon as property is knocked down, and the balance to be paid on confirmation of sale.

Also at Garrett, on Monday, December 18, 1876, at 1 o'clock p. m., the undersigned will sell for cash, one-half acre of land, of said dec'd., situate at Garrett, in Summit Tp., adjoining lands of Susanah Christner, Herman Christner and others.

Nov. 22. HERMAN CHRISTNER,
Administrator.

W. S. Temple & Co.,

BUTTER

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

No 47 South Howard St.,

BALTIMORE, MD.

We have every facility for handling and selling Butter to the advantage of the Farmers and Merchants, and solicit liberal shipments of Glades Butter this season. We can safely promise our friends who ship to us to sell their Butter at the best market prices, and will send them promptly their sales and checks.

We refer to the Farmers and Merchants NATIONAL BANK, Baltimore, Md.

BANKRUPT SALE! OWENS & SCOTT

Great Failure of the Milton Gold Jewelry Co. in London.

WE are the only firm who sell Milton Gold. Take no notice of other advertisements offering Milton Gold, as they are nothing but common plated ware. The entire stock of the MILTON GOLD JEWELRY COMPANY is consigned to us to raise money as soon as possible. Everybody has heard of the MILTON GOLD JEWELRY, it having been sold in this market for the last ten years, and worn by the richest class of our population. Still it takes an expert to discover MILTON GOLD from VIRGIN GOLD. In order to dispose of this large consignment in the speediest way we have put up lots which we offer to the public for less than the tenth part of its value.

50-CENT LOT.

ONE PAIR ELEGANT SLEEVE BUTTONS, with Independence Hall engraved, retail price $1 00
ONE SET SPIRAL SHIRT STUDS, retail price 75
ONE BEAUTIFUL CORAL SCARF PIN, retail price 75
ONE ELEGANT GENTS' WATCH CHAIN latest pattern, retail price 1 50
ONE COLLAR BUTTON, retail price 50
ONE ELEGANT WEDDING RING, very heavy, retail price 1 00
Total $5 50

Remember we will send you the above named six articles, which we have retailed for $5.50, by mail, post-paid, for 25 cents, or 4 sample lots for $1.00, and 12 sample lots for $3.

The above figures are the prices these goods have been retailed at in our leading cities. We mention these figures to give you an idea of the goods.

$1 LOT.

One pair of Gold Stone Sleeve Buttons.
One set elegant Spiral Studs.
One beautiful Ladies' Ring, marked "Friendship."
One set (2) Engraved Bracelets.
One Ladies' Long Neck Chain.
One Enameled Locket for the above.
One Gents' Hackmore Roll-plate Watch Chain.
One Gents' "Lake George" Diamond Stud.

$2 LOT.

One set (2) Front Pin and Ear Rings.
One Ladies' Long Neck Chain.
One Enameled Locket for the above.
One Ladies' "Pompadour" Watch Chain.
One pair "Cameo" Stone Sleeve Buttons.
One pair Engraved Sleeve Buttons.
One Amethyst Stone Ring set with Pearls.
One Gents' Onyx Seal Ring.
One Ladies' Bead Engraved Ring.

$3 LOT.

One pair Amethyst Sleeve Buttons inlaid with Pearls.
One set of studs to match the above.
One beautiful Gents' Watch Chain with Charm.
One fine Topaz Ring.
One elegant Amethyst Ring set with Pearls.
One pair Gold Stone Sleeve Buttons.
One Collar Button.
One set Spiral Studs.
One pair (2) Engraved Bracelets.
One "Lake George" Diamond Stud.
One pair Ear Rings.
One Set Jet Pin and Ear Rings.

$5 LOT.

One Ladies' Opera Chain with Slide and Tassel.
One heavy Ladies Neck Chain.
One beautiful Locket for the above.
One Ladies' "Cameo" Pin and Ear Rings.
One pair (2) elegant Bracelets.
One pair Amethyst Sleeve Buttons inlaid with Pearls.
One pair Onyx Sleeve Buttons.
One set Studs to match the above.
One fine Gents' Watch Chain with Charm.
One Amethyst Ring inlaid with Pearls.
One Topaz Ring inlaid with Pearls.
One Ladies' Ring marked "Friendship."
One Ladies Clasp Buttons.

A FINE WATCH FREE!

On receipt of $5 we will send by mail, post-paid, the articles specified, one of each of the above list lots, and also one elegant watch guaranteed to be a good timekeeper.