

His Honor, Judge Conna, sounds well. Thanksgiving day, Thursday, 24th inst.

The weather is about as variegated as the leaves.

A two weeks term of court will commence next week.

The first snow of the season fell last Thursday night.

Johnston entertained her Baltimore guests right royally.

We had a sprinkling of snow throughout the entire day, Friday.

The late rains have been splendid for winter wheat in the ground.

Venue is getting to be about as unreliable as a railroad time-table.

Mr. Auditor Snyder now smiles behind the counter in J. B. Snyder & Co.'s store.

The people of Indiana, Pa., are going to wonder whether they shall have water works or not.

Mr. J. G. Harvey, of Baltimore, spent several days of last week at the Somerset.

The first cold snap of the season occurred on Thursday and was very severe for a starter.

At the recent election in Iowa not a single Democratic vote was cast in Dickinson county.

Sunday was a bright, pleasant day and in consequence our churches were quite largely attended.

This has been undoubtedly the most interesting election, locally, we have had for a number of years.

This must have been an "off year" for "machine gunning"; we didn't hear the "General's gun crack" once.

"It's just too perfectly intellectually grand," was the remark we heard coming from a young lady the other evening.

Rev. D. M. Hazlett will preach in the Presbyterian Church next Sabbath, Services at 10:45 a. m., and at 6:30 p. m. Seats free. All are welcome.

The Legislature last winter appropriated \$50,000 for the support of the ten State Normal Schools. Of this sum the Indiana school has received \$8,000.

Halton E. passed by very quietly in Somerset. The "Royal Society of Hens" had a taffy pulling and tried "their tortoise" to "re-vent" by shell-throw.

Christmas will come this year on a Sunday. Some of our people will observe Saturday and others Monday, while a few will number will try and take in three entire days.

As Thanksgiving is rapidly approaching our readers will not doubt be pleased to learn that the turkey crop is reported as being quite large and of a superior quality this year.

Single from what different standpoints political offices are considered. The following are some of them: "Honors," and the fellows who don't get them speak of them as "spoils."

The coils are tightening around the villains who perpetrate the outrage near Mt. Pleasant, most of those now in custody having substantially convicted themselves in advance of trial.

Miss Emma M. Dornout, of Spring Hill Furnace, Fayette county, caught and killed a double-headed copperhead snake, a few days since. The reptile which is 12 inches long has been preserved in alcohol.

In many places in this county the fruit trees are in bloom. We have heard of cherry, plum and apple trees being full of blossoms. We have seen apple and plum trees in bloom in Bedford west of Republicton.

Two sharpers are going through the country victimizing the farmers. They offer to sell our corn at a very low price. Upon purchasing, the victims find their half-barrels filled with rubbish, with a thin layer of corn on top.

The Barb Wire works of the Cambria Iron Company at Johnston, were burned to the ground last Friday, causing a loss of \$40,000 to the company, and throwing several hundred men out of employment. The works will at once be rebuilt.

Those who have been frightened by the appearance of so many comets during the present year, should remember that while six or seven have been discovered in 1881, in 1857 were seen, six of which had never been seen before.

Captain George Smith, the ever obliging and efficient conductor of the mail train on the Somerset & Cambria Railroad, returned Saturday from a visit to New York, Philadelphia and Doylestown. The Captain returned with a lot of news.

Prof. Joseph Stutzman, of Washington, D. C., so well and favorably known to the people of our county, arrived in Somerset, Friday evening. The Professor always votes the straight Republican ticket, and came from Washington here for that purpose.

In order to give our readers the result of the election held yesterday, we have delayed going to press until an early hour this Wednesday morning. We know that our patrons will fully appreciate the trouble we go to give them the latest news, and that all of our readers will be sitting on the "pill" will bring joy to all their hearts.

Rev. John N. Urrun, in his report as pastor of the Central Baptist Church, Lebanon, for 5 years, and 9 months, says: Communion held 80; sermons preached 1,429; pastoral visits 1,806; added to the church 182; children baptized 182; funerals attended 130; weddings 33; converts at extra meetings 504; miles traversed on duty 11,782; present membership 624.

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The following account of the murder of William L. Hoblitzel, formerly of this county, and the lynching of the murderer is taken from the Cumberland Daily News: At or about the hour of nine o'clock this morning, while Mr. W. L. Hoblitzel was engaged in business at camp 5, one Ben, or as he was commonly called, Pete Theophilus, known on the road by his works as Italian No. 61, approached him in a friendly manner, and in broken English, demanded his pay as he intended to leave. It being Mr. Hoblitzel's rule to pay only after ten days' notice, excepting of course, the regular weekly pay, he told Ben that he could not pay him until ten days' notice had been given the usual notice. This Ben knew very well, as he had been employed there for several months, but it did not satisfy him, and he repeated his demand in a manner specially violent.

Editor Halton, of the Burlington Postage, enters the office of First Assistant Postmaster General, with a letter of independence and freedom from obligation, which entitles him to think that he is his own boss. He did not beg for the office, never ask any Senator for his vote for confirmation, and made no sort of promises or pledges to anybody. When he was appointed, he was elected with opposition, because of an editorial he had written, he frankly avowed the authorship and declared that under the circumstances he would write it again. Mr. Halton is a self-made man, having worked his way up in that superior school of experience, a printing office, from "devil" to proprietor.—Washington Star.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Dickey, of Quakertown, Pa., were driving down a steep hill, near Colburn's Mill, Monday, a single tree became detached, frightening the horses so that they ran away. The buggy was upset through their both with such force that Mrs. Dickey's head striking a log crushed in the skull, from the effects of which she died in a few hours. Mr. Dickey was seriously injured.

An exchange says, "The railroad brakeman is the private soldier of civil life. He does his duty with constant risk of life and limb, without hope of fame or expectation of fortune. He is one of the unconscious heroes of civil life. If there is a collision between the iron horse and a human being, only two brackmen killed; passengers all escape, one brakeman crushed. Not even the poor consolation of saying, killed in discharge of his duty, is added."

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SEVERE IN CHAMBERSBURG.—Benjamin Chambers, Jr., Esq., a prominent young attorney of that place committed suicide on Sunday at his father's residence by shooting himself through the heart. He was 24 years of age, and was engaged for the rail road. He was regarded as one of the best young men in Chambersburg, his habits were good and he was rapidly working himself into a position of prominence at the Chambersburg bar.

Last Tuesday morning Mr. Freeman Younk, of Upper Turkeyfoot township, with the assistance of E. G. Henry and J. P. Wicks, arrested Samuel Snyder, at the residence of Mr. Snyder, who Snyder was arrested as the young man, who, when called by Mr. Baker on a charge of larceny, skipped the country and left his bondman in the lurch. A reward of \$100 was offered by Mr. Baker for his apprehension, which Younk claimed he had secured. Snyder had given himself up the night previous.

Mr. Conrad G. Fair, a miner employed in the Mt. Pleasant coal field, of Elkton township, was fatally injured while at work last Friday morning. From what we can learn he had made a blast and was preparing to remove the loosened coal, when a mass of it fell upon him, striking him down crushing his skull. Mr. Fair was 40 years of age, and was a native of Elkton township. He was about fifty years of age, and leaves a large family to mourn his untimely taking.

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