The Somerset Herald.

GEORGE R. SCULL, Editor.

WEDNESDAY.....July 4, 1888.

Avoid ice water.

Exterminate the weeds.

Watermelons in market.

The shady side is popular.

Make hay while the sun shines.

Be careful in the use of fireworks.

The roads are in first class condition.

The cherry crop is said to be a failure.

What has become of our croquet players?

Buy your drugs at Biesecker & Snyder's.

Go to Schrock's for the best fresh Roasted Coffee.

The state still teaches 2,774 soldiers orphans.

Drink sparingly of ice water this hot weather.

Best Newton Flour (the best) at M. Schrock,s.

Corn, Oats, Middlings, and Chop, at M. Schrock's.

Vienna Flour in barrels and paper sacks at Schrock's.

Lemonade is a wholesome drink during the hot weather.

Country produce taken in exchange for groceries at Schrock's.

The farmers are now busily engaged in cultivating their corn.

Pure, sparkling, ice cold Soda Water at Biesecker & Snyder's.

Ice cream dealers are doing a land office business now since the hot weather has set in.

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

General Harrison's mother was born near Chambersburg, in Franklin County, Pennsylvania.

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

Some fellow of a mathematical turn of mind has discovered that a shad measuring sixteen inches in length and six inches wide contains eleven thousand eight hundred and eight bones.

The farmers generally complain of the prospects of a crop of hay this season, the drouth last year, and late frosts this spring having conspired to stop the growth and reduce the cut generally.

Everett Republicans have organized a marching club, each member of which when on parade, will wear a shiny white hat. As a starter, one hundred and eighteen hats have been ordered.

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.

HOLBROOK BROS. & PARSON.

A bushel of corn makes four gallons of whiskey. It sells for $10 at retail. The Government gets $3.60, the farmer 40 cents, the railroad $1, the manufacturer $3, the vender $7, the drinker all that is left—delirium tremens.

There will be no licensed liquor shops in Warren county during the next twelve months, the experiment of a year's prohibition having so pleased the people that they petitioned the court in overwhelming numbers to grant no licenses.

Anna Catharine Green, the celebrated author of "The Leavenworth Case," begins a new story in the Pittsburgh *Sunday Dispatch* of July 8th. The *Dispatch* is a wonderfully interesting paper, securing the best writers and fullest news at any cost.

You have no more right to kill your neighbor's chickens than you would your neighbor's cow, but you can shut them up as estrays or sue for damage if they trespass on your premises. The best way is to try and persuade your neighbor to keep them shut up.

Dr. J. M. Lindsay, an aged physician of Altoona, has been sentenced to pay a fine of $50, and undergo imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary for two years for attempting to commit an abortion. Charles Burbank, who employed the doctor, was sentenced to a year and three months.

To cure a felon, saturate a bit of grated wild turnip the size of a bean with spirits of turpentine and apply it to the affected part. It relieves the pain at once and in twelve hours or less there will be a hole to the bone. Dress with sticking salve and the finger is well. So says an exchange.

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

ROSS DAVIS & Co.

In order to advertise our line of superior Pocket Cutlery and Razors, we will send by mail on receipt of twenty-eight cents in two-cent postage stamps, a fine knife, full size, four blades, pure white pearl handle, full German silver cap and bolster and centre part. A perfect gem of a knife, and one that is put together for keeps.

M. NATHAN & Co.,
Johnstown, Pa.

Some of our subscribers in this county are complaining about not getting their papers on the week of publication and the most peculiar part of the complaint is, that papers that go on the same train and must necessarily pass some of the postoffices where the complaints come from, are delivered promptly. If there are any more complaints we shall endeavor to find who is to blame. The packets are all put in the postoffice here on time and are sent out promptly. We have no reason to think otherwise than that they arrive at their destination in proper time. We trust this will be the last time we will hear of any complaints, but if our subscribers do not get their paper on the week of publication they will please notify us, and we will try and find out who is to blame for this negligence.

Some years ago while deer shooting in southern Michigan, I was seated on a run way back in the woods waiting for something to turn up, and had kindled a little fire to warm my stiffening fingers when I noticed a flock of birds of a kind unknown to me at that time, in the surrounding trees. They were chock-full of curiosity and impudence, and seemed to be chattering at me; and every little while one would hop on some twig a little nearer, and all seemed to take a good deal of interest in what I was doing and what I had a fire for. Finally they approached quite near, and taking some crackers from my pocket I broke them in pieces and tossed them to the birds, and they at once scrambled down to where the dainty morsels were and proceeded to walk of with them. I then put some pieces on top of a stump beside me, and it was not long before they alighted within two or three feet of where I was sitting, seemingly not in the least afraid, and picked up pieces of cracker. They continued doing this until finally they became so bold that they would take the piece from between my fingers and one, more courageous than the others, seemed to be quite vexed because I pinched the cracker and would not let it get at it at once, and twisted its head and pulled at it three or four times as you have seen chickens do when you held something tightly between your fingers for them to take. I was very much interested in their actions and anxious to know what kind they were. Later I found that they were the gray jays.—*Forest and Stream.*

Spring chickens are selling at forty cents per pair.

How are you going to celebrate the ever glorious Fourth?

Mrs. John H. Boyts, of Irwin, is visiting relatives in Somerset.

The firm name of Chairman Shafer will hold the reins for another year.

D. J. Horner, Judge Shaver, and H. C. Beeritz, are at Gettysburg this week.

A crowd of drunken rowdies disturbed the slumbers of many of our citizens Saturday night.

Mrs. Harry B. Colborn, of Frostburg, Md., is a guest at the residence of Hon. A. J. Colborn.

Miss Lucy Heffley, of "Highland Farm," has returned from a winter's visit in Philadelphia.

Dr. Albert P. Brubaker, and wife, of Philadelphia, arrived in Somerset, Saturday evening, for a three week's visit.

Under the annual reapportionment of the salaries of postmasters throughout the country, the salary of the Somerset postmaster has been increased to $1,400.

Register and Recorder Swank was around after an eye-opener Monday morning. A bee stung him on his left eye Sunday, the swelling closing that member entirely.

The bricklayers will commence work on the Coffroth-Scull building this week. The stonemasons are at work on the foundation of the Odd Fellows' building.

In last week's HERALD we published a tabular statement of the entire vote cast at the Republican primary on the 23d of June. There was no election held in Northampton Township or New Baltimore Borough.

Mr. George C. Liehty and Mrs. Wm. H. Miller have just returned home from Philadelphia, where they had been visiting their sister, Mrs. Rebecca C. Meyers, who is seriously ill with inflammatory rheumatism.

Says the New York SUN: "Maj. McKinley was not nominated, but the result of the week promotes him to the rank of major general among Republican leaders. He was 44 years old on the 29th. of last February."

The young men composing the "Somerset Social Society," headed by their cornet band, marched in a body to the station this, Tuesday morning, and took passage on the 9:21 train for Confluence, at which place they will pitch their tents over the Fourth, before proceeding to their old camping grounds on the Yough.

"Squire" Edmund Cummins and J. "Next" Kemp were lodged in jail this, Tuesday morning charged with arson, on information of ex-Sheriff John Winters, who was lessee of the Glade House at the time it was burned to the ground, some six weeks ago. Sheriff McMillen made the arrests. Cummins was taken in custody at Confluence and Kemp at Harnedsville.

Comrades J. G. Gardill, Capt. Charles Heffley and Frank Collins, of Berlin, left for Gettysburg Thursday morning, where they will take part in the reunion exercises of the week, and renew friendships among their old comrades in arms. The commissary of this little squad was one of the best furnished we have ever seen, and contained about as good "grub" as we ever tasted.

We direct the attention of the school board to the condition of a number of the beautiful maple trees that surround the Academy ground. Some of them are being ruined by the boxes around them. A very little care and attention for a few years more, and the trees will be able to take care of themselves. And, by the way, it wouldn't be a bad idea to have the grounds mowed once in awhile.

Mr. "Ned" Johnson, the Somerset House *chef*, showed us a "Tippecanoe button" Saturday evening that he has carried in his pocket since 1840. The button is made of silver and is in as good a state of preservation as though fresh from the coiner's mould. On one side is the likeness of General Harrison, with the date of the battle of Tippecanoe, and on the other the log cabin, with the date of the General's birth.

Every pleasant Sunday Mr. Albert Walter comes up from Pittsburgh to take dinner with his friends in Somerset. It don't require a second look at rotund "Tommy" to tell that he is in a business of his liking. He shows it all over, while his basso voice is used with such deep chested modulation, as to leave no further doubt as to his calling. Albert is auctioneer in a leading Pittsburgh pool-room, and is reckoned as one of the most promising sellers in the business.

After several months diligent search and inquiry, the monument committee have learned the names of 221 of their fellow soldiers from Somerset county who gave their lives to their country. Of this number 120 were killed on the field of battle, 94 died of disease contracted in the service, and seven were lost. The manufacturers of the monument required the committee to send in their final and corrected list of names this week, in order to have them all on the monument and have it completed in the contracted time. The list of 221 as furnished by the committee is thought to contain the names of all but a very few of the deceased veterans who resided in this county.

Mr. Norman B. Ream, the millionaire Chicago broker, with his wife and family, are at the Somerset House. Looking at the tall, well-filled figure and smiling face of Mr. Ream, one would never imagine that only a few years ago he followed the plow in Lower Turkeyfoot. Looking at him again it would not occur to the casual observer either that he was the busy man of affairs and a "couply times" millionaire, who is reported to have dropped one with six cyphers after it in New York not a great while ago, and only regarded it as a drop out of the bucket. Mr. Ream comes to Somerset for a few week's rest among his boyhood's friends when he wants to get far from the madding crowd.

A fatal runaway accident occurred in Jenner township Wednesday of last week. Mrs. Griffith, wife of J. J. Griffith, the Jennertown merchant, started to visit her father—Wm. C. Griffith—who lives a short distance north of the town of Jenner X Roads. In the buggy with Mrs. Griffith was her infant child, and Mrs. Dr. Walker and her small child. While ascending the steep hill near the residence of Mr. W. C. Griffith, one of the holding-back straps of the harness broke and let the buggy forward on the horse. The animal became frightened, and started off at a furious rate of speed. The occupants of the vehicle were all thrown to the ground. The Griffith child was killed outright, and its mother was so seriously injured that for days it was feared she would die. At last accounts her condition is greatly improved, and it is now thought she will recover. Mrs. Walker was badly injured, but her child escaped unharmed.

Since our last report marriage licenses have been granted to the following named persons:

Newton Gonder and Kate Bell of Jenner X Roads.

Elmer E. King and Alice V. Wills, both of Ursina.

Logan Rush and Ida A. Snyder, both of Ursina.

Wm. F. Hunter, of Dunbar, and Binnie Vansickle, of Ursina.

James Albright and Emma C. Brancher, both of Summit township.

Seth A. Williams, of Philipsburg, and Catharine M. Hagarty, of Cumberland.

Joseph Wirick, of Paint township, and Annie L. Bennett, of Cambria county.

Silas B. Pritts and Amanda Judy, both of Summit township.

George Gregory, of Johnstown, and Sadie E. Bell, of Jenner township.

David F. Gilbert and Isabella Miller, both of Summit township.

John I. Weimer, of Milford township, and Caslan S. M. Long, of Somerset township.

Death of John Henry Dibert.

Within recent years says the Johnstown *Tribune* of Friday evening this community has experienced many sorrowful surprises by the unexpected deaths of prominent citizens. The announcement this morning of the death of John H. Dibert was more than a surprise—it was a severe shock. Scarcely anybody outside of the circle embracing his immediate relatives and friends knew that he was ill. Of robust, hearty, and genial presence, he was regarded by all as a perfect picture of good health—the least liable of the more generally known people of the town to be quickly summoned hence. Add to this the fact that he was at his desk in his place of business as usual until noon on Tuesday, and it can be easily understood why it was that, as the sad announcement of his death spread throughout the city, people looked at one another in amazement, half doubting its correctness yet apparently fearful of its truth. And true, indeed, it was, the summons coming shortly after 12 o'clock this morning.

The cause of Mr. Dibert's death was inflammation of the bowels. He was taken sick at noon on Tuesday and was compelled to go to bed. Medical assitance was at once summoned, but the treatment administered afforded him no relief, his condition growing hourly worse. Frequent consultations of physicians were held yesterday, and everything that medical skill could bring to bear in his case was tried. At supper time last evening he seemed somewhat easier, and his attendants though they recognized a shade of improvement in his condition. They were, however, mistaken, for, as the evening wore away, his sufferings again increased, until finally, exhausted and unable longer to continue the terrible struggle, he calmly resigned his spirit into the hands of his Creator.

Deceased was born in this place on the 8th of Janury, 1851. In Feb. 1871 he entered the banking house of John Dibert & Co. as a clerk. On the first of August, 1879, he was admitted as a member of the firm, and so continued until his death.

In addition to his duties at the bank which he discharged with the most scrupulous fidelity and exactness, Mr. Dibert rendered very efficient service to the Borough of Johnstown as its Treasurer during several consecutive terms, having last spring been re-elected for the current year.

He also took great interest in Masonic matters, and his connection with that Order gave him an extensive acquaintance throughout Central and Western Pennsylvania, as well as generally throughout the country.

On the 15th of October, 1873, Mr. Dibert and Miss Kate Hamilton, daughter of the late Samuel Royer, were united in marriage. The union resulted in three children—Royer, Blanche and John—who, with their mother, are left to mourn a most affectionate father and devoted husband.

Mr. Dibert had $3,500 insurance on his life—$2,500 in the Northwestern Masonic and $1,000 in the New England Mutual.

Mr. Dibert had many warm friends in Somerset County, and in the town of Somerset, who will be pained to learn of his untimely death.

Base Ball.

It was a most distressing exhibition that the "Maroon" ball club showed their friends and patrons last Wednesday afternoon when they were advertised to play a friendly game with a club from Ligonier. It was not alone disheartening to see the boys play so miserably, but to witness the discourteous treatment they showed the visitors. Because the clubs were as unevenly matched as babies to giants, is no reason why the victors had to be hooted and jeered at every point, not only by the small boy sympathizers, but by many members of the club itself. Nor was the umpire spared; his every decision was disputed and his style of dress commented on. Only five innings were played—the game being called on account of rain, but in the entire five innings only one of the "Maroons"—and the smallest boy in the club at that—was able to find the ball. If the "Maroons" will accept a little well-meant advice they will practice for a few weeks with the school children on the Academy green, and then challenge—well not Ligonier—Meyersdale. The score stood:

Maroons	3
Ligonier	12

It is a good deal easier in such weather as this to advise people to keep cool and not to get flurried or hurried or worried but to possess their souls in patience than it is to carry these excellent precepts into practice. At the same time it is the simple truth that while the mercury hovers in the neighborhood of the nineties the only thing to do is cultivate as far as possible the philosophic spirit and to be as leisurely and deliberate in all one's doings as the circumstances by which one is surrounded will admit. It is no use to fret and fume and to consult every thermometer one sees as to the record old Sol is making. Keep cool in mind don't drink too much ice water and wear a flannel shirt and the unavoidable discomfort of the heated term will be reduced to a minimum.

Paint Items.

Hurrah for the "Fourth."

Quite a number of our young folks are going to commemorate the Fourth. The boom of cannon should be a striking feature to our memories, that the Fourth of July is the anniversary of our independence, and the whole Nation has hallowed it.

The farmers of Paint township are just about done sowing their buckwheat, and it generally yields a bountiful crop to the farmers of this section of the county. This edible grain is more largely grown every year. Lots of buckwheat cakes for "Sambo" and "Judy" for the coming winter.

Mr. Daniel Hoffman will erect a new dwelling house on his premises during the summer. Mr. Hiram Geiser has the contract for the carpenter work. Hiram understands his work and he does it right, too.

Messrs. Ephraim Wisinger and Tobias Gindlesperger have just completed the stone work for "Jerry" Ream's barn. It is one of the best and finest structures in Cambria, County. Any person desiring to have a first class stone wall put up, would do well to call upon the above named gentlemen to do the work.

A REPUBLICAN.

Mt. Moriah Items.

Wm. Daniels, the apiarian, has been confined to his house for the past twelve weeks, unable to walk, the result of a badly sprained ankle.

Nancy Zimmerman, who had been so very ill from paralysis, from which she was not expected to recover, is able to walk around again.

Samuel Lohr has a very sore foot, which has disabled him from work for the past six weeks or more. The injury was caused by his being tramped on by a large steer.

The Miller cheese factory, one of the finest and best in the county, which made more cheese than any other factory during the first two years, was not run last year for want of patronage. Last week it was torn down and the material is now being hauled to Somerset, to be used in the construction of several houses. It was a large building, and contained some fine lumber.

Joseph Crist, the sewing machine and organ man, sold one of his wagons last week, and now offers another one for sale. This looks as if Joe was going to quit the trade, and the gossips have it that within the next two months he will change his life—which means, we suppose, that Joe intends taking unto himself a wife.

OCCASIONAL.

Notice to Teachers.

The Board of School Directors, of Somerset Borough, will meet Friday evening July 13, 1888, to select teachers for their schools.

Applications from teachers, accompanied by proofs of standing in their profession, will be received by the Secretary any time before the meeting.

By order of the Board,

L. C. Colborn, Sec.

Found at Last.

That A. Benford & Son is the only firm in town that sells nine cakes of Grip Soap for 25 cents.

The Log-Cabin Songs.

The "log-cabin" and "hard cider" campaign of 1840 is without a parallel in the history of the country. Martin Van Buren, nicknamed "Little Van," and William Henry Harrison, affectionately called "Old Tip," were the candidates of the Democratic and Whig parties respectively. The song writers were with the Whigs during that canvass, and the people were with the song makers. The Whigs everywhere held great and enthusiastic meetings. Miniature log cabins were constructed, with the stars and stripes floating over them, and invariably beside the cabin door would be seen a keg bearing the rubric, "hard cider." Stump-speaking was all the rage. The newspaper and the telegraph were not as they are now. The people came from near and far to the barbecues. The country rang with the name and fame of General Harrison. The more the Democrats, with their disciplined partisan hosts, ridiculed the Whigs, who had no such splendid organization, the more fervid became the supporters of Harrison. The young men caught the spell of patriotism and song. Whenever there was a political gathering for Harrison, banners and transparencies were produced, with lines addressed to the candidates like this:

"Farewell, dear Van,
You're not our man;
To guide the ship,
We'll try old Tip."

The more the shouting, singing campaign of the Whigs was jeered and sneered at, bantered and burlesqued by the Democrats, the intenser became the enthusiasm of the Harrison hosts. Song-writers sprang up all over the country. No political meeting was complete without its campaign music. Song books with the popular verses were published. It often happened that the most taking songs were written within an hour or two of a meeting, and sung to the delighted crowds by the composer. Sometimes the words were entirely impromptu, and local, and personal to a degree, and carried everything before them, with their homely and hearty allusions, plain phrases, and loyal lines to their favorite. Always some well-known and popular air was chosen, and the words usually admirably suited the purpose. The people took up the refrain and it was sung by thousands at the hustings, in the shops, and stores, and fields, and along the highways. Seamen sung them when hoisting sail or anchor, they were comman along the towpaths; harvesters varied their toil with the winning words and music, and all ranks and classes and colors repeated the rhymes and bars of the campaign. One of the most popular song of the campaign was the following:

What has caused the great commotion, motion,
Our country through?
It is the ball a rolling, on, on.
For Tippecanoe and Tyler too—Tippecanoe and Tyler too,
And with them we'll beat little Van, Van Van.
Van is a used up man,
And with them we'll beat little Van.

Like the rushing of mighty waters, waters,
On it will go,
And in its course will clear the way
For Tippecanoe and Tyler too, etc.

Let them talk about hard cider, cider, cider,
And log-cabins, too,
'Twill only help to speed the ball
For Tippecanoe and Tyler too.

The latch-string hangs outside the door, door door,
And is never pulled through,
For it never was the custom of
Old Tippecanoe, etc.

Another favorite was "When this Old Hat Was New," and it was printed with a picture of a somewhat ancient chapeau. Some of its stanzas were as follows:

When this old hat was new, the people used to say,
The best among the Democrats were Harrison and Clay;
The Locos now assume the name, a title most untrue,
And most unlike their party, when my old hat was new.

When my old hat was new, Van Buren was a Fed,
An enemy to every man, who labored for his bread;
And if the people of New York have kept their records true,
He voted 'gainst the poor man's rights when my old hat was new.

When my old hat was new, the friends of Liberty
Knew well the merits of old Tip, while fighting at Maumee;
Come, now, huzza for Harrison, just as we used to do,
When first we heard of Proctor's fall, when my old hat was new.

A verse of another favorite song, was as follows:

Have you heard the news fom Maine?
All honest, straight and tree.
How it went hell-bent for Governor Kent,
For Tippecanoe, and Tyler, too.

The colored people had a version of their own. It was:

Oh, say, have yo' heard de news all aroun';
How de Whigs get up an' de Locos go down?
Sich a gittin' down stairs yu nebber did see;
De tyrant's down, de people's free.

Another rhyme, very popular with the colored people, was:

Dar's Delaware, too, has gone for de Whigs,
An' de blue hen am a dancin' jigs.

Another was:

"Old Tip's the boy to swing the flail,
Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah;
And make the Locos all turn pale,
Hurrah, Hurrah, hurrah.
He'll give them all a 'tarnal switchen
When he begins to 'clar the kitchen,
Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, hurrah,
And still another was:

"On Thursday the sun shone in splendor,
On Friday rains fell and winds blew,
But none of us cared for the weather,
True soldiers of Tippecanoe.

"The East and the West sent their thousands,
The North and the South poured in too,
As if Heaven and Earth were all moving
In honor of Old Tippecanoe.

"We marched thro' the streets of the city,
And bravely we tramped the mud through,
To show to the silk stocking gentry
How we'd stick to Old Tippecanoe."

"The air is all filled with bright banners,
Green, white, purple, red and true blue,
With inscriptions and mottoes upon them
In honor of Old Tippecanoe."

For Rent.

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

Wanted!

Dealers and all to know we have a full line of rakes, both hand and self dump, which we offer at prices to suit the times. Agents wanted to sell the Walker Rakes. Address

W. F. WALKER,
Somerset, Pa.

Queensware and Glassware.

For this line of goods go to A. Benford & Son, as they have the best line in town.

Notice to Trespassers.

All persons are hereby notified not to trespass on our lands in Shade Township, Somerset County, Pa., for the purpose of hunting, fishing, berrying or nutting. Any person or persons so trespassing will be punished according to law.

HENRY DALEY.
EVE DALEY.

Wanted for Cash.

One thousand tons of Rags, Bones and Scrap Iron, old Gum boots and shoes for which the highest cash price will be paid by

CAPLES & MOORE.
Johnstown Pa.

Normal School Institute.

The fourth annual institute opens July 24, 1888. Special advantages are offered to all teachers and other students. For particulars write to J. D. Meese, Meyersdale, Pa.

The Ticket Pleases Confluence.

Mr. Editor:—The Chicago Convention placed in the field a ticket that for Republicans is pleasant to contemplate. The nomination of General Benjamin Harrison, of Indiana, and Hon. Levi P. Morton, of New York, meets the universal approval of Republicans. Their nomination was not an accident or even an afterthought, but the matured will of the Convention, honestly expressed. Long before the Convention convened the name of General Harrison was so prominently and so favorably before the people, that it was being said that he was bound to be either the first or second man on the ticket. The ticket will certainly command the respect, confidence and support of all the Republican voters.

The nomination of Harrison and Morton takes the State of Indiana out of the list of doubtful states and places it surely and safely in the Republican column. When Indiana goes Republican, New Jersey follows suit. With Indiana and New Jersey in the Republican column, the State of New York could not reverse the result; but with Mr. Morton on the ticket that state is more likely to be Republican than Democratic. Blaine lost the state by only a few votes, and they were not cast for Cleveland. Taking into consideration the tariff issue and the exceptionally good ticket the Republicans have in the field there is no reason why we should not win this fall. Somerset county will give 2,000 Republican majority, and Pennsylvania 100,00.

X.

CONFLUENCE, PA., June 30, 1888.

Two Gavels Presented to the Convention.

The first gavel was presented on Tuesday, by the redoubtable Horr, of Michigan. It was made of lumber, copper, wood, iron, and salt, illustrating what Horr called the five industries of the country. He asked the chairman to use it in pounding the daylights out of the Democratic party. The chairman discreetly remarked that with it he would pound the life out of that party. A second gavel was given to the convention on Wednesday by E. W. Montgomery, of Galena, Ill. He said that it was made from a piece of wood taken out of a desk found in a tannery in Galena. It was the desk used by U. S. Grant when he was receiving $800 a year for his services. The chairman of the Illinois delegation expressed the hope that it would be used in tanning the hide of the Democratic party after Horr's gavel had knocked the life out of it. The third gavel was presented on behalf of Chicago Republicans by Mayor Roche, of Chicago. It was garnished and as gorgeous as dresses usually worn by Chicago women. It was made of gold and silver and studded with jewels. Roche said it illustrated crude and skilled labor.

Fish Laws.

The following is a summary of the fish laws of this State:

Bass may be caught with rod, hook or line from June 1st to January 31st, at no other time and in no other way. No gigging, outlining or nets.

Trout—rod, hook and line only, from April 15th to July 15th.

Pike or pickerel, the same as bass.

Use no nets during the months of June, July, August, December, January and February; and when using nets see that the smallest meshes are fully an inch square; any other sized mesh is not legal. Place no set nets at the point of old fish dams and do not lay up the walls that are down; use no set nets with walls or seine attachments at any time. Should you take any bass, trout, pike or pickerel in your nets, you are compelled by law to return them to the stream from which you took them.

The penalty of fishing with seines for any fish of any kind whatever, is $25 for each and every offense. The same penalty for fishing with set nets out of season, or meshes less than one inch square. For each and every bass taken on set or outlines, $10 fine. Fishing or hunting on Sunday is prohibited by a fine of $25 for each offense.

Use no small game fish for bait as each one so used subjects you to very severe penalties.

The fine for taking fish of any kind whatever, by exploding dynamite, giant powder, or any other explosive is $50 for each and every offense.

Should you catch any trout less than five inches in length you must return them to the stream. Penalty, $5.

Take no bass less than six inches in length under the penalty of $5.

Republican Campaign Song.

BY WALTER E. HOWARD.

Air—The March of the Cameron Men.

I.

For many a year we have met without fear
Every wrong that dare venture a fight,
And with courage sublime have kept step and kept time
To the music of Truth and of right.

CHORUS.

Hark! hear the music rolling, rolling,
Clear over mountain and glen.
With Truth and with Right we together keep step
'Tis the march of the Harrison men.

II.

In our youth and our pride we made Fremont our guide,
And he found us no path for retreat;
With a cry for "free soil" and for freedom to toil
We brought victory out of defeat.

III.

With Lincoln we came, but this blood and this flame
To a day so transcendant and grand,
That the prophet of light was caught up from our sight,
With the shackle unlocked in his hand.

IV.

We have fought a good fight, and the faith we have kept,
But the battle again we must win.
For Democracy sure, when its dead beyond cure,
Will exist as original sin.

Church Dedication.

The new Reformed church at Berlin will be dedicated on Sunday, July 15th. All the friends of the congregation are cordially invited to be present.

Notice!

I have this day sold to B. S. Fleck all fees due me as Prothonotary, etc, of Somerset Co., Penna., and notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to me for same to make payment to him at once.

N. B. CRITCHFIELD.

Jenner X Roads, Pa., June 8, 1888.

Wanted!

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

H. G. CUNNINGHAM.

For Sale Cheap.

A bargain for some one in need of a piano or organ. A high-priced Steinway & Sons' piano, in use only a few years, will be sold very cheap. A Mason & Hamlin organ costing $200, and never used, will be sold for less than half cost. For particulars, call at the HERALD office.

MARRIED.

McLEAN—RITER.—At the residence of Charles Brown, in Elklick Township, June 28, 1888, by Ozias F. Harshman, Mr. John A. McLean, of New York City, to Miss Mary Riter, of Clearfield Co., Penna.

DIED.

WOY. At her home near Friedens, on Thursday, June 21, 1888, Mrs. Rachel M. Woy, aged 54 years, 10 months and 13 days.

The Grand Army boys are at Gettysburg in force.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Jacob Croyle, dec'd.

Having been duly appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Somerset County, Pa., to ascertain advancements, and make a distribution of the funds to and among those legally entitled thereto, I hereby give notice that I will attend to the duties of said appointment at office in Somerset Borough on Friday, July 27, 1888, at one o'clock p. m.

J. C. LOWRY,
Auditor.

A Boy Poisons Five Persons.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA., June 28.—The 15-year-old son of George Deems has confessed to poisoning his father and family, and is in jail. He had stolen a pistol and other articles and his father had ordered him to return them. He threatened to chastise him or turn him over to officers of the law. Deems died to day, and the other two children will die, making five victims in all.

Killed by Moonshiners.

LITTLE ROCK, June 29.—A desperate encounter occurred between revenue officers and moonshiners near Black Springs, Montgomery county yesterday. Internal Revenue Collector and posse raided the moonshiners camp in vicinity, destroying three distilleries. Shortly afterward the posse was attacked from ambush by an armed band of moonshiners. A regular battle ensued, in which Deputy United States Marshal Trammel was killed. A telegram has been sent to Fort Smith for reinforcements.

A Thief Shot While Running Away.

NAVASOTA, TEX., June 30.—Robert Kelly, a young man, was shot and killed at 3:30 this morning, at the Union depot, by Deputy Sheriff Reed, of Brazos county, while running away to avoid arrest. Kelly and another man, at 10 o'clock last night, robbed Reed & Reed's saloon, at Mellican, of $400.

Killed Wife and Brother.

LOUISVILLE, KY., June 28.—A letter to the Associated Press from Harlan, Ky., says that on Saturday Marion Stewart shot and killed his wife and his brother at their home near that place. Marion Stewart, John Stewart, Tip Osborne and Jeff Hall were playing cards, when a dispute arose over some points in the game. All had been drinking and the dispute grew into a wrangle and blows passed. Marion then drew a navy revolver and shot John through the brain. He turned to shoot Osborne, who is his stepson. Osborne ran, followed by Stewart. Mrs. Stewart interfered and got a bullet in the temple. Osborne by this time had escaped and Stewart turned his attention to Hall. Hall got away, but came back half an hour later, when Stewart again tried to kill him, but Hall again escaped.

Seeing his wife lying dead outside the door and his brother in a dying condition inside, Stewart turned to his eldest daughter, a girl fourteen years old, and said: Good bye; do the best you can for the children," and started up the mountain side. The child carried the dead mother into the house and found that her father's brother was rapidly dying. Mrs. Stewart leaves seven children, the oldest fourteen years of age, and the youngest a babe nursing. John Stewart leaves a widow and small family. No attempt at arrest have been made, although Tip Osborne has sworn vengeance against Stewart for killing his mother.

Hogs and Cattle Dying.

NEW ORLEANS, June 29.—Some weeks ago a species of consumption broke out among the hogs in St. Tammany and neighboring parishes of the State. The disease became so severe in some sections not a hog was left within a radius of twenty miles. They ate ravenously, but wasted away until they were unable to stand, and died of sheer exhaustion, produced apparently by tuberculosis. Soon afterward another, or the same disease under a different form, broke out among the cattle in the same neighborhood.

The animals were attacked by local swelling, paralysis, and "staggers," ending in death. There was some difference in opinion as to the cause of this disease, but the farmers who have investigated the matter have come to the conclusion that the cattle were made sick by the bites of insects that fed upon the carcasses of the dead hogs. Wherever they bit the cattle swellings were raised and local poison soon developed, which communicated to different portions of the bodies of the animals, producing death. The disease is proving very destructive in St. Tammany.

Yale Wins the Boat Race.

NEW LONDON, CONN., June 29.—The thirteenth annual eight-oared four miles straight away race between the University crews of Yale and Harvard was rowed this afternoon at 5 o'clock over the Thames river course, from Gale's Ferry to Winthrop Point, and was won by Yale by 24 lengths; time 20:10; Harvard's time 21:14. The series of races between these two colleges now stands: Yale won seven, Harvard won six. Yale's time of 20:10 is the fastest ever made on the river.

Swindled Out of $237 By an Old Game.

BEAVER, PA., June 29.—Henry Schmautz, a former Pittsburgher, who lives on a farm in Moon township, is the victim of lightning-rod sharpers to the extent of $237. The other day two men told him they would like to test his lightning-rod. They pronounced it "no good," said they wanted to advertise their rod in this section and would put one up for him free of charge if he would pay for the part which went in the ground. He signed what he supposed was an agreement to that effect, but to-day discovered that he had really signed a note for $237, and that the sharpers have discounted it at the bank.

A Hotel Burned Down.

MEADVILLE, PA., June 30.—The Floyd House at Saegertown, near the famous Eureka mineral springs, was destroyed by fire at 1 o'clock this morning. Loss about $8,000; supposed to be partially insured. There were about 40 guests in the house. All escaped unhurt. The furniture belonging to the house was saved, as was also the baggage belonging to the guests.

A Dollar a Bushel for Grasshoppers.

ST. PAUL, June 30.—Grasshoppers have recently appeared by the millions in this vicinity, and seriously threaten the total annihilation of crops. A vigorous warfare is being waged against them. Several contrivances for catching and destroying them are being used. It has been decided to pay $1 a bushel for the hoppers.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This Powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER COMPANY, 106 Wall Street, New York. 6-30-4w.

PITTISBURG FEMALE COLLEGE, AND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.—Also Schools of Elocution and Fine Arts, and best school for young ladies. Unsurpassed home comforts and care. Central! Healthful! Charges very moderate. Thirty-fourth year opens September 11th. Send for new Catalogue to A. H. NORCROSS, D. D. Pittsburgh, Pa. jul4-3m.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

The firm of G. W. Benford & Son is this day, Tuesday, June 26, 1888, dissolved as partners. The books of the said firm are in the hands of C. H. Benford for settlement. All persons indebted will please call and settle. Those having claims against said firm will present the same for settlement.

GEO. W. BENFORD.

SOMERSET, Pa., June 26, 1888.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

—OF—

Somerset Borough SCHOOL DISTRICT

FOR THE YEAR ENDING

JUNE 1, A. D. 1888.

RECEIPTS.

Balance on hand	$ 137 29	
State appropriation	426 48	
From Wm. H. Welfley, Collector	19 41	
" John A. Walter, "	56 85	
" Henry Kregar, "	515 53	
" Michael Keifer, "	2470 12	$3625 68

EXPENDITURES.

Am't paid for teachers' wages	$2177 50	
" " janitors and firemen	182 85	
" " fuel	74 70	
" " school supplies	103 65	
" " repairs	470 23	
" " other expenses	279 53	
" " interest on bonds	360 20	
" " Secretary	20 00	
" " Treasurer	71 06	
Balance in Treasurer's hands	93	$3625 68

WM. H. WELFLEY, Dr. $3625 68

Cr.

By orders paid	$ 3624 50	
Balance	93	$3625 68

MICHAEL KEIFER, Collector. DR.

To gross am't of duplicate		$2987 60

CR.

By am't paid over to Treasurer	$ 2470 12	
By abatement allowed taxpayers	65 39	
Exonerations allowed	70 83	
Commissions allowed	59 68	
Net bal. due for school Treas.	222 58	$2987 60

JOHN A. WALTER, Collector. DR.

To Balance		$140 15

CR.

By cash paid Treasurer	$ 56 85	
By Commissions	2 84	
By Exonerations	16 45	
By balance yet due	64 01	$140 15

HENRY KREGAR, Collector. DR.

To bal. due on dup.		$569 50

CR.

By cash paid to Treasurer	$515 53	
By Commissions	25 77	
By balance yet due	228 20	$569 50

L. M. HICKS, Collector. DR.

To bal. due on dup.		$91 26

CR.

By exonerations allowed	$14 40	
By balance yet due	76 86	$91 26

RESOURCES.

Cash on hand	93	
Bal. due on dup of M. Keifer	222 58	
" " " J. A. Walter	64 01	
" " " Henry Kregar	228 20	
" " " L. M. H