

The Doctor's Story.

In the spring of 1870 I settled in Lancaster. The old physician of that place had been removed by death, and several of my friends were anxious that I should come in.

One day in the early part of September I received a request to attend at Mr. Lawson's without delay. It was in the afternoon, and when I arrived I found the old gentleman and his wife both sick.

Another week passed, and the sick ones were surely failing. There was nothing remarkable about the progress of the disease, for it worked just as I might suppose that such a malady would work.

It was Monday morning again, and Mr. Lawson asked me if I thought he would live. I sat down and told him just what I thought.

"No," said he, "I have no will to make. I have no children of my own, and my property will go to my brother's family. I had one child—a daughter. She was a precious child to me, and yet she struck me a heavy blow. I had a servant named Steuberg, a shrewd, unprincipled fellow, with an exterior polish and comely face. He won my affections, and I married him. I did not know him. I tried to have her come and live with me, but she would not leave her husband. I could not have him beneath my roof, for he was a villain. At the expiration of a few years Steuberg died, leaving me a young child, a son. I then took my daughter and her boy home, and ere many days she died. The boy turned out worse than his father; six years ago I received news of his death. He died in Calcutta of fever, and the captain of the ship wrote to me that his body had been decently buried. I breathed more freely after that, for it took away the necessity of making a will just for the purpose of disinheriting my heir, which I would have been forced to do had William Steuberg lived."

It was three days after this, on Friday that my suspicion of something wrong began to oppress me. On the Friday morning I found the old man more feeble than he had been before, and while I was with him he had a spell of vomiting. The matter ejected from his stomach had a peculiar look, and I asked him what he had been taking. He said he had taken nothing but his resting powder. I took some of the matter away with me, and before noon I had submitted it to a chemical test which betrayed the presence of poison! There was arsenic; but the arsenic was not alone. It was prepared poison—a compound formed upon some soluble basis—calculated to destroy life without giving token of its presence. In this case it was evident that an overdose had been administered.

As soon as I had made a careful analysis of the contents of my phial I returned to Lawson's house and made a change in his medicine. There was a boy in the family, a little fellow some 12 or 13 years of age, a son of the cook, whom I thought I could trust. He was bright as a lark, and I knew that he loved Mr. Lawson. I took him into the room and asked him if he would like to help me serve his master, and furthermore, if he could keep his own council, even from his mother. I was not disappointed. I knew from his manner, or reply that I might depend upon him. I asked him what he thought of Margaret Allen. He said he didn't like her. And the little fellow shook his head. I told him that I wanted him to watch Margaret Allen in every possible way. I wanted to know everything she did, and he must know that he was near her. He promised to be the best he could, and I then dismissed him.

That evening I was with my patients at 9 o'clock, and with my own hands gave the medicine. I told them I was going to try a new cure. I wanted them to take nothing more till morning. In the morning I was there again, and met the boy in the garden. Had he watched Margaret Allen? Yes, he had watched her very narrowly. Had she given the sick people any medicine? He had not seen anything of the kind. "Have you seen anything out of the way?" I asked. "I don't know as there's been anything out of the way," he replied, "but I saw something this morning that looked queer."

A Beer-Drinker's Fate.

It was a meeting of the Pumphandle Division of the Cold Water Knights of the Total Abstinence Brotherhood. Several eloquent speeches had been made on the general principles of the order and the sharp discussion had taken place upon the relative strengthening qualities of toast water and gruel, during which some warm but kindly personalities had passed between Brother Slimey and the Rev. Fog Pond, when an interesting stranger arose to address the brethren.

The Rev. F. Pond desired to know if the stranger were a brother. The stranger replied he was both a man and a brother.

The Rev. F. Pond meant was he a brother of that Brotherhood? The stranger was a brother of the Brotherhood of Mankind, but was not a brother of that particular Brotherhood.

Brother Slimey objected to any one addressing the meeting who was not a brother of that Brotherhood.

The Rev. F. Pond (emphatically)—"A victim of mania a pota in a lunatic asylum!"

Brother Slimey (pitifully)—"A pauper in the Almshouse!"

Brother Slimey (pitifully)—"A convict in State Prison!"

Interesting stranger—"No, my friend, alas, no! He is a member of Congress."

Meeting adjourned.

Frightened to Death.

Few people seem to properly estimate the great wrong of frightening children. Nearly every household has its "ugly old man," or its "great old bear." This terrible old man and this great old bear are powerful factors in nursery discipline.

The sad death of a little girl, which occurred recently shows what a strong impression "boogies" make on the minds of children.

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THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Lumbago, BRACHIALGIA, MIGRAINE, DYSMENSTRUATION, QUINSY, SWELLING, SPRAINS, SORE THROAT, SORE EYES, SORE EARS, SORE NOSE, SORE MOUTH, SORE GUMS, SORE TONGUE, SORE THROAT, SORE EYES, SORE EARS, SORE NOSE, SORE MOUTH, SORE GUMS, SORE TONGUE.

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WHOLESALE GROCERS.

T. G. STEWART & CO., 174 MAIN STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

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SOMERSET CIGAR FACTORY.

J. K. COFFROTH, Proprietor. I am constantly manufacturing Choice Brands of the FINEST CIGARS.

And make a SPECIALTY OF HAVANA TOBACOS, the very best in the market. OUR HAND-MADE STOGIES are unequalled for excellence.

Orders from Retail Dealers Solicited. In connection with my manufacturing I have a First-Class Retail Cigar & Tobacco Store.

Somerset, Pa. LIME! LIME! The Buffalo Valley Lime Company, Limited, will sell, until further ordered, unslacked lime.

FOR SALE OR RENT. I will sell or rent my wooden factory in Jenner Township, upon reasonable terms.

LEGAL NOTICE. The Buffalo Valley Lime Company, Limited, will sell, until further ordered, unslacked lime.

Valuable Real Estate. Pursuant to an order of the Orphan's Court of Somerset County, Pa., the following described real estate is being offered for sale.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Estate of Sarah A. Longmire, late of Lower Merion, Pa., deceased.

A FARM FOR SALE. The undersigned will sell a farm of 25 acres of land, with a fine house, situated in the township of Northampton, Pa.

EDWARD ALCOFF, GET THE BEST!

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN LUMBER! OAK FLOORING A SPECIALTY. OFFICE AND FACTORY: URSINA, SOMERSET CO., PA.

WISE people are always on the look-out for a chance to increase their earnings. We offer a great chance to make money.

MARTIN SCHAEFER, Book Binder. Located Street, Opposite St. John's School, Johnstown, Pa. ALL KINDS OF Books Neatly Bound.

How Watch Cases are Made. A plate of solid gold 14-20 karats is soldered on each side of a plate of fine nickel composition metal.

Summit Distillery. Located Directly on Main Line Pittsburgh & Erie Railroad. PURE RYE COPPER-DISTILLED WHISKY.

Asparagus. Has been pronounced by leading physicians a sure cure for diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Urinary Organs, Pain in the Back and Diabetes.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Estate of John C. Holliday, deceased, late of Addison Twp., Somerset Co., Pa.

Blairsville (Pa.) Ladies' Summary. Beautiful grounds, commodious buildings, beautiful throughout with steam, electric, and water works.

More Somerset County people have read the HERALD during the past year than ever before, since it was first printed.

Because its news columns present all the latest news in an attractive style.

Because it always gives all the local news without burdening its columns with unmeaning and uninteresting correspondence.

Because it is always reliable politically, and says what it means and means what it says.

Because its Court reports are always full, fair and trustworthy.

Because it is the medium used by the people of the county when they wish to let their neighbors know when they have a farm or anything else for sale.

Because all legal advertising appears in its columns, and people are thus kept posted as to what transpires in the management of the affairs of the Courts and County.

Because it is active, aggressive, and always for the cause of its constituents.

If you have friends who live outside the county, there is no more acceptable present you can send them than a copy of their county paper.

If you have a neighbor who needs a paper, recommend the HERALD.

In the Pilot House.

"Yes, sir; this kind of oblige a man to keep his eyes on the water, and his hands on the tiller. If all men in the world were like you, the world would be a different place."

This preparation, which is known as Parker's Ginger Tonic, will hereafter be advertised simply under the name of the Tonic. As unprincipled dealers constantly deceiving their customers by substituting inferior articles for the name of ginger, and as the ginger is really an unimportant ingredient, we drop the name of ginger.

A Pittsburgh tailor says he has recently broken even with a "kill suit."

Gradually Supplanted by a Better Class. Certain Old Things are Being Driven Away. In the general reception of the Western Union Telegraph, the exhibited the most complete and accurate instruments of the telegraph. They are only now. More perfect machinery superseded it.

Years ago what is now styled old-fashioned veritas plaster some good service. There was nothing better of the kind. Now that is changed. Science and art have gone deeper into the study of medicine and produced the Caprine Porous Plaster, which bodies all the excellencies the possible in an external remedy.

"Do write and fear not," is the motto of the girls say to their correspondents.

For years, and given up by physicians of medical and other remedies, I have been cured by Hygienic proof of which can be light in every neighborhood in the world.

Messrs. Hiscox & Co. call attention to the fact that after April 16, 1883, the name and style of the preparation will hereafter be Parker's Tonic.

It's too bad, Sir or Madam, don't get frightened. Your hair falling off—that's certain. A glass in the mirror, or an investigation of fingers tells the story.