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HAYBROS.,
Wholesale and Retail
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Ware Manuf'ry,
No. 280 Washington Street, Johnstown, Pa.
WE ARE PREPARED TO OFFER
RANGES, STOVES and HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS IN GENERAL
At Prices Less than any other House in Western Pennsylvania.

HERE IS THE PLACE!
J. M. HOLDERBAUM & SONS
NO. 4 BAER'S BLOCK.
A Complete Assortment of GENERAL MERCHANDISE consisting of
STAPLE and FANCY DRY GOODS!
A Large Assortment of
DRESS GOODS and NOTION!
MEN'S, BOY'S and CHILDREN'S CLOTHING!
HATS, BOOTS and SHOES!
CARPETS & OIL CLOTHS!
Queensware, Hardware, Glassware,
GROCERIES.

All Kinds of Window Blinds and Fixtures, Wall Papers, Umbrellas, Satchels and Trunks, Churns, Butter Bows, Tubs, Buckets, Baskets, Toledo Pumps, Farm Bells, Corn Planters and Cultivators, and WAGONS!

THE ROLAND CHILLED PLOW,
The CHAMPION MOWER & REAPER,
The CHAMPION GRAIN SEED DRILL.
With Detachable Fertilizer.
THE BEST OF EVERYTHING AT
J. M. HOLDERBAUM & SONS,
SOMERSET, PENNA.

COOLEY CREAMERS.
EDWARD ALCOTT,
LUMBER!
OAK FLOORING A SPECIALTY
FASHIONABLE
CUTTER & TAILOR,
URSINA,
SOMERSET CO., PA.

SOMERSET COUNTY BANK!
ESTABLISHED 1827.
CHARLES J. HARRISON, N. J. PRITTS,
President. Cashier.
C. A. SNOW & CO.,
Opposite Post Office,
Washington, D. C.

HORNE & WARD,
EATON & BROS.,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
SPRING, 1882.
NEW GOODS
EVERY DAY SPECIALTIES

REST
Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c., &c.
J. M. Bowden & Co.,
SOMERSET, PA.

JIM'S KIDS.
Jim was a fisherman, up on the hill
Over the beach he ran his wife
In a little house—how kin she still—
An' their two fair boys, upon his life
You never saw a kinder kinder child
In spite of their antics an' tricks an' noise,
Than them two boys!

Jim would go out in his boat on the sea—
Just as the rest of the fishermen did—
And when he came back at night they'd be
Up to his knees in the surf each kid,
A beak'n' in and cheerin' to fisherman Jim—
He'd hear 'em, you bet, above the roar
Of the waves on the shore.
But one night Jim came sailin' home
And the little kids weren't on the sand—
Jim kinder wonder'd they hadn't come,
And a tremblin' took hold of his knees an'
hands,
And he leant the worst up on the hill
In the little house, and bowed his head—
"The fever," they said.

When an awful time for fisherman Jim,
With them two fair boys, upon his life
You never saw a kinder kinder child
In spite of their antics an' tricks an' noise,
Than them two boys!

FOUND IN A WAGON BOX.
"The bloody villains," muttered
Sandy McGovern to himself, as he sat
on his horse surveying the scene
of desolation and death; "the bloody,
murdering scoundrels!"

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Over the beach he ran his wife
In a little house—how kin she still—
An' their two fair boys, upon his life
You never saw a kinder kinder child
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Than them two boys!

FAHNEY'S BLOOD CLEASER
OR
PANACEA
It is a Blood Purifier
It is a Blood Purifier
It is a Blood Purifier

Dr. Geo. G. Shively & Co.,
Manufacturers and Proprietors,
Somerset, Pa.

"Well, if you'll excuse my curiosity,
where did you get him?"
Sandy, slowly, "That I was riding
along the South Platte. One day I
came across a place where the red
devils had been fighting a train.
When I came there they weren't no
man alive nor no horses nor nothin'.
I rode along an' I heard a kind of
wail, feeble like. I stopped an' I
listened, an' then I looked what the
sound came from, and I found 'em
both dead, but a kid, he was there, in
—"

"You found him in a wagon box!
Oh, for God's sake, you found him
there?"
Sandy started, and threw his arms
around Bob's neck, crying he heard
Sandy as a fine spoke.

"I know," said Mrs. Barnston,
"the half of a bracelet."
Sandy nodded, and with a wild
inarticulate cry of delight, Mrs. Barnston
fell fainting to the floor.
The spectators of this intensely dramatic
scene, who were gathered about the
wagon, and when she recovered, was
to find the arms of her son around
her. She hugged him, kissed him,
laughed and cried at the same time
over him. She called him her boy,
her Willie, her darling—every term
of endearment ever heard, she lavished
upon him.

"I do not know what to say to
you," began Mrs. Barnston; "words
would be poor and weak. God bless
you, Mr. McGovern, and He will
be good to you for who you have done
I cannot thank you, but I can pray
to Him that He will. Do not think
that I wish to take Will away from
you. You have been a father to
him, and it is right that he should
be your son. But he is my boy, my
darling."

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I cannot thank you, but I can pray
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you. You have been a father to
him, and it is right that he should
be your son. But he is my boy, my
darling."

Call the Next case.
Sixty years ago Eatontown was a
fast town, says a local paper. Gam-
bling of all kinds, cock-fighting and
horse-racing was the rule, as it is the
exception now. At one time of the
court—1845 or 1846—the grand jury
returned one true bill against forty
persons—John W. Ashurst, solicitor
general, and a number of prominent
lawyers included—in one case for
gambling. It was in this case that it
was said Judge Cone made himself
guilty. When the case was reached
all of the defendants arose and pleaded
guilty. Judge Cone fined each of
them \$10 and costs and lectured
them severely upon the uselessness
and immorality of such habits and
the viciousness of the example which
they were setting for the youth of
the country; then, commanding the
defendants to take their seats, with a
solemn face but a merry twinkle in
his eye, he turned to the clerk and
said: "Now, Mr. Clerk, after these
cases, 'State of Georgia vs. Judge
Cone,' giving special information
by his honor; plea of guilty, and
fine him \$100 and costs. Call
the next case, sir."

**Some of the styles in spring bonnets
look very much like a wreath of
flowers.**
A pickpocket never lets his right
hand know what his left hand
is doing.

Boys on the Farm.
An exchange recognizing the general
disposition of farmer boys to
leave their country homes and drift
to the cities, where they are in dan-
ger of eking out a miserable existence
as poorly paid clerks, unsuccessful
physicians, or clientless law-
yers, endeavors to suggest a remedy.
It assumes that some of the responsi-
bility for this unfortunate condition
of affairs rests upon the parents.
It argues on the supposition that
father and mother are anxious to
keep the boys on the farm, regard
with displeasure their yearning for
the more varied scenes of the city,
and send them forth on their quest
after fortune with many misgivings
and deep sorrow.

VANDEBILT'S LINE.
Where the New Road Will Get Its
Traffic—Buying Up Iron Ore and
Coal Lands.
PHILADELPHIA, April 10.—It is by
no means probable that the road
proposed by Mr. Vanderbilt from a
connection with the Philadelphia and
Reading Railroad at Harrisburg to a
point on the Youghiogheny, will be
completed within the next two
years. There have been three sur-
veys made, but no line has been
definitely agreed upon. The bridge
across the Susquehanna at Harris-
burg is to cost \$3,000,000, and the
contract has been awarded to Clarke,
Reeves & Co., at Potomac, this
State. President Grover states that
he will be able to offer an amount
of freight for shipment to Pittsburg
and the West over the new line that
to the outsider does not appear
to be a very large sum. The
city of New York to the great
West. The Jersey Central, which
will be
LEASING TO THE READING
as soon as it goes out of the hands
of the receiver, will deliver passen-
gers and freight to the Reading Com-
pany at Allentown, and from thence
they will be taken on to Harrisburg
and Pittsburg by the new Southwest
route of Mr. Vanderbilt's line from
Pittsburg, McKeesport and Youghio-
gheny, and from Pittsburg to the
west via the Pittsburg and Lake Erie
and the Lake Shore and Michigan
Southern. It is contended by the
projectors of the new trunk line that
the advantages to Pittsburg manu-
facturers from this line will be
very numerous. Raw materials are
especially mentioned. Ores and coal
will be brought in at greatly re-
duced rates of freight, and the man-
ufacturers of Pittsburg will be thus
able to meet manufacturers of any
other market.

BUYING UP IRON AND COAL LANDS.
Mr. Vanderbilt and his friends
are purchasing iron ore and coal
lands along the line of the new road
wherever they are to be found.
These are to be developed, and when
the road is opened it will be with an
assured tonnage of coal and other
products, the greater portion of which
will find a market in Pittsburg.
The syndicate representing Mr. Van-
derbilt has invested no less than \$3,
000,000 in coal lands in Westmore-
land, Fayette, Washington and Som-
erset counties. In Bedford they
have purchased several very valuable
iron ore tracts and they contend that
with a line of railroad to Pittsburg
through the richest mineral
region of the world, and fifty miles
shorter than the Pennsylvania, Lake
Erie and Erie roads, they will have
the carrying of the larger portion of
the raw materials used by the manu-
facturers of that city.

UNBRAININESS IN COAL TRADE CIRCLES.
There is some unbraininess in
coal trade circles that with the
proposed development of so many new
fields of coal land, that within a
few years the market will be glutted.
The Vanderbilts have come into
the coal business with a long expe-
rience in the coal business, and
wherever it is to be had along the
lines of road and put it down at
tidewater and other points as cheaply
as others. They have discovered
what an immense profit there is in
it, and at the same time are desirous
of coming into strong competition
with the Pennsylvania Railroad in
transporting coal from the interior
line from Harrisburg to Pittsburg,
and the Pennsylvania Railroad Com-
pany were supposed to be the
supreme master of the situation, and
taken up tracts of land containing
coal from five to seven feet in the
thickness of the veins, and in the
adjoining county of Clinton are now
opening a tract of 10,000 acres, and
are constructing a line of railroad
leading to a connection with the
Reading, for the shipment of the
product to the lake at Buffalo, and
to the East. I have already men-
tioned that they were doing in the
county of coal land, and they are
noted for by the dullness of the iron
trade.

LAST YEAR'S COAL PRODUCTION.
The total production of bituminous
coal last year was 22,960,000
tons. But it is not until the experi-
ence in this branch of industry de-
clare that if all the companies now
chartered to engage in coal mining
carry out their intentions, the pro-
duction of last year will be doubled
within the next two years and that
coal will be a drug in the market.
Coal is very scarce at this time, but
such a condition of affairs is antici-
pated for by the dullness of the iron
trade.

The Largest Spring.
Silver spring, in Georgia, is said
the largest spring in the world. It
is the source of the Oklawaha river,
which is sixty feet wide at the start,
and set deep and with a current
flowing two miles an hour. All this
vast quantity of water comes from
the spring, whose only inlets are at
the bottom. It is about two acres in
size, and its mysterious depths have
never been explored. There is an
Indian legend about Silver Spring,
of course. Wenhah, the beauty of
the tribe that inhabited the neighbor-
hood, won the love of Chulio-
tath, a hostile chief. Her worthless
father slew the lover, and then Win-
nah drew herself in the spring,
which was then small, but was in-
stantly enlarged to the present pro-
portions by the Great Spirit's abun-
dant tears of sympathy.

**At a recent marriage ceremony in
one of the Providence churches the
contracting parties were thirty min-
utes behind time and the organ pealed
out: "Oh! dear, what can the matter
be?"**
A newly-married couple from
"Wanted" were in the city yester-
day, and of course found an oyster
saloon the first thing. "How do
you want them, on the half-shell?"
the waiter asked the groom. "Nab-
siree! that's no half-shell business
with this wedding trip; give 'em
up on the whole shell."

**Parliament is the pow-wow behind
the throne.**
An earnest, growing, happy,
faithful Christian. For the Master
has need of such, and such Christians
make a live church.