A LITTLE BLUE STOCKING.

were at play. A California mining town, away up amid the snow-clad, rock-bound and when he got upon a chair and next met him, although the honest

peaks of the Sierra Nevada moun-tains. called for attention, the hum of fellow tried hard to push by her, voices and the clicking of ivory she caught hold of his coat and

and was scattered along a creek an earnest voice, he told what he to her tearful thanks. The tears

more properly speaking, cabins- conclusion he said : ruddy cheeks. were constructed of unhewn pine "Boys, I think I know you, every Four months from that "Merrie bers being "chinked" and plastered of metal ver made of. I've an idee Mrs. Jack Dawson, and every evenwith mud. The town contained at that Santy Claus knows jist where ing, when the hardy miner returns hat cabin's sitiwated, an' I've an from his daily labor to his comforgambling houses combined, and in idee he will find it afore morning. table and happy home, Totty and these hells much of the hard carned Hyar's one of the little gal's stock- Benny will climb upon his strong money of the miner parted company in's that I hooked off'n the line whar knees and almost smother him with with him, to take up its temporary I heard the widdy say she'd hung kisses, while they lovingly address abode in the saloon till or the pock- 'em with the washin'. The daddy o' him as "Our Santa Claus papa."ets of the professional gambler, them little 'uns was a good, hard Williamsport Ercalifast Table

The dwellings of the town were scat- workin' miner, and he crossed the tered along the creek or built on the range in the line o' duty, just as any side of the mountain, the majority of us is liable to do in our dangerous of them being rough "bachelor dens," business. Hyar goes a twenty-dolfor women were scarce in the newly lar gold piece right down in the toe, discovered diggings. an' hyar I lay the stockin' on this

In a small cabin in the upper end card table-now chip in much or of the town sat a woman in widow's little, as you kin afford."

weeds, holding upon her knee a "Hold them checks of mine on bright-eyed, sunny-faced little girl the ace, Jack," said Brock Clark, a about five years old, while a little gambler, and, leaving the faro table, cherub of a boy lay upon a bear skin he picked the little stocking up carebefore the open fireplace. It was fully, looked at it tenderly, and when Christmas Eve, and the woman sat he laid it down, another twenty had gazing abstractedly into the fire. gone down into the toe, to keep com-She was yet young, and as the pany with the one placed there by glowing flames lit up her sad fice Dawson.

they invested it with a weird beau- Another and another came up, until the foot of the stocking was well Mary Stewart was the widow of filled, and then came the cry from quantities each day.

Aleck Stewart, and but two years the gambling tables : before had lived comfortably and " Pass her around, Jack." happy in a camp on the American At the word he lifted it from the river. Aleck was a brawny miner, table and started around the hall. but the premature explosion of a Before he had circulated it at half a blast in an underground tunnel had dozen tables it showed signs of blotted out his life in an instant, bursting beneath the weight of gold coal, a quart of bran, and refuse last evening says : leaving his family without a protec- and silver coin; and a strong coin tor, and in straightened circumstan- bag, such as is used for sending

ces. His daily wages had been their treasure by express, was procured, sole support, and now that he had and the stocking placed inside of it. gone, what could they do? With her little family Mrs. Stew- nande, and in the meantime the sto-

art had emigrated to the camp in ry had spread all over the camp. which we find them (all western From various saloons came messenmining towns are called camps), gers saying:

"Send the stockin' round the and there she carned a precatious livelihood by washing clothes for eamp; the boys are a waitin' for the miners. Hers was a hard lot, it,

but the brave little woman toiled on, With a party at his heels, Jack cheered by the thought that her went from saloon to saloon. Games daily labors stood between her dar- ceased, and tiplers left the bars as ling little ones and the gaunt wolf of they entered each place, and miners, starvation. Their clothes were patch- gamblers, speculators, everybedy, ed and shabby, and their food plain, crowded up to tender their Christand sometimes scant, yet they were mas gift to the miner's widow and never reduced to absolute suffering. orphans. Anyone who has lived in

Jack Dawson, a strong, honest the Far Western camps and is acminer, was passing the cabin this quainted with the generosity of Christmas Eve, when the voice of Western men, who feel no surprise attention. Jack possessed an inor-dinate love for children, and although his manly spirit would abhor the sneaking practice of eaves-dropping, be add many spirit would abhor the

Christmas, didn't we, mamma?" returned near daybreak with toys, fact which she was anxious to con-

Tripple Tragedy in California. where a host of miners and gamblers The whole story soon reached

Mrs. Stewart's ears. She knew Jack Jack was well known in the camp, Dawson by sight, and when she THE VICTIMS ARE FROM LIGONIER VAL-LEY

ains. The town was irregularly laid out, The town was irregularly laid out,

Swearengen, a resident of Dayton, Certainly the powerful rays of the Michigan cavalryman named Drake river several miles below. Both the dwellings and business houses—or, the mother and her children. In of liquid crystal hanging to his his wife in the arm, seized her and nia." He has long been "distin- smoke house after meat and Drake sent a bullet through his own brain. expression would indicate. There They were mounted and advanced There had been some family trouble are parts of his character and career at a gallop, part of them firing as between the parties, but a general that have certainly "distinguished" they rode up. One bullet found a understanding had been reached, him, but to the sorrow of those who suitable opening in a stone wall of and Swearengen was to have left for have been in any way connected the smoke house and flew in and Misssouri in the morning. Mrs. with him, it is a distinction rather killed Cooper in his tracks. Drake Boucher was the widow of the late unenviable. True, also, he is at was standing beside his horse, and State Senator of Butte county, Cali-fornia. present a Pennsylvanian, but our his saddle was hit by three bullets, common wealth must not be blamed one of which glanced through his hat. As soon as the trooper could

Senator David Boucher was a bro for that. ther to Mr. H. Boucher, who resides In the actions of the Maryland realize what had happened he swung Pure milk condensed to one-third in this county. The murdered wo- Lutheran church and the gentle- himself into the saddle and dashed will remain sweet from five to ten man was a sister-in-law to Mr. man's own unsavory record there, in at the circle around him. The mo-Boucher, and an aunt to our fellow Baltimore, may perhaps be found ment he happened in view he was a Good milk requires good, sound food, and a large yield of milk re-quires a large supply of good, sound to wnsman, John N. Boucher, Esq. the cause of his presence in Penn-the young lady was a niece and cousin to the above respectively, He has ascended from himself, and the was driven back.

and was very highly educated, hav- descended from the pulpit to Green- Followed by Cooper's horse he Flax is a crop which would fol- ing received much of her education backism. God help us! he is even galloped around and across a circle low a clean cultivated crop of sugar in Paris, France. The sad affair has an editor. And recently he gave to not over 100 feet across, all the time beets or mangles. It can only be cast a gloom over the hearts of their light a severe arraignment of the under a steady fire by the Confedgrown to advantage on well fertilized friends here. preachers of the World, saying, erates. This fire was soon returned The murdered woman's maiden among other things, "we assert that by Drake, who fired away seven

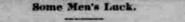
Charred corn is one of the best name was Maria Miller, daughter of by far the larger number, through cartridges and then drew his sabre. things which can be fed to hens to Philip Miller, who at one time kept ignorance or downright villainy, are His seven bullets, as afterward make them lay. It must not be hotel in Ligonier, where Noah Mar- serving their flocks irrespective of vouched for, killed two men, woundfed as a regular diet, but in limited ker's store now stands, and after- the good or ill they may do to oth- ed two more, and killed one horse. uantities each day. To heavily feed a cow of small Hargnet Frank. She still leaves enjoy the shelter." And that "there out of it, but for thirty rods, as he milking capacity is very poor econ- some brothers and sisters in the val- are not six popular ministers in the made off, he was exposed to the omy. Rich food will produce good ley to mourn her brutal assassina- State of Pennsylvania who dare fire of nine or ten men. Cooper's results when fed to cows that give tion. They removed to California preach the whole truth of God to horse was killed in the circle, while their congregations without the Drake's was hit no less than nine some twenty years ago. A teaspoonful of powdered char-The Johnstown Daily Tribune of sorest trouble ensuing," and many times and yet not disabled. As for the rider, his comrades, on his reother declarations as shocking. Coming from a man who himself turn to camp, counted up a record "The account of Henry Swearen gen, shooting the mother of his wife enjoys the title of Rev., who thus of truly miraculous escape. Three dieuts of capital egg producing food Mrs. David Boucher, his wife, and seems to expose the imperfections of bullets struck his scabbard, two his her daughter, and then himself, at his own class, the Sun is much sur- hat, four went through his clothing, and the stocking placed inside of it. The round of the large hall was roade and in the manifold of the large hall was roade and in the manifold of the large hall was lampblack, well mixed is simple interest because of the fact that Mrs. one can expect to dip crystal waters While one single bullet killed the

and effective. The man whose watering trough is not dry, and whose stock can of Philip Miller, deceased, and sister is not dry, and whose stock can is not dry, and stock can is not dry, and whose stock can is not dry, and dr drink their fill under cover has of Mr. Harry Miller, of the first praise the preachers of their work. horse was killed by one bullet, Ward, this city. At the time the The actions of Uriel whilst here while nine failed to disable the

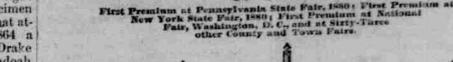
Spent tan bark has been plowed California gold fever broke out in would serve at once to place discred- larger and more exposed animal. into a compact clay soil with the 1849, Messrs. David and Joseph it upon any criticism he might make best results, as it rendered the soil Boucher, then young men, left their of the characters above. He is well mellow and increased its warmth. The raising of sheep is of the "Argonauts," as the band who crossnumerous in foreign armies than in greatest benefit to the land, because wherever they feed, new and sweet grasses grow and flourish, and the they purchased a large tract of land weeds are destroyed. Farmers and started a stock ranche. Fortune many to whom his name has served instance, there were, among others, Louis Houssave de Bennes, who

should raise turnips and feed them favored their venture, and in 1858 but to recall speculations in coal oil; David returned to his native home by those interested in fast horses and and married Maria Miller, daugh- whose tastes in this respect common

his manly spirit would abhor the sneaking practice of eaves-dropping he could not resist the temptation to listen to the sweet prattling voice. The first words he caught were: "Before papa died we always had Christmas, didn't we, mamma?"



SYRACUSE CHILLED STEEL PLOW Under the head of "A Terrible Blow at the Pulpit," in Monday's issue, the New York Sun quoted within an hour, and lived to fight



STE.Eder: a composition of tom, chilled under

ands less than our former several ands in the ordinary way, full right directly a retail from sixteen to nineteen dollars, a retail from Seventeen Dollars, and it d, recalls for a Inferior Steel Phows retail from price of our new Plow is but ural implement ever sold. Agricultural Implement ever sold. It is cheaper than any other Plow now names would be at five dollars and a has



OF SYRACUSE, NEW YORK.

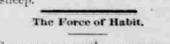
SYRACUSE CHILLED PLOW COMPANY, Syracuse, N.Y.

MRS. S. J. COVER & SON, Jenner X Roads, and AGENTS. JOHN F. BLYMYER, Somerset, Penn.,



A WOMAN LOOK OLD

posist infants, as emedy for this, so conomical that the po-A MAN to is not directly interested as condensute way of washing nell and fearful sham on wash farmels softer than they can be dependent and as clean, as sweet and as pure so if no do fine sowing and every article



ed with warm water, are the ingrefor hens.

Farm and Garden Notes

days in warm weather.

much to be thankful for.

large quantities of rich milk.

to sheep.

A Terrible Blower.

"Yes, Trotty darling, but papa clothing, provisions, etc., in almost ceal. She was duly promoted, and majority, and Ella, whe was married endless variety. Arranging their make his little pets happy at least opec a year. You must remember, Trotty, that we are very poor, and although mamma works very, very hard, she can scarely earn enough to supply us with food and clothes." Little bright-faced Benny raised carned money enough to afford to endless variety. Arranging their in time became a general favorite. in October to Henry Swearengen, perhaps with so unenviable a repu-

his curly head from its soft nest in the warm bear skin, and cheerily arge pastebard box, on which was and the spearance, one of the boatmen slapped his companion on the that the family did not agree very said written with a piece of charcoal:

"Des' wait till I dit to be a man, mamma, an' 'oo won't have to wort. poor folks The shake in this camp.' I'se doin' to be a dreat big miner 'ike 8 8 9 8 8 papa was, an' dit 'oo ever so much Christmas morning dawned bright money, but I won't do near 'em hateful blastin' fings an' dit tilled and beautiful. The night had been a stinging

like papa did." (Jack Dawson still lingered on the cold one, and when the rising sun though he felt ashamed of himself to the East, and shot its beams upon to sail with him. the Western range, the sparkling for listening.)

"Why bless my little man, what frost flashed from the snow clad a brave future he has planned ! I do peaks as though their towering heads were sparkling with pure diahope and pray, darling, that you Marries. will grow up a strong and good man. Mrs. Stewart arose, and a shade of

a comfort to mamma when she gets pain crossed her handsome face, as You can't fool me. You just wait ; 00 her maternal eye.

"We hung up our stockings last She cast a hurried glance toward Christmas, didn't we, mamma? the bed where her darlings lay sleepquestioned the little girl. ing, and whispered : "Yes, Trotty, but we were poor

then, and Santa Claus never notices real poor people. He gave you a ty. little candy then, just because you

were such good children." fast "Is we any poorer now, mam-

"Oh, yes, much poorer. He would proached the bed, kissed the little which Tom's voice could be heard, ma?" never notice us at all now."

Jack Dawson detected a tremor of and lifted them to the floor. With eager haste Trotty ran to the

sadness in the widow's voice as she uttered the last words, and he wiped stockings, only to turn away, soba suspicious dampness from his bing as though her heart would break.

Tears blinded the mother, and "Where's our clean stockings, mamma? I'm going to hang mine clasping the little girl to her heart, she said in a choking voice: up anyhow; maybe he will come like he did before, just because we try to be good children," said "Never mind, my darling; next Christmas I am sure mamma will be richer, and then Santa Claus will Trotty.

bring us lots of nice things." "It will be no use, darling. I am "Oh ! Mamma !" sure he will not come," and tears gathered in the mother's eyes as she thought of her empty purse.

"I don't care-I'm going to try anyhow. Please get one of my stockings, mamma," pleaded the litdisplayed.

tle girl. "Your clean stockings are on the ment, line outside, and I cannot go out and hunt for them this bitter cold ing her little ones to kneel down night. You may hang up your old with her in the open door way, she ones; but, oh ! darling, I fear you poured out her soul in a torrent of will be terribly disappointed in the morning. Please let it go till next

Christmas, and then we may be from behind a tree a short distance richer.

ing from his bosom. He heard the patter of little bare feet on the cabin. There were several floor as Trotty ran about hunting her's and Beau's stockings, and af-ter she had huns them a section of each of the stores meto her's and heary's tookings, and after she had hung them up, heard warm woolen shawl for the widow, replace the chickens you missed."- made. The first and most common she descended into it, tore away its

her sweet voice again as she wonder- shoes, stockings, hats, mittens and Galceston News. ed over and over if Santa Claus real- clothing for the children, a great ly would forget them. He heard the big wax doll that could cry and mother in a choking voice tell her move its eyes, for Trotty, and a

treasures to get ready for bed; heard beautiful red sled for Benny. All them lisp their childish prayers, the little girl concluding: "And, oht langhs and tears." your bed with disease you may not ber of years, provided they are plac-Lord, please tell good Santa Claus "Bring in the sack of sait, Trotty,

ciation? Few men ever left this town ence of the applause which greeted mto the esteem of Ella Boucher, ple.-Daaville Intelligencer.

shoulder and exclaimed, loud well together, and an arrangement "Santy Claus doesn't always Give enough to be heard over half the was entered into with the under-

"Bill, I know that gal !" "Pshaw !" said Bill.

"But I'm sure I do, Bill. It's Sal old Flukins' daughter, that used to

vinced. He watched the actress in all her motions with intense interest, and ere long broke out again : "I tell ve, Bill, that's her I know's't.

he empty little stockings caught keep your eye on me."

Sure enough, he did settle the point. Watching his opportunity when the actress was deeply absorbed in her part he sang out, "Low bridge!" From force of habit the actress in-" Oh, God ! how dreadful is poverstantly and involuntarily ducked

her head to avoid the anticipated She built a glowing fire, and set about preparing the frugal break- collision. Down came the house with a perfect thunder of applause When it was almost ready she ap- at this "palpable hit," high above

ones until they were wide awake, and lifted them to the floor. "Didn't I tell ye, old boy, I know'd 'twas her? You couldn't fool me."

The Darkey's Repentance

Last Saturday night some sinner dence here.

stole chickens from the coop of Rev. Aminidab Bledso, of the Galveston Blue-Light Tabernacle, and the next day the Reverend gentleman preached a powerful sermon against the sin of stealing chickens and prom-

ising everlasting punishment to the man who stole his two chickens. Early Monday morning Jim Web-The exclamation came from little Benny, who had opened the door ster called at the parson's door with quantity of potatoes of good quality hands can be the support of others. cline and at last dies.

and was standing gazing in amazement upon the wealth of gifts there "Parson Bledso, dat ar sermon Mrs. Stewart sprang to his side and looked in speechless astonish-

chickens back." "I don't keer for the fowls, Jeems, She read the eard, and then, caus

but it pleases me mightily to know one pound of sour milk and the dat I am an humble instrument in necessary quantity of salt. The de hands of de Almighty to bring whole is kneaded together and the praise and thanksgiving to God. Jack Dawson's burly form moved dem to lead a new life. But, look lie for two or three days, according praise and thanksgiving to God.

away, and sneaked off up the gul a, same ones yer stole from me."

"No, mamma, I am going to try myhow." Jack Dawson's great, generous beart swelled until it seemed break-

The Height of Folly

To wait until you are down on folly, when you might be easily ed in a dry situation and in well-cured during the early symptoms closed vessels.

by using Parker's Ginger Tonic. It

ges at Paris:

How She Got a Place.

One bright morning last spring Regiment, and was decoree with the standing that Henry was to sepa- the Hon. John Sherman was sitting Iron Cross of the Russian Order of rate from his wife and depart for in his office, when suddenly a bright St. George; she, after leaving the his former home on Friday morning haired, pretty girl dashed into his army, married a brother officer in last, but afterward he determined presence. She was apparently six- 1851, and in 1869 her grandson re-Flukins as sure as anything. She's upon the dread crime which was teen, and had about her an air of ceived a commission in his grandcarried into successful execution, business which even the cold gaze mother's regiment. Bertha Weiss Jack Dawson still lingered on the outside. He could not leave, al- peeped over the chain of mountains outside. He could not leave, alby the blowing out of his own transform into maiden fright and in 1870. The most regent instances "Tom," said Bill, "you're a goose." brains. There is nothing known flurry. Deliberately taking a seat, I know of are the following three: "Tom was silenced but not conwomen in this city in regard to the have come here to get a place." name is not given) whom the Times perpetrator of the tragedy, beyond "There is none vacant," was the re- correspondent on September 27, the information received last October ply. "I know you can give me a 1877, reported to have fallen at that Ella had been married to Henry place if you want to, and I think I Kacelyevo, after displaying the most Swearengen, who was represented am as much entitled to it as any- brilliant gallantry in rallying her as a steady, worthy man. It is body. My father spent his life in men against the Turks; Sylvia Mar-likely that in the course of a few the United States Army, and when jott a private in the 11th Battalion

days full details of the matter will be received by Mr. Harry Miller. Mrs. Miller, mother of Mrs. Boucher, resides on Napoleon street, Fifth as any one else on the government." ral-at the age of 18-in the 1st Ward, with her son-in-law, Mr. "What kind of a place do you want?" Regiment of Peruvian Sappers. Grovier, and her age is now some "I don't care what it is, but I must She, it appears, fought in the pres-sixty years. Messrs. David and have work at once." Mr. Sherman ent South American war, and is still Joseph Boucher worked at the assured her that there were ten ap- in service.

"Union Line" warehouse here in plicants for every place, and there 1840-41, during the old Portage was very little chance. She very A very observing gentleman, who Railroad and canal days, when Mr. deliberately told him that such an had lost four wives, was closely Kratzer, deceased, was agent of that answer wouldn't do, and declared questioned by a friend about such transportation line. Shortly after that if he would allow her she would an alarming casualty. The reason the death of her husband, Philip come up every day and black his he gave for the prevalence of his Miller, his widow took up her rest- shoes, if he couldn't do better for misfortunes were quaint, if not enher. The Secretary was struck with tirely true. He said that he was a

her determination and charmed by peaceful man, and never contradict-

Turning Potatoes into Checse.

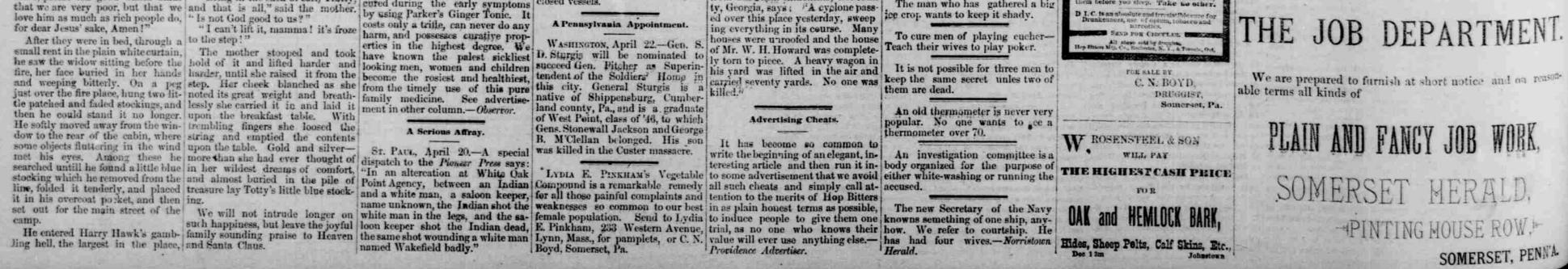
her bright face and her charming ed the person with whom he lived, manner. He told her to come back. A lively controversy, he went on to A foreign paper says that cheese A foreign paper says that checks is made from potatoes in Thuringia and Saxony in the manner below. Possibly the process may be worth trying, if not profitable in this country. After having collected a quantity of potatoes of good quality In less than a week she had a good explain, is absolutely necessary to a

ster called at the parson's door with scared face and some poultry. He giving preference to a large, white kind, they are boiled in a caldron, ports in comfort her mother and and after being cooled they are peel-sister. This brave bright young most scared me to death. I couldn't sleep a wink, so I fotched your means of a grater or mortar. To 5 merly of Atlanta. Her father was a pounds of this pulp which ought to lieutenant in the Eighteenth Inbe as equal as possible, is added fantry,

heah, Jeems, dese chickens aint de same ones yer stole from me." "I knows it. Your chickens am

es have this advantage over other kinds, that they do not engender

NEW YORK, April 18.-A dispatch from Chewagla Limekilns, Lee coun



Manelli were at the battle of Custozza. Augusta Kruger fought in the War of Liberation against the French as a subaltern in the 9th Prussian

Fighting Women.

Female soldiers have been more

served from 1892 to 1795, and was

at Quiberton ; Angelique Brulen (nee

Virginie Chesniers, growth of the hair, prevent its blanching and falling off, and thus AVENT BALDNESS, It cures Itching, Erupmend tions and Dandruff. As A HAIR DRESSING IL is very desirable, giving the hair a silken softness which all admire. It keeps the head clean, in medi sweet and healthy.

ral food and color to the

hair glands without

staining the skin. It will

se and thicken the

and

leading

Physi-

endors

and Tecom

13 B

great

cine.

P BUCKINGHAMS DYE WHISKERS all change the beard to a REOWN BLACK at discretion. Being in me preparation it is easily applied,

and produces a permanent coler that will not wash off. PREPARED BY R. P. HALL & CO., HASHUA, N. H.

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Profitable Reading for Everybody ess men and we PARKER'S GINGER TONIC PARKER'S GINGER TONIC PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Inde from Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingi ind many other of the best medicines known if be Best Houlth and Strangth Restorer Eva ised, and is far superior to Bitters, Evacences o inger and other Touks, as it never infoxicates and combines the best curative properties of all. It has saved Handreds of Lives; It May Save Yours. Buy a sec. bottle of your druggist, and to avoi

ts be sure our signature por. Hiscox & Co., Che Parker's Hair Balsam, Elementy Destimate The Best & Most Economical Hair Dressing Containing only ingredients that are beneficial o the hair and scalp, the Baraat will be found It Never Falis to Restore Gray or Faded Hair

to the original youthful color and is warranted to remove thindraft, prevent baldness and stop falling of the hair. Sold by araggists at 50 cents. FOR SALE BY C. N. BOYD.

(A Modicine, not a Driak.)

CONTRACTO

DANDELION.

Monades of the Sconesch, However, Ellow

Butterset, Fa

Winter has concluded to surren-So tamber a

Love makes a man's arm go to

What burns to keep a secret? HOP BITTERS Sealing wax. What musicians first made overtures of peace. HOPS, ETCHP, MANDRARP.

Well off-a bad habit.

Hail new born spring!

The world's fair-Women.

The boy who yearns to be a man must act manly. THEY CURE

"May, you are a duck." Chas. you are stuffing me."

At what season did Eve cat the apple? Early in the fall.

->TESTIMONIALS--

. Hammonion, N. J., | and all homebold then, and as it become From Mus E STOCKWELL, Haurn

From MANAGUR OF DERFUS LAD

and to no liaur

No hundry or family on affort b FRANK SIDDALLS SOAP. We

Echoor Scale Jerrey Experiences, My attention was called to FHANK SIDBALLS SOAP from an advertisement in my own paper, and its use in my house for list for some with paper, to the directions, has proved that for somerkable properties have not been overstated. For remov-ing printing risk it is invaluable, while for toldet and showing it is the best Soop I have ever scen. From allow p. series, while interme-trichts, SixDuALAS SOAP, has ny house for the last seven montas, ing the printed directions, we find it imng chaimed, on the wrappers. Generative constraints, or creating of builds a single article, or ord word, My histohand, who is a how a steady domined for the So contonners. From Mus. H. L. KENVON, Northfield, VL.

FORD MER. II. LA DEET CONTACT DEPART AND ADDRESS OF PERSON AND ADDRESS OF ADDRESS OF ADDRESS OF ADDRESS AND ADDRESS or can hardly be

tom E. W. STANTON, 1866 N. 29th SL, Philluda. We are confident, from a long experience in sing and recommending FRANK SIDDALLS OAP, that one trial, according to the very easy

The following are the Directions for Use, so simple that a child can understand th Dont do anything so ridiculous as to buy the Soap unless you intend following to -\$100 positively forfeited if it injures the clothes, or will not do every

First, put the white clothes in a tub of water, only made warm enough to be for the hands. Then take one piece out at a time on the wash-board, rub the Supover it, roll it up and put it back into the same tub, and so on with each place no ave the Soap rubbed on them. Then go away and let them soah at least twenty a without touching them, when the dirt will all be loosened, and a very little rubb the wash-board, out of that one suds, will make them perfectly clean, being pa turn each piece while washing so as to get at the seams. Then wash lightly on th beard, through a lukewarm rinse-water (without any Soap,) so as to get the dirty === Flow out through blue-water, and on the line, without scalding or boiling a single pi herward put flaquels and colored pieces to mak, and wash them exactly the same w It is important not to heat the wash-water in a tin, bram or copper kettle. A teak

till heat enough water for a large wash with this Sonp. Just Thinh What You will Save by this Easy Way of Washing ! No Wash-boiler ! No Steam ! No Smell of Suds through the Harm

It has the remarkable Property of keeping the Dish-Cloth, Wash-Eag and Sponge always Sweet, and of Washing Freely in Hard Water

Get a Cake and Try it for Yourself next Wash-Day To Points where this Soap is not yet introduced a Trial Cake will be set Mail, on receipt of Price, (10 Cents), in Money or Stature ADDRESS ALL LETTERS FRANK SIDDALLS SOAP. 718 CALLOWHILL ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA

Somerset Herald

FOR

18811

HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION IN THE COUNTY.

It will contain all the General News of the Day, beside giving full accounts of the proceedings of Congress and our State Legislature by its able corespondents. As for the Editorial and Local departments they speak for themselves.

SIGCO IN COLD. "It ha paid for a case they will not entound in finn Ask your drugglat for Hop littlers and try them before you sloop. Take no other. The man who has gathered a big

A game bird-a stool pigeon. A fiery steed-the horse radish. Children Killed. Sr. Louis, April 19 .- A Mrs. Nutt

waist.

Cyclone in Georgia

is made as detailed above; the see. grasp, and thrust it down into the ond, with four parts of potatoes and four parts of sweet milk. These chees-