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ESTABLISHED 1827.

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SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 25, 1887.

WHOLE NO. 1871.

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AND FOR SALE BY R. B. Schell & Co., myself, but I've always heard talk that "And leave me, Uncle Joe?"

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BIESECKER & SNYDER.

THERE, YET HERE.

Last April she was with me, who, to-day, Is somewhere in the far-off world of God. Far off, said 1? She is not far away When Heaven and earth are sundered b

Here is the spot where, in the min-wet moss, I found the first shy blossom of the spring; I see, again, a sun-shaft strike across The flower's heart, and hear a robin sing. And then I see ber face, so fair, so sweet!

So full of tender thoughts, and oh, so true And with that April's joy my pulses beat To-day, my darling, as I think of you, "No flower so sweet as violets," you said, And took the blossom, smiling dreamily,

Because they always bear, alive or dead, This message born of love: "I think of thee." Here on this knoll we sat awhile to see The amber sunshine fade to rosy light; And heard the hum of some belated bee In hiveward-faring, pollen-laden flight.

It hunts for sweets in every flower that

For some the stubborn flower will not unclose 'And yield its treasure to the clam'rous bee, Bold, saucy privateer of summer days; You whispered, smiling softly, and the haze

Of twilight seemed to vanish from your face; So sudden sunshine makes dark skies grow bright. And love's light, shining onward, filled the

With radiance lingering far into the night. Again in dreams your loving hand I hold; Again upon my cheek I feel your breath. O grave, dear grave, yet not one summer old, Give back the dead! Be merciful, O Death!

Though over her the April violet blows, She is beside me; I can touch her hand; I see her face if I one moment close My eyes. Dear heart, you know, you under-

I cannot comprehend the mystery.

I wait for Heaven to make the mystery plain And only know-you never will forget! -Eben E. Rexford, in Current,

AUNT VERSUS UNCLE.

"Twelve o'clock, eh?" said Uuncle Joe, istening meditatively to the strokes of Joe," sighed the bridegroom-expectant. the big clock in the corne . "Midnight | "That settles it," said Uncle Joe, pour--yes, actually midnight, and William ing his coffee down his throat in scalding not home yet. Well, it's amazing how draughts. "I'll pack up my traps and go young folks will keep it up when they're out to Michigan, where sister Ann Eliza a-courtin'! I never was in the business lives."

it was a pretty absorbin' sort o' thing." And he rose in a stiff, rheumatic sort of way to throw a new log on the fire, which law," said he. "I calculate that's enough had burned down to a mass of glowing for you."

"It's a snowin'," said Uncle Joe, glancing through the tiny panes of the north side with ermine-white drifts. "Like- the law. creakin' as it never does except when |--all the same as an old peoples' refthe thermometer runs down pretty nigh uge."

Will makes nothing of trampin four miles out you?" and there's no makin' nothin' else outen, with him as long as that!"

monstrous "early rose" potatoes in wrin- ed in spirit. a cold ham bone on the table, where a somewhere else?" thought Fanny.

ready for some expected guest. And presently the guest arrived-Will muse | Will. pair of well-matched diamonds.

"I'm rry to keep you up so late, Un- were absent. earth didn't you go to bed?" "Weil, I couldn't somehow reconcile like that," thought Fanny.

beat! Sit down and eat a bit."

"You're all I've got to be thoughful back from the depot. of," said the old man, stroking his chin.

A cheerful fire burned in the sitting"I've sort o' had you on my mind, Will, room—the table was spread with dainty the other day while I was up stairs, and stranger to him. The doctor was there-Extra values in Black Gros Grain Silks- ever since you was a baby. And I tell fare. Aunt Kedgitt came spiling forward when I came down Mr. Bowser seem- fore greatly surprised to hear him make more and more into particulars, till some 65-cent Black Surah Silk, best in this you, it comes powerfully hard on me to in her best black silk gown, with fresh li- ed quite agitated and whispered to an extraordinary request. He had been one of the children makes a sign that he

give you up to a wife now!" "You are jealous, ch?" said Will, with newly blacked boots and a stifly-starched "I've suspected it all a long!"

"store-shirt" on, stood in the background "A little bit, William," nodded Uncle as radiant as the picture of the rising Joe, scattering salt in the mealy heart of sun on the face of the clock behind his potato. "I ain't a-denyin' of it. It's him. numan nature to get married, I know- "We are back all safe, Aunt Kedgitt," but for all that I feel as if I was givin' said Mrs. Harrow, a little hysterically. away my boy to some one else!"

"Like enough," observed Uncle Joe, we, Eliza?"

"But that isn't the worst of it, Uncle | "We were married last Wednesday, horn beginning to sprout." conscience-stricken look at the rugged old Eliza. face that confronted him on the other side

of the table. "Fanny's Aunt is to live with us!" "Eh!" said Uncle Joe, dropping his knife and fork, "Fanny's aunt! Here?" "I don't know where else she is to Mrs. Parish, with an air of deep conlive," said Will. "A home has got to be

made for her somewhere." "Is she-a widder?" demanded Uncle Joe, in a sepulchral whisper, "No, a single lady."

"Phew!" whistled Uncle Joe. "Anold maid! As full of cantankerousness no doubt, as an egg is of meat. Where on earth do ye s'pose there's room enough for her in this house?" "Well," suggested Will, "there's the

little end room in the wing, looking out on Cassadee river. There's a fire place in it, and a good sized closet for her torical works are in red theological in "William!" said Uncle Joe, rising to tory in green.

give additional emphasis to his remark,

Don't!" "Don't what, Uncle Joe?" "Don't let the creetur in! She'll be vorse than any mother-in-law!" solemn ly pronounced Uncle Joe!

"Jest make a stand at the very beginning, and tell Fanny you ain't going to marry the whole family! Take my advice now, my boy, or you'll regret it all

Poor Will moved very uneasily in his

"I can't do that, Uncle Joe." said he. 'I've promised Fan. She makes such a point of it, don't you see? And Miss Kedgitt is really a very nice person! You'll say that, I'm sure, when-" But Uncle Joe remained to hear no

more. He took up a candle and stalked off to bed without even staying to cover the fire-a thing which had not happened in all the three-and-twenty years The heart's a rover, like the bee," you said, in which he had lived in the farm Poor Will! How was Uncle Joe to know how manfully he, Will, had fought the

> battles of his ancient retainer that very night? For Fanny Wallis, dearly as she loved the young man to whom she was so soon to be married, had stoutly combatted the idea of Uncle Joe. "Why don't he go away and get a home of hisown?" pouted Fanny. " What bus-

with our concerns?" "Bat, my own darling," protested Will he has been a father to me." "But you don't want a father now that

you're going to have a wife," urged Fan-"We shall be so snug and comfortable then, with Aunt Kedgitt to help us." " He has always managed the farm In vain I plead. The grave's door shuts for while I attended to my trade," pleaded Will, feeling as if the solid earth were giving way under his feet.

"But Aunt Kedgitt is the best econo-

mist in the world, persisted Fanny, "and I can't get along without Aunt Kedgitt. And she can't bear having men about the place." Will groaned a deep and hollow groan. What was he to do? And when he reach-

ed his home, there was Uncle Joe to be battled with-good, kind Uncle Joe, who Though I have lost you, you with me remain. had always been so near and dear to The next day Uncle Joe's face at the breakfast table was more deeply lined

"Well," said he, "is this at settled thing? Ain't there no escapin' that cantankerous old maid?" "I don't see any way out of it, Uncle

but loudly exclaim:

The old man shook his head. "You'll have a wife and an aunt-in-And to this decision he steadfastly Meanwhile, at Fanny Wallis' boarding

window, already banked up on the out- place. Aunt Kedgitt was also laving down wise a-blowin'. More than that, it's cold- "I can't stand no shiftless old folks er than the North Pole, for the water pail | loafing about the place," said she. "I've friz in the back kitchen before nine seen enough of 'em at your Grandfather o'clock, and the big cedar tree keeps Wallis', where they had three of them

to zero. I don't know what would lure | "But, dear Aunt Kedgitt," almost wept me to go out on a night like this-but Fanny, "how can I ever get along with-

to Pratt's Corner's to see the girl that he's "Oh, I'll stay, then, until you get back You ought to be ashamed of your ignorgoin' to marry next week. Well, well from your wedding trip," said Miss Kedg- ance of natural philosophy. I'll see if and supply golden horseshoes for the ocyoung folks will be young folks, I s'pose, itt, resignedly. "I guess I can get along the girl knows any better."

'em! I'm glad I kept the coffee pot hot. The grim air with which the two op-He won't be none the worse for a drink posite relatives regarded each other across raise?" o' good, warm coffee-and the potatoes the table whereon was spread the wedding breakfast was something fearful to So speaking, Uncle Joe uncovered the behold. Fanny felt it in the midst of ashy nest wherein reposed three or four her happiness-and Will Harrow groan-

kled jackets, and nodded his head toward "Why can't that old man take himself plate and knife and fork were laid, as if What possessed that old woman to

come and take possession of my house?" osophy. Why does the bread raise in-Harrow himself, his head and shoulders It poisoned all their first happiness, powdered with snow, his nose blue with that dreadful recollection of Mr. Parish for staying in a place where a man is alcold, his eyes sparkling like a first-class and Miss Kedgitt waging single combat lowed to hen-huzzy about the kitchen!

in the old house at home, while they I'll leave in the moreing." cle Joe," he said, cheerily. "Why on "Aunt Kedgitt will never consent to lation I got from Mr. Bowser as he came be second in authority to an old fossil up to dinner was.

And some roasted potatoes that can't be himself. "I only hope there'll be no now, hurry up the dinner." bloodshed in our absence."

lac ribbons in her cap. Uncle Joe, with me

"Waal, Fanny, me and your aunt ain't "You and she will get along splendid- sorry," interposed Mr. Parish, by way of in a reassuring voice.

ly," said Will, "I am very sure of answer. "You've had your turn weddin' trippin', and now we want ours! Don't assylum have you been matron of?- sometime, and finally asked the young "like enough. I hain't never heard noth- "What!" cried Fanny, while Will of the daughter! I tell you that's a freak name, and then asked him why he did ing but good of Fanny Wallis! And she's dropped the biggest traveling bag in his of nature, that is, and I shan't be surpris. not go to his relatives for money. The

" said Will Harrow, with rather a that's all!" said uncle Joe. "Wasn't we, "Don't be foolish, Joe," said his bride, with a girlish giggle. "There never was such a woman as Eli-

> za," said Mr. Parish, proudly. "Nor such a man as Joseph," said The middle aged couple started on their honeymoon trip the next day-and Will

> and Fanny had no more trouble or "But wasn't it strange," said Fanny to "Nothing is strange where Cupid is oncerned, my dear," said Will to his

The bindings of books in the British blue, poetical in yellow, and natural history in green. I got rich that way."—Arkansus Transler.

A Fault Finder.

All husbands find fault with their his dinner and begins:

'Humph! some old corned beef!' 'Oh, it is! I didn't know, but it was

call these things?"

ince the war?"

"Potatoes, of course."

"Potatoes, eh! I'll try and remember that name. And what's this?" "Cabbage, my love." "! I didn't know but it is was wood-

self only night before last," He growls and eats, and eats and growls, nd I've got used to it. It is only now other day he expressed his fondness for ines has he interfering and bothering ser saw it he sternly inquired:

> "What do you call that performance there? When was it born, and where is it going to?" 'Mr, Bowser, you said you wanted some pumpkin pie."

"Well, here it is, and as good from mother's favorite receipe." "Mrs. Bowser, do you call that a pumpkin pie?"

"I do, sir." What do you take me for, anyway?-Don't you suppose I was eating pumpkin pies before you were born?" "Why isn't it a pumpkin pie?"

is your other crust?" "But pumpkin pies never have an up-"Don't they? Mrs. Bowser, you can

"Why isn't a boot leg a boot?-Where

not try to bamboozle me. It won't me there would have been no danger, work. I'm glad for your sake that my but she kidn't you know, and my posimother is not here to laugh at you."

"Bosh: You old women have forgotten half you knew! You are thinking about pudding and milk, you are. Of course there is no upper crust to pudding and milk, and I never said there

He cost me a good girl last week by one of his whims. I happened to wonder aloud during the evening if she had ly inquired:

bread raises?" "Because of the yeast." dough?"

"Exactly. You also live because you do, and that is all you know about it!

He went out and inquired: "Jane, have you put the bread to

"Do you expect it to raise?" " Of course," "Why don't you expect it to fall?" " Are you running this kitchen?" she

"Virtually, yes. My object is to see how well you are posted on natural philstead of fall?" "Because it's a fool, and I'm another

And leave she did, and all the conso-

"It's a good thing she left. She might myself to the idea of leavin' things," said | "Uncle Joe won't stand any of the wo- have mixed something together which Dr. Weiting, of Syracuse, N. Y. Dr. Uncle Joe. "Here's some coffee, Will. man's nonsense," said Will, gloomily, to would have caused our deaths. Come Weiting owns the opera-house wherein Mr. Bowser has improved some in the The President shook the little doctor's "You are always so thoughtful of me, And each looked a little fearful at the direction of taking care of the baby. I hand quite cordially. There is a good brighter than their country cousins, but Uncle Joe," said Will Harrow, flinging off other on that bright February afternoon can now leave them together as long as story told of Dr. Weiting. Some years the opinion will hardly be verified by the when the cutter sleigh brought them fifteen minutes without fear that one will ago he was lecturing in New York, and following true story : kill the other by trying some experiment. after he had lectured he was approached A Boston schoolmistress is in the habit

" What?" strosity! Look at that!" And he pointed to a soft spot of the

child's head were a throb could be de-"Every child has the same," I replied fornia." Perhaps I married the mother instead man who he was. The doctor learned his ed to come home any day, and find a young man replied that he had no rela-

The way to get Rich. A Land speculation, "But," said the would-be purchaser, they tell me that

the land is covered by a swamp." est land in the world." " Pump it off." "Yes, but then

other man's land."

is on some other man's land." back on my land?" "The very thing you want. The Sheridan's Courtship.

Not long since at a dinner, given in meals. I know this to be true, because New York. General Sheridan related Gen. Grant written behind Vicksburg, one," said a Chicago gentleman at the Mr. Bowser says so. I think it nothing an incident that befell him while calling in June 1863. It may be of interest at strange when Mr. Bowser sits down to on the young lady who is the present this remote date: "Almost at any time

Mrs. Sheridan. Yes, my dear; it's the same corned too much occupied defending his country through the camps. He moves with his low, but he didn't use her well. beef you ordered as you went down this to fall in love. When the malady finally shoulders thrown a little in front of the some ordered a year ago! What do you called the romantic stage and was settling his mouth, his eyes thrown straight for in liquor, he raised the dence in the do- a more careful system of agriculture. Afthusiastic of lovers, and the General ad- nance plowed into furrows of thought, to come to me for advice after these af- growth timber, but this has been almost mitted that he was no exertion to the would seem to indicate that he is intense- fairs.

"Certainly. It is only two days old." retired to the back parlor. The front him curiously, with a certain sort of "Humph! Buying some poor coffee parlor opened into the hall, and as the familiar reverence. His abstracted air again, I see! Look at that! That stuff night was warm, you know, we did not is not so great while he thus moves along several times. looks as if it was dipped out of a mud think it necessary to light the gas in the as to see everthing without apparently back room. Now this young lady's fath- looking at it; you will discover this in and then he proceeds to violence. The man came down stairs, set his alarm on tion.

deceive the cook, for she is a confiding and came down and let me out. foreigner, and you can stuff most any yarn down our poor little baby, but do cluded, "if the young lady had stood by of the old block." tion was rather awkward before I was re-

Horses Shod with Gold.

Donald Cameron, carrying on bussiness in what was known as the Woodshed, Victoria, was elected first member of book you have there. What is it?" parliament for the Ovens district, and "It is the 'Last Days of Pompeii." he had the honor-unique in the history put her bread to raise, when he prompt- of the colony-of being driven in triumph from the Woodshed into Beechworth in I never could bear tragedy." which was shod with gold. Just before the election an eccentric individual, "But why does the yeast expand the known as Tinker Brown, who had made a lot of money on the diggings, suddenly purchased a circus, with tents, horses and wagons complete, and coming into Beechworth with the company, he offercasion. The woodshed bosses, who were greatly clated over the result of the election, warmly took up Brown's idea, and they resolved, in addition, to present their member with a diamond scarf vin. lay of cash. The horseshoes were made by a working jeweler named Tofield and weighed the shoes of the leader, a piebald circus friends, and boarded a train, with goodhorse, they were found to have lost a byes said all around, the friends extendtotal of one and three-quarter ounces. ing the regulation wishes for a safe and great many horses killed, and one man Before Tinker Brown died he willed happy tour. them to a married daughter keeping a But the couple didn't remain on the public house at Wagga Wagga. They the train. Oh, no! They walked through

and turned into sovereigns.

One Honest Man. Among those in the east rooom was Cleveland was nominated for Governor. in the audience and heard the lecture, knows what it is. On this occasion she and was captivated by the doctor's elo- began to describe an animal which had

go to California and wanted money. "Give me one thousand dollars" said put up his hand. he to Dr. Weiting, "and I'll send you "Wel one-half of every dollar I make in Cali-asked. The doctor was so surprised at the re-"Oh! they have eh! What infant's quest that he did not say any thing for

After a few days' thinking over the

matter the doctor concluded to give the is generally applied to the surface in canof the side of her mouth; the third one's money to the young man, and he did so. vas bags filled with oakum, through eyelids were pulled up so that she could readily see that it had been the scene of A year or so afterward Dr. Weiting re- which the oil trickles slowly. The bags not shut them. ceived \$5,000 from California. It was are attached to the leeward side of the marked: "One-half the money I have ship by long ropes. young man that he considered that he One of the dynamite shells recently it away, squick. Tell the man we don't "Swamp, why, of course. It's the rich- made." Dr. Weiting then wrote to the "But how am I to get rid of the wa- had complied with his promise, and re- made for the United States Navy will leased him; but the young man replied | kill, it is thought, a thousand men, blow he did not consider himself released, and | up a man-of-war or destroy a Government would carry out his bargain. Money continued to come from California, until "That's all right; let him pump it off Dr. Weiting had received \$40,000. Then on to some one else's land. My dear sir, it stopped, and he could not find the you should never be bothered by what young mah, and the doctor came to the gentlemen at twelve and begins again at conclusion that he was dead. The doctor | eighteen. "Yes, but won't he pump the water took the \$40,000 and invested it in a block of buildings. He had hardly made the purchase before the entire crops are raised that way. Pumping from block burned down, and he lost all the first one field to another brings about a money made for him by the honest young man in California. Washington

Gen. Grant in 1863.

I find in my notes a description of one can see a small but compactly built During the war General Sheridan was man of about 45 years of age walking timate friend of mine. He is a good fel-ern sun. overtook him in Chicago, after the war, perpendicular, his left hand in the pock-Sheridan had passed what is generally et of his trousers, an unlighted cigar in down into a well seasoned old bachelor- ward, which, from the haze of abstrachood. Old bachelors make the most en- tion which veils them, and a countely preoccupied. The soldiers observe him "It was a warm summer evening," coming, and, rising to their feet, gather pulp, my love! Was this bread made Sherdian began, "and upon my arrival on each side of the way to see him, pass at the house the young lady and myself | -they don't salute him, they only watch |

But you ordered this very coffee your- er had a great fear of burglars. He had fact that, however dense the crowd in on Lizzie while this divorce business is intruders. burglar alarms all over the house, and which you stand, if you are an acquaint- in progress?" had recently put a new alarm on the ance, his eyes will for an instant rest front door. After a time the old gentle- on you with a grave nod of recognithe door, and seeing the dimlight in A plain blue suit without scarf, sword pumpkin pie, and I ordered the cook to the front parlor, supposed that I had gone or strappings of any sort, save the double red to me before, but now that you sugmake two or three. We had one brought and turned out the light in the hall. We starred shoulder straps, an indifferently gest it, I don't know but what I will. Do there, hard and firm; and the rifle pits on at supper, and as soon as Mr. Bow- were busily engaged in talking you know, good Kossuth hat, or slouch, with the you think she'll favor the idea herand somehow did not hear him. Finally crown battered in close to his head, full self? surprised to find the light turned out, cate extreme endurance and determinaand in fumbling around for the doorknob tion, complete the external appearance I set off the burglar-alarm. It seemed of this small man, as one sees him pass-still cool, and even refused to attend the about a third of the way from the southto me that I never knew a burglar-alarm ing along, turning and chewing restless- wedding. to work so well before. It sounded like by the end of his unlighted cirgar. His one as you ever ate; I made it myself the explosion of a keg of dynamite. A countenance in rest has the rigid immo- will manage to smooth him down; she are lined now, as then, with rank, oozy moment later the father of the young bility of cast iron, and while this indi- knows his ways, you understand. lady appeared at the head of the stairs cates the unyielding tenacity of the bullin his night-dress, holding a light in one dog, one finds in his gray eyes a smile break in an old friendship, and we both mental stench of war times. This was hand and a large pistol in the other. At and other evidences of the possession of really like Bob wery well, in spite of his the general sink of the prison, and its "Then I want to be branded a fool! this apparition the young lady deserted those softer traits seen upon the lips and faults. me and fled into the darknesss, My over the entire faces of ordiary people. position was positively dangerous. I On horseback he loses all the awkwardsuppose I had been in dangerous places ness which distinguishes him as he moves

What Pompeli Died Of.

very strong, you know, something light

"Mrs. Bowser, do you know why the a gig tandem team, the leading horse of "I believe he died of an eruption. Yes, the rebel battery over on the hill. It was ing on the lower side, through which the this is rather tragical," replied the li- the most comical sight to me I ever saw, water constantly flows.

out the slightest idea that she had fur-

A Sham Wedding Trip. Fashion demands that when young people marry they shall go away on a wedding trip, which means no small out-A couple recently married felt this fellow? You see, he had probably stolen Of course the "dead line," a low fence pressure, but conceived a scheme by nine ounces each. The team was driven which to thwart the process of custom from Woodshed to Beechworth and back and save the item of expense. They went was afraid to come forward for fear of posts about twenty feet apart, has wholly as far as La Serena Hill. On removing to the station, accompanied by a party of

were in existence until about four years the car and out at the end opposite that ago, when the owner had them melted at which they entered, and getting off the opposite side, sped down a back street to their home, where they remained in seclusion for a week, while their

friends thought them away enjoying the

His Guess. It is sometimes said that city boys are quence, and he made bold to speak to two legs and two wings, was covered with him. The young man said he desired to feathers, lived most of the time in trees,

> "Well, what is it, Johnny?" "I think it's a cow," Johnny answered many English farmers to protect their premises from the depredations of hunters, who seemingly delight in tramping

A Washington lady has a rare curiosity in shape of an egg inside of an egg. Both eggs have perfectly formed shells.

Who takes an eel by the tail, or a wo-

A French writer has described a young

Divorce and Marriage.

Although a gentleman in most respects, drinking habit, and occasionally, while will not be for years, until redeemed by

The hady's former husband was an in-

"Get a divorce," said I at last

Then they separated, pending the

sult of the legal proceedings. I visited the lady in her retirement

"Why, Bob," says I, "what the mis- have been removed, the three lines of chief have you to do with the matter?" "I don't like it," says he. "But," says I, "the idea never

when I got up to leave the young lady beard between light and sandy, a square "I'm blessed," continued the Chicago accompanied me to the door. We were cut face, whose lines and contour indi- man, "if the fellow didn't begin to fight the divorce from that minute."

Laughing in Battle. before without thinking of it, but I con- about on foot. Erect and graceful, he action, at the most critical point, he could spring, "Providence Spring" it was callfess for the moment I trembled all over seems a portion of his steed, without always see something that made him ed, because it was a godsend to the priswith fear, and scarcely mustered up which the full effect would be incomplete. laugh. It was at the battle of Brandy oners, that broke forth on the 12th or

follows his father under fire with all the the engagement a cavalryman's horse prisoners got water from the "Branch," "Now, you know, gentlemen," he con- coolness of an old soldier, and is, a "chip was shot from under him. A shell had or general sink. When this spring broke taken off the horse's hind legs clean, and ont, however, Captain Wirz considerately the cavalryman and horse rolled together allowed them to sink a barrel and conin the dust. A Post Express reporter chanced to be "That soldier," said the General, "was and here the prisoners would stand in In two days I had a letter from his cognized. One might die on the field of standing beside the delivery desk of one the coolest man I ever saw. He got up line by the hundreds, awaiting their turn nother, affirming that were was no up- battle without regret, but I should hate of the city libraries when a well-dressed and shook himself and commenced to to get a drink of fresh water. It was the per crust to a pumpkin pie, and I brought to be shot as a midnight marauder. I only lady of thirty approached the desk. The take off his saddle and bridle, and caremy own mother over in the flesh as a fur- tell the story because it actualy took librarian was cutting the leaves of a new fully piled them, with his other traps, in never ceased to flow. Its waters bubble ther witness, but did Mr. Bowser do place as I have said, and to show that copy of the "Last Days of Pompeiii," now a little heap. Although the shot were forth to-day as fresh and sparkling as in there are times when we may all lose our and then stopping to read a passage from the famous novel. The lady gianced of bullets and shell, he acted with as of the spring, of course, is changed. much deliberation as if he were getting Twenty years of ceaseless flowing has "I would like to find something new ready for breakfast. That was what at-In the year 1855 a storekeeper named in the way of nice reading. Nothing tracted my attention. I watched that since the old barrel that the prisoners fellow, thinking that that was the kind of sunk soon disappeared after the prison and amusing. That is a nice looking a man I wanted in my escort, At that was abandoned. It is now some twenty moment another shell took off his horse's feet from the perceptible outline of the head, and he looked at him a moment, stockade. For a time it was protected by "'Last Days of Pompeii'-Pompeii- and then put his foot upon the horse's a large pine stump, but is now surroundwho was Pompeii? What did he die of? body, about the only thing that was left ed by a neat wood curbing about two and

brarian, with the faintest smile imagin- and I burst out laughing. I couldn't Before the spring broke forth the prishelp it, although we were in a pretty oners endeavored to find fresh water by The lady departed after securing some- tight place. The next morning I sent sinking wells in the hillsides, but to no thing "light and amusing," and with- over to the regiment to which the soldier avail. Many such excavations were made. belonged and asked the name of the man some of them forty or fifty feet deep. Sevnished any amusement-Rochester Post whose horse had been killed in the sin- eral of these are still to be seen, almost as gular manner stated. My orderly return-ed, saying that he couldn't find him. They are all dry, since whatever water When I inspected the regiment, or what runs into them from the surface is rapidwas left of it, that day, I rode down the ly absorbed by the sandy soil. They are line and looked at every man to see if I | a constant source of danger, yet the carecould pick him out myself. Don't you less husbandry of the south does not fiil know that I could never find out that them up. a horse from the quartermaster's department and had remounted himself, and nailing a four-inch strip of board on low and I would have been glad to have made left of it, since it was very lightly concould not be singled out very easily. It was a curious thing that after leaving a

quartermaster's department, or else-

What Women Didn't Know.

"Man down there sell 'em." They all grabbed for the box. "What is it?" said one. "I don't know," said the other, " but

that new complexion paste we were read- indenture there are eloquent with the ing about. Don't you remember? That hopes and efforts that too often were unthing that Mrs. Langtry wrote a recom- availing. mendation for. It must be that. "It must be good. Let's try it." So one of them took a good big dab of down the crops and destroying the it and put it on her cheek, and another her forehead. Then they all began to sandy slopes of the hills, since the soil of put some on her chin, and another on

"I don't know," said the hostess, "It's

that, anyway. John, take it away; take prison experience except to one who can "Well, I never! We don't want any of

The oil drawn up, and she could only speak out

peddler rose up.
"Well," he said, "Im glad you've come been, Jane?" "I've been to a meeting of back. I thought you were cleaning all the silverware in the house with it."

The Chinaman departed and found the

peddler sitting on the front steps. The

W. Benford & Son. man at her word, soon finds he holds dist

ANDERSONVILLE. Description of the Prison Site as it Appears To-Day.

It will be remembered that the site of the prison was a couple of side hills sloping gently down toward each other into a bog or swamp, through which ran a sluggish stream of water eight or ten feet wide and about six inches deey. When this spot was chosen for a prison it was quite heavily timbered with pine trees. A space of about twenty acres in extent was cleared off and securely fenced in with the timber thus obtained, the timber being cut twenty five feet long, and buried five feet in the ground. The soil was light and sandy. Only two trees were left standing in the entire enclosure. No place could have been more inhospitable and cheerless. The swamp, in which a man would sink to the waist, occupied a considerable portion of the field, the little stream was brackish and unpalata-Palace Hotel, San Francisco, who is on ble; the absence of shade trees, which might have been left, made the pen al-

most a caldron under the burning southwhat pleasanter aspect. The side hills ter the prison was abandoned in April, Both he and the lady were accustomed | 1865, the place grew up with second cleared away, and in its place in the proper season are found the products of "Agreed," says they and shook hands Georgia husbandry. The great, towering stockade has almost entirely disappeared; it is only here and there that a single post or a little group of posts is to be seen. These have not rotted away but have been wisely split up into rails to fence off the farm land. Their purpose is not

don't you think you had better not call now to keep in prisoners, but to keep out Still, though the heavy spiked timbers stockade can be distinctly traced; they are likely to be discernible for years to come. The strong earthworks that the Confederate soldiers threw up are still used by them are still traceable, though

23 years have clapsed since they were The sluggish little stream, the "Branch," as the prisoners called it, still takes its "We downed him, of course, but he's ern boundary of the stockade. It is to-"However, when we get home my wife day much as it was in the '60's. Its banks ground, still minsmal and disagreeable. There's nothing so painful to me as a but, of course, shorn of the fetid, excrestench could then be detected a mile

Those familiar with the history of Andersonville will remember the little voice enough to say "Don't shoot; it's Along with a body guard of the General Station, where the General distinguished 13th of August, 1864, between the "deadrides his son Fred, a stout lad of twelve himself as a cavalry leader, that/ one of line" and the stockade, not far from the about the animal, and shook his fist at a half feet high, with a semi-circular open-

lot of dead animals on the battle field, prisoners are still discernible. It is next day would see nearly every man strange what grotesque humor will crop mounted, and in good condition. You as though there is a la. by which husee, they would steal the horses from the mor asserts itself as a protest against despair from the very depth of a suffering heart. These dugouts-mere kennelswere the boys' " brownstone front." The I thought women knew everything are deeply corrugated. Great washouts hillsides, especially on the north slope, about everything. But they don't. I are to be seen where the prisoners' burdon't like to tell this story; it is a kind rows have caved in. It will take a long of a giveaway. There were three or four time for the influences of weather and ladies enjoying that afternoon time when shiftless farming to obliterate them. all the gossip is manufactured and made Here and ther, also, is to be seen a narup in packages to be delivered around row, long depression in the ground leadtown. They were having a charming ing toward the stockade. These are caustime when the China boy walked into ed by the falling in of the earth over the their midst, holding in his hand a box of paste of some kind. He handed it to the with a view to escape, and escape some ady of the house with the laconic re- 350 of the men did. Periodically the Confederates would drive a heavily loaded wagon over the space between the stockades and the "dead line," with a view to breaking in the soil and discovering the tunnels. Besides this, they probed the ground with sharp spikes for

ing exhumed-bits of pots and kettles, knives, spoons, canteen covers, and the Five quarts of petroleum is sufficient to squirm. The first one's cheek was all Upon the whole, the place has the air of war operations. But there is nothing to suggest the horrors of thirteen months of Times.

the same purpose. These little lines of

the 'Girls' Friendly Society,' ma'am.' "Well, and what did the lady say to you?" Please, ma'am, she said I was to WHY will you cough when Shiloh's give you warning, as I meant to. She Cure will give immediate relief. Price, said that I was to look upon you as my 10 cents, 50 cents, and \$1. Sold by Geo. | thorn-and bear it!" ARE you made miserable by Indiges-

Mistress and maid .- "Where have you

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