

Terms of Publication. Published every Wednesday morning at \$2 00 per annum...

The Somerset Herald, Somerset, Pa.

The Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED 1827.

VOL. XXXIII. NO. 20.

SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1884.

WHOLE NO. 1737.

GREAT BARGAINS IN BRASS AND COPPER KETTLES!

LARGEST STOCK At Lowest Prices Ever Offered at Wholesale and Retail. FRANK W. HAY.

280 Washington Street, - Johnstown, Pa.

TO THE SOMERSET COUNTY BANK!

(ESTABLISHED 1877.)

CHARLES J. HARRISON, M. J. PRITTS, President, Cashier

Collectors made in all parts of the United States.

CHARGES MODERATE.

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum.

ALBERT A. HOBBS, J. SCOTT WARD, Attorneys at Law

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum.

ALBERT A. HOBBS, J. SCOTT WARD, Attorneys at Law

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum.

ALBERT A. HOBBS, J. SCOTT WARD, Attorneys at Law

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum.

ALBERT A. HOBBS, J. SCOTT WARD, Attorneys at Law

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum.

ALBERT A. HOBBS, J. SCOTT WARD, Attorneys at Law

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum.

ALBERT A. HOBBS, J. SCOTT WARD, Attorneys at Law

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum.

ALBERT A. HOBBS, J. SCOTT WARD, Attorneys at Law

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum.

ALBERT A. HOBBS, J. SCOTT WARD, Attorneys at Law

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum.

ALBERT A. HOBBS, J. SCOTT WARD, Attorneys at Law

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum.

ALBERT A. HOBBS, J. SCOTT WARD, Attorneys at Law

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum.

ALBERT A. HOBBS, J. SCOTT WARD, Attorneys at Law

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum.

ALBERT A. HOBBS, J. SCOTT WARD, Attorneys at Law

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum.

ALBERT A. HOBBS, J. SCOTT WARD, Attorneys at Law

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum.

ALBERT A. HOBBS, J. SCOTT WARD, Attorneys at Law

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum.

ALBERT A. HOBBS, J. SCOTT WARD, Attorneys at Law

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum.

ALBERT A. HOBBS, J. SCOTT WARD, Attorneys at Law

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum.

ALBERT A. HOBBS, J. SCOTT WARD, Attorneys at Law

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum.

ALBERT A. HOBBS, J. SCOTT WARD, Attorneys at Law

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum.

ALBERT A. HOBBS, J. SCOTT WARD, Attorneys at Law

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum.

ALBERT A. HOBBS, J. SCOTT WARD, Attorneys at Law

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum.

ALBERT A. HOBBS, J. SCOTT WARD, Attorneys at Law

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum.

ALBERT A. HOBBS, J. SCOTT WARD, Attorneys at Law

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum.

ALBERT A. HOBBS, J. SCOTT WARD, Attorneys at Law

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum.

ALBERT A. HOBBS, J. SCOTT WARD, Attorneys at Law

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum.

ALBERT A. HOBBS, J. SCOTT WARD, Attorneys at Law

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum.

ALBERT A. HOBBS, J. SCOTT WARD, Attorneys at Law

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum.

ALBERT A. HOBBS, J. SCOTT WARD, Attorneys at Law

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum.

ALBERT A. HOBBS, J. SCOTT WARD, Attorneys at Law

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum.

ALBERT A. HOBBS, J. SCOTT WARD, Attorneys at Law

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum.

ALBERT A. HOBBS, J. SCOTT WARD, Attorneys at Law

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum.

ALBERT A. HOBBS, J. SCOTT WARD, Attorneys at Law

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum.

ALBERT A. HOBBS, J. SCOTT WARD, Attorneys at Law

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum.

A COMPLAINT.

O, life on earth, what dreary address lies Between thy day's first dawn and setting sun...

For all our toil of fevered pulse and brain, For all the patient faith that leads us on...

Thy promises are wondrous fair and sweet, Thy loveliest youth's bright smiles and laughter gay...

Alas! that thou no recompense canst give For the labor of thy heavy days...

Waiting for eternity to pass, L. C.

A PHYSICIAN'S ADVENTURE.

Late on an afternoon, in the autumn of 1845, on returning to my office after visiting some patients...

"Dr. James: Will you do me the favor to call at my office this evening before retiring? I have something of importance to communicate."

Yours truly, J. L. GARRETTON, M. D.

The office that I occupied was in a large, old-fashioned building, since torn down, on Arch street, Philadelphia...

"I don't think I am naturally a jealous man—that is, enough to accuse a man without strong proof of his crime. But I saw so many things between Larue and my wife that would have aroused the suspicion of the most ordinary husband living."

"To get my wife from the influence of Larue I relinquished the extensive practice I had gained by skill and industry, and came here to Philadelphia. Here I purchased the house that was my occupants of, and it was here in this house that the crime was committed that has been hanging on my conscience like a millstone for years, and which I will atone for to-night by my own hand."

"We had lived here perhaps three months, and had put forth my greatest energies, and succeeded very well in getting patients; my wife seemed to return to her allegiance to me, and I thought I had a full store of happiness before me, when, one day, on returning to my home, I surprised my wife again, in the arms of another man."

"I was overwhelmed with passion. I threatened to kill him on the spot if he didn't leave my house. He was so insistent, however, when he begged to do so."

"I appealed to my wife to renounce all thoughts of Larue, reminding her of my constancy as a husband. But her head seemed turned again by her lover, and she was as insistent as ever."

"I suspected the lovers would have a stolen interview that evening, as they knew I would be absent. But I had determined to stay at my home unknown to them, and watch."

"My suspicions were correct. I heard Larue. They went into an adjoining room, and through a key-hole watched them. I heard all that was said and done. They were planning an elopement."

"It was then the thought of murder flashed upon me. I would kill the false wife and deceitful lover. But how?"

"To use firearms would discover me, and Larue having greater strength and being more active than I, would have the advantage in a fight. I would first stupefy them, then commit the murder. This was the way I accomplished it."

"My wife proposed having a little supper, and I knew they would use wine. I procured a bottle and placed it in a conspicuous position. The bottle of wine was used, and the lovers were soon, with their arms entwined, locked in the embrace of sleep."

"The rest was soon done. My first step was to bind their arms so they could not rise. I strangled them as they sat locked in each other's arms."

"But after the murder! It was no sooner committed than I repented it. Here were the bodies—those damning witnesses—whom was to be done with them? I consulted my wife, and my blood shrank from burning them. Yes, there was a way. I partly understood the art of embalming. It was my only chance to escape detection. I put my skill to work, and before morning had the bodies embalmed and hid."

"The next day I informed my neighbors that my wife had fled, and I expected she had eloped with Larue. I was believed. My character placed me above suspicion."

"Here the doctor ceased speaking, and taking a pen and paper, wrote for a considerable time. He then sealed the paper, and laying it on the table, said:

"That paper finishes the story, together with instructions I wish obeyed. I see your position is painful, but there can be no help till morning."

"He then bid me good-by, telling me I should never see him again alive."

"I managed to get on the floor, and lay there till morning. I don't know how many hours I remained awake, suffering with my cramped legs, but at last sleep came to me in a position of breaking in the door."

"The note the doctor had left told us the bodies were concealed in a chimney, that was walled up, and that his body would be found in the garret. He wanted all three taken care of, and buried near their former homes; and there was more instructions regarding the property that he had bequeathed to his parents."

"We found the bodies where the doctor had indicated; and he was found hanging in the garret. His

Why Children Should eat Honey.

Thousands and tens of thousands of children are dying all around us, who because their over-developing nature demands sweetness, crave and eagerly demolish adulterated 'candies' and 'syrups' of modern times. If these could be fed on honey instead they would develop into healthy and robust children.

Children would rather eat bread and honey than bread and butter. One pound of honey will reach as far as two pounds of butter, and has besides, the advantage of being far more healthy and pleasant to eat, and always retaining its purity, while butter becomes rancid and often produces cramp in the stomach, eruptions, sourness, vomiting, and diarrhoea. Pure honey should always be used in every family. Honey eaten upon wheat bread is very healthful to the health. The only honey instead of sugar in almost every kind of cookery is as pleasant for the palate as it is healthy for the stomach. In preparing blackberry, raspberry or strawberry shortcake it is infinitely superior.

It is a gross error to suppose that honey is a luxury, having nothing to do with the life giving principle. This is an error—honey is food in one of its most concentrated forms. True, it does not add so much to the growth of the muscles as does meat, but it does impart to the system, a vigor and energy and gives vigor to all the vital functions. To the laborer it gives strength, to the business man mental force. Its effects are not like ordinary stimulants, such as spirits, but produce a healthy action, the results of which are pleasing and permanent.

The American Hotel.

The American hotel is both the centre and nuisance of the town. Around the hotel gather all the dissipated people, those who from various reasons have lost industry for housekeeping and thrive for plain boarding. They are like birds in the air, always tempting others to come to the hotel and live and yet always desirous of themselves to get back again to some substantial life. At the hotel you not only get all the news, but all the scandal. It is the town, who there tell the barkeeper, and I have often observed that the barkeeper is the favorite guest in the hotel. You can see young millionaires, or expectant that way, leaning on the bar telling their private family life to the barkeeper. Liquor and cigars are sold in the hotel, and the barkeeper here is like the barmaid in England—some one to make love to when another social intercourse is frustrated. The barkeeper wears such a nice white apron such a spotless shirt, his hair is combed, and he is so clean about his shoes, he jingles his crystal glasses so deftly that he would seem to be the ladies call "such a refined man." When a man has got a hollow stomach, looks pale and weak from his secret excesses, and has finally a good deal of water in his head, address, incessantly, and a good suit of clothes, he gets the name of being "so refined." Frank Howe, who appeared around Grank Administration as the chief beau, made all his impression by his "refinement." Whenever his superior force from him for corrupting his own house. I never quite got over the feeling that he was a refined man, because he seemed to be so effeminate that if there was no refinement about him it seemed to me there could be no refinement about him. He was a certain polish amounting to indolence. Under the skin, however, the wreck of human nature burst like an old line of battle ship that is set on fire to avoid the expense of keeping up.

Letting the Young Man Down.

One of the Knickerbocker girls whom I met and liked, writes Clara Belle. It is to be a bride in October. She is a philosophic little thing, not at all a beauty, but she is a beauty in her own way. She is being slowly, gently, but none the less surely, led down from the heights of shadowy sentiment to the solitudes of human actuality. Do you follow me? Let me illustrate my meaning. She walked one night with a distinguished fellow, and seating herself by his side, he whispered rapturously:

"I really think you have wings on your heels, you danced so lightly."

"Not a wing," she replied. "The fact is that I had No. 2 shoes on No. 3 feet, and I fell as though I were bumping around on my ankles. But just now my pet corn stings through the numbness."

"Ah!" sighed the persistently romantic chap, "then the wings extend invisibly from your shoulders, dear girl?"

"Well, it's safe to bet," the heavenly seraph responded, "that if any wings are attached to me they are somewhere outside of my corset, for there isn't room for half a breath inside."

An End to Bone Scraping.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. I have had a running sore on my leg for eight years, my doctor told me it would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklin's Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well. Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle, and Bucklin's Arnica Salve at 25c. per box by C. N. Boyd

MODERN INSTANCES.

THE CURIOUS, ROMANTIC, AND TRAGIC INCIDENTS OF LIFE.

ADOVE GROUND.

One of the greatest vegetable curiosities in existence is an exhibition at Thye & Co's saloon. It is a potato vine filled with well developed potatoes, which grew out of the ground in the open air, like tomatoes, which grow underground, according to established rule, by bearing a slight green tinge.—Beno (Newark) Journal.

TUSSELY WITH A BEAR.

One day last week Mrs. W. K. Lee discovered a bear swimming in the Columbia and determined on its capture. The men folks were all included in the chase, a boat, and the dog, and, armed with a butcher knife, attempted to prevent a landing, while one of the children went after a neighbor who had a gun. The bear landed and showed fight. Mrs. Lee was tired once on a big rock, but gave chase again as the bear tried to make off. The bear turned on her again and in retreating she slipped on a stick and went down, when the bear made a ferocious attack. She struck with a knife and slashed it so severely on the nose that it went howling away long enough for her to regain her feet and the dog attacked so vigorously she made good her escape. About this time the man with the gun settled the contest, and for several days bear skins were plenty in the neighborhood. An actual specimen of great courage in this contest and deserved a bigger share of the bear than she received.—Vancouver Independent.

BEN FRANKLIN'S WATCH.

Levi W. Groff, of Lancaster, Pa., a staunch old Pennsylvania farmer and stock-grower, yesterday visited the city office, and exhibited the memorable "Benjamin Franklin watch" of which there has been considerable newspaper mention. It is manufactured of silver, in the old bull's-eye pattern, with open face, and on its back bears the following inscription: "Benjamin Franklin, 1706-1790." It is a watch of great value, and is a relic of the olden time. It is a watch of great value, and is a relic of the olden time. It is a watch of great value, and is a relic of the olden time.

When a tolerable edge had been got on the razor the old man stood up and motioned us to follow him. He didn't say a word, but fumbled around under his coat, and finally he got hold of a razor and motioned us to sharpen it for him. It was of English make and had the dullest blade you ever saw, with nicks all over it. One of the boys had a small oilstone in his kit and we all set down there, while he took away to the razor. After another failure to get a word from the old man we began chatting in English over our bad luck in the grub line and wondering if our neighbor couldn't put us in the way.

OF EATING A SQUARE MEAL.

When a tolerable edge had been got on the razor the old man stood up and motioned us to follow him. He didn't say a word, but fumbled around under his coat, and finally he got hold of a razor and motioned us to sharpen it for him. It was of English make and had the dullest blade you ever saw, with nicks all over it. One of the boys had a small oilstone in his kit and we all set down there, while he took away to the razor. After another failure to get a word from the old man we began chatting in English over our bad luck in the grub line and wondering if our neighbor couldn't put us in the way.

OF EATING A SQUARE MEAL.

When a tolerable edge had been got on the razor the old man stood up and motioned us to follow him. He didn't say a word, but fumbled around under his coat, and finally he got hold of a razor and motioned us to sharpen it for him. It was of English make and had the dullest blade you ever saw, with nicks all over it. One of the boys had a small oilstone in his kit and we all set down there, while he took away to the razor. After another failure to get a word from the old man we began chatting in English over our bad luck in the grub line and wondering if our neighbor couldn't put us in the way.

OF EATING A SQUARE MEAL.

When a tolerable edge had been got on the razor the old man stood up and motioned us to follow him. He didn't say a word, but fumbled around under his coat, and finally he got hold of a razor and motioned us to sharpen it for him. It was of English make and had the dullest blade you ever saw, with nicks all over it. One of the boys had a small oilstone in his kit and we all set down there, while he took away to the razor. After another failure to get a word from the old man we began chatting in English over our bad luck in the grub line and wondering if our neighbor couldn't put us in the way.

OF EATING A SQUARE MEAL.

When a tolerable edge had been got on the razor the old man stood up and motioned us to follow him. He didn't say a word, but fumbled around under his coat, and finally he got hold of a razor and motioned us to sharpen it for him. It was of English make and had the dullest blade you ever saw, with nicks all over it. One of the boys had a small oilstone in his kit and we all set down there, while he took away to the razor. After another failure to get a word from the old man we began chatting in English over our bad luck in the grub line and wondering if our neighbor couldn't put us in the way.

OF EATING A SQUARE MEAL.

When a tolerable edge had been got on the razor the old man stood up and motioned us to follow him. He didn't say a word, but fumbled around under his coat, and finally he got hold of a razor and motioned us to sharpen it for him. It was of English make and had the dullest blade you ever saw, with nicks all over it. One of the boys had a small oilstone in his kit and we all set down there, while he took away to the razor. After another failure to get a word from the old man we began chatting in English over our bad luck in the grub line and wondering if our neighbor couldn't put us in the way.

OF EATING A SQUARE MEAL.

When a tolerable edge had been got on the razor the old man stood up and motioned us to follow him. He didn't say a word, but fumbled around under his coat, and finally he got hold of a razor and motioned us to sharpen it for him. It was of English make and had the dullest blade you ever saw, with nicks all over it. One of the boys had a small oilstone in his kit and we all set down there, while he took away to the razor. After another failure to get a word from the old man we began chatting in English over our bad luck in the grub line and wondering if our neighbor couldn't put us in the way.

OF EATING A SQUARE MEAL.

When a tolerable edge had been got on the razor the old man stood up and motioned us to follow him. He didn't say a word, but fumbled around under his coat, and finally he got hold of a razor and motioned us to sharpen it for him. It was of English make and had the dullest blade you ever saw, with nicks all over it. One of the boys had a small oilstone in his kit and we all set down there, while he took away to the razor. After another failure to get a word from the old man we began chatting in English over our bad luck in the grub line and wondering if our neighbor couldn't put us in the way.

OF EATING A SQUARE MEAL.

When a tolerable edge had been got on the razor the old man stood up and motioned us to follow him. He didn't say a word, but fumbled around under his coat, and finally he got hold of a razor and motioned us to sharpen it for him. It was of English make and had the dullest blade you ever saw, with nicks all over it. One of the boys had a small oilstone in his kit and we all set down there, while he took away to the razor. After another failure to get a word from the old man we began chatting in English over our bad luck in the grub line and wondering if our neighbor couldn't put us in the way.

OF EATING A SQUARE MEAL.

When a tolerable edge had been got on the razor the old man stood up and motioned us to follow him. He didn't say a word, but fumbled around under his coat, and finally he got hold of a razor and motioned us to sharpen it for him. It was of English make and had the dullest blade you ever saw, with nicks all over it. One of the boys had a small oilstone in his kit and we all set down there, while he took away to the razor. After another failure to get a word from the old man we began chatting in English over our bad luck in the grub line and wondering if our neighbor couldn't put us in the way.

OF EATING A SQUARE MEAL.

When a tolerable edge had been got on the razor the old man stood up and motioned us to follow him. He didn't say a word, but fumbled around under his coat, and finally he got hold of a razor and motioned us to sharpen it for him. It was of English make and had the dullest blade you ever saw, with nicks all over it. One of the boys had a small oilstone in his kit and we all set down there, while he took away to the razor. After another failure to get a word from the old man we began chatting in English over our bad luck in the grub line and wondering if our neighbor couldn't put us in the way.

OF EATING A SQUARE MEAL.

When a tolerable edge had been got on the razor the old man stood up and motioned us to follow him. He didn't say a word, but fumbled around under his coat, and finally he got hold of a razor and motioned us to sharpen it for him. It was of English make and had the dullest blade you ever saw, with nicks all over it. One of the boys had a small oilstone in his kit and we all set down there, while he took away to the razor. After another failure to get a word from the old man we began chatting in English over our bad luck in the grub line and wondering if our neighbor couldn't put us in the way.

Clara Barton at Geneva.

The following letter, dated Geneva, Switzerland, Sept. 8, is from Antoinette Margot and addressed to the Women's Journal.

The great kindness with which two or three American papers received and published some articles which I sent them, a few years ago in regard to Miss Clara Barton's work in Strasburg, encourages me to send you an episode of her recent visit to Geneva on the occasion of the third conference of the Geneva convention, known as the Red Cross. I leave it to pens better authorized than mine to tell you about the conference; but I want to be the first to speak to you of Miss Barton, whom we are proud and happy to have again in our old Europe, where she is as well known as if she had been born among us, and where she is loved and appreciated by many rulers and nations who saw her at work after our civil war of 1870.

The hearts of all her countrymen would have beaten with a noble pride, as did mine, if they had been present at the session of last Wednesday. Mr. Sheldon had just spoken of the Red Cross in America, and Miss Barton, after speaking of her efforts to spread the Red Cross in the United States, and of the full success by which they have been crowned, he alluded to Miss Nightingale, and said with a voice of emotion:

"After our American war we used to call her our Florence Nightingale, but now we only need to call her our Clara Barton, and we consider that this name is enough." Upon this the whole audience, who were less familiar with the American work of your famous and beloved country woman than with her European work, but who knew the latter well, applauded warmly. One of the Italian delegates, springing upon the platform, proposed to the assembly to vote by acclamation that "Miss Barton has deserved well of humanity," and amidst thunderous applause broke out at this proposition. Emotion and enthusiasm were at the highest pitch. The clapping and stamping were renewed again and again as if they would never stop.

I do not know whether you are familiar in America with the exact significance of the phrase, "bleu merite de l'humanité." It is the expression of the highest approbation, honor and esteem that the French language can convey. It means that all humanity is under grateful obligations to her. The varied work she has accomplished, not in America only, but wherever she has gone. It is to declare her a universal benefactress. Miss Barton is probably that from the official representatives of all the governments of Europe, and from seven foreign countries, which gives this vote a very great importance.

I hope and believe that after this Congress and this vote old Europe will no longer be so afraid of seeing women mingle in public work which has been considered hitherto as the exclusive domain of men. I hope that this meeting with a woman so distinguished as a princess, modest and capable as a statesman, will mark a step of real progress in the cause of woman, and that we shall be able, we women of all nations, to declare that Miss Barton has deserved well of humanity. And this is why I address, through a woman's paper, my humble tribute to our noble and venerated friend. May God send us many Clara Bartons, and the triumph of our cause will be near at hand.

An Extinct Volcano.

The Orange Mountains have always been considered one of the redeeming features of Eastern New Jersey. But for this fine range of chestnut clad hills the geographers of Essex County might be excused for believing, with the contemporaries of Columbus, that the earth is flat. The Orange Mountains are their pride and joy. In the summer months, the localities of mountains, robberies and murders, the supposed winter resort of the seaside mosquito, and at last something has actually been found which should give these humble hills a pre-eminent position in the Appalachian system. The crater of an extinct volcano has been discovered in the mountains near Orange, and hundreds of visitors daily crowd around the interesting spot. The genuineness of the discovery is asserted upon the authority of State Geologist Cook and many other scientific men. The prevailing scientific structure of that part of the Blue Ridge range admits, however, of caves and what are commonly called "sink-holes," and if it was not for the corroboration of Professor Cook, who enjoys a distinguished reputation in his department of science, the report would not be so readily believed as it is. The New England Society, comprising many of the foremost citizens of Orange are arranging to obtain of the property on