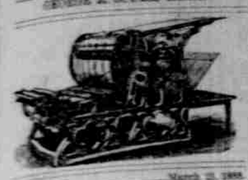
The Somerset Herald.

GEORGE R. SCULL, Editor.



WEDNESDAY March 23, 1888.

Have Tin at Cook & Berkey's.

Buy your drugs at Biesecker & Snyder's.

Trusses a specialty at Biesecker & Snyder's.

Oil cake meal for your horses and cattle at Cook & Berkey's.

Oilcloth Trunks guaranteed for a period of three years, not to break or rust, at Biesecker & Snyder's.

Experienced cross-tie makers can secure a steady job by addressing James M. Cover, Lemont X Roads, Pa.

We will close out our Men's Gum Boots at $2.90 per pair, cash.

A. H. Fearen & Bro.

Choice Western Timothy and clover, also home-grown clover seed, in stock for the spring trade.

Cook & Berkey.

Eye-Glasses and Spectacles in all conceivable varieties and at all prices, of the celebrated "King" manufacturer, at Biesecker & Snyder's.

We have on hand a large number of good brick which we will sell in quantities to suit the purchaser. Prices very reasonable. Yard opposite the planing mill.

Hillegass Bros. & Parson.

Twelve of the 28 hotel licenses in Fayette county have expired, and the bars will not be opened until they are opened under the Brooks law in May. The temperance people will endeavor to see that as many of them as possible remain permanently closed.

Having disposed of my grocery and feed store to Mr. Malchus Schrock I am desirous of settling up my books. All persons knowing themselves indebted to me will please call and settle without further notice.

Josiah Keller.

The Cambria Freeman says: The Directors of the Jackson Joint Stock Oil Company, Limited, at a meeting held on Tuesday last concluded to abandon the further boring of the well. The well is down about 2,000 feet and has passed through all the sands that bear oil or gas, and the directors believe it useless to go any further.

Persons contemplating going west will find it to their advantage to call on or address W. W. Picking, Traveling Passenger Agent B. & O. R. R., Somerset, who will furnish them with all desired information. Can sell tickets to all points, and check baggage through to destination.

Meat Market.—We have just added a large Refrigerator to our Meat Market, in which all meats can be kept cool and clean. Butter, beef, pork, &c., kept constantly on hand. Open daily. Parties buying meat can have it kept in the refrigerator until wanted.

Rose Davis & Co.

Fish! Fish! Fish!

Late caught Mackerel and Lake Herring, halves, quarters and kits, quality and weights guaranteed, in exchange for wheat, oats and lard.

Cook & Berkey.

Notice.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to me for Prothonotary's fees will please make payment of the same at once. My books will be in the hands of B. S. Fleck, Esq., to whom payment can be made, at the Prothonotary's office until May 1, 1888, after which time all claims remaining unpaid will be placed in the proper hands for collection.

Prompt attention will save trouble to all parties concerned. S. B. Critchfield.

Venus, the morning star, is now, closer to the earth than it will be again for 340 years. Its entrance says it is brighter than it ever appeared to any man now living. In ancient mythology Venus was called the goddess of love and was supposed to have a peculiar influence over people.

Lost.

On the old plank road between Berlin and Somerset, a red leather pocket-book containing a number of receipts, notes, etc. Any one finding and returning the same to the undersigned will be suitably rewarded.

J. M. Mowry, Berlin, Pa.

Farmers, Stop and Read!

For Groceries, Flour, Feed, Fish, and all kinds of Seed I am headquarters, and at bottom prices. Will take all kinds of produce in exchange for goods.

Mottier Schrock.

Successor to Josiah Keller.

New Goods! New Goods!!

We are now receiving Spring Goods in all the new and latest styles in Dress Goods, Ginghams, Satines, Calicoes, etc. Store full of nice new desirable goods at prices that will down them all.

Parker & Parker.

Wanted!

Hides, Furs, Bark. I will pay the highest cash prices for all kinds of hides, pelts and furs. Also want 500 cords of Rock Oak and Spruce bark. 100 cords wanted at once.

H. G. Cunningham.

The will of Louisa M. Alcott, the author, who died recently, has been admitted to probate. The bequests are confined mainly to members of her family. She directs that all her manuscripts, including letters to her, shall be burned at her death unread, and no one is to make of them in any shape or by any person.

For Rent.

Comfortable offices on the first and second floors of the addition to Printing House Row. For particulars, inquire at this office.

Notice.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to me for sheriff's fees are hereby notified to make immediate payment of the same to Fred W. Biesecker, in whose hands my books will be for collection until the first day of May, 1888. On and after that date they will be collected by due process of law. Prompt attention will save trouble to all parties interested.

John Weyand.

Push Items.

Sugar boiling is all the go in this vicinity.

The literary society at the Walker school has been closed for the season.

Mr. S. L. Coleman will go into the dairy business again the coming summer.

Messrs. Charles E. and Albert S. Weimer have retired the firm from their father, Josiah Weigle.

John Henry is busily engaged at work in the limestone quarry of J. L. Will.

Jefferson Scull will shortly go west, where he has secured employment.

The essay read by Mr. Allen Will at the literary society the other evening, is very highly spoken of by all who heard it.

Mr. Henry Will has several very fine steers which he is desirous of selling.

Misses Sadie A. and Lucy V. Weigle spent a few days at Shanksville last week.

Removal.

Dr. S. J. McMillan will, about April 2nd, remove his Dental office to the building now known as the Shaffer House, corner of Patriot and Turkeyfoot streets.

For Sale.—One A 1 slat wagon, one spring wagon, one two-horse wagon, one sled, one set double harness, one buggy pole, etc. Inquire of

F. J. Sorbel.

The groundhog's time is up.

According to the almanac spring begins to-day.

Judge Baer is holding an argument court at Bedford this week.

The town council have ordered a lot of leather buckets to be added to the fire department.

Pensions were granted last week to Louis Seller, Meyersdale, and Jonas Hershberger, Scalp Level.

At the last meeting of the borough "Dads" L. C. Colborn, Esq., was elected Secretary and Treasurer.

Mr. Andrew Woolley has disposed of his tinware and grocery store on west Main street, to his brother James.

Mr. W. R. Sanner sold six dozen beautiful white leghorn chickens to a poultry fancier from Pittsburg one day last week.

John R. Scott Esq., accompanied by his son Ross, left for Steubenville, Ohio, Friday evening to pay a visit to Mr. Scott's brother.

Mr. Ross Augustine, of Somerset county, who has hosts of friends in this place, is stopping at the National.—*Chambersburg Repository.*

A soldiers' monument is an assured fact. The boys have taken hold of the matter in the right way, and mean to see that it goes right through.

Rev. Edie will preach in the Presbyterian church on Saturday evening at the usual hour. Also on Sunday morning at 10:45 and in the evening at 7:30.

Eleven Somerset people took in the B. & O. cheap excursion to Washington last week. Among others were Capt. John H. Miller and wife, and Miss Bertha, daughter of Daniel S. Miller.

Jacob Hochstetler claims to have been the first to discover the fire in the Baer Block. "Jake" is a member of the Knights of the Golden Eagle, and in circling about the hall sniffed the flames much the same as a crow sniffs gun powder.

On Thursday last, March 15, at the residence of the bride's father, at New Stanton, Westmoreland county, Miss Bertha, daughter of James F. Stanton Esq., was united in marriage to Dr. Bair, of Painterville, Westmoreland county.

Jacob Lingenfelter, one of the oldest and most respected citizens of Bedford county, died of heart disease at his home in Everett on Monday night of last week. He was about seventy years of age, and had lived in Everett twenty-two years.

Sol Uhl has opened a Pension Agency in Baer's block, up stairs. During several years experience as a collector of pensions and in applications for increased pay, Mr. Uhl has been very successful. He solicits business and guarantees promptness.

The Grand Jury of Fayette County reported in favor of building a new jail in accordance with the recommendation of Judge Ewing; also that the court house be remodeled and enlarged, if it be found practicable. If not, they advise the building of a new court house.

On Saturday, the 17th, Mrs. Anna B. Scull, mother of the editor of the Herald, celebrated her 92d birthday at Steubenville, Ohio, and on the same day Mrs. Charlotte S. Ogle, mother of the editor's wife, celebrated the 87th anniversary of her birth at Somerset. Both old ladies are enjoying good health and promise to celebrate many returns of the day.

Judge W. J. Baer and A. J. Colborn, Esq., last Thursday made information before Justice L. M. Hicks, charging John D. Roddy, Esq., of Pittsburgh, with criminal libel. Warrants were issued and placed in the hands of officer Gilbert, who left for Pittsburgh Friday morning. Mr. Roddy entered into a recognizance for his appearance at the May term of court to answer the charge.

Mr. Harry B. Hoffley, Ph. D., son of Peter Hoffley, is a member of the graduating class this year at the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy. The Herald acknowledges the receipt of an invitation to be present at the annual commencement exercises to be held in the Academy of Music this, Tuesday, evening, and to the reception to be tendered the graduating class, Friday evening. Harry is a bright boy and we wish him abundant success in the business of his choice.

The Meyersdale *Commercial* celebrated its eleventh anniversary last week, and as usual with a fresh experiment. This time its readers are treated to an eight-page paper, six columns to the page. The four outside pages are filled with ably written and carefully selected news, both local and general, while two of the inside pages are filled with plate matter, and all under a handsome new head. We can't say that this is a great step in advance, but then Brother Smith must experiment, and we hope he may strike it rich some day.

Emanuel Haus, well known all over Somerset county, was discharged from the U. S. regular army Monday, on an order for his dismissal issued by Adjutant General Drum. It will be remembered that Haus, with two or three extra "cogs" of whisky on board, appeared at the recruiting office in Pittsburg one morning last summer and gave himself up as a deserter, saying that he had deserted from the army in 1869. As the army records corroborated his story, he was placed under arrest and shipped to the military prison at Columbus, Ohio. In August last he was assigned to duty in Co. H., U. S. Infantry, stationed at Fort Keogh, Montana. Haus has a wife and five small children living near Milford station, on the S. & C. R. R., who are greatly in need of his support, and a petition praying for his dismissal was circulated and signed by his many acquaintances throughout the county. Haus will soon be back in Somerset, where he will follow his trade of machinist.

A personal letter from Hon. Ed. Scull, Tuesday, says: "General Coffroth and I went to the War Department Saturday and got an order for the discharge of Emanuel Haus. When we went into the room of Adjutant General Drum, he was engaged with a lady and gentleman; without looking up he said courteously, 'be seated, gentlemen,' and as I walked across the room to take a chair, just then he glanced up, sprang to his feet, and said, 'You are Ed Scull, aren't you?' coming at me with outstretched hand. I hadn't seen him since a boy of twenty. He went to the Mexican war forty-two years ago when I was a young man, and only a short time after I was admitted to the bar. Singular, wasn't it, that he should recognize me after all these years? I asked him how he came to recognize me. He said just as he walked across the room he caught a glance of my eyes, that he remembered, and it finished upon him who I was." Gen. Drum and Mr. Scull were school-boys together at Greensburg.

The residents of Somerset were shocked Monday morning on learning that Mrs. Belle Snyder had died at 40 o'clock at her home on Patriot street. Mrs. Snyder was the wife of George Snyder, General Manager of the Somerset Mechanical Works, and the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gillian Lint. Her sickness was of short duration and the first many people knew of it was the sad announcement of her death. Mrs. Snyder was a lady of more than ordinary attainments and culture, and was admired and loved by a large circle of friends, who will sincerely grieve over her untimely end. Her death was so calm and peaceful that the loving relatives gathered at the bedside

"Thought her dying when she slept,"
And sleeping when she died."

Mrs. Snyder leaves three children, two bright little boys and a lovely year-old baby daughter, together with her husband and aged father and mother to mourn her loss. The sympathy of the entire community goes out to the sorrowing relatives. The funeral took place Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock.

Elias Lehman, Esq., accompanied by his wife and daughter, of Gypsum City, Kansas, is spending a few weeks with his aged mother, at the old homestead in Brothersvalley township. During the week Mr. Lehman called at this office to renew his subscription to the Herald, which, by the way, he says he can't live without. Talking about the "blizzard" of the last week, Mr. Lehman thinks in the ten years he has resided in Kansas, he never experienced such weather as visited us, and prefers the prairies to the mountains.

Mr. Kopman's Siberian papers, illustrated by Mr. G. A. Frost, who accompanied Mr. Kennan on his trip through Asiatic Russia, will begin in the May *Century*. Their appearance has been deferred on account of the authors desire to group in preliminary papers—the last of which will be in the April *Century*—on account of the conditions and events in Russia directly related to the exile system. This system is now to be minutely described and elaborately pictured; and by way of preface to the first illustrated paper Mr. Kennan will, in a brief statement, answer the question as to how he came to enter upon his arduous and somewhat perilous investigations, and why he was given such extraordinary facilities by the Russian Government itself. In the April *Century* Mr. Kennan will write of "The Russian Penal Code."

Congressman Scull has been notified by the Secretary of the Navy that a vacancy exists at the U. S. Naval Academy, caused by the resignation of the cadet representing this Congressional district, and asking him to appoint another. Mr. Scull will appoint the young man who passes the best examination before a committee selected by him to examine applicants. All candidates must be over 14 and under 18 years of age, and be residents of this Congressional district. Application should be made to Mr. Scull, at Washington, D. C., who will notify all applying of the time and place at which the competitive examination will be held. The successful applicant will receive a certificate from the Secretary of the Navy which will entitle him to try the examination to be held May 15th, at Annapolis.

Our representative in the State Senate, W. Scott Alexander and Miss Nettie Dickson, were married in the Presbyterian church at McConnellsburg on Tuesday last. A brilliant assemblage of invited guests crowded the church which had been beautifully decorated with flowers. The bridal party entered by the center aisle as follows: First were the ushers, John C. Alexander, Esq., of Bedford, George R. Bowers, Esq., of Everett; F. M'S. Johnson, and S. Reed, Robinson, Esqs., and Messrs. Howard G. Hoke, and Robert Mc. Jackson, of McConnellsburg. The maids of honor followed. They were Miss Minnie Dickson, a sister of the bride, and Miss Marion Sloan, of M'Connellsburg. A reception followed at the residence of Mrs. Mark Dickson, and at noon Mr. and Mrs. Alexander left for Washington and Philadelphia.

There is no falling off of interesting matter in the departments of *Harper's Magazine* for April. George William Curtis, in the Easy Chair, deals effectively with the Philadelphia lawyer who began his professional career in New York by attacking the newspapers. Mr. Curtis admits that the press is not infallible, but points out that the Sharp case puts the legal profession (especially Sharp's lawyers) upon their defense, rather than the newspapers. Mr. Howells, in the Study, reviews some recent books, pointing their strong qualities. (The Study is a good place to learn what to read.) In the Editor's Drawer, Charles Dudley Warner, with shocking disregard of English Ways, criticises dinners at which the conversation is not general. The Drawer is also full of minor clever conceits, good stories, bits of poetry, and one or two funny pencil sketches by well-known artists. An amusing page in this number is Du Maurier's full-page picture showing the unpleasantness of "taking one too much at one's word."

County Commissioner David E. Wagner met with a very ugly accident Saturday. "Davy," as his friends all call him, had purchased a new horse during the week, and was riding him from Somerset to his home in Shade township. When he reached Trostle's mill, where a newly constructed bridge spans the Stoneycreek, he observed that the work was unfinished and that the approaches to the bridge had been temporarily filled up with slabs and stones. The horse mounted the bridge all right, but hesitated before stepping on the uncertain footing at the far side, but his rider urged him forward, as tracks in the snow showed that other animals had crossed. The first step the horse made off the bridge he lost his footing and threw his rider over his head into a pile of rocks. "Davy" landed on his head, and in falling his back came in contact with a huge stone, and with such force as to render him unconscious.

A little girl standing at the mill door saw the accident, and observing that Mr. Wagner did not rise at once to his feet hunted up the men about the mill and acquainted them with the facts. Friend "Davy" was carried to the mill in a very sorry plight, unconscious, and with the blood flowing in streams from twenty or more wounds on his head, in fact there was very little skin left on his cranium. He recovered consciousness in a little while and in an hour was able to continue his journey home. Mr. Wagner was in town all week attending to his official duties, but his physiognomy looked as though he had taken part in a Kilkenny fight and had been worsted. He is to be congratulated on his lucky escape from an untimely death.

The cry of "fire!"—full of terror to Somerset people—put a sudden quietus to the tariff discussions in progress in the many shops and offices about town at 7:30 o'clock Wednesday evening, and caused a sudden stampede to the streets. The fire was in the garret of the Baer Block, the largest structure in the village, and one to which Somerset people point with pride as the handsomest and most costly building in the county. It contains four large storerooms on the first floor, nine or ten offices on the second, among them the *Democrat* and Western Union Telegraph, while the third floor is the home of the Masonic lodge and the Knights of the Golden Eagle. Thick black smoke could be seen forcing its way through the ornamental tin cornice on all sides of the roof, towering high above its neighbors, and to the almost entire population of the village, which had rapidly collected on the pavements below, it looked as though we were about to experience another conflagration. The ceilings on all the floors of this big building are unusually high, and in the lodge rooms must be not less than eighteen feet above the floor. Some time elapsed before a ladder could be placed to the trap-door in the room occupied by the Knights of the Golden Eagle, who, by the way, were in session at the time. Meanwhile men had mounted to the roof from the opening in the hall and cut a hole in its tin covering, through which great volumes of smoke and flames burst, lighting up the surrounding blocks. While all this was going on hundreds of buckets of water had been carried to the lodge rooms, and the borough chemical engine placed in position, ready for service. When entrance to the garret was gained and the fire located the engine was put to play on the flames and extinguished them in very short order, and much to the amazement of the onlookers, who had hitherto regarded our only fire protection in the light of a soda fountain. The fire was caused by a defective flue near the centre of the house and did in the neighborhood of a thousand dollars damage. The announcement that the fire had been put out was a great relief to the crowds of people, all of whom anticipated the entire destruction of the business portion of the town.

$10,000.00 is the price paid for a new and thrilling story by Robert Louis Stevenson, author of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde." The new story begins in Pittsburgh *Dispatch* next Sunday, March 25th.

Robert Herbert, of the Uniontown *News*, will soon sever his connection with that paper and return to his first love, the Pittsburg *Post*.

B. & O. Changes.

C. K. Lord, the new Third Vice President of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad is one of the youngest men in the railroad service in the country in prominent position to-day. He was born in Homer Falls, N. Y., in 1848 and is not yet 40 years of age. His first railroad work was with the Indianapolis, Cincinnati and Lafayette road in 1866, in the passenger department, and five years later he became its General Passenger Agent at the age of 23. Subsequently he was made General Passenger Agent of the North Missouri road, now a part of the Wabash Western system, whence he was called in 1880 to be General Passenger Agent of the Baltimore and Ohio. The phenomenal success of the Baltimore and Ohio in the matter of passenger business is attributed altogether to Mr. Lord's energy, efficiency and thorough knowledge of the business. In his new relations to the road he will have charge of the traffic department.

Mr. Lord's successor as General Passenger Agent will be Charles O. Scull, now Assistant General Passenger Agent and recently Chief Assistant General Passenger Agent of the lines of the Pennsylvania system west of Pittsburg, Mr. Scull, although a very young man, has few peers in his peculiar line of business, and no superiors. As a statistician, an authority on inter-relations of roads interchanges of business, and on all matters pertaining to the passenger business, Mr. Scull stands in the front rank of the great railroaders of the day. His appointment will be announced within the next fortnight. Under instructions from Mr. Lord all reports are at present being made to Mr. Scull and all the business of the passenger department is being transacted by him.—*Pittsburgh Times.*

A Soldiers' Monument.

Somerset is one of the counties in Pennsylvania that has never erected a monument or testimonial of any description in commemoration of the many brave sons she sent to battle for the Union. The question has been agitated many times in the past score of years, but nothing has ever been accomplished and at the present time there is nothing to indicate the county's appreciation of the service rendered by those who gave their lives for their country. For some time back the members of R. P. Cummins Post G. A. R. have been quietly talking the matter over among themselves, of erecting a monument that would mark the silent homes and commemorate the deeds of their fallen comrades, and at Friday night's meeting of the Post definite action was taken and a monument committee appointed. The committee is composed of the three presiding officers of the Post, Oliver Knepper, George H. Love and Rev. Hiram King. The style of the monument was also decided upon. It is to be of white bronze and the design selected is eighteen feet high. On its summit stands a life-sized statue of the American infantry soldier clad in the regulation army overcoat, clasping in his hands his musket, at the position of "Parade Rest." The sub-base of the monument will be five feet square, and on it rests the base, on the four sides of which, in conspicuous raised letters will be named the historic engagements in which our Somerset county boys were prominent. Above this is the plinth and on its four sides in prominent letters will appear the names of those from our county who died in the conflict. On the different sides of the shaft which surmounts the plinth, will stand forth in bold characters the date of erection, coat of arms, and other emblems in relief. The upper part of the shaft is draped with the stars and stripes falling in graceful folds, and caught up at the corners by wreaths of laurel. On the top is the perfect type of the true American soldier, brave, earnest and determined.

The idea of those prominent in promoting the monument scheme is to make it a county movement, and in no sense a local affair. The services and sympathies of all the G. A. R. Posts in the county have been enlisted, and the people of every locality will be given an opportunity to contribute to the fund. The residents of Somerset should be the most liberal contributors as the monument is to be erected in the borough and will be an honor and an ornament to the town and one in which all citizens will take a just pride, and for which they should consider it a privilege to contribute. Especially should our merchants and hotel keepers be interested in the movement, and at the same time be the most liberal contributors, as it is proposed at the time of the unveiling of the monument to have a soldiers' reunion—to continue several days—that will surpass in point of numbers any previous gathering in the history of the county; and as they derive the chief financial benefit from occasions of this kind, aside from their desire to perpetuate the names of Somerset county's sons who gave their lives that the Union might stand, they should contribute liberally. The appeal of the G. A. R. Posts should meet with a generous response—as we doubt not it will—from all who are interested in seeing that all those who sacrificed their lives for their country shall have an enduring monument to commemorate their deeds. The subscription books have been opened only a few days, and something near three hundred dollars has already been contributed. The amount required will be between $1400 and $1600 and there should be no difficulty in raising that sum from a grateful and generous people in a few weeks. Subscriptions, we understand, will be received by all the Posts in the county.

Fire Notes.

The man who always turns up at a fire, owing to his omnipresence, was as usual a prominent figure during the blaze at Baer's Block last Wednesday evening. He was not only conspicuous but exceedingly numerous. His many wise suggestions, alarms, cautions and protests attracted marked attention.

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The first we heard of him he was wondering why some one in authority didn't telegraph to Cumberland for fire engines, forgetting that many hours must elapse before one could get here, and being utterly oblivious of the fact that we have no water facilities by which a fire engine could be utilized.

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Then again he was lamenting over the probable destruction of the records of some lodge, as though it would be the direst calamity that could possibly befall this whole community.

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Very soon he was heard to say, while standing away off from all danger, that those fellows up stairs ought to rush right into the blazing room.

***

And then, about half dozen of him was full of the idea of a terrific explosion in Holderbaum's hardware store—upending the cheerful news that ever so much powder was stored there.

***

He was so numerous, standing on the opposite curb-stones with his hands in his pockets, that it was difficult for those carrying water to get through him.

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For efficiency in subduing a threatened general conflagration, commend us to this numerous individual, who knows all about doing it—when to do it, where to do it, and how to do it.

Summer School.

I propose to commence a Summer school in the Academy building on Monday, April 30th to continue ten weeks. Any pupils will be admitted who can read and spell, a little, and are bright enough to "catch on."

The training in the elementary branches will be thorough; but such pupils, especially those belonging to the new building, who have had a good training, will be allowed to continue such books and studies as they have been using, so as to include higher Composition, Algebra, etc., as far as classes can be formed. The rates will be two or three dollars according to their advancement, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Joseph J. Stutzman.

Singer Sullivan seems to have run out of wind. He has doubtless been neglecting his beer diet.

A Trip From Johnstown to Somerset.

From the Johnstown Democrat.

Just when and why taken is not material, further than to say it was made within the last few weeks. Various things that were seen and heard being briefly noted may be of some interest to the general reader.

Being comfortably seated in a car on the Somerset & Cambria Branch of the B. & O. Railroad the train starts. After running through Hornerstown, and crossing Stonycreek at the upper end of Grubbstown, the road hugs the creek, first on one side and then on the other, until within about seven miles of Somerset. Passing in view of Mostlam, which is to be, and the new enterprise of the Johnson Plant, the first town we strike is Bethel, composed of a couple dozen of residences, a flourishing flour mill, two stores, a blacksmith shop and a somewhat dilapidated looking saw mill.

A short distance below this village, at Border's station, the Water Works Company of Johnstown has a corps of engineers at work with the purpose of erecting a large reservoir, which is to supply all the water needed for mills and private residences. It will require about six miles of piping to reach the upper end of town.

Hooversville, twelve miles from Johnstown, which, like Bethel, suffered severely by the June flood, is a growing little place, judging from the number of new buildings one sees from the station. We were told there are two good stores, one hotel, several mechanical shops, and two churches in it.

Four miles above it we get a glimpse of the old village of Stoystown, located on the side and near the top of a high hill. It boasts of five or six hundred inhabitants, four stores, two popular hotels, three churches, one, perhaps two, carriage manufactories. The town seems to be quite a favorite resort for many of our Johnstown people, both in winter and summer.

A half hour's further ride on the serpentine railroad introduces us to the venerable old town of Somerset, which being located on considerable of an elevation is "beautiful for situation." Stopping off here for a day gave an opportunity to look around and make inquiries. It is a famous old town and during the palmy days of the old turnpike, leading from Philadelphia to Pittsburg, was full of life and bustle. Although the railroad has partially revived its once busy life, it is almost as quiet now as our own Ebensburg. It has been the victim of the fire demon oftener and more disastrously than any other town in the State. In 1802 the major part of it was destroyed, and twice since, in 1872 and 1876, it was almost completely wiped out.

It is now pretty nearly all rebuilt—the old frame houses having been replaced by large and substantial brick ones. On and about the square (which the people up there persistently call the diamond) as well as along Main street, the business houses and many private residences are as massive and imposing as you can see in many of our large cities. Which reminds us to say that, while the proprietors may not have "builded better than they knew," did at least build better than they could pay. Several very fine residences were pointed out that cost from twelve to sixteen thousand dollars had to be sacrificed a few years since at the nominal sum of from three to four thousand.

The old court house is a disgrace to the age and county, and the general regret is that it did not go in one of the late fires. What a contrast between it and the Ebensburg one, and those in Westmoreland, Blair and Indiana counties. We wonder that the bar does not agitate the building of a new one.

The town has a population of nearly two thousand, with two large, well furnished hotels and some smaller ones, five very fine church edifices, two steam planing mills, one foundry and thirteen or fourteen good stores. The hotels somehow or other, notwithstanding their conveniences, are not very popular in the eyes of the traveling public, except for summer visitors. We learn that they are generally crowded through July and August with guests from Pittsburg, Philadelphia and Baltimore. The Glade House is to change hands in the spring, and under the management of ex-Sheriff Winters it is predicted that it will be run on a more popular basis.

As many of our readers know, Somerset is noted for giving to the State some of the best legal talent that has ever graced its bars. Here is where the great jurist, Judge Black, hailed from, and the noted orator, Charles Ogle. It was also the home for many years of Judge Hampton, Chauncey Forward, Judge Williams and Joshua F. Cox, all bright ornaments of the legal profession. The present bar is an able one. The large number of young lawyers there ought to be inspired with the thought that there is plenty of room at the top.

Politically the town and county are hopelessly Republican, with the old Stalwart Herald as the organ. It is said to be one of the best paying weeklies in the State. Two other weeklies are run in this place, the *Democrat* and the *Times*—the former being one of the most thorough-going Democratic weeklies in Western Pennsylvania and is deserving of its success. The *Times*, judging from what we heard, is the special organ of the Independents, offensively called mugwumps by the Stalwarts. It should have a large circulation; but our inquiries led to the information that outside of the town the Independents are few and far between—which reminds us to say that history proves that kickers in any great party soon kick themselves to death.

We should not omit to note that Somerset is the home of one of the most popular Democrats in that region, namely General Coffroth; whom the Republicans fear more than any other man. He always runs five or six hundred Republican votes in the county. Popular as Colonel Scull, present Congressman, is, with his own party, and flattering as are his prospects for a renomination and another election, he would rather be antagonized by any other man in the district.

Touching the license question we found public opinion considerably divided, some contending that the refusal of the Court to grant licenses has lessened the tippling practice, and others asserting that there is as much, if not more, drinking and drunkenness than formerly. Our own conviction is that in proportion to the size of the town, drunkenness is quite as common in the no-license town of Somerset as it is in the much licensed city of Johnstown.

As to Somerset for a permanent residence we can't say that it impresses us more favorably than Ebensburg. Both places have attractions; but eligible locations, pure air, good water and pleasant people do not compensate for the dull monotony of towns that lack vim, push and enterprise.

If the South Penn should be completed and the much talked of gas well at the Poor Farm should materialize, some new life would be infused into the old town. But what we heard about both did not enthuse us as a speculator—that is, if we had the means and talent to be a speculator.

John C. Denton died at his home, Urbana, Champaign county, Ill., on Saturday, March 3d. Mr. Denton was born in Ligonier, this county in 1822 and in 1847 married Miss Lucinda Johnson, only daughter of John Johnson, at that time Berlin's most prominent builder and contractor. In March 1856 he removed his family to Urbana, where he resided until the time of his death. Mr. Denton was the father of five children, all of whom, with his wife, survive to mourn his loss. The deceased was a cousin of ex-Sheriff Josiah Shafer of this place, and was well known to many of the older residents of the county.

A Spelling Bee.

A spelling bee was held at the Pleasant Hill school house last Thursday evening. A large crowd was in attendance, comprising scholars from all the different schools in this section. The palm of the evening was awarded to Katie Rhodes and Sadie Pugh, of the Pleasant Hill school, as the two best spellers who participated in the evening's exercises. The young folks all enjoyed themselves and expressed the hope that the teacher would favor them with another spelling bee before the school closes for the summer vacation.

Visitor.

Penn, Pa., March 17, 1888.

Turned on their Teacher.

Mr. Charles F. Dickey is the teacher of the Shaffer school, in Quemahoning township. Last week he undertook to inflict corporal punishment on one of the larger boys of his school when the lad, his brother, and several of their boon companions turned on the teacher and drubbed him most unmercifully. The smaller children were terribly frightened by the fracas and started screaming for their homes, forgetting in their flight to put on their wraps, and in consequence some of them were nearly frozen by the time they reached their homes. Mr. Dickey went to Stoystown and made information for assault and battery against his assailants before Justice Heffley. The affair created quite an excitement in the neighborhood, some taking the part of the teacher, while others defend the action of the scholars.

The Bohemian Oats Swindle.

The Bohemian Oats Swindle has at last reached the Supreme Court in the State of Michigan, and, as we expected, the decision was dead against the oats rascals. The case, briefly stated, was this: One Gaggelt bought Bohemian oats and gave his note for it. The note, as usual, was transferred to a third party. When due, the giver refused to pay it on the ground of fraud and inadequate consideration. The lower court decided against him, and the case was carried to the Supreme Court, which ruled that the contract for which the note was given was fraudulent, and, therefore, not binding. The terms of the contract are at war with public policy, and, therefore, null and void.

Husband Items.

Postmaster Bowman is in Westmoreland county at present.

The weather was intensely cold for a few days last week. It was a regular blizzard.

Our people have been sledding quite extensively for the past week, hauling such as lime, coal, etc.

Misses Jennie Brant and Jane Way, of Shanksville, have been visiting relatives at this place. Miss Minnie Bowman accompanied them on their return home.

Moving will soon be the order of the day, and a number of changes will again take place. There seem to be more renters than houses this spring, and every vacant house will be occupied.

Mr. C. E. Allebrose, of Jefferson county, was at this place last week, canvassing for a book entitled "The Golden Censer." This is evidently a grand work, and any one who wishes to buy a good book for their children that contains good, wholesome reading matter, cannot go wrong in purchasing this work. Mr. Allebrose is a young man of ability and energy, who does not introduce anything to the public that will not give entire satisfaction.

Occasional.

Northampton Items.

The weather was very rough last week.

Mr. H. Smith will build a new barn before harvest.

Spelling matches have been "all the go" throughout this township.

The literary society at the Southampton school is still in progress.

Mr. C. Bittner intends building both a new house and barn before the spring closes.

The new Reformed church at Glencoe is about finished. The carpenters are busy putting on the finishing touches.

The Philson property, at Philson Station, has been purchased by Mr. Plague, who intends building a first-class steam grist mill and saw mill on it.

S. P. Poorbaugh has given up the notion of going west, and will build an addition to his store-room. Mr. P. Will also put up two new dwelling houses in Glencoe this spring.

W. H. Poorbaugh turns out lots of lumber from his saw mill on Weistling run. Geo. Bittner, an employe at the mill, the other day unfortunately put his right hand in one of the circular saws, and had it torn to pieces.

H. C.

Beulah and Vicinity.

The funeral sermon of Andrew Dozor was preached on Sunday by Rev. Bartlett to a crowded house. Mr. Dozor was about 87 years old.

Mrs. J. J. Berkey and her mother, Mrs. Jacob Casebeer, have both been confined by sickness for some time, but are slowly getting better. Hope they will soon be able to be out again.

The greatest excitement at present is about the division of Somerset township, making a township born Somerset No. 2. We suggest that if a township will be made it be called Ellie, as was customary for some time to name new townships after lawyers, we should not forget counsellor Ellie. It already contains a post office by that name.

Mr. Josiah Baer had a runaway one day last week. He was getting ready to go to mill and placing his little daughter on the sled, went to get some bags when the horses started with the little girl on the sled. They ran for some distance upsetting the sled and throwing the little girl out. With the exception of a few scratches she was not hurt, but the horses and sled were pretty badly used up.

A sled load of young Americans had a sleighing party to C. H. Schmucker's one evening last week. They were a *jolly* set.

Our enterprising neighbor, Fred Pile, is having a fine quarry opened on his farm this winter. Mr. Pile has spent much time and money in prospecting for lime stone and at last is rewarded for his perseverance by finding a good vein of lime stone right in a neighborhood where much lime is used.

Harrison Claycomb is preparing to build a new house next summer.

The Somerset township school board will meet this week and discuss the matter of building a new school house in the Casebeer district. They had better postpone their meeting until the division of the township is made when they could place it to a better advantage.

The blizzard we had last week was a little more than we generally have in this section. Our Dakota friends laugh at us and say they are willing to help us if we need wheat or money.

Outer Dutton.

Biesecker Literary Society.

The Society met at the Biesecker school house, in Jenner Township, Saturday evening March 17th, with a crowded house. The school is taught by Mr. J. W. Bell, one of our live, energetic teachers, and is the only teacher in the Township that has his own organ in the school room. This is as it ought to be. Music has charms; but I am getting off the subject. The House was called to order by the President, Jacob Hoffman. The roll was called and the absentees marked, minutes of previous meeting read and approved. The programme was next disposed of as follows:

Reading—"American Girls" by Beckie Kerns; "One step at a Time" by Nora Miller; "Advice to Young Men," by S. S. Blough; "The Flying Dutchman," by S. L. Kerns; "The Landlord's Joke," by Annie Miller; "Place Your Hand in, Mine Wife," by Harry Hoffman.

Declamation—"The Infant Orator," by Harry Kerns.

Dialogue—"Rumpus in the Shoemaker Shop," by J. W. Bell, J. V. Kerns and Frank Kerns; "A Pain in the Side," by Beckie Kerns, Nora Miller and Frank Kerns.

Queries and referred questions were then answered by members of the Society.

Regular debate—"Resolved, That Washington merits more honor than Columbus," was discussed on the affirmative side by Frank Kerns, P. S. Pile, Robert F. Witt, Irwin Rhodes and Park Shaffer. The negative side was discussed by Morris Hoffman, Fred Shaffer and Wm. Eichelberger. The question was decided in favor of the affirmative.

Rev. A. Sell was present and delivered a short and interesting address to the Society for which we return our sincere thanks.

The programme for the next meeting was read and adopted, and the Society then adjourned to meet on Friday evening, March 23, 1888

Reporter.

More Pensions and Bounty.

A gentleman representing the Washington office of Milo B. Stevens & Co. will be at the Somerset House, on Friday the 30th inst., and at the McClellan House, Uniontown, Saturday 31st inst. to receive claims for pension, increase of pension, bounty, etc., which interested parties may desire to have prosecuted by said attorneys.

Wanted! Wanted!

1st. Everybody to know that I have just received one of the largest, cheapest and best stocks of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Pipe-stems, Mouth-pieces, Cigar and Cigarette Holders, Tobacco and Match Boxes.

2d. Everybody to know that I have just received and opened twelve or fifteen new brands of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco.

3d. Country merchants to know that I wholesale Cigars and Tobacco.

4th. Everybody to know that I have the largest line of Fishing Tackle, Canes, &c., in the County.

5th. Everybody to know that I have the best barber in the State connected with my store. Mr. Reese will give you the coolest shave you ever had. You cannot feel it. Try him.

Ed. S. Kantner,
Somerset, Pa.

Tribute of Respect.

Whereas, it seemed wise of the Great Creator of heaven and earth in His wisdom to remove from our midst by death our beloved schoolmates Elizabeth and Anna Roberts, daughters of Herman and Delila Queer. Therefore be it

Resolved, That we the pupils of the Cross Road school, of Milford Township, feel their absence deeply, notwithstanding we humbly bow to the will of the Divine ruler, who doeth all things well.

Resolved That we deeply feel the loss we have sustained in our school by the death of these two cheerful and pleasant pupils and faithful workers.

Resolved, That though we deeply feel our loss in the school and in the community; yet, we hope our loss may be their eternal gain.

Resolved, That these resolutions be published in the County papers and a copy be sent to the bereaved family.

J. B. Myers, Alice C. Will,
A. W. Bittner, Lizzie Tremmel,
N. W. Chrissler, Committee.

Passion Week.

Evening Passion Week services in St. Paul's Reformed Church, Somerset, beginning March 26, at 7:30 p. m.:

Monday—The Doom of the Jews.

Tuesday—The Lord's Final Withdrawal