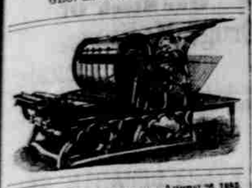
The Somerset Herald.

GEO. R. SCULL, Editor.



WEDNESDAY.....August 20, 1885.

Have you seen the comet?

Farmers are plowing fallows.

This is the month of meteors.

New subscribers are coming in.

The evenings are deliciously cool.

A writ of attachment—a love letter.

August is going down the home stretch.

The farmers are making ready to thresh their crops.

Next month having an R in it, will be an oyster month.

Daylight is being cut off at the rate of two minutes per day.

Weifley is at all times prepared to take a good Photograph.

Binder twine of good quality and cheap at J. B. Holderbaum's.

Our stock is new and fresh, and very cheap at J. B. Snyder & Co's.

DeVoe, the weather prophet, promises a cooler fall this year than last.

CHEAP, CHEAP—Cheap goods at Sol Uhl's this week. Don't fail to see them.

It is claimed that onion juice will instantly cure the pain from a mosquito bite.

Tin-Types and Gems taken in the best style at Weifley's Photograph Gallery.

The prices at Weifley's Photograph Gallery are as low as those of any other in town.

We are through taking stock and are now receiving new goods daily at J. B. Snyder & Co's.

Voters should not fail to see that they are registered on or before the first day of September.

If you need a Smyrna Rug at J. B Snyder and Co's you will find a new line to select from.

The sidewalks in some sections of the municipality, with their luxuriant growth of grass and weeds, resemble pasture fields.

NOTICE.—First Class dental operations.
McMILLAN Dentist,
Baer's Block, Somerset, Pa.

All of the Popular Library books can be found at Weifley's Book Store. You can also find there everything useful in the way of stationery.

Don't fail to try a bottle of Darby's Prophylactic Fluid, the best known disinfectant. Price 50 cents. For sale only at Louther's Drug Store.

Summer visitors will see at Weifley's book store the fullest and most complete selection of choice reading matter to be found in Somerset.

A nice line of Clothing just received Brown and Black cutaway and sack suits, new and heavy winter weights. Call and see them at J. B. Snyder & Co's.

Keystone Iron Tonic Bitters, to be had at Louther's Drug Store, is an effective cure if your system is run down, or if you feel nervous or overworked. Try it.

Sol Uhl is going to continue to sell his stock this week at cost. Parties coming to the great show will do well to call at his store before purchasing elsewhere.

All of John B. Alden's (the Book Exchange man) publications will be found at Weifley's Book Store. These books will be sold at Mr. Alden's very low prices.

Persons desiring to have a good Cabinet Photograph taken, will do well to have the work done at Weifley's Photograph Gallery in the Mammoth Block, Somerset, Pa.

For paints, oils, varnishes, drugs, medicines, chemicals, etc., go to Louther's Drug Store, where you can get the purest and best goods, and more of them for the money, than anywhere else in town.

NEW FALL GOODS.—Bargains in Canton Flannels, Plain and Barred Flannels, Cashmeres, Wool Dress Goods, Cotton Dress Goods, Prints, Muslins, Jerseys, Fany Goods, etc. etc. MRS. A. E. UHL.

I would inform the Public that I am still carrying on the Photograph business at my old established Photograph gallery in the Mammoth Block.

W. H. WEIFLEY.

BRICK, BRICK, BRICK! As good as the best and cheaper than the rest. Four hundred thousand on hand. Yard opposite the Planing Mill. HOLBROOK BROS & PARSON, Somerset, Pa.

Under the postal laws and regulations neither the husband nor the wife can control the mail of the other. When so instructed, a postmaster must refuse to deliver to the husband letters directed to the wife, and vice versa.

Cascara Constipation Remedy is an infallible cure for constipation, sick headache and costiveness, and is much preferable to pills, as it contains no mineral poison, as calomel. Try it; it will cure you. For sale at Louther's Drug Store.

FOR SALE.—A two-seated spring wagon, with half-platform springs, panel box and pole or shafts. Also, one Timken buckwagon. These wagons are of my own make and guaranteed to give satisfaction.

CHARLES SUPALL, Somerset, Pa.

The weather for the past two weeks has been intensely warm, but immensely seasonable. We have had both rain and heat in abundance, and vegetation has been growing finely. In fact the weather could not be more favorable for maturing the fall crops. A large yield of corn is now said to be an assured fact, and the prospect excellent for good fall pasture.

MEAT MARKET.—Main Street.—We have just added a large Refrigerator to our Meat Market in which all meats can be kept cool and clean. Mutton, Beef, Pork, &c., kept constantly on hand. Open daily. Parties buying meat can have it kept in the Refrigerator until wanted.

ROSS DAVIS & Co.

An exchange says that some genius has found that the cheapest and simplest gymnasium in the world—one that will exercise every bone and muscle in the body—is a piece of flat steel, notched on one side, fitted tightly into a wooden frame, and after being greased on both sides with a bacon rind, rubbed into a stick of wood laid lengthwise on a sawbuck.

Thanking our friends for their liberal patronage in carpet, we felt justified in increasing our stock. We had the best stock of carpets in the spring in the county. We have now a larger line than then. We defy competition in amount, quality and price. Anything you want in the carpet line we have. Brussells, Ingrains, Rag, etc. Call and see us before buying elsewhere.

J. B. SNYDER & Co.

1 8-Horse power boiler—upright.
1 14 " " " "
1 6 " " engine "
1 2 " " Columbus pump.
1 pair Harrison's burstones.
Lot of pipe shafting.

All nearly new. Will be sold cheap. Can be seen in working order at the Somerset Mechanical Works.

EDWIN E. WOLF.

You can get at Boyd's Drug Store:

Insect Powder,	Sticky Fly Paper,
Pow'd Hellebore,	Paris Green,
Mixed Paints,	Tube Colors,
Paint Brushes,	Shoe Brushes,
Croquet Sets,	Base Balls,
Bass Rods,	Bass Hooks,
Eye Glasses,	Spectacles,
Fine Cigars,	Soda Water,
Good Goods,	Low Prices.

Mr. John Wright and wife, of Bedford are visiting relatives in this place.

Mr. Simon Gebhart spent several days of last week with friends in Somerset.

A colored camp-meeting will be held in the Hugus grove, south of town, commencing Thursday.

Prof. J. F. Dively, of Meyersdale, has been elected principal of the Hyndman, Bedford county, public schools.

A good game of base ball can be witnessed almost any evening, at the ball grounds at the south end of Turkeyfoot street.

The teachers and scholars of the Disciple Sunday School enjoyed themselves in the Hugus Grove last week indulging in a basket pic-nic.

The Evangelical Association camp-meeting broke up Monday morning. There was a large crowd of people on the grounds Thursday of last week and on Sunday.

The Board of Pension Examining Surgeons for Somerset County was organized by the election of Dr Henry Brubaker as President, Dr. Harry S. Kimmell, Secretary, and Dr. R. H. Patterson, Treasurer.

Contractor McFadden has resumed work on the West end of the Allegheny tunnel with a reduced number of hands. The contractors for the work in the vicinity of Somerset are still working both day and night shifts.

Landlord Higginbotham had a party of young men arrested last Thursday for breaking into his ice-house and stealing therefrom several kegs of beer. Four of the number were placed in jail to await trial at the September term of Court.

Mr. Charles O. Scull, Chief Assistant General Passenger and Ticket Agent of the Pennsylvania Company and Mr. Will Lindsey an employee of the same company spent Saturday and Sunday in Somerset returning to Pittsburgh Sunday evening.

The persons from this place who participated in the excursion to Luray last week report having had a most delightful time. The cars were not crowded, the trains were on time, the accommodations at Luray were good and the caverns truly wonderful.

A colored woman who had been confined in the county jail for the past three or four days on a charge of perjury was brought before the court on a writ of *habeas corpus* Monday morning. After hearing the testimony the court ordered her to be released on her own recognizance.

A party composed of Miss Sidney Postlethwaite, Miss Grace Picking, Miss Anna M. Scull, Miss Sadie S. Scull, Miss Carrie T. Baer, Miss Mary H. Baer, Mr. S. F. Picking, and the local Editor of the HERALD, drove over to Bedford Springs in carriages Tuesday morning. They expect to return the latter part of the week.

It would be advisable to attend to the registration of voters as soon as possible. Take advantage of your first opportunity and see that your name is on the list. This will save you from forgetting it, hereafter, and may prevent a deal of trouble and vexation on election day. It would also be well to pay your taxes. September 3d, is the last day for registration and October 3d for paying taxes in order to vote at the coming election.

Mr. Wm. H. Platt has a new combination well box and bucket that is ahead of anything ever offered here. The bucket is balanced by a weight on the opposite end of the chain that makes it so easy to work that any child can draw water. The bucket fills from the bottom, and is emptied by an automatic valve which saves the trouble of handling it. There is no wooden or iron stock to impregnate the water. Mr. Platt placed one in the well on Ed. S. Scull's property last week, where it can be examined by parties interested. Don't fail to see the "Queen of the West," if you value good drinking water.

Did the young boys, and those of larger growth, who make a habit of standing on the street corners after night and squirting tobacco juice, often staining the clothing of passers-by, ever stop to think how utterly mean and contemptible they were making themselves? Complaint has been frequently made to us by ladies who have had handsome dresses completely ruined by having tobacco juice expectorated on them while passing along the streets. We can scarcely conceive of any one being so base and degraded as to intentionally do a thing of this kind, but it is almost as bad to do it through carelessness.

A most horrible accident occurred near Fritz's church, in Brothersvalley township, last Tuesday, in which two sons of Mrs. Mary Yoder met their death. They were engaged in digging a well on the premises. The one who went down first recognized the presence of foul air and shouted to those above to draw him up. He was lifted as rapidly as possible, but was overcome before reaching the surface, and fell out of the bucket to the bottom of the well, breaking his neck. The other brother went to his assistance and was overcome by the gas and killed. The bodies were recovered with difficulty and were interred at Fritz's church Wednesday.

At the Adjourned Court held on Monday last, the Court made an order disposing of the Poor Board Investigation Committee's Report as follows:

"And now 24th August, 1885, upon due consideration of the foregoing report the same is ordered to be filed, and entered of record, as no fixed compensation has been provided by law for services of the visitors, the Court do now in view of the character of the labor bestowed fix the compensation at $2.50 per diem, with mileage at 3 cents per mile circular and also decree the payment of the expenses stated in the bill viz: $10.25."

The total number of days served was 116, which at $2.50 per day would be $290; the number of miles charged is 776, which at 3 cents would be $23.28; this together with the $10.25 provided for in the decree makes the total cost of the Committee $323.53.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY.—While tramping along the road just above Edie, Monday morning, with his pack on his back, Joseph Fisher, a Pittsburgh peddler, was accosted by a negro who inquired the way to Laurel Hill tunnel. Receiving the directions he passed on, turning after he had proceed a few rods, and slipping quietly behind Fisher struck him on the back of the head with a large stone, held in his clenched hand. As the peddler fell the negro jumped on his prostrate body and commenced raining blows with stones, which he held in either hand, on his head and neck, at the same time demanding his money. Fisher struggled as best he could, encumbered as he was with his pack and box and partially stunned by the blows, but pluckily refused to surrender his money until the infuriated negro drew a large dirk knife and placed it at his throat. Believing fully that the negro meant to murder him, the peddler revealed the hiding place of his money; a tin box in a belt next to his body. The negro took the box, which contained a $105, two watches and a number of pieces of jewelry, and giving the peddler a final whack with one of the stones, broke for the bushes. It was one of the boldest robberies that ever occurred in this section. Less than three hundred yards away were a number of men at work in the barn of Mr. John Kimmel with a threshing machine. Fisher's cries for help were at first unheard on account of the noise made by the machine, but when heard the men ran promptly to his assistance and found him by the side of a fallen tree with both eyes almost closed, and bleeding from a number of cuts on his head. He was cared for until he was able to travel, when he came to Somerset and made an information, but up to this writing no arrests have been made.

LATER.—Sheriff Winters arrested an accomplice of the negro Tuesday afternoon with part of the stolen property on him.

CONFLUENCE ITEMS.

The people seem to be determined to ascertain whether there is oil in this county or not.

The Disciples are holding a protracted estival under a canvass, in front of their church, which is seemingly a success.

The Riverside house is full of city boarders, and we predict that Confluence will some day become a favorite summer resort. Wait till we strike oil.

The painting of house and stable roofs with a patent paint introduced by several gentlemen from Ohio, seems to be the order of the day among our farmers.

Prof. A. S. Flanigan's school is progressing finely. If Mr. F. continues to apply himself in the future as he has in the past, he will make his mark in his chosen profession.

Confluence, Aug. 22, 1885. X.

THE LAST OPPORTUNITY TO VISIT THE SEASHORE.—The last of the series of excursions to the seashore, which have proven of such value to the people of this section during the summer, will be run by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company on Thursday, August 27th. All who have not availed themselves before of this excellent opportunity to take a flying trip to the shore, should grasp this, the last chance. This is really the choicest period of the season, and ten days passed now under the reviving influences of sea baths and ocean air will be of the greatest benefit to those who have worked through the heat and burden of the summer. Pleasure seekers, too, will find everything they could desire in the way of amusement. There are more people both at Cape May and Atlantic City than there have been at any time this season, and the gayety and life of the coast reaches its highest point in the latter days of August. No one could choose a more agreeable time nor a livelier one for a vacation trip to the seaside. Excursion tickets good for ten days, for use going only on special train and to return by any regular train within the limit will be sold, as heretofore, from the stations following at the rates quoted, and the special will run on the schedule attached: Leave Johnstown at 11:13 A. M., fare $9.25; Cumberland, 8:40 A. M., fare $8.50; Bedford, 10:15 A. M., fare $8.50. Train arrives in Philadelphia at 7:50 P. M. Excursionists can spend the night and proceed to the shore by any regular train of the following day. Bear in mind that this is the last of the low rate excursions.

The following from the Connellsville *Courier* will possibly not be read with the greatest amount of pleasure by those who felt aggrieved by the strictures the HERALD passed upon the gallant Colonel Copeland on the occasion of his lecturing here last winter. The HERALD took the Col.'s measure at the time and sized him up right, as usual:

"Colonel L. F. Copeland, the lecturer, who has appeared before audiences in this and surrounding counties, to their delight, as he is both witty and eloquent, has come to grief. He was discovered in the room of a lady at the Logan House, Altoona, who had registered as "Mrs. Marian Rowley, Philadelphia." Mrs. Rowley and the Colonel had arrived at Altoona on the same train. They had excited the suspicions of the hotel attaches by their actions, and so strong did these suspicions become in the mind of the night clerk that he made a visit to the Colonel's room after he had retired, and found it empty. Then with the night watchman he proceeded to the room that had been assigned the lady and demanded admittance. He was admitted after some delay and found the lady in a state of considerable agitation and seemingly alone. The quick eye of the clerk noticed that a wardrobe in the room had been moved out of position and on looking behind it discovered the abashed Colonel.

He explained his presence by saying that the lady was sick, and that he had been called to give her some medicine. As this errand would not necessitate hiding behind a wardrobe the clerk did not recognize the Colonel in his capacity as a philanthropic physician, and invited him to leave the house. He delivered a similar order to the lady, and the pair betook themselves to the Central Hotel. The next morning they took the train for Tyrone. Colonel Copeland has a wife living in Harrisburg. The last time we remember seeing the dashing Colonel was at the Sunday-school convention here last June, where he discoursed so eloquently on the methods of teaching Sunday-school classes the "Word." His audience on that occasion will probably apply the common proverb to the Colonel's case, "Example is better than precept," and yet the Colonel's example wasn't."

In its issue of the 12th inst. the HERALD claimed we were "in error as usual" in giving an account of the result of the match game between Somerset and Meyersdale nines. Everybody knows we were not, the HERALD to the contrary, notwithstanding. Further, speaking of its own club it said, "They were eager to play * * a game, or a series of games with *any nine Meyersdale has or can produce.*" Italics our own. Well, the challenge was promptly accepted, and Friday set for the first game. Then Somerset ingloriously backed down, conceding Meyersdale the game 9 to 0. The truth of the matter is the two games played were with a picked up nine here, all youths not one of age. The Lone Stars of this borough have not been defeated for two years and can defeat any real Somerset club four times out of five all the time. The HERALD's brag is of as little account as its bluster.—*Meyersdale Commercial.*

By reference to the issue of the HERALD of the 12th inst. it will be seen that the *Commercial* errs as usual, as in that issue there was nothing said in regard to the proposed series of games. Sometime early in July, after the Junior club of this place had "well rubbed down" the Meyersdale nine we published a challenge, at the request of the Railroad nine. No attention was paid to this challenge until the Junior nine of this place had again "well rubbed down" the Meyersdale nine, this time on their own grounds. The day that the Meyersdale nine were "well rubbed down" on their own grounds at the close of the game, several gentlemen of Meyersdale, and members of their last year's club, waited on the local editor of the HERALD and informed him that though they had no organization this year, they were willing to accept the challenge published in the HERALD providing a series of five games would be played, two at Somerset, and three at Meyersdale. Shortly after this the Secretary of the Railroad nine wrote the Secretary of the Meyersdale nine, challenging them to play about the 15th of August. To their challenge no reply was vouchsafed. The challenge was repeated last week for a game on Friday. A member replied that as five of their players were out of town he could not say whether they would be able to play, but should they decide to play, they would telegraph their decision *Thursday evening.*

The writer also stated that they had no organization this year and that they would only be able to play one game which would have to decide the championship. This was backing down with a vengeance. Late Thursday evening a telegram was received by the "Railroaders" from Meyersdale saying they would play the following morning. Of course this absurd proposition could not be accepted, as all of the "Railroaders" are engaged in active business, and would have to make arrangements several days ahead to get away, besides arranging for a special train on the Railroad, etc. Upon receiving the telegram they at once replied that the game would have to be deferred. Whereupon the Meyersdale club lifted up its voice and, said, on a postal card, "we claim the championship of the county and have disbanded for the season" and the *Commercial* published the above characteristic article. This we believe is a direct and complete statement of the entire affair. In view of this and the fact that the Meyersdale nine have already this season been twice "well rubbed down" by the Somerset nine makes the *Commercial's* braggart article doubly ridiculous. If there are nine young men in Meyersdale who would really like to cross bats with the "Railroaders" let them name their time and place, put up a forfeit of one hundred dollars and they will meet the liveliest club they ever met, or will be one hundred dollars in or out of pocket.

Mr. Joseph Irwin has his new dwelling house on Patriot street under roof.

It will be to the advantage of our readers to examine carefully the new advertisements of Messrs. L. M. Wolf & Son, and Messrs. Geis, Foster & Quinn, two of Johnstown's leading business firms, to be found elsewhere in this issue.

BERLIN DEDICATION.—The third Disciple church built in this district within two years by Elder N. S. McCallum, was dedicated at Berlin on Sunday, August 9th. It is a superior house for the money, $1800, and seats from 250 to 300 people. The $600 arrearage was made up on dedication day. Dr. W. H. Williams, of Hagerstown, MD., preached on the occasion, most acceptably. The prospect of a good future lies before the Disciples of Berlin. P. V.

Mr. Emanuel Cover, of Stoystown Borough, has been appointed by Charles L. Webster & Co., the publishers of General Grant's book, "The Personal Memoirs of U. S. Grant," as sole agent for Somerset, Jenner, Quemahoning and Conemaugh Townships, and the Boroughs therein. Persons desiring to purchase Gen. Grant's book should make a note of this, as there are a number of agents at work in this territory selling a book with an almost similar title-page which is often palmed off as Gen. Grant's book. His Personal Memoirs will not be published until some time in November or December, and in the meantime Mr. Cover expects to call on everybody living in the territory named, in order to give them a chance to subscribe. Don't be deceived into buying worthless trash, but be sure to get the "Old Commander's" Personal Memoirs.

THE SOUTH PENN.

Judge Agnew ex-Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, has written a letter to the Philadelphia *Press* in which he declares the purchase of the South Pennsylvania by that company unconstitutional, and that there is no possible way in which the Pennsylvania Railroad Company can 'control' the South Penn. He cites the constitution and decisions of the courts. He says the attempt is against public interest and full of danger to the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. He premises his article by saying: "I am a pretty large stock holder in the Pennsylvania Railroad Company and have not a cent of interest in the South Penn, and notwithstanding, I am decidedly of the opinion that the so called purchase (be it in from what it may) is a high handed wrong upon the people." He believed the courts will pronounce the sale illegal and *ultra vires.*

The *Carlisle Herald* says: All work was stopped on Friday evening at the west end of Kittatinny, second tunnel, Vanderbilt road. Mr. Sayre, chief engineer of the South Pennsylvania, passed along the line on Friday afternoon, and, while he did not order contractors Evans & Ackerman to suspend work entirely, he advised a reduction of force until the negotiations concerning the sale of the road to the Pennsylvania railroad are settled. Acting on this, the contractors decided to quit work at the west end. Mr. Sayre said that the chances were nine to one in favor of the abandonment of the entire work in a very short time. By the suspension of work at this end of Kittatinny 150 men are thrown out of employment. They were paid off in full on Saturday. The New York aqueduct was the haven for which all started. This end has been driven 1070 feet and the other end of of the same tunnel more than 2100 feet; scarcely 800 feet yet remain between the headings. Work is still going on at the east end and also at both sides of Blue Mountains, but it is being pushed with reduced forces and in a half-hearted way.

Should work on the South Pennsylvania Road be abandoned, the waste in time and money would be appalling. The construction of the road has already occupied a number of years and has necessitated the expenditure of $5,500,000. The road is in a fair way to speedy completion, if the work on it continues. The work is now progressing on the middle part of the route on the mountain ranges, where most of the time and money have been spent. Across in Fulton county there is a series of seven magnificent tunnels being constructed. They are great engineering feats. Four of them are completed and three are building rapidly. About 400 men are at work on the tunnels and the cuts.

Contracts almost for $3,000,000 more of work are out, which will raise the cost of the road to more than $8,000,000, with only half of it built. To wholly complete it, a further expenditure of $7,000,000 will be needed, raising the cost to $15,000,000. But one extensive bridge is necessary, and that is over the Susquehanna river. The piers and abutments for it have been built over a year, and only await the iron work for completion. The original contract called for the completion of the work in July, 1886.

HON. D. J. MORRELL DEAD.—THE WELL-KNOWN IRON MASTER AND POLITICIAN EXPIRES AT JOHNSTOWN.—Daniel J. Morrell died at his residence in Johnstown on Thursday morning, August 20th, at 8 o'clock. His health failed about one year ago, from the effects of overwork. As the Cambria Iron-works grew, Mr. Morrell made a practice of holding a mastery of the details of the business as complete as when the establishment was in its infancy. The strain became too great and he gave way physically, and it is said, mentally. For a year past he has been unable to attend to any business of the company, and was confined closely to his residence. His death was quiet, life passing away without a struggle.

The Hon. Daniel Johnson Morrell was born in Berwick Township, York County, Maine, August 21, 1821. In 1837, when in his 15th year, Mr. Morrell came to Philadelphia and entered the employ of the wholesale dry goods firm of which his brother David was a member. He remained as a clerk with Trotter, Morrell & Co. until 1842, when he and his brother succeeded to the business. In 1844 the store was removed to New York, but Daniel J. returned the next year to enter the dry goods house of Oliver Martin, with whom he eventually became associated as a partner.

In 1845 he married Susan L., daughter of Powell Stackhouse, of the Society of Friends. In 1854, the Cambria Iron Company having failed, at the meeting of the creditors he was appointed chairman of the committee to visit the works, after whose report an effort was made to reorganize. Upon the failure of this attempt a company was formed which leased the works for five years and Mr. Morrell was chosen resident manager. Through his efforts the institution was successful, the lease being extended two years to 1860, and a new company organized in 1862. Mr. Morrell continued in charge until his death.

In 1866 he was elected to Congress, and re-elected in 1868. During his first term he was chairman of the standing Committee on Manufactures, which chairmanship he retained until his retirement, four years later. He was also a member of the Committee on Freedmen and the Pacific Railroad and the Select Committee on the Decline of American Commerce. In 1870 he again ran for Congress, but was defeated by a small majority through the defections in Huntingdon county.

Mr. Morrell introduced the bill to provide for the 100th anniversary of American independence. The bill became a law principally through his persistent advocacy. His efforts were recognized by Gov. Geary, who appointed him commissioner for Pennsylvania, and by his colleagues, who offered him the presidency of the body. This, however, he declined, but accepted the chairmanship of the Executive Committee, a position of more arduous duties, and in which he contributed largely to the success of the Exposition. He also attended the Paris Exposition in 1878, as a commissioner from the United States.

Mr. Morrell was an earnest Protectionist, and for many years President of the Iron and Steel Association, which his failing health compelled him to resign last December.

ADDISON, PA., AUG. 24, 1885.

Editor Somerset HERALD:—The question of a new jail, the repair of the old one, or neither, seems now to be agitating the minds of many persons, and among those is one who fills a certain position—not at Somerset—who, were the possession of brains an offense at criminal law would be declared innocent by any jury on earth; even a Fayette county jury would fail to convict.

What is a jail? Webster says, "A prison; a building or place for the confinement of persons arrested for debt or for crime, and held in custody." The presumption of law is that every person accused of crime is innocent until he is proven to be guilty. Then, if a person be presumed innocent, why inflict on him needless tortures whilst he is awaiting trial? Persons confined in jail belong to two classes—those awaiting trial, and those under sentence for minor crimes or misdemeanors. They may still further be classified as those who are charged with the commission of bailable offenses, but who have failed to obtain bail, or security; and those charged with offenses so grave in their character as to exclude the possibility of bail for one so charged. But let it be borne in mind that the unbailable character of the offense has nothing whatever to do with the guilt or innocence of the prisoner; in other words, the presumption of innocence lies for all crimes whatever, from the lowest to the gravest, in the calendar, until guilt is proven. Another classification may be male and female, or old and young prisoners.

What kind of a jail has Somerset county? I presume this jail is the worst in the state. It is a brick building—the "pen" for prisoners and the home of the sheriff are all on the same floor. Whatever passes in the pen can ordinarily be heard in the sheriff's house, and *vice versa.* There is no *security,* because escapes are numerous. One man is in confinement in the jail to-day, unless he has been released very recently, who has escaped three times: had he not loved his wife, he would have been a free man long ago. I only mention this to show that there can be no security in such a jail as that at Somerset. Some persons think, at least they say and try to convince the people of the county, that the building of a new jail will be a great thing for Somerset borough, and that the people of that borough want the new jail. Certainly they want it, and they want it because they know the defects of the present apology for a prison better than any one else in the county. The commissioners of Somerset county should be indicted for maintaining a nuisance if they do not take steps to change the prison management, and that soon.

I recently visited this so-called jail, on one of my periodical visits to Somerset, and here is what I saw: The pen for the confinement of prisoners is on the same floor as the sheriff's dwelling, and is entered by a door leading into said dwelling, by means of a door in which is cut a square opening, about a foot square, which opening, by the way, was tried as a means of escape during Sheriff Spangler's term, and almost successfully. Inside is merely a large, dreary room, insufficiently lighted, and pervaded by a smell like that of the "Valley of Hinnom"—or worse—and in this stench prisoners are expected to live, and to eat, and to be cheerful. There is no separate apartment for women. This alone would have condemned this prison pen anywhere in the civilized world, other than in Somerset county. It is condemned by everyone except a few hide-bound individuals who, while they pay no taxes, are yet ever howling about the burdens of taxation, and a very few others who howl about the desires of Somerset people, when but for the kindness of Somerset people some of them would have been in their graves, in the penitentiary or in an asylum for the insane, long years ago. There is no means of separating prisoners awaiting trial from those under sentence. All writers on the subject of Prison Economy condemn such an arrangement. Mere children may be locked up in the same room with hardened old criminals whose day of grace was long since sinned away, and woo now look forward to nothing on earth, or after it, men with damnation written all over them. No writer on Prison Economy fails to denounce such a course.

There is a single closet which does duty for all the prisoners; there is no such thing as privacy in such an infernal pen as this. The soil-pipe is inefficient; becomes clogged, fills up, and the Sheriff must work for hours to open it. Imagine a water closet in bad condition placed in one corner of your dining-room, and you have the situation exactly. So far as I know, no effort is made to disinfect these soil-pipes. No disinfectants are used. Germs of disease are scattered abroad. Sheriff Winters' family have been sick—some of them ever since his entry upon the duties of his office—diphtheria, scarlet fever, etc., having prevailed all the time in his family. It may not seem delicate to make such allusions, but they must be made, to give folks who have never seen this pen a fair understanding of the horrors of the Somerset jail. There is no means of taking exercise by the prisoners. Strong men, used to a life in the open air, are locked up in this pen, and come into court pale shadows of what they were sixty days before. The cells are a mere apology for cells. An inner partition has been built; a platform, not more than three feet wide placed along it, at the height of about ten, or perhaps of fifteen feet from the floor, doors have been put in, other partitions put through, and a series of little, hot, stifling rooms have been formed, one of these rooms being next to the water closet mentioned above; in fact, the water closet is merely a cell specially fitted. The condition of the air in this cell may be imagined. A narrow slit cut in the wall is the sole means of ventilation in each of the cells and if the prisoner wishes the window closed he may be able to close it by stuffing his clothes, his bedclothes, or straw from his bedtick, with it. I recently talked with a man who spent about four days in the month of July, year ——, in this cell next the closet, and he said, "If I knew that I had to spend a week in that cell in Somerset jail, and could have my choice between that and hell for the same time, I'd take the latter."

This jail is a nuisance. Certain offices of county officials are almost untenable, through stench. Persons who live near the jail are annoyed at all hours of the day and night from the same cause. Hon. Wm. H. Koontz's residence is rendered uncomfortable at all times, and after a rain, in summer, the atmosphere becomes absolutely sickening. Col. Ed. Scull's residence suffers the same annoyance, though to a less extent, owing to greater distance. The new school building, I doubt not, is similarly annoyed, though I cannot say, as when in Somerset I failed to see Principal Holbert, in order that I might inquire.

Now bear in mind, Mr. Taxpayer, that this purgatory is for the confinement of men who are presumed to be innocent of any wrong in the matters charged against them. Bear in mind further, that your son or your daughter, or your sister may at some time be an inhabitant of this place, nay, you yourself may be. Such suppositions are neither absurd nor ridiculous. Men who were just as honorable, stood just as fairly before the county as you do, have been in Somerset jail on serious charges—some—on frivolous ones—others. Young men who had enjoyed just as many advantages as your son, have been in Somerset jail, and have gone thence to State prison, too. Girls whose limbs were just as tender as those of your daughter, whose accomplishments were equal or superior to those of your daughter or your sister, have been in Somerset jail, locked up with ribald sinners, and accustomed to the gibes, and oaths, and hideous obscenity of such men for days, or weeks or months. 'Tisn't impossible either, don't say that it is; any of your relatives may get there and so may you.—Not a very inviting picture to be sure, but I've given you the "cold facts."

Do you think the old prison pen is good enough. Just such men as you are keeping the Commissioners afraid to build, and when a heavy verdict is given against the County for damages—or for something else. Just such men as you will curse the stupidity of the Commissioners, who were sent to act as agents for the people, and neglected their plain and sworn duty.

Won't it do to repair the old jail? Certainly it'll do—anything'll do, but for how long? A new jail is needed—a new jail is the proper thing to have. The old jail has been condemned year after year by Grand Jury after Grand Jury and yet it stands because you and those of your kith are howling that the new Jail will only advantage Somerset, which is not true. Anyone possessed of a grain of common sense can see that it is false. Repair the old jail—the idea is preposterous! To repair the old jail will cost from $5000 to $7000, and in five years more it will be as bad as ever, and a new jail will then be needed and the cost of repairs will be money thrown away.

I think I've said enough on this topic at present to convince a sane man of the true state of the case. I will close by saying to the Commissioners, do your duty in this matter regardless of the opinion of any one.

I am Respectfully,
PLUMBAGO.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS.

Teachers' examinations for Somerset county for 1885 will be held as follows:

September 15, Petersburg.
" 16, Confluence.
" 17, Rockwood.
" 18, Somerset.
" 19, Beula School House.
" 21, Salisbury.
" 22, Meyersdale.
" 24, New Centreville.
" 25, Ursina.
" 28, Jenner X Roads.
" 29, Stoystown.
" 30, Hooversville.
October 1, Shanksville.
" 2, Rockwood, (Special.)

Examinations will begin at 8:30 a. m.

Applicants who desire can be examined in Physiology and have that branch named on their certificate. Directors and friends of education are cordially invited to attend.

J. C. WELLER,
Gebharts, Aug. 25, '85. Co. Sup't.

EVOLUTION.

BY P. V.

This world was once a lump of clay
(Or fire-mist, what difference, eh?)
That had no father, is no son,
For Science says, 'twas ne'er begun;
And nothing else within it lay
Than fire, or mist, or solid clay.
Without was nothing else beside;
Nor law within that clay did hide,
For law is mind, and Mind was not,
Else how could mind be e'er begot
By Evolution from the clay
To be a monkey man some day?

This world was once a lump of clay
And nothing else within it lay.
Behind that clay that knew no law
(Pray, do believe, for no one saw)
Came nothing full of nothingness
Itself upon that clay t' impress
That evolution from that clay
Might make a monkey man some day.

The world was still a lump of clay
And nothing yet within it lay
Save nothing that from nothing came,
By process which we just did name.
For not at once you well must know,
But by degrees, did Cosmos grow,
Till evolution from the clay,
Brought forth its monkey man one day.

The world thus more than lump of clay
And more than nothing in it lay,
For nothing, thus by nothing made,
Still grew (of course in upward grade,
And by partition or somehow,
For that it grew all must allow,)
The fittest, ever waxing tall,
The weaker crowded to the wall,
Else evolution from the clay
Could yield no monkey man some day.

The world, though once a lump of clay,
And nothing else within it lay,
Has monkeys now and also men,
As is to ev'ry tyro plain.
To nothing thanks, which did command,
And thanks to law which did expand;
To Evolution thanks of clay,
And thanks to Monkeys every day.

MARRIED

BOYER—BRANT.—On Sunday, August 16, 1885, in Berlin, Pa., by Rev. John H. Knepper, Mr Herman W. Boyer to Miss Sarah Brant, both of Somerset County, Pa.

YOUNKIN—RINGER.—At the Disciple parsonage, in Somerset, on Thursday, August 13, 1885, by Elder Peter Vogel, Mr. C. S. Younkin, of Confluence, to Miss Emma S. Ringer, of Listonburg.

SOMERSET MARKET.
Corrected by COOK & BARRITT.
DEALERS IN
CHOICE GROCERIES, FLOUR & FEED

Apples, dried, ℔ ℔	7@10c
Applebutter, ℔ gal	50@60
Bran, ℔ 100 ℔	$1 00
Butter (roll)	15c
Buckwheat ℔ bush	65c
" meal, 100 ℔	2½c
Beeswax ℔ ℔	28c
Bacon, shoulders, ℔ ℔	8c
" sides, " "	10c
" country hams ℔ ℔	12½
Corn, (ear) new ℔ bushel	70c
" (shelled) old " "	70@75c
" meal ℔ ℔	2c
Calf skins, ℔ ℔	4c
Eggs, ℔ doz	12½c
Flour, ℔ bbl	$5 50@6 00
Flaxseed, ℔ bu. (60 ℔)	75c
Hams, (sugar-cured) ℔ ℔	11@12c
Lard, ℔ ℔	9@11c
Leather, red sole, ℔ ℔	30@35c
" upper, " "	45@70c
" rip, " "	75@800
Middlings, and chop 100 ℔s	$1 20@1 50
Oats, ℔ bu	47@45c
Potatoes, ℔ bu. (new)	45@40c
Peaches, dried, ℔ ℔	8@10c
Rye—too high—off the market	
Rags, ℔ ℔	1c
Salt, No. 1, ℔ bbl, extra	$1 60@1 75
" Ground Alum, per sack	$1 40@1 50
" Ashton, per sack	90 @ 1 00
Sugar, yellow ℔ ℔	7@8c
" white " "	8@10c
Tallow, ℔ ℔	3@7c
Wheat, ℔ bu	$1 00@1 05
Wool, ℔ ℔	35@40

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of David Maurer, dec'd, late of Jenner Twp., Somerset Co., 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 to the undersigned for settlement on Saturday, October 3, 1885, at the residence of the Administrator in Jennertown Borough.

HENRY W. MAURER,
aug26. Administrator.

THE GREAT
SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR
Unfailing Specific FOR
LIVER DISEASE.

Symptoms: Bitter or bad taste in mouth; tongue coated white or covered with a brown fur; pain in the back, sides or joints—often mistaken for Rheumatism; sour stomach; loss of appetite, nausea, heartburn, and waterbrash, or indigestion; flatulency and acid eructations; bowels alternately costive and lax; headache; loss of memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done, debility; low spirits; a thick, yellow appearance of the skin and eyes, a dry cough, fever; restlessness; the urine is scant, and high-colored, and, it allowed to stand, deposits a sediment.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR.
PURELY VEGETABLE.
An Efficient Specific for

MALARIA,	DYSPEPSIA,
CONSTIPATION,	BILIOUSNESS,
SICK HEADACHE,	JAUNDICE,
NAUSEA,	COLIC,
MENTAL DEPRESSION, ETC.,	BOWEL COMPLAINTS ETC., ETC.

It is generally used in the South to arouse the Torpid Liver to a healthy action.

It acts without disturbance to the system, diet or exposure, and is accompanied by no griping pain, and causes the little to act as the physic. The cause of bile being removed, a healthy effect is produced, and health & good feeling restored. The Regulator is given with confidence that the *happiest results* follow the most delicate patient. For all diseases in which a laxative, alterative or purgative is needed it will give the most perfect satisfaction