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The Somerset Herald.

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VOL. XXVIII. NO. 23. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOV. 12, 1879. WHOLE NO. 1479.

ATTORNEYS AT-LAW.

GEORGE B. SCULL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa.

SMITH & CUROLL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, and Bounty and Pension Agent, Somerset, Pa. Office in Mammoth Block. jan. 11-tf.

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

B. F. SCULL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Penna.

JAY SNYDER—Alexander H. Coffroth has associated with him in the practice of law in Somerset and adjoining counties, Office in Mammoth Building, nov. 31, '78.

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

WILSON L. BAER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Somerset, Pa., will practice in Somerset and adjoining counties. All business entrusted to his care will be promptly attended to.

JOHN A. KIMMEL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to his care in Somerset and adjoining counties. Office in Mammoth Block. feb. 18 70-1y

JAMES L. PUGH, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa. Office, Mammoth Block, up stairs, formerly occupied by Gen. Cross. Collections made, estates settled, titles examined, and all legal business attended to with promptness and fidelity. 1879

P. J. BOOSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa.

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 Office.

JOHN R. SCOTT, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa. Office in Mammoth Block. All business entrusted to his care attended to with promptness and fidelity.

H. S. ENDSLEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa.

SHROTHER & RUPPEL, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Accessible on Cross street, to their care will be promptly and faithfully attended to. Office—On Main Cross street, opposite the Lutheran Church.

J. C. COLE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa. Professional business entrusted to his care will be attended to with promptness and fidelity.

COLBORN & COLBORN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW—All business entrusted to their care will be promptly and faithfully attended to. Office—In Baer's Block, Opposite the Court House.

SURVEYING, Writing Deeds, &c., may be left at this office.

Enquire at Casebeer & Co.'s Store. C. F. WALKER. April.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. E. M. KIMMELL & SON offer their professional services to the citizens of Somerset and vicinity. One of the members of the firm can at all times be found professionally engaged, but may be found at their office, on Main St., when not thus engaged.

DR. J. K. MILLER has permanently located in Berlin for the practice of his profession.—The opposite Charles Kreisinger's store. apr 21, '76-tf.

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

DR. W. E. 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 warranted.

DR. A. G. MILLER, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, has removed to South Bend, Indiana, where he can be consulted by letter or otherwise.

DR. G. B. MASTERS has located in Somerset for the practice of his profession, and tenders his professional services to Somerset town and surrounding country; office in office formerly occupied by Dr. Miller; residence opposite Lutheran Church. April 23

Dr. W. F. FUNDENBERG, Late Resident Surgeon, New York Eye and Ear Infirmary, has located permanently in the City of CUMBERLAND, Maryland for the EXCLUSIVE treatment of all diseases of the Eye and Ear, including those of the Nose and Throat. Office, No. 20 South Centre Street. 1879.

DENTISTS.

JOHN BILLS, DENTIST. Office in Oldfather & Nell's new building, Main Cross Street, Somerset, Pa. 1879

WM. COLLINS, DENTIST, Office in Casebeer & Fritz's Store, Somerset, Pa. In the last fifteen years I have greatly reduced the price of artificial teeth in this place. The constantly increasing demand for teeth has induced me to enlarge my facilities that I can now put good sets of teeth at lower prices than you can get them in any other place in this county.—I am making a good set of teeth for $8, and it should be my person among my thousands of customers in this or the adjoining counties that have made teeth for that is not giving good satisfaction, they can call on me at any time and get a new set free of charge.

HOTELS.

DIAMOND HOTEL, STOYSTOWN PA. This popular and well known house has lately been thoroughly and newly refitted, with all new and best of furniture, which has made it a very pleasant stopping place for the travelling public. Its table and rooms can not be surpassed, all being first class, with a large public hall attached to the house. Also large and roomy stabling. Fine stallion standing can be had at the lowest possible prices by week, day or season.

SAMUEL CUSTER, Prop. S. E. Cor. Diamond. July 21. Stoystown, Pa.

DAVIS BROS., House, Sign and Fresco PAINTERS, SOMERSET, PA. March 12

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS have been the standard remedy for the cure of Liver Complaints, Costiveness, Fever and Ague, Sick Headache, and all disorders of the stomach and liver for over fifty years. Recollect that "Sellers' Liver Pills cured my father of Liver complaint of eight years standing.—Wm. Evans, Joliet, Ills. Price, 25 cts. Prepared by Sellers & Co., proprs., Pittsburgh, Pa. Sold by all druggists.

BANKS, ETC.

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Somerset County Bank

CHARLES J. HARRISON, Cashier and Manager.

Collections made in all parts of the United States. Charges moderate. Butler and other checks collected and cashed. Eastern and Western exchange always on hand. Remittances made with promptness. Accounts solicited.

Parties desiring to purchase U. S. 4 PER CENT. FUNDED LOAN, can be accommodated at this Bank. The coupons are prepaid in denominations of 50, 100, 500 and 1,000.

S. T. LITTLE & SONS, 108 BALTIMORE STREET, CUMBERLAND, Md.

WATCHES, CHAINS, SOLID SILVERWARE, DIAMONDS, AMERICAN CLOCKS, FRENCH CLOCKS, SILVER PLATED WARE, JEWELRY, &c.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS!

Watches and Jewelry Repaired by Skilled Workmen and returned by Express Free of Charge. No extra charge for Engraving. Goods warranted as represented. oct 15

New and Elegant CARPETS!

All Grades. Low Prices.

DRUGGET SQUARES.

Lignums and Linoleum.

BOVARD, ROSE & CO. 39 Fifth Avenue, PITTSBURG, PA. Sept 24

$300 A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as anyone can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly Outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. June 11.

$1500 TO $6000 A YEAR, or $5 to $20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50c. to $2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your name and we will send you full particulars and private terms free; samples worth $5 also free; you can then make up your mind for yourself. Address GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. June 11

Ayer's Cathartic Pills, For all the purposes of a Family Physic, and for curing Costiveness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Foul Stomach, Breath, Headache, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Biliousness, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia, as a Dinner Pill for Purifying the Blood,

Are the most effective and congenial purgative ever discovered. They are mild, but effectual in their operation, moving the bowels surely and without pain. Although gentle in their operation, they are still the most thorough and searching cathartic medicine that can be employed: cleansing the stomach and bowels, and even the blood. In small doses of one pill a day, they stimulate the digestive organs and promote vigorous health.

AYER'S PILLS have been known for more than a quarter of a century, and have obtained a world-wide reputation for their virtues. They correct diseased action in the several assimilative organs of the body, and are so composed that obstructions within their range can rarely withstand or evade them. Not only do they cure the every-day complaints of everybody, but also formidable and dangerous diseases that have baffled the best of human skill. While they produce powerful effects, they are, at the same time, the safest and best physic for children. By their aperient action they gripe much less than the common purgatives, and never give pain when the bowels are not inflamed. They reach the vital fountains of the blood, and strengthen the system by freeing it from the elements of weakness.

Adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates, containing neither calomel nor any deleterious drug, these Pills may be taken with safety by anybody. Their sugar-coating preserves them ever fresh, and makes them pleasant to take; while being purely vegetable, no harm can arise from their use in any quantity.

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass., Practical and Analytical Chemists. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

KIDNEY-WORT

PERMANENTLY CURES KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, Constipation and Piles.

DR. R. H. CLARK, South Hero, Vt., says, "In cases of KIDNEY TROUBLES it has acted like a charm. It has cured many very bad cases of PILES, and has never failed to act efficiently."

NELSON FAIRCHILD, of St. Albans, Vt., says, "It is of priceless value. After sixteen years of great suffering from Piles and Costiveness it completely cured me."

C. S. HOGABOON, of Berkshire, says, "one package has done wonders for me in completely curing a severe Liver and Kidney Complaint."

IT HAS WONDERFUL POWER. WHY? BECAUSE IT ACTS ON THE LIVER, THE BOWELS AND KIDNEYS AT THE SAME TIME.

Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develope in Kidney and Urinary diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Female disorders.

KIDNEY-WORT is a dry vegetable compound and can be sent by mail prepaid.

One package will make six qts of medicine.

TRY IT NOW! Buy it at the Druggists. Price, $1.00. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, Burlington, Vt. 3

TO OUR FRIENDS —AND THE— PUBLIC GENERALLY!

A. J. CASEBEER, of the old and well-known firm of

CASEBEER & CO.,

has just returned from Philadelphia, where he purchased a large and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS;

and as we buy our goods

EXCLUSIVELY for CASH

We can do better for our

Customers

Than any store in town or county that does not.

WE WILL PAY CASH OR EXCHANGE GOODS FOR Flour, Wheat, Maple Sugar, Oats, Corn and Beef hides.

We invite all to give

Us a Call and Decide for Themselves.

CASEBEER & CO. Sept. 17

JNO. HICKS. LA RUE M. HICKS

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 thereof, as no charge is made unless sold or rented. Real estate business generally will be promptly attended to. aug13.

CHARLES C. ORTON'S TOBACCO STORE.

Citizens and visitors will find it to their interest and comfort to buy Cigars and Tobacco at my store.

I believe I can undersell any establishment in the county, and am certain that my stock cannot be excelled in quality. Cheroots and cigarettes for beginners in the practice of smoking, and Tobies and Pipes for those accustomed to narcotics, are kept on hand. Very choice brands of Chewing Tobacco and Cigars have just been received and are disposed of at less prices than have been heard of since the war began. A choice lot of Pipes on hand. The best Fine Cut in the market is sold over my counter.

CALL AT THE SIGN OF THE INDIAN GIRL NO. 3, MAMMOTH BLOCK.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO. WEST MERIDEN, CONN.

SALESROOMS Union Square, New York, —AND— 154 State Street, CHICAGO, ILL. MANUFACTURERS —OF— SILVER PLATED WARE.

Trade Mark for Spoons, Forks, &c. 1847, Rogers Bros. A. I.

These Goods have taken the Certificates of Award wherever exhibited, both in this and the old Countries,

And the Meriden Britannia Co. are the LARGEST and Best Manufacturers in this line in the World.

Ask your Jeweler for these Goods. April 16.

C. F. WALKER of this place has a lot of his celebrated Horse Rakes for sale—better than ever and cheap. Any one who wants one at once, would do well to send him a postal card or in some way let him know in order to make sure of getting one, as he in his rounds of selling might not find all who want rakes. May 29

PATENTS

obtained for new inventions, or for improvements on old ones, for medical or other compounds, trade-marks and labels. Caveats, Assignments, Interferences, Appeals, Suits for Infringements, and all cases arising under the Patent Laws, promptly attended to.——Inventions that have been

REJECTED by the Patent Office many still, in most cases, be patented by us. Being opposite the U. S. Patent Department, and engaged in Patent business exclusively, we can make closer searches, and secure Patents more promptly, and with broader claims, than those who are remote from Washington.

INVENTORS send us a model or sketch of your device; we make examinations and advise as to patentability, free of charge. All correspondence strictly confidential. Prices low, and NO CHARGE UNLESS PATENT IS SECURED.

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C. A. SNOW & CO. Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

NAMING THE BABY.

They gather in solemn council
The chiefs in the household band;
They sit in the darkened chamber
A conclave proud and grand;
They peer in the curtained cradle
And each with one voice exclaim,
As they point to the new found treasure,
"The baby must have a name!"

They bring forth the names by dozens,
With many an anxious look;
They scan all the tales and novels,
They search through the good Old Book
Till the happy young young mother
Now urging her prior claim,
Cries out in the loudest accents
"Oh give him a pretty name."

"His grandpa was Ebenezer—
Long buried and gone, dear soul,"
Says the trembling voice of grandma
As the quiet teardrops roll.
"Oh! call him Eugene Augustine,"
Cries the youngest of the throng—
"Plain John," says the happy father,
"Is an honest name and strong."

And thus is the embryo statesman,
Perhaps, or the soldier bold,
Respecting his future title
Left utterly out in the cold!
And yet, it can matter but little
To him who is heedless of fame—
For no name will honor the mortal,
If the mortal dishonors the name.

A MIDNIGHT STRUGGLE.

In the early Autumn of the year 1849, about half an hour of sunset, I drew rein in front of a large double log house, on the very summit of the Blue Ridge mountains in Eastern Kentucky.

The place was evidently kept as a tavern, at least so a sign proclaimed, and here I determined to demand accommodation for myself and servant Bose, a dark-skinned body-guard. Bose and I had been playmates in child and boyhood, and I need hardly say that the faithful fellow was attached to me as I was to him, and on more than one occasion he had shown his devotion.

There had been a 'shooting match' at the Mountain House that day, and as I dismounted, I saw through the open window of the bar-room a noisy, drunken, and evidently a quarrelsome set of backwoodsmen, each of whom was swearing by all possible and impossible oaths that he was not only the best shot, but that he could out fight, out jump, out wrestle, run faster, jump higher, dive deeper and come up dryer than any other man on the mountains.

"I say, Mars Ralph," said Bose, in a low tone, as I handed him my bridle rein, "I don't like de looks ob dem dere. S'pose we goes on to de next house, 'taint far."

"Nonsense, Bose," I replied; "these are only on a little spree over their shooting. We have nothing to do with them nor they with us. Take the horses round to the stable and see to them yourself. You know they have had a hard day of it."

And throwing my saddle bags over my shoulders, I walked up the narrow path to the house.

I found, as I have intimated, the bar-room filled with a noisy, turbulent crowd, who one and all stared at me without speaking as I went up to the bar and inquired if I and my servant could have accommodations for the night.

Receiving an affirmative reply from the landlord, a little red-headed, cadaverous looking man, I desired to be shown to my room, whither I went, but not until I had been compelled to decline a score of requests to "take a drink," much to the disgust of the stalwart bacchanalians.

The room to which I was shown was at the far end of a long two-story structure, evidently but recently added on to the main building, which it intersected at right angles. A gallery extended along the front, by means of which the rooms were reached.

I found my apartment to be large and comparatively well furnished, there being, besides the bed, a comfortable cot, half a dozen splint-bottomed chairs, a heavy clothes press, and a bureau with glass.

There were two windows, one alongside the door, and the other in the opposite end of the room.

The first mentioned window was heavily barred with stout oak strips, a protection, I presumed, against intrusion from the porch, which ran across the window was drawn a heavy woolen curtain.

In the course of half an hour Bose entered and announced that the horses had been properly attended to, and a few minutes later a bright-faced mulatto girl summoned us to supper.

Supper over, I returned to my own room, first requesting to be aroused for an early breakfast, as I desired to be on the road at sunrise.

Thoroughly wearied from my day's drive, I at once began preparations for retiring, and had drawn off one boot, when Bose came in rather hastily, looking furtively over his shoulder, and then cautiously closing and locking the door.

"Mars Ralph, ders gwine to be trouble in dis house afore mornin'," he said.

And I saw in a moment that something had occurred to upset the faithful fellow's equilibrium.

"Why, Bose, what is it? What do you mean?" I asked, barely restraining a smile.

"I tole you, Mars Ralph, we'd better trabble furder," was the rather mysterious reply. "You see dat gal dere tole me dar would be a muss if we stayed in dis old house ever night."

By close questioning I elicited the fact that the girl had really warned him that four men whom I had noticed together were a desperate set of villains, and probably had designs upon our property, if not our lives.

The girl had seen two of them at the stable while I was at supper, and by cautiously creeping into a stall next to the one in which they stood, had heard enough to convince her that they meant mischief. Subsequently to this she also saw the landlord in close confab with the entire party, and from his actions judged that he was urging the men to their nefarious work.

"I tell you, Mars Ralph, dem people ain't arter no good; now you heard me," persisted Bose.

I had begun to think so myself; but what was to be done. The situation was full of embarrassment, and I felt that nothing could be done save to wait and watch, and by being on the alert, defeat their plans by a determined resistance. I found that from the barred window, in which there was a broken pane of glass, a good view of the stable could be had.

Then for the other window.

I crossed the room, drew aside the heavy curtain, and raising the sash looked out.

A single glance was sufficient to cause me a thrill of surprise, and I gave a low exclamation that instantly brought Bose to my side.

Far below I could see the faint glimmer of water, the low murmur of which came indistinctly up from the depths, while on a level with what should have been the ground, I dimly saw the waving tree tops as they gently swayed before the fresh night breeze, and knew that the window overlooked a chasm, the surroundings of which I could only guess at.

In other words, the house, or that portion of it, was built upon the very verge of the cliff, the solid rock forming a foundation more lasting than any that could have been made by the hands of man. I leaned far out, and saw that there was not an inch of space left between the heavy log on which the structure rested and the edge of the precipice; and then I turned away with the full conviction that if escape must be made, it certainly would not be made in that direction. There was nothing especially strange in this; there are many houses so constructed—I had seen one or two myself—and yet when I drew back into the room and saw the look in Bose's face, I felt that danger quick and deadly was hovering in the air.

Without speaking I went to my saddlebags and got out my pistols—a superb pair of long double rifles, that I knew to be accurate anywhere under half a hundred yards.

"Dar! dem's what I like to see!" exclaimed Bose, as he dived down into his bags and flashed out an old horse pistol that had belonged to my grandfather, and which I knew was loaded to the muzzle with No. 1 buckshot. It was a terrible weapon at close quarters.

The stable in which our horses were feeding could be watched, and by events transpiring in that locality, we would shape our actions. I found that the door could be locked from the inside, and in addition to this, I improvised a bar by means of a chair leg wrenched off and thrust through a heavy iron staple that had been driven in the wall. Its fellow on the opposite side was missing.

We then lifted the clothes press before the window, leaving just room enough on one side to clearly see, and, if necessary, fire through; dragged the bureau against the door with as little noise as possible, and felt that everything that was possible had been done.

A deathlike stillness reigned over the place, broken only once by the voice of the colored girl singing as she crossed the stable yard.

I had fallen into a half doze, seated in a chair near the window facing the stable, where Bose was on a watch, when suddenly I felt a slight touch upon my arm, and the voice of the faithful sentinel in my ear.

"Wake up, Mars Ralph; dey's foolin' bout de stable doo' arter de hosses, shuah," brought me wide awake to my feet.

Cautiously peeping out, I saw at a glance that Bose was right in his conjecture—there were two of them—one standing out in the clear moonlight, evidently watching my window, while the other—and I fancied it was the landlord—was in the shadow near the door, which at that moment slowly swung open.

As the man disappeared within the building, a low, keen whistle cut the air, and at the same instant I heard the knob of my door cautiously tried.

A low hiss from Bose brought me to his side from the door where I had been listening.

"Dey's got de hosses out in de yard," he whispered, as he drew aside to let me look out through the broken pane.

"Take the door," I said, "and fire through if they attack. I am going to shoot that fellow holding the horses."

"Lordy, Mars Ralph, it's de tavern keeper. He ain't no 'count. Drop the big man!" was the sensible advice, which I determined to adopt.

Noiselessly drawing aside the curtain I rested the muzzle of my pistol on the sash where the glass had been broken away, and drew a bead upon the taller of the two men who stood holding the horses out in the bright moonlight.

The sharp crack of the weapon was instantly followed by a yell of pain, and I saw the ruffian reel backward, and measure his length upon the earth, and then from the main building there rang out:

"Murder! Murder! Oh, help!"

Like lightning it flashed across my mind. There were three horses out in the open lot! There was, then, another traveler besides ourselves.

A heavy blow descended upon the door, and a voice roared:

Quick! Burst the infernal thing open, and let me get at him. The scoundrel has killed Dave!"

"Let them have it Bose," I whispered, rapidly reloading my pistol. "The second panel."

With steady hand the plucky fellow leveled the huge weapon and drew the trigger.

A deafening report followed, and again a shrill cry of mortal anguish told them the shot had not been wasted.

"Sabe us! how it do kick," exclaimed Bose under his breath.

The blow had fallen like an unexpected thunderbolt upon the bandits, and a moment later we heard their retreating footsteps down the corridor.

"Dar'll be more ob 'em heah 'fore long, Mars Ralph," said Bose, with an ominous shake of the head. "I spect dese b'longs to a band, and if dey comes an' we still heah, we gone coons fo' shuah."

This view of the case was new to me; but I felt the force of it. I knew that such bands did exist in these mountains.

Stunned for a moment, I turned and stared hopelessly at Bose; but he, brave fellow that he was, never lost his head for an instant.

"Bound to leab heah, Mars Ralph," he said, quite confidently. "An' dar ain't no way gwine 'cept fro dat window;" and he pointed to the one overlooking the cliff.

I merely shook my head, and turned to watch again, hoping to get a shot at the rascal on guard.

Bose, left to his own devices, at once went to work. I heard him fussing around the bed for some time, but never looked what he was after until he spoke.

"Now, den, for de rope," I heard him say, and in an instant I caught his meaning.

He had stripped the bed of its covering, dragged off the heavy tick and the stout hempen rope with which it was "corded."

In five minutes he had drawn the rope through its many turnings, and then gathering the coil in his hands, he drew up the sash and prepared to take soundings.

It failed to touch bottom; but nowise disheartened, he seized the cotton coverlet and spliced on. This succeeded, and the cord was drawn up preparatory to knotting it in place of cross pieces.

In the meanwhile the silence without had been broken once. A shrill, keen whistle, such as we had heard before, was given by the man on the watch, and replied to by some one seemingly a little way off. Then I heard footsteps—soft, cat-like ones—on the veranda outside, showing that the robbers were on the alert at all points.

At length Bose announced the ladder ready. It was again lowered from the window, and the end was held and made fast to the bed we had dragged over for the purpose.

"Now, den, Mars Ralph, I go down fust and see if um strong enough to bear us."

And he was half way out of the window before I could speak.

"No, Bose, you shall not," I answered firmly, drawing him back into the room. "You must—"

The words were lost in the din of a furious and totally unexpected attack upon the door.

The dull, heavy strokes of the ax were intermingled with the sharp, quick clatter of the hatchet as they cut away at the barrier, and once in a while I could hear deep oaths, as though they had been rendered doubly savage by our resistance.

"Here, Bose, your pistol! Quick! I whispered, and the heavy charge went crashing through, followed by shrieks and curses of pain and rage.

"Now, then, out with you; I will hold the place," I said, rushing back to the window. "Come, Bose, hurry, or all will be lost."

The fellow now wished to insist on my going first; but he saw that time was wasting and glided down the rope, gradually disappearing in the heavy shadows.

The fall of one of their number had caused only a momentary lull, and I heard them renew the assault with ten-fold fury.

I dared not fire again, for I felt that every bullet would be needed when affairs were more pressing.

It seemed an age before I felt the signal from below that the rope was ready for me; but it came, and I let myself down, pausing an instant as my eyes gained a level with the sill, to take a last look into the room.

As I did so the door gave way, and the bloodthirsty demons poured over the threshold.

I knew that I had no time for deliberate movement. They would instantly discover the mode of escape, and either cut the rope or else fire down upon me.

I had taken the precaution to draw on my heavy riding gloves, and my hands, thus protected, did not suffer as much as might have been expected.

With my eyes fixed upon the window, I slid rapidly down, and struck the earth with a jar that wrenched every bone in my body.

Quick as lightning I was seized by Bose, dragged some paces to one side, and close against the face of the cliff.

Not a second too soon, for down came a volley, tearing up the earth about the foot of the rope, where, a moment before, I had stood.

"Thunder, they will escape! After them, down the rope!" yelled a voice almost inarticulate with rage.

And I saw a dark form swing out and begin the descent.

"Now, Mars Ralph," whispered Bose, significantly, and with a quick aim I fired at the swaying figure.

Without a sound the man released his hold, and came down like a lump of lead, shot through the brain.

Another had started in hot haste, and was more than half way out of the window, when suddenly the scene above was brilliantly lit up by the glare of a torch.

Again the warning voice of the watchful black called my attention to the figure now struggling desperately to regain the room, and, as before, I threw up my pistol, and covering the exposed side drew the sure trigger.

With a convulsive effort the wretch, springing far out into the empty void, turned over once, and came down with a rushing sound upon the jagged rocks that lay at the foot of the precipice.

A single look to see that the window was clear—we knew there could be no path leading down for a long distance either way, or they would never have attempted the rope, and we plunged into the dense forest that clothed the mountain side.

We got clear, it is true; but with the loss of our animals and baggage; for the next day, when we returned, with a party of regulators, we found the place a heap of smouldering ashes, and no living soul to tell whither the robbers had fled.

How to mark table linen—upset the gravy.

Is the man who beats his wife enforcing the lick-her-law?

Let the man who is without any sins throw the first stone.

Trees begin to die at the tops; men begin to dye there, too.

A dog's bark may be worse than his bite, but we prefer the bark.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Nov. 10, 1879.

Everything in Washington has stretched itself out for a busy time. The weather has changed, and instead of heat and dust which we had for the last month, taking us back again into summer, we have now the cool and russet fall, which require light overcoats and gloves in the mornings and evenings and light fires to warm our rooms. I notice the change in my shaving water quicker than in any way. The changing season is also shown in the carriages and costumes on our avenues. No longer are seen the open carriages freighted with laughing belles with straw hats, white feathers, gossamer dresses and fans and parasols. The fall leaves in the dark rich colors of autumn strew the parks and are wafted into the Potomac. The stores on Pennsylvania Avenue, Seventh street and other fashionable promenades are gay with life. The windows are dressed in richer fabrics and exquisite colors, brighter, deeper and fresher than ever before, and the hurrying multitude wear happier faces, which denotes happier times. If the prosperous wave has not struck Somerset yet, you may as well brace yourselves, for it will be high and strong and swift when it does come.

Somerset is a good place to live in and I have no doubt, plenty to eat, good society, magnificent churches, elegant schools, pretty robust and healthy red-cheeked looking women, but of all the men forgive the western expression "they give the place away." They are the laziest looking crowd I have seen for many a day. It seemed to me that nearly every person I met was meditating suicide, others seemed if they were just tarrying for a time watching and waiting with the expectation that some person would come along and give them back their losses without an effort. Big mouthed politicians in years gone by seemed too tired to talk politics. Everyone knows that is a sign of dissolution. No go-ahead activeness except with friend Ruppel in the pension business, no rattling noise from passing vehicles, excepting an occasional runaway, no sound of saw and hammer, but instead a demoralizing bang of the croquet ball in rear of the Mammouth building which noise worried our friend Wellley so much that "Our Fritz" determined to emigrate these fellows, and straightway represented the facts to Garrett who saw the importance of emigration from this point and made up his mind if he ever expected to get his money out of the Somerset & Cambria railroad investment to get rid of these idlers or they would drive all the new comers away.

The "Graphic" has a very clever cartoon relating to the "go-as-you-please" political contest in New York last Tuesday. It represented the three candidates having their boots blacked for the race. Tilden was shining up Robison, Conkling was rubbing away at Cornell, while Kelly was sweating away at his own brogans.

The National Fair, near Ivy City, about two miles from Washington, was opened on Tuesday (28th) with appropriate ceremonies, with the exception of an hour of wind and rain in the middle of the day the weather was favorable. As it was a general holiday in the District the various events of the day were witnessed by thousands of persons. The main thing to be seen was the Monster Industrial procession, or in other words the business of Washington on wheels. The procession formed at the Battle monument in front of the Capitol and an old Hoosier standing in the Capitol steps watching the crowds of people getting in line remarked that "they're making as much fuss over this yere as if it was a Presidential inauguration." Pennsylvania Avenue presented an exceedingly animated appearance as the line filed up toward the Treasury. Many of the displays in line were novel and humerous and as the panorama passed the people crowded on the side-walks, housetops, porticos and balustrades which were jammed by human beings howling and bellowing with delight. The school children who were let out by their teachers in time to get a peep added their quota to the noise. Flags were displayed from the public buildings, hotels and many private houses all over the city, and the town was certainly dressed in holiday attire on this occasion.

The line of the procession was headed by a detail of mounted policemen. Then came the Grand Marshal. Next was the full Marine Band, 48 pieces, making a fine show as usual, carriages carrying the fair manages, each drawn by four fine horses with outriders; and carriages containing the five commissioners and invited guests. The Distrit Fire Department came next. As usual this was a prominent and beautiful feature of the parade. The clean and bright apparatus, strong and sleek looking horses and the stalwart men with their neat uniforms made an attractive spectacle and the boys were heartily cheered.

Various trades and merchantile interests were represented in the procession which took one hour and a-half to pass a given point. The brewing of beer was through gone with. Portner's wagon with a large beer vat on it, on the top of which was a representation of King Gambrinus, holding in his hand a glass of lager, and during the progress of the procession went through the motion of drinking to the health of the people. Another large brewer furnished from six wagons, glasses of the fluid to the thirsty spectators along the route. Weber's Brass Band, in one of Adams Express wagons was followed by two wagons of the same company, one containing trunk and the other safes. Then came a wagon driven by the devil with an angel in white, seated behind him distributing circulars. A paper hanger had a large wagon arranged as a room in which were a number of paper hangers at work. A furrier had an elaborate wagon with representations of bears and other animal and a hunter seated with a rifle. A cigar man was busy throwing out specimens of his stock. A large wagon was arranged as a shoe shop with several shoemakers at work on ladies' shoes, and also two or three ladies binding them, with the motto "Stick to the last." "Keep pegging away." The boat "Fannie" with sails up and full crew on board was drawn on a wagon by two mules and attracted attention as she represented and had on all the appliances of the oyster trade, and from its decks a bivalve was occasionally handed to persons on the street. The "Alderney" Dairy had five wagons in line with gongs striking and also a wagon with a churn at work. A butcher wagon was followed by five beef cattle richly decorated with ribbons. Major Hahneman's Artillery with two field pieces and the men armed with carbines was the next special feature. A decorator and paper box manufacturer had a car on which were a number of girls at work making paper boxes and distributing them along the route. A blacksmith shop was erected on a wagon with forge &c., and it brought back to my memory as the smith drew from the fire the half turned shoe my old friend Michael Brubaker, when we used to turn fourteen shoes before breakfast. Some one had a large wagon on which was a high post bedstead with a patent spring mattress, on which a negro woman under cover dressed in her night clothes and night cap, by her antics illustrated its comfort. This was a comical feature of the procession and thousands of children followed after the wagon. Some commission merchant had a four horse wagon loaded with chickens and turkey coops filled with fowls.

The Theatre Comique company with band on wagon and four carriages containing company in characters—chinamen, negroes &c., representing different nationalities caused Young America to yell all along the line, and made my party, some from Somerset county, think of the Meyersdale Harvest Home last summer. "Put your guns down pretty." A coachmaker had a novel exhibition an old fashioned family carriage labeled "carriage from 1776 to 1879" on the box was seated a darkey of the olden times with his wife, while inside was seated a lady and two children dressed in the style of bye-gone-days. The "Crisis" office had a wagon in line labled with bulletins and it contained a compositor at the case and a small press from which circulars were struck off and scattered. Strangers were particularly interested in our street sweepers. The contractors had in line their street cleaning apparatus, consisting of two water sprinklers, two snow scrapers and six street sweepers and on each machine was placed a bran new broom, the kind formerly used to clean the streets as a reminder of by-gone-days. A brick maker had one hundred and fifty of his workmen in line on foot. A potter was in full blast on a wagon showing how earthen ware was made.

After the sights connected with the procession had all been thoroughly scanned a general rush was made for the Fair grounds where by one o'clock fully 15,000 people had assembled to witness the opening exercises. The President, Secretary Schurz, Secretary Evarts, Secreary Thompson, Attorney General Devens, and Postmaster General Key were there.

President Galt delivered the inaugural address. In closing he said the Chief magistrate of the Nation is here with us to rejoice in our labors and to honor the occasion. I shall so far trespass on his good will as to ask him to say a word to you (Applause.

President Hayes thereupon advanced to the front of the balcony, and spoke as follows:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:—A few weeks ago—not longer ago, I think, than the first week in September—many of us assembled here to see the first work done upon these grounds by the National Fair Association. Whatever we now have the happiness to behold is the result of these few weeks of energetic and intelligent work. All citizens who are interested in the growth and prosperity of Washington, and who desire too see it become worthy of its name; worthy of the people of the Nation, whose capital it is; all who desire to see in this city the attractions and advantages which shall bring to it capital, population and visitors, must join with me in commending the energy, the enterprise, the intelligence and the taste of the president and directors of this association. (Applause.) They have done their work well; they have done it promptly; (applause) they have done it as business men. They have done their work without wasting time or words. (Continued applause.) And in that matter they have set you and me a good example, which I mean to follow by a—

(Here the President made a bow to the multitude, and withdrew amid vociferous applause.)

As soon as the opening ceremonies were over, the Presidential party filed out of the main building toward the grand stand, which was a signal for a general rush. Seats were reserved in the front of the grand stand, immediately opposite the judges, for President Hayes and party. Meanwhile the horses for the first race had been "rung up." The grand stand was well filled, the quarter-stretch was well populated by enthusiastic sportsmen, the pool sellers were kept busy, and the gaily-clothed jockeys were the centres of admiring groups of ambitious youths.

The in-field was thickly crowded with visitors who could not afford the luxury of a seat in the grand stand or the privilege of standing on the quarter-stretch. Lines of carriages stretched far up and down the track. Every one appeared eager for the sport, and even the horses seemed to breathe the restless spirit of the hour. Such a scene has never before been witnessed at any race-track in the District. The races were in every instance unfortunate for the favorites, and demonstrated the old saying that there is nothing more uncertain than horse-racing. If ever any horse-races were "square," those witnessed are included in the number, as every horse seemed to be working hard for the purse and honors. The track was splendid, harrows and rollers having been used for several days in perfecting the surface. The horsemen are delighted with the track. It is said to be one of the best in the country for both running and trotting races.

Among the curiosities at the Fair was Master J. Wolsten Hertford's exhibit of greenback money ornaments. These ornaments are made out of the greenback money redeemed by the U. S. Government. The process of destruction is by inceration, which reduces it to pulp, and this pulp is sold by the government, and part of it purchased for the manufacture of ornaments, which is becoming quite an art. The most prominent and interesting objects of this kind are a bust of Bob Ingersoll, representing about two million dollars; a bust of Moody, representing $50,000; a monument, a beautiful column, with a thermometer attached, representing about $1,000,000 each.

The feature of the Fair is undoubtedly the stock display. Old horsemen, who talk "hoss" by the card, say that there never was at any Fair a better exhibition. General Grant's two Arabian horses attract universal admiration.

PICKET.

The Demon John.

Buffalo Bill tells a good story about a party of Englishmen traveling on the plains before the Pacific railroad was finished. They came rumbling into Laramie abusing the driver and the coach and the "blarsted country" generally