A RIGHTEOUS RETRIBUTION.

"Miriam Green, I am astonished!" said Aunt Jane.

"Oh, but, Aunt Jane, I couldn't help it!" said Miriam, laughing.

But at the same time she colored deeply and hung down her pretty head.

There was no denying this offense; it was patent to all the world—or, at least, to all that part of it who might happen to be on the edge of Raven Woods.

There was Miriam Green up in top of the old oak tree, which reared its proud crest, an Absalom among its gold leaved brethren, her curls all tangled, her apron filled with treasures of darkgreen mistletoe. There was Aunt Jane, standing in the little, open clearing, with hands uplifted, eyes opened in the widest of disapproving glares, and sunbonnet fallen over backward on her shoulders.

"Your frock's all torn!" enunciated the old lady.

"I can easily mend it again."

"And your hair blown into a tangle."

"Oh, Aunt Jane, that is nothing!" pleaded Miriam.

"And your bonnet hanging halfway down the tree!" gasped Aunt Jane, growing more indignant, as the full weight and enormity of Miriam's enormities dawned upon her mind. "When you knew I forbade you to think of such a thing as climbing a tree!"

"Dear Aunt Jane—"began the offender. But the old lady would listen to no argument.

"You were sixteen yesterday," said she. "You are old enough to know better. And you shall be made to know better! I will punish you for this piece of inexcusable hoydenism!"

Miriam's blue eyes grew big.

Surely Aunt Jane couldn't shake her or shut her up in the garret with a page of "Watt's Hymns" to learn, or—worst alternative of all—put her on a short allowance of apple pie at dinner.

For pretty Miriam was still child enough to regard any of these occurrences as a serious misfortune, and one to be greatly deprecated.

But while she was yet in the agonies of apprehension, the question was definitely determined by Aunt Jane's advancing to the foot of the oak tree and pulling away the ladder that had served as a means to reach the first bough, a ragged mass of foliage some twenty feet up from the roots. Below that, the trunk extended down as perpendicular and free of side growth as a telegraph pole.

"There!" said Aunt Jane, "since you were so anxious to climb the tree after mistletoe, you may remain there and think it over at your leisure. I will come this evening and put back the ladder."

Miriam uttered a little cry.

"Please, Aunt Jane, don't go off?" she appealed. "I'll never do so any more. Please forgive me, just this once!"

But Aunt Jane was inexorable. With slow majesty she strode out of the opening and was gone, even while Miriam's piteous voice quivered on the air.

"Oh, Dear! oh, dear! what am I to do?" said Mirian to herself. "I couldn't jump down without breaking my arm, or ankle, or something; and here I am all alone in this wilderness."

There she sat, perched on a horizontal bough, clinging to the taper trunk of the tree, and swayed to and fro in the gentle October breezes. It had been a most fascinating position a few minutes ago; now it was frightful and perilous in the extremest degree.

Was it an hour? Was it ten hours? Or was it only fifteen minutes? Like the Prisoner of Chillon, our poor little captive had lost all power of calculating time. But just as the sun hung like a ball of orange flame above the western woods, there was the sound of quick footsteps crashing over fallen twigs and crisp autumn leaves below.

"It's John Ford coming home from hunting," Miriam said to herself, with a quick breath. "Oh, I do hope he won't see me!"

She shrunk close to the trunk of the tree, and tried to seem as much like a big bunch of mistletoe as possible. But it was useless. John Ford's keen eyes were too well used to woodcraft and all pertaining to it, to overlook her. He stopped short at the entrance to the glade.

"Miriam Green!" he exclaimed.

"Yes," said the girl, laughing a little hysterically. "Zaccheus he—And I am Zaccheus, and now I can't get down."

"Oh!" said Mr. Ford. "The ladder fell, did it?"

"Y-yes," said Miriam, turning very red, "the ladder fell down."

"I'll put it up for you," said Ford.

"Do!" said Miriam, laughing to herself, as she thought of Aunt Jane.

He swung the ladder promptly up against the trunk of a tree.

"Now, it's all right," said he. I'll just go to see that the dogs haven't frightened Mrs. Monery's young turkeys, and wait for you outside the woods."

In five minutes Miriam Green was by his side, rosy and breathless, still clinging to her apron of mistletoe.

"Oh, I am so much obliged to you" said she, earnestly.

"It was rather an awkward predicament, wasn't it?" smiled he.

"What will Aunt Jane say?" said Miriam voluntarily.

"She'll be very much alarmed won't she?"

"No," confessed Mirah. "She—that is—Oh, Mr. Ford, I can't deceive you about it!"

And she told him all.

"Of course it was very wrong to disobey her," she added, "but—"

"My poor little Miram! My sweet frightened darling!" cried John Ford passing his strong arm around her waist. "She was a perfect dragoness to torment you so!"

"But I belong to her," said Miriam, innocently. "I have no other home but her house."

"Then belong to me, henceforward," he said, tenderly, looking down into her blue, limpid eyes. "Surely, you cannot have failed to discover how deeply I love you! Hereafter you are mine!"

Miriam Green, young as she was, had often dreamed of the pathway in which love should come to her, but it had never seemed like this.

"But," she stammered, "what will your uncle say?"

"What should he say?" calmly retorted her lover. "Ford Court is mine. My uncle is only my beloved and honored guest. Besides he loves me so genuinely that my happiness cannot but be his. And— But what is this?"

They had by this time reached the solid stone wall that divided the grounds of Ford Court from the woods, and there, perched up on its height—a feminine Stylites—was Aunt Jane, with a basket in her hand, half full of the barberries which she had gathered from the huge bushes that made a scarlet-dotted screen inside, while stretched prone on the grass at the foot of the wall lay old Major Ford's monster bloodhound, Gelert. He looked around and wagged his tail slowly at the sight of John, but did not stir otherwise.

"Aunt Jane," said Miriam, "what are you doing on top of the wall, there?"

"I—I only wanted a few barberries to put in my cucumber pickles," stammered Aunt Jane, ready to burst into tears. "And—and I didn't suppose there was any harm in gathering them here. I've picked pecks and pecks of barberries off them very bushes, and nobody said a word. And I was just reaching up for the finest, when up comes a cross old savage and asks me what I mean by stealing fruit, and leaves me here with this horrid, snarling brute to watch me—just as if I was a tramp—while he goes for a constable! I never was so treated in my life! And the more I try to jump off the more the dog shows his teeth and growls. He'd tear me in pieces if I stirred a foot in any direction, I do believe!"

"My Uncle Ford," whispered John to Miriam. "He is a positive monomaniac on the subject of fruit thieves! The park bristles with man-traps, and there is a dog chained under every apple tree on the premises. But it's too bad that he should have taken your aunt for one of the village purloiners! Gelert! come here this instant, sir! I assure you, Miss Green, (to Aunt Jane, who between her fatigue and fright was on the verge of fainting,) my uncle will be the most grieved of any one when he learns what a misapprehension he has been laboring under. Allow me to help you down. Take care—don't spill the barberries."

"Dear Aunt Jane!" said Miriam, receiving the old lady in her arms, "how frightened you must have been!"

"Oh, Miriam, forgive me!" sobbed the old lady, behind her sunbonnet. "I—I didn't know how dreadful it was, or I never, never would have pulled the ladder down and left you there! It's a righteous retribution on me, that's what it is!"

"Oh, aunty, don't fret about it!" said Miriam, radiantly. "It's all right now. Mr. Ford came along and put up the ladder again, and—and I'm engaged to be married to him! Don't look so surprised, Aunt Jane! I know I've told it in a jerky sort of way, but it all happened as naturally as possible. Didn't it, John?"

The Grade of the South Pennsylvania.

The Franklin *Repository* of last week says: "An impression has been created from articles which have lately appeared in the *Valley Spirit* and other papers that the grade of the new Vanderbilt line (South Penn R. R.) is something enormous, and that consequently it will not be possible for it to make faster time between Harrisburg and Pittsburgh than its rival, the P. R. R., although the new road is 35 miles shorter between the two places Now the truth of the matter is, the grade of the S. P. R. R. is remarkably light and its heaviest grade on Laurel Hill, Westmoreland county, 106 feet to the mile, is exactly the same as the grade on the P. R. R. between Altoona and Galitzin. On the ground of excessive curvature, this grade is lightened on the P. R. R. to 95 feet, and for the same reason the grade is correspondingly lightened on the S. P. R. R. The Penna. people always speak of their grade at this point as a "95-foot grade." This is literally correct, but in an engineering way of reckoning grades it is not so. This one heavy grade at Laurel Hill only extends for six miles, while the distance from Altoona to Galitzin, on the P. R. R., is ten miles more Four-fifths of the railroads, including the P. R. R., in the United States have as heavy grades as the South Penn., and from 80 to 100 ft. is quite common. The grade for east bound trains will be only 26 feet. Extra motive power will be used on the few comparatively heavy grades so that there will be no detraction in the speed made over them. It will be simply impossible for the P. R. R. to make anything like equal time with the new road between Pittsburgh and Harrisburg, as Chambersburg business men will discover upon its completion. A prominent engineer says that every mile cut off between Philadelphia and Pittsburgh on the P. R. R., is worth $42,000 to that company. The *Valley Spirit* is rather behind the time when it says there will be a twenty-six miles tangent on the South Penna., between Harrisburg and the Blue Mountain. That idea was given up a year and a half ago as un-economical. The tangent is broken into three or four parts, with slight curves between them.

The same paper also contains the following: "There was "blood on the moon" out at the Blue Mountain tunnel on last Saturday afternoon. The Italians had not been paid since January, and their long suppressed discontent took an open and active shape. About 3 o'clock the whole night shift, to the number of fifty or sixty, issued forth from one of the upper shanties, fell in line face to front counted off, and started "twos right" for the contractor's office in the commissary building. A young Sicillian, with an unpronouncable name and two red cross belts acted as a leader. The Dagos evidently wished to make an imposing display and rigged themselves up in all the warlike toggery they could collect. All wore red or yellow handkerchiefs around their heads, a few Garabaldians sported red shirts, and green was the prevailing color of the stripes on their pantaloons. They were armed after a fashion, with clubs, knives, revolvers and a shotgun or two, relics, undoubtedly, of their first battle with the negroes. They appeared to mean business. A modern Roman in a black velvet jacket and earrings, carried a genuine Italian flag. It was a cheap edition but the real thing, and awakened great enthusiasm. He marched in front beside the "captano." The rank and file whooped and yelled like Comanches. They halted in front of the office and again formed in line, still keeping up their racket. The leader then stepped inside and told the startled paymaster that this crowd wanted their money or blood with a few ruins thrown in. After a hurried consultation among the head men of the contract it was decided to give them their pay, enough money fortunately being on hand. Every warrior bold received his wages and went to work again in the evening just the same as if there had been no misunderstanding.

BANK ROBBERS BALKED.

One Killed, a Second Captured and a Third Escapes.

WICHITA FALLS, Texas, March 27.—A daring attempt to rob J. G. James' bank was made yesterday afternoon by Charles E. Bagley, Wiley Hayes, Frank Parmenter and John Kinkaid, a Texas ranger, the last named acting with them for the purpose of trapping them. The proprietor of the bank had been notified of the intended robbery, and Sergeant Grimes, of the State troops, was stationed in the vault. The robbers rode up to the bank, and Bagley and Kinkaid entered, the former smoking a pipe. Hayes and Parmenter held the horses outside. Bagley covered the Cashier, Ashby James, with a six shooter and commanded him to place all the money in a bag. James laughed at the idea and his hilarity enraged Bagley, who with an oath, presented his pistol at the Cashier's heart. Sergeant Grimes, who saw the proceedings from the vault, instantly fired the contents of a double barrel shotgun into Bagley and Kinksid followed with his revolver. Bagley staggered and fell, with a bullet in his forehead and a load of buckshot in his breast.

A book agent named Weare, who happened to be in the bank, rushed out past Parmenter and emptied his pistol at him. The Teller of the bank who was stationed in a store opposite, thinking Weare was one of the robbers, held him at the muzzle of his Winchester rifle. Lieutenant Schmidt and another ranger fired at close range on Parmenter and Hayes. Neither of them was hit, and Hayes made his escape, but Parmenter was captured at his post. He did not flinch under the fire of the officers.

Bagley lived several hours after being shot. A coroner's jury was impanneled and a verdict of justifiable homicide was returned. One of the jurors was a brother-in-law of the notorious James boys, but is a worthy citizen of this place.

Bagley had on his person a letter of membership in the Baptist Church of the Pilgrims' Rest, of Eltowah county, Alabama. Hayes and Parmenter are from Kansas.

Cyclone in Ohio.

DAYTON, March 25.—A destructive wind storm visited this section this evening at 6 o'clock. The principal damage was done east of the city, and from Spring Valley it is reported that the house and barn of Samuel Bunkles was blown down. No loss of life is reported, but everywhere the wind was very destructive.

Further details confirm first reports of the damage done. Six miles south of the city the destruction was most general and frightful. Mr. Rinersan, who was on a Panhandle passenger train, gives a thrilling account of it. He had seen a cyclone once before and at once recognized in it the peculiar form of clouds. It was in the shape of a balloon and almost entirely white, surrounded by dense black clouds. It first appeared in a southwesterly direction from Lebanon and passed rapidly to the northeast. Its track is most marked in the vicinity of Oak Ridge on the narrow gauge, where a whole forest had been leveled and buildings razed. The railroad was blockaded by fallen timbers and trains delayed. Near Oak Ridge a house, barn and other outbuildings, belonging to Thomas Anderson, were blown quite a distance, and a farm hand named Charles Cowles was carried a distance of 200 feet. The path of the cyclone is estimated at 50 yards in width, and the forests show where it rose from the earth and descended again. In such places it had almost a serpentine trail. On the Lebanon Pike it passed between a house and barn belonging to William Popens, but, being up high, did little damage. Intelligence has been received that a little daughter of a farmer, Abram Wilson, was crushed under the timbers of a barn near Oak Ridge. The full extent of the damage has not yet been heard from, and other loss of life is expected.

Messrs. Hiscox & Co. call special attention to the fact that after April 16, 1883, the name and style of this preparation will hereafter be simply *Parker's Tonic*. The word "Ginger" is dropped, for the reason that unprincipled dealers are constantly deceiving their patrons by substituting inferior preparations under the name of Ginger; and as ginger is an unimportant flavoring ingredient in our Tonic, we are sure that our friends will agree with us as to the propriety of the change. There will be no change, however, in the preparation itself; and all bottles remaining in the hands of dealers, wrapped under the name of "PARKER'S GINGER TONIC," contain the genuine medicine if the signature of Hiscox & Co. is at the bottom of the outside wrapper.

A little girl made a call at the house of a neighbor. She saw some apple-pairing on a plate, and remarked;

"I smell apples."

"Yes," the lady replied, I guess you smell those apple-paring on the table."

No, no" said the little miss, smacking her lips; "tain't them I smell. I smell whole apples."

For several years I have been troubled with Catarrh—Ely's Cream Balm has proved to be the article desired. I believe it is the only cure.—L. B. Coburn, Hardware Merchant, Towanda, Pa.

"Charles," said Mr. Smith, "you shouldn't stay so late at the Conways."

"But you must remember, father that there are two young ladies who have just made their appearance there."

"Oh, well, that alters the case; of course you do right to keep up appearances."—*Troy Times.*

Want of Faith.

If C. N. Boyd, the Druggist, does not succeed, it is not for the want of faith. He has such faith in Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup as a remedy for Coughs, Colds, Consumption, and Lung affections, that he will give a bottle free to each and every one who is in need of a medicine of this kind.

He who knows most, grieves most for wasted time.

Never tell secrets to your quill pen; it may split on you.

Bold Theft.

AUGUSTA, Ga., March 23.—The robbery of Dr. R. Crocker, exchange clerk of the Commercial Bank which occurred while he was making a settlement yesterday with the First National Bank, is the sensation of the city. While Crocker was exchanging checks and making his balances with the clerk of the national bank two sharpers entered the bank. One of them passed around to Crocker's right and attracted his attention by holding up a check and asking him: "Is this the bank to cash this check?" He engaged Crocker in conversation while his confederate, who had not been seen by Crocker, rifled the satchel, which was at Crocker's left elbow, of $2,500 The robbery was committed so quietly that it was not discovered until some minutes after its occurrence, when Crocker opened the satchel and missed the money. Last night at ten o'clock a special train left here for Allendale on the Port Royal Railroad with officers of the Commercial Bank and police officers. Information had previously been telegraphed by the conductor of a Port Royal train that two suspicious characters had boarded his train outside of Augusta. They were arrested at Allendale and held in custody until the arrival of the special train from this city. The prisoners arrived in Augusta this morning at 2:30 o'clock. They gave their names as Simmons and Watkins. They had keys and blank checks in their possession, but the stolen money was not found. It is believed that they had confederates in the robbery. The prisoners are supposed to be the men who operated in Macon last week, where they obtained money from bank officers by sharp practices.

The money stolen yesterday from a clerk of the Commercial Bank was found this afternoon in an out house in this city. A clergyman on the train overheard a conversation between the persons arrested. One said to the other: "Don't forget, No. 928, one street from the depot." After the arrests at Allendale the clergyman mentioned to the conductor having heard the above remark, and on this clue the police went to work and found $2,440, $60 dollars less than the amount stolen, hidden under a plank in a house in the yard. The robbers registered yesterday at the Globe Hotel as from Aiken, S. C., under the names of G. Watson and C. H. Simmons, but it is believed they were traveling under assumed names, as no such men live at Aiken. The prisoners are in jail here. A diamond ring and $211 were found on their persons.

The Breaking Levees.

WASHINGTON, March 25.—Hon. J. Floyd King, member of Congress from Louisiana, received the following telegram:

"RODNEY, Miss., March 24.—Hon. John Floyd King, Washington; Kempe levee gave way at 12:15. This makes the disaster complete and the Mississippi Valley is one vast inland sea. This will make the loss beyond calculation, to say nothing of the loss of life and suffering of the people. Congress must come to our relief and feed the people at once. The lofts of our gin houses and floating rafts will be the only place of abode. I believe the best mode of distributing supplies is through the Engineer Department in charge of our river improvements. They have every appliance necessary and less waste and imposition would attend their efforts.

"E. L. WHITNEY."

OFFICIAL INFORMATION.

The Secretary of War to-day sent to Speaker Carlisle a letter saying that from information it appears the floods in the Mississippi Valley from the neighborhood of Vicksburg down to New Orleans are higher than the highest point reached in the year 1882, and that large numbers of people have by the overflowing of the agricultural districts been unable to help themselves. The Secretary suggests that if it be the pleasure of Congress to authorize the distribution of subsistence supplies to those rendered destitute by the floods, he in the first instance be authorized to expend for the purpose an amount not exceeding one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars out of the unexpended balance of sums appropriated for the relief of those rendered destitute by floods of the Ohio river and its tributaries.

The Committee on Appropriations to-day had under consideration Mr. Ellis' joint resolution. Telegrams from the editor of the New Orleans *Picayune*, Mayor of New Orleans, and a dispatch to the Louisiana Senators, signed by General Meyer, D. F. Kenaer and T. D. Miller, urging the necessity of action by Congress to prevent the threatened overflow, were laid before the committee. A dispatch to New York, saying that New Orleans was in no danger of overflow, was read, whereupon Mr. Ellis withdrew his resolution.

Cause and Effect.

At times symptoms of indigestion are present, uneasiness of the stomach, etc., a moisture-like perspiration, producing itching at night, or when one is warm, cause the Piles. The effect is immediate relief upon the application of Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which costs you but 50 cents and is sold by C. N. Boyd.

The following is a Southern man's method of feeding a cow: "If you want a large yield of rich milk give your cow every day water slightly warmed and salted, in which bran has been stirred at the rate of one quart to two gallons of water. By this daily practice the cow will give 52 per cent. more milk immediately under the effect of it, and she will become so attached to the diet as to refuse to drink clear water unless very thirsty. The amount of this drink necessary is an ordinary pail ful at a time—morning, noon and night."

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.
Relieves and cures RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily aches and pains.
FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.
The Charles A. Vogeler Co. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

BANNER

BAKING POWDER
Always the Best.

Lemon Jelly Cake.

To the yolks of six eggs, well beaten, add three quarters of a pound of white sugar, juice of one lemon, one-half pound of flour, having in it one measure "BANNER" Baking Powder; then add the whites of six eggs beaten stiff, bake in jelly-cake pans.

FOR THE JELLY.—Take the yolks of three eggs beaten, and one-half pound of white sugar juice of one and grated rind of two lemons, and whites of three eggs beaten very stiff; put in a vessel and place the vessel in boiling water; boil until it thickens; when it is cold spread over each layer of the cake except the top one.

CALVIN HAY,
BERLIN, PA.,
(MILLER'S MILL,)
MANUFACTURER OF
FLOUR & FEED!

I always keep on hand a large stock of FLOUR, CORN-MEAL, BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, and all kinds of CHOP. Also, all kinds of GRAIN, which I sell at

BOTTOM PRICES!

Wholesale and Retail. You will save money by buying from me. My stock is always Fresh.

ORDERS FILLED PROMPTLY.

A New Enterprise!

—:o:—

LIME! LIME! LIME!

Mechanics and Farmers supplied by

Wm. Lippold & Co.

With the Best Building and Agricultural Lime.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

☞ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Address WM. LIPPOLD & CO.
P. O. Box No. 221, CUMBERLAND, MD.
feb27-1yr.

Financial Statement

—OF—

Somerset Borough

For the Year Ending March 3, 1884.

RECEIPTS.

W. H. Platt, Collector	[illegible]	
W. H. Werfley, "	27 02	
Wm. Gilbert, "	85 75	
Gillian Lint, "	171 11	
L. M. Hicks, "	1,10[illegible] 59	
Taxes paid in on Irvin duplicate	13 77	
Borough Scales	273 48	
Fines and Licenses	118 61	
Sale of Lumber, &c	128 24	$2,921 80

EXPENDITURES.

Am't pd. police & lamp lighter	$3[illegible]7 82	
" for streets and roads	944 [illegible]	
" material & merchandise	495 60	
" miscellaneous including freight, printing, &c.	237 55	
" salary of burgess, clk. and auditors	113 00	
" paid on old orders	186 95	$2,366 75

LIABILITIES OF THE BOROUGH.

Total am't issued during year	$2,179 80	
Amt. of unpaid orders at last settlement	[illegible]78 92	$3,922 70
Of which has been paid		2,1[illegible] 28
Present liabilities		$936 01

RESOURCES OF THE BOROUGH.

W. H. Platt, Collector	$19 80	
Wm. Gilbert, "	63 94	
L. M. Hicks, "	57 34	
Am't due on sale of lumber	41 00	$1[illegible]2 12

DR. L. M. HICKS, COLLECTOR.

Whole amount of duplicate	$1263 00	
By exonerations and com.	102 16	
By am't paid in treasury	1103 50	
Balance uncollected	57 30	$1263 00

WM. GILBERT, Collector (Irvin duplicate.)

DR. Balance due on duplicate		$149 74
CR. Amt. paid in	85 75	
" Balance uncollected	63 98	149 73

WM. H. PLATT, COLLECTOR.

DR. Balance due at last settlem't		$219 80
CR. Amt. paid in	200 00	
Balance uncollected	19 80	$219 80

We, the undersigned Auditors of Somerset Borough, do hereby certify that we have examined and audited the accounts and vouchers of the foregoing statement, and have found them correct.

Witness our hands and seals.

M. J. PRITTS [SEAL]
W. M. HOCHSTETLER, [SEAL]
J. N. SNYDER, [SEAL]
AUDITORS.

mar19.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Isaac Wendel, dec'd, late of Somerset Township, Somerset County, Pa.

Letters of Administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned by the proper authority, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement on Saturday, April 19th, 1884, at the late residence of the deceased.

S. M. WENDEL,
SAMUEL BALDWIN,
Administrators.

mar12.

VALUABLE FARM

—AT—

PRIVATE SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale the BELL FARM, one and one-half miles west of Stoystown Depot of the Balto. and Ohio Railroad on the Bedford and Greensburg turnpike, containing one hundred and one acres, more or less, about 75 acres cleared, 10 acres in meadow, and balance in timber. This is a most desirable location for a beautiful home. A good

DWELLING HOUSE,

and Log Stable on the premises. Good Stock and Grain farm; close to School, Churches and Mills, and all public conveniences. Possession would be given at once. Any person desirous of buying a fine property, close to town, will for particulars call on

WM. H. MILLER;
feb Executor of Jacob J. Miller, dec'd.

CATARRH Causes no Pain or Dread, Gives Relief at Once. Not a Liquid or snuff. Applied with the finger. Thorough treatment will Cure

HAY-FEVER Price 50 cents, by mail or at druggists.

ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Oswego, N. Y.

mar26.

From Now

UNTIL

APRIL 1ST.,

I will offer special Bargains in Goods named below. I expect to make extensive changes in my storeroom by that date, and have many goods that I prefer to sell at cost, than to run risk of getting damaged while repairs are being made. These are all new style goods, and not old stock that I offer. Please look at the list, and if what you want, come at once:

VASES.
TOILET SETS.
CARD CASES,
VELVET FRAMES,
CUT GLASS BOTTLES.

Ladies' Toilet and Odor Cases,

HAND MIRRORS,
WRITING DESKS,
FANCY BOX PAPERS,
PHOTOGRAPH &
AUTOGRAPH ALBUMS

FAMILY BIBLES,

POCKET BIBLES,
SHAVING MUGS,
CUT GLASS INKSTANDS

AND A LOT OF BEAUTIFUL MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS OF

Poetry,

and Fiction.

These goods will all be sold at Greatly Reduced Prices, and many of them at COST and below it. Come at once, for I am determined to close them out. Do not fail to see these Goods.

C. N. BOYD,
MAMMOTH BLOCK
SOMERSET PA.

Annual Statement

—OF THE—

SUPERVISORS

—OF—

Somerset Township

FOR THE YEAR ENDING MARCH 10, 1884.

	DR.	CR.	
Danl Baer, to dup.	$911 04		
By work		665 20	
By expenditures		4 75	
By salary		98 09	
By cash		142 99	
Total			911 04
Wm Brown, to dup.	$67 18		
Bal. dup. 1883	26 81		
Orders	5 19	899 18	
By work		705 87	
Salary		100 00	
Expenditures		19 20	
Error statem't of '83		6 69	
Work "		70 28	
Cash		45 63	899 18
H Fox to duplicate		504 10	
By work		344 54	
Exonerations		6 69	
Expenditures		12 02	
Salary		84 07	
Cash		16 28	504 10
J B Countryman dup		893 85	646 28
Work		31 48	
Expenditures		19 71	
Exonerations		3 96	
Orders		12 36	
Expenditures		97 71	
Cash		79 25	893 85
		3205 17	3205 17
E. Bowman, Treas'r			
To cash		342 61	
Costs pd. in Court		51 18	
Auditors		1 50	
Tp clk & bonds &c		1 80	
Balance in treasury		279 83	342 61
		$342 61	

We, the undersigned Auditors, have audited the above, and find it a correct statement.

GEORGE C. LICHTY,
A. S. MILLER,
U. S. WELLER,
Auditors.

C. H. SCHMUCKER,
mar19. Twp. Clerk.

DESIRABLE TOWN PROPERTY

AT PRIVATE SALE.

The two-story frame Homestead of the late Peter Meyers, dec'd, situate on Meyers Avenue, accompanied by four acres of ground, a large old-fashioned Garden, plenty of Shade and Fruit Trees, splendid Barn, good outbuildings, Ice House, etc., plentiful supply of hard and soft running water. The house in elegant condition, 10 large rooms, 6 convenient halls—a place well adapted for a boarding-house or hotel.

For particulars apply to

MISS B. E. MEYERS,
jan30tf. Meyersdale, Somerset, Co Pa.

Salesmen Wanted

On Salary.

RELIABLE MEN having good natural abilities and pluck, to sell NURSERY STOCK. Such men are sure to succeed and earn LIBERAL SALARIES from the start. Situations PERMANENT. Write for terms:

GLEN BROS. Nurserymen,
mar12,8t ROCHESTER, N. Y.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Abr G. Walker, dec'd, late of Milford Twp., Somerset Co., Pa.

Having been appointed by the Orphans' Court of Somerset County to distribute the funds in the hands of Silas A. Walker and Gillian A. Walker, Administrators of Abr. G. Walker, late of Milford Twp., deceased, to and among those legally entitled thereto, notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of my appointment at my office in Somerset, Pa., on Thursday, April 10 1884, when and where all persons interested may attend.

W. H. RUPPEL,
mar12. Auditor.

GOLD for the working class. Send 10 cents for postage, and we will send you *free* a royal, valuable box of sample goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. We will start you. You can work all the time or in spare time only. The work is universally adapted to both sexes, young and old. You can easily earn from 50 cents to $5.00 every evening. That all who want to work may test the business, we will make this unparalleled offer: To all that are not satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc. sent free. Fortunes will be made by those who give their whole time to the work. Great success absolutely sure. Don't delay. Start now. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. jan23.

PATENTS

obtained, and all business in the U. S. Patent Office, or in the Courts attended to for MODERATE FEES.

We are opposite the U. S. Patent Office, engaged in PATENT BUSINESS EXCLUSIVELY, and can obtain patents in less time than those remote from WASHINGTON.

When model or drawing is sent we advise as to patentability free of charge; and we make NO CHARGE UNLESS WE OBTAIN PATENT.

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

FOR SALE.

One Twenty (20) Horse Power STEAM PORTABLE SAW MILL. In complete running order and built by Griffith & Wedge. For further particulars address

KOCH & WAGUS,
feb27-2m, Box 72, FROSTBURG, MD

'84.

The election of this year promises to be one of the most exciting of the century, every citizen should have at least one good paper to furnish him the news,

THE SOMERSET HERALD

is recommended to all earnest Republicans, all friends of protection, all interested in the news of the nation, state or county.

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.

Because it has the best Washington and Harrisburg correspondents attainable.

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

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

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.

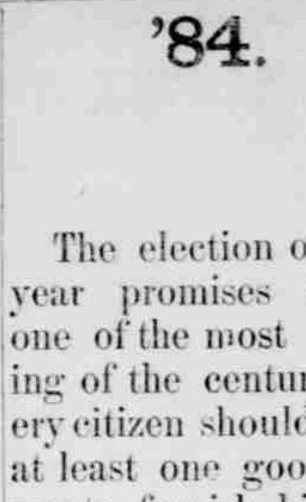
If your childrenwant a paper, subscribe for the HERALD.

Subscription $2.00 per year.

Address

HERALD,

Somerset, Penna



A s Blood Purifier—this medicine is highly recommended for all manner of chronic or old standing complaints, Eruptions of the skin, such as Pimples, Blotches and Rashes, Ring Worms, Tetter, Sal Rheum, Scald Head, Scrofula, or King's Evil, Rheumatism, Pain in the Bones, Side and Head, and all diseases arising from impurity of the blood. With this rare medicine in your house you can do without Salts, Castor Oil, Citrate of Magnesia, Senna or Manna, and soon the whole of them, and what is better, it may be taken with safety and comfort by the most delicate woman, as well as by the robust man. It is very pleasant to the taste, therefore easily administered to children. It is the only vegetable remedy existing which will answer in place of calomel, regulating the action of the liver without making you a life long victim to the use of mercury or blue pills. It will open the bowels in a proper and wholesome manner.

There is nothing like Fahrney's Blood Cleaner for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys and Bladder; for nervous diseases, Headache, Costiveness, Indigestion, Bilious Fever, and all derangements of the internal viscera. As a female regulator it has no equal in the world.

"An ounce of prevention is worth more than a pound of cure." The PANACEA will not only cure old standing and malignant complaints, but is one of the best preventatives of such disorders ever offered to the world. You can avoid severe attacks of acute diseases, such as Cholera, Smallpox, Typhoid, Bilious, Spotted and Intermittent Fevers, by keeping your blood purified. The different degrees of all such diseases depend altogether upon the condition of the blood.

Be sure to ask for FAHRNEY'S BLOOD CLEANSER OR PANACEA, as there are several other preparations in the market, the names of which are somewhat similar.

Dr. Geo. G. Shively & Co.,
Successors to Fahrney's Bros. & Co.,
MANUFACTURERS AND PROPRIETORS
mar28 WAYNESBORO, PA.

Rev. Father Wilds'
EXPERIENCE.

The Rev. Z. P. Wilds, well-known city missionary in New York, and brother of the late eminent Judge Wilds, of the Massachusetts Supreme Court, writes as follows:

"*78 E. 54th St., New York, May 16, 1882.*

MESSRS. J. C. AYER & CO., Gentlemen:

Last winter I was troubled with a most uncomfortable itching humor affecting more especially my limbs, which itched so intolerably at night, and burned so intensely, that I could scarcely bear any clothing over them. I was also a sufferer from a severe catarrh and catarrhal cough; my appetite was poor, and my system a good deal run down. Knowing the value of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, by observation of many other cases, and from personal use in former years, I began taking it for the above-named disorders. My appetite improved almost from the first dose. After a short time the fever and itching were allayed, and all signs of irritation of the skin disappeared. My catarrh and cough were also cured by the same means, and my general health greatly improved, until it is now excellent. I feel a hundred per cent stronger, and I attribute these results to the use of the SARSAPARILLA, which I recommend with all confidence as the best blood medicine ever devised. I took it in small doses three times a day, and used, in all, less than two bottles. I place these facts at your service, hoping their publication may do good.

Yours respectfully, Z. P. WILDS."

The above instance is but one of the many constantly coming to our notice, which prove the perfect adaptability of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA to the cure of all diseases arising from impure or impoverished blood, and a weakened vitality.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

cleanses, enriches, and strengthens the blood, stimulates the action of the stomach and bowels, and thereby enables the system to resist and overcome the attacks of all *Scrofulous Diseases, Eruptions of the Skin, Rheumatism, Catarrh, General Debility,* and all disorders resulting from poor or corrupted blood and a low state of the system.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; price $1, six bottles for $5.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS.

Best Purgative Medicine

cure Constipation, Indigestion, Headache, and all Bilious Disorders.

Sold everywhere. Always reliable.

T. G. STEWART & CO.
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
NO. 174 MAIN STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PENN'A.
Apr9

SOMERSET MARKET.

Corrected by COOK & BEERITS
DEALERS IN
CHOICE GROCERIES, FLOUR & FEED

Apples, dried, ℔ lb	5@6c
Applebutter, ℔ gal	40@50c
Bran, ℔ 100 lbs	$1 25
Butter, ℔ lb (keg)	—
" (roll)	20c
Buckwheat ℔ bush	75c
" meal, 100 lbs	[illegible]
Beeswax ℔ lb	25c
Bacon, shoulders, ℔ lb	10c
" sides, "	12½
" country hams, ℔ lb	15c
Corn, (ear) new ℔ bushel	75c@80
(shelled) old "	75@80c
" meal ℔ lb	3c
Calf skins, ℔ lb	8c
Eggs, ℔ doz	20c
Flour, ℔ bbl	$5 50@$7 00
Flaxseed, ℔ bu, (60 lbs)	75c
Hams, (sugar-cured) ℔ lb	18c
Lard, ℔ lb	12@12½
Leather, red sole, ℔ lb	30c@35c
" upper, "	60c@70c
" kip, "	75c@$100
Middlings, and chop 100 lbs	$2 00
Oats, ℔ bu	45c@50c
Potatoes, ℔ bu (new)	40@50c
Peaches, dried, ℔ lb	8c@10c
Rye, ℔ bu	75@85
Rags, ℔ lb	1c
Salt, No. 1, ℔ bbl. extra	$1 90@2 00
" Ground Alum per sack	$1 40@$1 50
" Ashton, per sack	$2 50
Sugar, yellow ℔ lb	6c@8c
" white "	9@10c
Tallow, ℔ lb	6@7c
Wheat, ℔ bu	$1 00
Wool, ℔ lb	25c@30c

EXCELSIOR
COOK STOVES
ALWAYS SATISFACTORY
EIGHTEEN SIZES AND KINDS
ALL PURCHASERS CAN BE SUITED
MANUFACTURED BY
Isaac A. Sheppard & Co., Baltimore, Md.
AND FOR SALE BY
R. B. Schell & Co.,
feb20.1yr. SOMERSET, PA.

A PRIZE. Send 6 cents for postage and receive free a costly box of goods, which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. jan23.

Peery's DEAD SHOT Vermifuge,
A SURE CURE FOR
WORMS
In the Human Body. Price 25c. All Druggists.
oct4-1yr.

BULWER LYTTON'S BRIDGE.

Where It Touches the Shores and th[e] Great Columns in Midstream.

"What a beautiful bridge betwe[en] old age and childhood is religio[n] How intuitively the child begi[ns] with prayer and worship on enteri[ng] life, and how intuitively, on quitti[ng] life, the old man turns back to pray[er] and worship, putting himse[lf] again side by side with the infan[t]," remarks Sir E. Bulwer Lytton, in h[is] "Strange Story."

Yes, but between its distant abu[t]ments the bridge of life has man[y] high and awful arches, throug[h] which the wild waters dash an[d] roar in wrath and desolation. Pray[er] and worship alone do not susta[in] these. Nature's solid rocks mu[st] lay unshaken beneath, and hum[an] art and skill must rear and solidi[fy] the structure overhead. God's w[ill] is best exemplified in the laws H[e] has made for the creatures whom H[e] has placed under their contr[ol]. Neither the child's trustful "O[ur] Father," nor the old man's "F[orsake] me not in the midst of mine infir[m]ities," will alter this by the wei[ght] of a single grain.

Science and art first—then fa[ith] and prayer—is the order of Hea[ven] itself. Divinity heals through [its] agents, and those agents are th[e] discoveries of man; not the vag[ue] announcements of prophets or see[rs]. Is life a burden to you? Does [it] drag? Is your power to cope wi[th] life's problem and duties weaken[ed]? You are not well. Your blood [is] sluggish and tainted, perhaps [and] some important organ is torpid [or] overworked. This fact may ha[ve] taken the form of dyspepsia, rheum[atism], gout, malaria, pains in th[e] stomach, chronic headache, or so[me] of a dozen other ills. PARKER'[S] TONIC will invigorate you, as fre[sh] air invigorates those who have be[en] shut up in damp, fetid cells. It [is] powerful, pure, dalicious, scienti[fic], safe—the keystone of the centr[al] arch of the bridge of life. 4-9.

Shot Himself

GREENVILLE, March 26.—Short[ly] before 10 o'clock last night a you[ng] man named "Brigham" Home[r], whose parents reside here, stoppe[d] in front of the Fell house, drew [a] revolver and fired two bullets int[o] his breast, falling heavily on th[e] sidewalk, death ensuing in a fe[w] minutes. A few weeks ago he ha[d] a brother killed by the cars, and wa[s] heard to remark yesterday: "I a[m] going where John is." On Tuesda[y] evening he bid his mother good-by[e] and she, supposing he was going t[o] leave town, talked kindly with him, but he said he was not going t[o] leave town, only for the cemeter[y]. He talked to different persons abou[t] the matter, and intimated to all tha[t] he would soon follow his broth[er] John. The unfortunate young ma[n] was twenty-five years of age and ha[d] a pleasant home.

RATHER TOO LONG

After 20 Years on the Wrong Side o[f] Life a Virginian Turns the Tables

"How long did you say?"

"Twenty years, I said. Up t[o] the time I mentioned I had suffere[d] from diseased liver for 20 years," said Mr. S. T. Hancock, of Rich[]mond, Va., half sadly, as though thinking of that dilapidated section of his life. "At times I almos[t] wished it had pleased Providence t[o] omit the liver from the human anat[]omy."

"Bad enough—twenty years o[f] that sort of thing," responded [the] listener. "What was the upshot o[f] it?"

"The upshot was that some tim[e] ago I went down to Scott's dru[g] store in this city, and bought one o[f] BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTERS, applied it, and was re[]lieved in a few hours, and am no[w] as sound as though my liver wer[e] made of India-rubber."

Benson's—unlike the old-fashion[]ed kind of plasters—act promptly. Look for the word CAPCINE which is cut in the genuine. Price twenty-five cents. Seabury and Johnson, Chemists, New York. 4-9.

The Destruction at Poland

YOUNGSTOWN, March 26.—Th[e] village of Poland, six miles east o[f] this city, was visited by a destruct[]ive wind storm last night. The res[]idence of John Heasley was unroo[f]ed, and part of the structure tor[n] down, the family narrowly escape[d] being buried in the debris. A larg[e] barn owned by Cyrus Detchem wa[s] reduced to match timber, and near[ly] 1,000 bushels of grain destroyed. The storm struck a barn owned b[y] George little and totally destroye[d] it, killing thirty sheep and badl[y] injuring many more. Several house[s] were moved from their foundations but fortunately no person was in[]jured.

Opening the Fountains.

In numberless bulbs beneath th[e] skin is secreted the liquid substan[ce] which gives the hair its texture, col[]or and gloss. When this secretio[n] stops, the hair begins at once to be[]come dry, lustreless, brittle an[d] gray. Is that the condition of you[r] hair? If so, apply Parker's Ha[ir] Balsam at once. It will restore th[e] color, gloss and life by renewing th[e] action of nature. The Balsam is no[t] an oil, not a dye, but an elegant toi[]let article, highly appreciated b[e]cause of its cleanliness. 1-9.

A Female Deputy Sheriff

CHAMBERSBURG, March 25.—Register and Recorder Folwiler to-day swor[e] into office Miss Ada Kurtz as deputy sheriff of Franklin County. Mis[s] Kurtz is a daughter of Sheriff Kurt[z] and has been employed in his offic[e] as clerk since January 1. She [is] aged about 23 years, accomplishe[d] and in every way qualified to fi[ll] the position. Immediately afte[r] she assumed her duties she proceed[]ed to Green Castle, where she serve[d] writs. She is perhaps the only fe[]male deputy sheriff in the State, and her appointment here was favorabl[y] received.

A Great Horseman.

Mr. J. H. Goldsmith, owner of th[e] Walnut Grove stock farm, New York, says of the wonderful curativ[e] qualities of St. Jacobs Oil, that hav[]ing long used it for rheumatism and on his breeding farm for ail[]ments of horses and cattle, he cheer[]fully accords this great paincure his preference, as the best he ever used, in an experience of twenty years.

Duty frowns only on those wh[o] fly from it; follow it and it smiles.

Better than waiting for a turn of luck—turning an honest penny.