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PUBLISHOUS, SOMERSET PA

The Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED 1827.

VOL. XXXV. NO. 30.

A GREAT MISTLEE

has herecofore been made in the treatment of rheumstism, neuralgin, and nervous or sick headache. This is evidenced by the faffure on the part of thousands of sufferers to find relief, even though they have exhausted the skill of various physicians and tried numerous as-called remedies. To such Athlophoros is efferted as a cofe, sure, and quick care. Its success has been plie nomenal, and yet it is not scoprising because it will do all that is claimed for it The Athlophorus Co. will gladly refer any who desire to make an intestigation to rereliable parties who have been cured by it.

Warrensburgh, N. Y. Enclosed find postal note for one-half dependently at year Athlephores. It is wonderful how it cares every case where I can persuade them to try. The sales are increasing. My sater-to-law was given up to die by the doctors; they sent for me; took a bottle of Athbohors and persuade her to try it, the second ... gave relief. She had not han in bed to two weeks; the next night she want to bed and slept all night; in one week she was up and at work around the house. Many thanks,

It is owing to Athlophores that I am alive. I have suffered with inflammatory rhoundtism for years, most of the time being perfectly helpiess. But one bottle of Addispheres has cured me. There is nothing like it for the speedy relief and per ment cure of rheatnotom, so I recommend it to all, knowing it will accomplish what it claims to do. Mas. E. Vickers, 46 Pleasant St., Waterbury, Conn.

"I had neuralgia in the head and neck, and Athlophbros cured them." hvery droggist should keep Athlophores and Athlophoros Pills, but where they conm t be bought of the druggist the Athlo-phices Co., 112 Wall St., New York, will al either (carriage paid) on receipt of

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PITTSBURGH, PA. d to one for a year. How did you know I wasn't playing

NEW GOODS

EVERY DAY SPECIALTIES sv his side,

sets, Mostle and Merton Undersyear, Industr' Kreds Je FANCY WORK

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He dropped the hand and looked at ier eagerly, "Do you know papa? I hought you didn't. No one ever comes to see us; papa won't let anybody, and maurina is awful afraid. I had a little rother once, but he died last month and I'm all alone now, and mamma cries whenever I talk about Ossie, so papa won't let me do it any more. But I come here every day and play and think of

Ossie, and oh! I get awful lonely sometimes playing alone." "Why do you come here, Daisy?" "Why, don't you know? Ossie is buried here. You had your head on his

ne of her small hands into his large

brown one, and handling it as tenderly

"My name's Daisy; and I live with

as he would a delicate piece of lace.

peculiar resolve. Perhaps he was married; any way he most have been remarkably soft hearted for a scout. He seized Daisy in his arms and covered her pretty brown face with kisses. Then be

said very selemnly: Daisy, good-bye, Some day I may ome and see you again, but now I must hurry way. Only Daisy, if your father gets happy soon-that is, I mean, if

"Strikes oil, do you mean?" asked she

"Yes," lau hed the scout, kissing her again and again, until she wringzled away; "yes, Dalsy, if your father strikes oil and seems very glad about it you tell bim that you saved him from a scout will you. But mind, little one, don't say any-

thing-" But at this instant, when little Daisy's violet eyes were wide open with wonder and the enthusiastic scout was preparing | make them bury me, under the oak beto take a parting kiss from her cherry sides Ossie, and that you'll come and tips two men came from behind the visit us both as before-will you darlgreat cak and as one snatched Daisy ing?" screaming to his breast, the other, pointing a nistol at the head of the scout, said

"I could shoot you if I wished, but I from the window beneath. The cords have no fondness for homicide. I advise snapped, and the scout, erecting himself sweet enough to eat, how will you look nuthin '?"

and entered the ravine, passing through "Good-bye then, darling, and remem- est one there." a gate in the high board fence which en- ber." closed the derrick and rough structures "I'll remember,"—and she reached her befter go to the theatre."

Remittances should be made by check of about the oil well. Here the stern faced owner of the Then be sprang like a panther out be- Fifty thousand tons of soot are taken

appeared before him the scout turned to

curse aloud, but there was a kindlier look

himself out on the floor of the kitchen.

he asked.

The men frowned.

rased to the ground.

he saw her and laughed.

" Are you really ?"

"Really."

"I am awful sorry," she said.

him Ossie's books to look at; and then;

as the moonlight coming in at the brok-

"I must go now for I didn't tell any

"I ain't, Daisy, I'm glad."

"Will you let me see Da sy to-morrow?"

"You see so much of her, you know,"

"Yes, but I have a right to see her,"

in reach of Daisy's mournful eyes he had Presently Daisy, grown is.

SOMERSET, PA., Wonesday, January 5, 1887.

down upon him from a window in the fire was shinin, rude shanty—then had his prisoner thrust | moonbeams playshis smiling face. the into the well-house and left to the care head and the brave a halo about his of the workmen. This altered his mood. speeding from his crustil was swiftly So long, it seemed, as he remainded with- body, and bleeding

nothing but a cheerful acquiescence of the rapturous embraces of het under his captors, until the rough oil-men, who tripped laughingly away and kirnts, knew him and had heard so much of his the scout's side. cunning and temerity, now laughed in "Are you playing possum?" she ask, his face and taunted him with his craven | gazing quizzically at him. submission. But left alone he turned | He shook his head and strove very savagely upon them with a torrent of hard to speak. The violet eyes sudden-

oaths and shamed and silenced them; ly dimmed, and she leaned over him in Indeed, as the day declined and only the alarm. smoky gas lighted the well-house, he be- "Oh! you weren't in earnest! You gan to regret the weakness that had led aren't going away like Ossie?" him to thrust his neck into such a noose. The scout smiled assent; and his eyes

When at length the owner of the well grew fixed and glassy gazing into hers,

Capturing The Crowd.

in the man's eyes that stayed his tongue. Once, during the years of his early strug-A word to one of the men, and the ropes | gles, Booth was "barn storning" down were loosened from around the ankles of in Virginia, at a place called Lee's Lands single musket will be fired." ing. The improvised theatre was a to-"Come with me," he said adding when bacco warehouse, and it was crowded by they were in the open air, "I did not the planters for miles around. Booth and know until Daisy just told me that you his campanions had arranged to take the were going away when I came upon you. night and between the nots were busy I don't inderstand why you should have packing up. The play was 'The Merchant done this, and Daisy can't make it clear, of Venice, and they were just going on forbenefit of the doubt-that is, I will give and the manager came running in to say

The scout had no objections to make against this arrangement; he knew on "If we explain matters," said the the contrary, that it would be far more his employers. So he placidly stretched tlemen, and take your cue from Ned the next ten minutes. ere," and he hurried away to get the

said the scout, pleasantly; "and I don't, and I guess after this will never see her lock becam to sharpen his knife on his And that night the wildcatters along "You are bound to have the flesh are the creek knew something happened to you?" well No. 5. There was an explosion of "You bet your life," said Russlers.

natural gas at the "mystery." The frail | "Now, I'll make you one more offer," structures within the fence-derrick, en- continued flooth: "In addition to this gine, well and dwelling house-were all big bag of ducats I'll throw in two kegs of niggerhead toback, a shot gun, and two but he became silent and serious and Little Daisy, creeping softly from her of the best coon dogs in the State." ed and stepping noislessly down the bare stairs, had entered the kitchen and ed Shylock, much to the approbation of

stood silently, as she had done under the the andience, who were tobacco raisers great oak, looking at her big, slumbrous and coon hunters to a man. friend. Suddenly as he had awakened "And to show that there's no ill feelupon O sie's grave his eyes opened and ing," put in Portia, 'we'll wind up with a bullet struck the fleutenant in the head Vincinia cell."

When they got on board the steamer, the captain, who had witnessed the conclusion of the play, remarked: "I'd like to see the whole of that play, "Then I don't care." She came nearer gentlemen. I'm blamed if I thought

and told him in a confidential whisper that fellow Shakespeare had so much that in the morning she would bring snap in him." The Girls Are Right

en window gave her white-robed form all A war has begun in Atlanta against the the radiance of an angel, she finally said: parlor beau—young men who like to ed ahead on a reconnoissance, bumped spend an agreeable evening with young up against the Yanks, and we not only one I was coming down to see you, not ladies at their homes, but who never ask ven mamma. But I am in the little the young ladies to go to the theatre or ed in the garret, right above you; and any other place where money is neceswe can play that see each other through sary. One young woman says, with disthe floor until we fall asleep." The purgust, that young men spen I evenings in belonged to this "lucky" set, and the next est water ever distilled on earth load her parlor and tell her all about the pergathered to the eyes of the scout, when formances they have attended alone. This is a timely and wholesome war-

men may be seen at the Milwan kee ing the disual reflection of the gas play- theatres alone, although they are known chestout borse. In the first buttle into ing upon the wall-sand ceiling and blendto be society young men and indefatigwhich I followed him his chestnut was ing furidly with the silver beams of the able partor beaux. They go to the theamoon-until, as the house rocked under tre whenever there is anything worth terrific explosion, he sprang dizzily to seeing alone, although they are able to his feet, his blood freezing in his veins. take young ladies. There never was a him was a roun. He didn't seem to notime when young men were so indiffer. choked and gasping he groveled on the ent to the just claims of young ladies. floor. There were sounds of stumbling. There is an understood rule that the foots ets upon the stairs—the hysterical young man shall make some recognition shrieks of a woman—and then the loud of a courtesy at the unds of a young lady, bullet crippled the horse and another hit cries of the men outside maddened him, but if he does this he certainly does no with a sudden fear and nerved his heart more. There is no escaping the conviction that the young man who is constantly enjoying the society of young ladies is flinging wide open the door of the kitch- a very mean-spirited and selfish person and even whites, but they sconer or later if he attends a theatre alone. There are any number of charming young women faith to a rule which had exceptions. who do not require that a young man goor, vainly striving to free his shackled. They are willing to go by street-car or better vet, to walk to the theatre. Any young man with the right sort of feeling

"I am in " " " " the garret right above you." He remembered the words is willing to go only half as often and to and with close-set lips and aching lungs take a young lady with him. dashed blindly through the blistering The Atlantagirls resent their treatment not because of the loss of the theater lest because of the lack of decent consideraand the next instant he had sprung into tion the young man shows. It is the indifference to one of the plainest young women. They propose to us the cold shoulder hereafter. They do not intend

There was a glad cry at the window that young men shall play the role of and she can back to meet him. Grand Mongul and think it is enough if "I knew you would come. I knew it! they smile on the youny lady of an evening in the parlor. The girls are right

I knew it!" "Daisy! Daisy! jump down, we will How He Gained His Point. Jane wanted to go to the circus and

John to go to the theatre. "We can go to the theatre any time," "Come Daisy, darling," he said; "kiss a week, and we have not always the me. Now climb upon by back and hold chance of going to it." me fast around the neck. There, little one, lean out now and breath the air and

listen."-"It's all right!" he shouted sponsible for the consequences." cheerfully to the crowd below. I'll bring her safely down; only clear the surprise. should break out of his cage while we are there it's all over with you-"

"Ob. ves : I'll come every day." He leaned down and held his hands over a tongue of fire that shot upward with me ?" Answer toosen.

We have A language A language A language and the sound of the state of the state

lips to his-" Good-bye." to the indignity for he saw Daisy looking unburt child, the red reflection of the ing purposes. Soldiers' Superstitions.

As to whether the Confederate soldier

a comrade, and a sort of a groun from York?

"What is it?" I asked pale. "I shall be killed to-da," be groun- giancing about him. "The Murrays

had decided to give up watching as and weekly steamer, expected to call late at dead face. I shall be shot before night." others to assist me, but the only reply to our raillery was a sad shake of the head.

The strong of the head of the head.

Why, cried Martin standing staring panders on the threshold, "it's Hilda—it's Hilda on the threshold," it's Hilda—it's Hilda—it's

the well-house, and such food as we have the well-house, and such food as we have the well-house are to be you well as the manager came running in to say the the steamer had arrived and would leave again in ten minutes. As that was not it is time to be you wo."

"No, it's a vat. Fourth story, back room. Name of yournay. Staircase just off a letter to his mother and intrusted it." regiment was thrown forward to uncover " flat."

bugging on board. Ned, of course, was bugging on board. Ned, of course, was bugging on board to sale on the in-Bassanio, and resolved to rely on the iga Virginia regiment received, with hunpresented himself, smiling, at the late lessons in Mr. square sequestrian school the about the house. norance of the Virginiers of those days dreds of others, some mail from the registrated table of a third, where a lucks. Mother doesn't wow. She would break Especially the chambermaid. looked like blood. He no sooner saw it hens can't leat that sort o'thing-but I'm once went to the Legislature. So we let which is wholly assumed on my part. than he became greatly affected, and sure I ask purdon; I mess I've got into her believe-Mr. Dulaney and I that Lam. The door of our room is full of holes

regiment killed to-morrow."

I heard a dozen officers ridiculing him. finally walked away by birmed W. were down on the right, where the first Federal attack was made. Our regiment was using a long and deep land furrow as a rifle pit, and the advancing line of and killed him instantly. It came from the front, and was probably from some sharpshooter, but it was afterward agreed that the officer who was killed was per hups the least exposed of any.

There was a superstition in my ment that any one who went into battl with the foot of a rabit tied around his neck was safe. This was all right and rabit's feet were high premium for two or got severely thrashed, but we lost a goocompany I presume that thirty had the

I was for a time a brigadier's orderly fare. Any evening numbers of young His superstition was that he would

he cleared the distance to the stairway shall go to the expense of a carriage. tacked Lee in the Wilderness, and while I was at brigade headquarters, a hen, of which there was a large flock about the varil, sendelied up a steel butto a A sergeant of cavalry at once dismounted and secured it, and when I asked what use he

ould put it to, he replied : "I will drop it into the ear of my Colonel's house just before buttle, and no harm will come to either of them." "But what fetish can there be in a

steel button?" "Oh, it isn't so much in the button as

horse's ear and take care of yourself?" body else."

I laughed at him, and he got so mad es and tobacco crops, this year." that we nearly came to blows. I met him a week later, having a sabre cut on silv. his head, and asked him how the fetish she said, "but the circus is here for only worked.

scratched it up," he replied. "The Colo-"Well, as you like," said John, "but nel and twenty of our men were killed allow me to say this-I will not be re- the day after I saw you."

It Will Come

"How does this natural gas come," he "These consequences," answered John, in front of him. "Collects in cavities in the earth," was

> "How long will it last?" avity is used an. Then all pressure will cease." "And the well won't be good for

A PIOUS FRAUD.

"Does Mrs. Murray live here?" was any more superstitious than the Mr. Webb knocked apologetically on Federal, I neither admit nor deny, but I | the glass counter of the bakery, with the think the same supersittions in regard to handle of his whip. It seemed almost a battles probably prevailed to an equal liberty thus unceremoniously to address extent on both sides. We may laugh at the gally attired young woman who was them now, but we once accepted and adding up the accounts behind the small ther's account of their relatives.

The first instance to come under my He stood near the door, keeping a sharp privation was of Gaine's Mill. I was lookout on the barefooted boy who was and erving with an Alabama regiment. holding his sleepy old horse—for had he does not sound like our little Hilda." we were morning of the day on which not heard, many a time and oft, of the camp firedking our coffee at the early wicked ways of the juveniles of New

wasn't rich when they lived down our washing up the supper dishes with true and while there has been no nuticeable "Fudge! We don't know the year a way; but Rachel never had good judg-

water whose surface was covered with the babbles and english there is no and english there is no an analysis of the babbles and english there is no an analysis of the babbles and english there is no an analysis of the babbles and english there is no an analysis of the babbles and english the b er teeth.

either; but I will give you motive the the trial scene when they heard a whistle He was a believer in dreams and he cer-

get up some sort of natural like impromptu dier in the chest and cut him fairly in vountry sausage over his shoulder, And a ending for the piece and ring down the two without injuring a another man. basket of red "Josey Moore" apples

to pull him through alright. So when mental bag. I carried the puck of twens less printer, who worked all night on the her hear, if any boxy told her that I we were put in the guest's chamber old George Raggles, who was doing Shyty or thirty letters over to the officers' early edition of a morning paper, was went daily to the range and trained little here. It has two atrophied beds made quarters and handed it to this Bentenant. sleepily chapping the shell of an egg. girls and young ladies in consemanship. up of pains and counterpanes. retorted the other, wonderingly. "We boot, Booth walked straight up to him The top letter was for him, and on one "Call their eggs." said Martin con- Sie never can forget, you knowle that my This last remark conveys to the reader end of the envelope was a red stain. It temptiously. "If our Wolf's Corner's poor father was a college graduate, and the presence of a light, juyous feeling,

"I shall be the first officer out of the where a lady named Murry lives?" She saw us once in the park with the order to let the coroner in. Last night I

Mrs. Murray, a tall, pinched, elderly soman, was engaged, through a double pair of spectacles, in mending fine laces : but the slow motion of her needle, the meertain expression of her face, denoted to very brilliant ancress. And seated on the window ledge on

mite her, in a riding habit of dark green oth, a beaver hat with a black-greet eil twisted around it and a jounty little vory-handled whip, was a pretty girl of ighteen or twenty. Both started at the entrance of Mr.

Vebb, both smiled glad recognition. "Why," eried Mrs. Murray, "It's cous-Martin't Hibla give your consin a mir. I declare, Martin, I'm astonished see you here!"

"No more'n I be to get here. I guess, eturned the farmer with a pocullar noise lown in his throat. "These 'ere city flow. Ain't much like our meadow lats down at Wolf's Corners, ch.? Here. ousin Rachael, I've brung ye one of ausages, an' a bushel of the apples that growed on the tree beyond the well-the real red-checked "Josev Moore's," you

"It's very kind of you, I'm sure," said Mrs. Mucray. "Hilda, can you not offer vor cousin some refreshments after his Hilds colored painfully. How could

ic explain to her mother that the cussound was atterly empty, even of a crust Chemis 17

From one good-hearted neighbor-the ed a pot-full of freship made coffee: from mother a few allows of rold boiled beef : cuits, with a little butter and a comb of honey, and then she flow back to spread

the frugal meal. " Are they all well, cousin Webb ?" she asked, timelly, as, holding up her riding habit with one hand she arranged the table and ministered to the appetite of

her guest, with the other. Mr. Wibb podded his head keenly

in the hen scratching it un before my swallow of codfee. "Ellier, she sout her love-and Roel-no, Reed didn't send on love but he wanted to be specially re-Improbered, Read slid, He's had dread-"To be lucky it must be given to some- ful good luck with the sweet potato patelo-

> She might have added something more, but Mrs. Murray officially inters not oppose her affections? and if you part of thy business. If thee would only

"You mostn't be late for your ap- at Wolf's Corners-" pointment with Mr. Dulany, daughter," she said, with a glance at the fercently, efock.

friend."

keep a horse in New York? I'm glad you "Yes" her husband admitted, "but it "How long will it ass."

"Until the supply in the pocket or and Hilda's got so much money to spare." was a pious one." "I'm told," said Mrs. Marray complacently, "that Hilda's horse is one of the

a gas well, and has ordered plug sats, circled round the room and settled on Hil-

" Humph !" was his comment.

WHOLE NO. 1851.

hopes that she may marry well before a

great while." Mr. Webb took his leave-rather abruptly, as Mrs. Murray thought-and the old lady, after putting away the generous gifts from the old farm, sat down to mend here and dream again.

Reed Webb listened silently to his fa-"Going out riding every day with a grand New York gentleman!" said he, dressed like a princess? father, that "Can't help how it sounds," said Mar-

tin, "it's so. That's all I know." "Then," said Reed sadly, "it's no use in my building that wing on the south side of the old house! It won't be need-

ed now." "Hush I said Mrs. Webb, who was

"Why," cried Martin, standing staring its operation.

da, breathlessly. "Twe got to return by the 730 train?"

the contrary, that it would be far more manager, "they will think they are beconvenient for him to be captured and held by the "mystery" people, than to held by the "mystery" people, than to fight. The only way is for you fellows to held by the "mystery" people, than to fight. The only way is for you fellows to should think so ill of means to fancy that it would be far more a portion of the Federal line. The first this gaint, good humored give, with a should think so ill of means to fancy that it would be far more a portion of the Federal line. The first this gaint, good humored give, with a should think so ill of means to fancy that it would be far more a portion of the Federal line. The first this gaint, good humored give, with a should think so ill of means to fancy that I wanted Cousin Webb to know," fail ager of the codfish ball. held by the "mystery" people, than to fight. The only way is for you fellows to have a strong with a should think so ill of means to have a should think so ill of means to have a should think so ill of means to have a should think so ill of means to have make the speciating, now goes perwhile-while my mother is so poor. Her onsay up stairs to make the little postofcurtain Go right shead, ladies and gentlemen, and take your one from Ned the next ten minutes.

Two without injuring a another man. basket of red "Josey Moore" apples aght is failing you know; she is almost five lack-box rooms look ten times worse than they ever did before. She warfiles the next ten minutes. something by mending lace, but she only | a low refrain as she morely knocks loose

the wrong flat. Praps you can tell me taking lessons, instead of giving them, where locks have been wrenched off in And by dint of many such question- class of young indies, and she was so could imagine that I was in the act of ings and inquiries Mr. Webb at last got proud, poor little mother. And Mr. meeting personally the amous people who bimself, his rest upplies, ham and sausage. Dalamey says Im the best beacher he ever blave tried to sleep here, and who mounted out on a bare brick wall—a room where of the hands—is it very wrong? Is it? I ling for the dawn. everything hada starved look, even down almost funcied so, when I saw cousin I have no doubt in the world but there to the cat, which sat intently watching a Webb looking at me this morning-act- is quite a good-sized delegation from this ing a lie?

fumbling around for his pocket hanker- tread the red-hot sidewalks of perdition, chief , "but I know you're the nicest and but who became desperate at lost and rebest little girl Lever saw!"

"Hijta," said Mrs. Webb pleadingly, never had any cause to regret it. cannot you come back here to Wolfs We washed our hands on door-knob Corners? I know your ma was beset to soap, wrapped them on a slippery-elm afford the expenses of moving again. And back of it, there is no house to be had here now."

"Martain," said she hurriedly, "if Hilds puny pillows apstairs. In this way she thirty train. You must hitch up the low cases and kerosene to the pie.

looked at his wife. "Eller," said he, "do you think our her in her various rambles through the Reed has any e bance?"

"If he hasn't got any chance now he er have-" ten or sign." reari of great price and I always said so." and go away to permente the busy haunts. No somer was Reed. Webb left alone of men.—Change Tribons. with Hilds than he spoke out what wa in his heart.

Hibbs "wild be resolutely, "you must sor that you will be mine"

"Oh, Reed," she cried, "if you knew If you want to make me happy "

And, smiling through her tears she researcel the word. Yes, heartsick, Rend " as he could, with posspous and magnete You will come back home, then, rial manner, he said :

mestion was settled.

"It must be as Hilds decides " declared the old lady with a dignity sufficient for a crown-princes. "The there is no doubt seemed to feel that he had put a quietus "Has be?" and Hilds blushed me in New York-Mother," urged Hildn, offsonsiv.

" Still," went on Mrs. Marray, I would think Reed that you can make her happy sell to drunkards and loafers, thee would

"I will do my best," asserted Reed, " In that case," said Mrs. Murray, "she And she added, in explanatory fash- is yours?

And she never knew, the poor old in "Hilds rides out every day. Two dy, the whole story of Mr. Dunlany's ri- and turns them over to the shops to be gravely: "Suppose one of the lions asked of the bald headed man in the seat hours. With ahem!—a gentleman ding-school, and Hilda's innocent network of barmless deceit.

Captain Mitchell of the bark Autoine handsomest in the park. And of course, Sala, New York and Havana trade, came a young girl like her ought to get plenty home in May, entirely helpless, with troduced into a Detroit court on Wedness again, select basys like form in his to a raging, roaring, hungry lion. He "That's about it."

That's about it."

That's about it. "That's about it."

Thanks. A naybur o' mine has got of exercise and fresh air."

Once more Martin Webb's been glance thins, but re elving no benefit, at his claimed she did not do her work properly. the dozen, and he's so stock up he won't show word of hurried prove; in two months his reumatism was show her diety it was and he habt to his vessel a well man. Hood's Sarsapar- to the astonished gaze of the Judge a

erly old hen, who has just found an ex- est, as the poet sings. There is the red tried to "mash" him, and he did not be-"mystery," directing several of his men youd the flame and smoke; and when out of the chimneys of London every The Russian Minister at Washington is tra fine kernel of corn for her brood.

Then he sprang like a panther out beset, as the post sings. There is the red tried to "mash" him, and he did not beset, as the post sings. There is the red tried to "mash" him, and he did not beset, as the post sings. There is the red tried to "mash" him, and he did not beset, as the post sings. There is the red tried to "mash" him, and he did not beset, as the post sings. There is the red tried to "mash" him, and he did not beset, as the post sings. There is the red tried to "mash" him, and he did not beset, as the post sings. There is the red tried to "mash" him, and he did not beset, as the post sings. There is the red tried to "mash" him, and he did not beset, as the post sings. There is the red tried to "mash" him, and he did not beset, as the post sings. There is the red tried to "mash" him, and he did not beset, as the post sings. There is the red tried to "mash" him, and he did not beset, as the post sings. There is the red tried to "mash" him, and he did not beset, as the post sings. There is the red tried to "mash" him, and he did not beset, as the post sings. There is the red tried to "mash" him, and he did not beset, as the post sings. There is the red tried to "mash" him, and he did not beset, as the post sings. There is the red tried to "mash" him, and he did not beset, as the post sings. There is the red tried to "mash" him, and he did not beset, as the post sings. There is the red tried to "mash" him, and he did not beset, as the post sings. There is the red tried to "mash" him, and he did not beset, as the post sings. There is the red tried to "mash" him, and he did not beset, as the post sings. There is the red tried to "mash" him, and he did not beset, as the post sings. There is the red tried to "mash" him, and the did not beset, as the post sings. There is the to bind the scout—who calmly submitted they unwound his loving arms from the year. It is calmed at \$200,000 for fertilize allowed \$25,000 a year by his government "My Hilda has got into some remarks a bird double his size, but he cuts up keeping. But the girl was triumphant

Bill Nye's Experiences

HE IS IN THE SHOW RESINESS WITH LAWS. SCHETCOMB BELEV.

We are moving about over the country. James Whitcomb Riley and I, in the capacity of a moral and specturular show. I aftend to the spectacular business. That

is more in my line. . I am writing this at an imitation hotel where two rands flek. I will call it the Fifth Avenue Hotel, because the hotel at a militard impetion is generally valled the Fifth Avenue, or term City House, or the Palace Hotel. I stopped at an inn some years ago called the Palace, and I can truly say that if it had ever been a palace it was very much run down when I visit-

Just as a fond parent of a white-eyed two-legged freak of nature loves to name his mentally diluted son Napoleon, and for the same reason that a pr minent torse owner in Illinois socked my name on a tall, buck-skin colored colt that did not resemble me intellectually nor physically, a colf that did not know enough to go around a barbed-wire fence, but sought to sift himself through it into an untimely grave, so this man called his sway-backed wigwam the Fifth Avenue

Hotel. It is different from the Fifth Avenue in many ways. In the first place, there is not so much travel and business in its neighborhood. As I said before, this is where two railroads fork. In fact, this is the leading industry here. The growth of the town is naturally slow, but it is a "Not if you expect Huida Murray to healthy growth. There is nothing in the mature of dangerous or wildcat speculation in the advancement of this place, housewifely definess and speed making or rapid advance in the principal busieach tenspoon shine like silver, each ness there has been no falling off at all, plate glisten like ivory, in the friction of and these roads are forking as much usher homespun linen towel. "There's day as they did before the war, while the first glad moment are still here to witness

"But I can't stay a minute," said Hil- to remain over, as we did, all night. It is at such a time that the Fifth Avenue Hotel is the scene of great excitement. "Hirds," said Reed gravely, "you must A large coldish, with a broad and sunny come in. It is not right, not seemly, that smile, and his boson full of rock sait, a you should be out alone at this time of the lin the creek to fresher and fit him

The night before Burnside crossed at He walked into the kitchen of one flat, spoils it. We should starve—if it wasn't the renerable dust of centuries and sets

I dunno about that," said Mr. Webb mitting suicide because they feared to solved to take their chances; and they

get to New York. She thought, poor court-plaster that had made quite a repudear, that fortunes were to be made there than under the man de phone of "Towel," hand over hand. But surely, now-" tried to warm ourselves at a pocket ink-Hilds shook her head sorrowfully, stand store that gave out ink like a dark We are too poor," she said; "we cannot | lantern and had a deformed elbow at the The chambermaid is very versatile and Mrs. Webb puther hand on her hus waits on the table while not engaged in

really wants to go back by the seven- imparts the eder of fried park to the pilhorse to take her to the station. And I'll "Still she is sociable at times and congo out to the barn with you and hold the verses freely with me at the table, and Once out in the barn, Martin Webb broading the crumbs into my lap with a general utility towel which accompanies

agitating the overworked mattresses and

ver will have one," said Mrs. Webb. This afterneon we will pay our bill, in

A Quaker's Answer.

me back? You can't live there in the ing the Allegheny mountains in a stage great wilderness of bricks and mortar, Among them was a Quiker. As considfarm is paying for itself now. I can keep | anally entered into conversation, which my wile wmother also. Dear little Hilds, maturally took the direction of temperance, and som became unite mimated Hilds beske into a saiden gust of One of the number did not join with the rest. He was a large, portly man, well how often I have dreamed of coming There were sharp thrusts at the liquor back here-if you knew how homesick I haveness and these engaged in it. Indeed, "Say heartsi k, Hiblg, he prompted, vassed and hundled without gloves. Meanwhile this sentleman stowed himself away in a corner and maintained a styleal silence. After enduring it is long

"Gentlemen, I wish you to understand that I am a liquor seller ; I keep a public house at -____ I would have keep a decent house. I don't keep loaf Beed himself took Hilds back to the ers and loangers about my place, and city flat, and then pleaded his cause with when a man has had enough he can get no more at my bur. I will to decent sea-When he had delivered himself, he

> be given. Not so thought our friend the Quaker, so he answered him thus "Friend, that is the most damning help to kill of the race and society would be rid of them. But thee sells to the young, the poor the innocent and the unsuspecting, and thee makes drunkards of them, and when their character and money are gone, thee kicks them out finished off, and thee ensuares others and

> Surely the good quaker had the best side of the argument, for he had facts on

A peculiar kind of of evidence was in-

Rheumatism. He went to the mounday of last week.-A hired girl sued a wife's request began to take Hood's Sur- claimed she did not do her work properly. saparilla. He immediately begun to im- To prove it he took up a portion of his all gone, and he sailed in command of show how dirty it was, and he held up "Very well, John dear, I think we'd and then my hull fam'ly "Yes," nedded Mrs. Murray, with the will sit on the fence and grin as he goes fluttered, flattened expression of a moth. The bravest are not always the tender-claimed that the girl read poetry and and secured judgement and costs.

references temporing from one postoffice to alsabor should now us the name of the former as unit as the process office. Address THE SOMERREY HERALD, SOMEWET, PA.

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"And then in this Indian file, Daisy in front, turning now and then her sorrow-ful eyes around to meet the tranquil smiling calmly at her.

"Oh, no."

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\$3.00 a Year. 25 Cents a Number.

I called her sweet, demure and staid,

SWEETS TO THE SWEET. In stainless dimity arrayed : Her presence such a semblance Of innate loveliness galore. I owned her beauty n'er could fade.

My heart before my queen I laid-Despite the doubtful smile she wore I called her sweet. While o'er me deep emotions swayed Such longings all my words betrayed Her lips with jam she covered o'er.

Despite my fears all unatraid,

The anaffected serving-maid-I called her sweet. -Trey Times.

I kissed her twenty times or more-

NOT PLAYING POSSUM. Below us the brook, swollen by the necent min, rushed through the narrow valley and swept in a long, moddy curve around the distant bend in the road. The oil scout felt like talking, and I was anxious to hear him. Out of the sun, then, and supine in the soft pine shadows we lay, while he told me the story of the

ruined "Mystery" over in the ravine. When all this region roundabout was as wild as that hill side, save that the larch and fir and white pine were then free to grow to their stateliest height when the deer came fearlessly to drink from the brook, and the snake seldom sounded its warning rattle-that is to say, only three years ago-the gnarled old oak that stands there in the clearing, whose broad branches had sheltered the human form divine in the person of the savage Indian, fluttered its leaves in surprise one day over the head of the venturesome head of the first oil scout to traverse these

forsaken paths:

with all the cunning and courage of a Yankee,he had been singled out by those whose interest it was to know the latest orperations in the new territory to watch and report the developments at the "mystery," then sinking in the ravine beyond. He was fond of such adventures. for the excitement's sake; he received a fixed wage, and was not prompted, therefore, to engage in his work by avarice or nalevolence. And as he redlined in the grateful shade of the oak, panting from the exertion of scaling the steep hill, that sturtly old tree, unbending from its first surprise, fell to fanning him with its

A New Englander, young and supple,

long rustling arms, and the birds overhead warbled a tuneful greeting. It was one of the early days of spring, and as everything about him seemed nir, so the secut, forgetful of duty, lay outstretched beneath the oak dreaming of the stately elms of New Haven. When he awoke it was with the hot rays of the sun burning his upturned face, while the lary wind was wrenching admonitory reaks from the robust branches of the

ried, clasping her hands and her tittle osom palpitating. "No, indeed. Don't I look alive?" "You do now,but you didn't when you was so quiet." This child was a wonderfully interest ng tháng to the scout. He had not talk-

tree, and leaning against its trunk stood

small child gazing compassionately

"Oh i you're not dead, are you?" she

pon him through violet eyes.

"I never played that. What is it?" He laughed and she chimed in like a ver bell, the sweetest sound the scout d heard in a long time. she bent down and kissed him good-"Why to play you are asleep when you ren't." She smiled as though she did not understand, and came and sat down "How could you play that all alone" You didn't know I was here, did you?" The quaint conceit amused them both. and they laughed together again, looking rankly into each other's faces. Instantly the room filled with smoke and "Tell me your name," he urged, taking

intoma and papa over there." and limbs. "Daisy! Daisy!" called the father, and revived the scout. With one bound

> smoke and flame up to the second handing. His bound hands touched a knob, the room and closed the door behind "Daisy-little Daisy!"

catch you! "screamed voices from the ground below. The scout looked out on the black smoke and the blazing ruins beneath, and let his eye rest for a moment on the frantic form of the mother.

"What consequences?" asked Jane in

"Certainly. The lions ain't blind are

"No-no-but what has that to do

"Just this: If you look to me to be

"All over with me?"

there besides me."

pinned our faith to them. while his face was dathing like terror, ly answered:

"I dreamed last night," he whisp distributed the first should say now the rent of a bouse like this—"

tice the difference until the action was the second battle he had a chestnut, and short leg. I personally anew other offi-

"Must have been a crowing hen which

the reply.

front, turning now and then her sorrow- "Are you afraid, Daisy?" he said, "But, John, there will be other girls silk dresses, and Waterbury watches by da's deeply suffused face. "I know it, but you will be the sweet- even borrow my hoe any more. I'm go- apology. ing to wait for that cavity to pump out by."- Wall Street News.

I noticed that he turned to look at him In reply to his respectful question, the coffee pot with his staring into his young woman nodded her head and curt. "Up stairs! "It's a pretty big house," said Mr. Webb live in it."

I ridiculed the idea and brought up house, eh?" Martin Webb's

their only chance for getting away, they to a comrade. In a little time we got And so for the first one in his life, Mr. the order to march, and before noon my Webb found himself in a precincts of a night."

And then she vanished.

surveying by the while.

fered.

"Rides out does she " said Mr Wohl. "I guess likely it costs considerable to clared.

for the purpose of giving entertainments. bly good society. And I entertertain tough in a put-gio.

And by the time the old horse was st the door for the seven-thirty train the you know that I have a license, and

but that she could make a brilliant match on the subject, and that no answer could

"It was a fraud." Hilds always de-