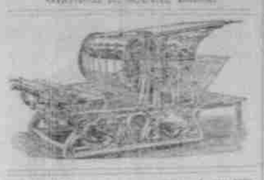
The Somerset Herald.

GEORGE P. SCULL, Editor.



WEDNESDAY.....September 19, 1888.

Republican Mass Meeting.

A Republican mass meeting will be held in the Court House at Somerset, on

TUESDAY EVENING, SEPT. 25th.

A cordial invitation is extended to all voters, irrespective of party, to be present and hear the issues of the campaign fairly, honestly and ably discussed.

HON. JOHN CESSNA, of Bedford,

CAPT. H. H. KOHN, of Johnstown,

And other able speakers will be present and address the meeting.

GEO. R. SCULL, Secty., CHAS. C. SNAITH, Chm. Rep. Co. Com.

Buy your drugs at Bressler & Snyder's.

The political pot is beginning to simmer.

New goods just opened at Gen. W. Bonford's Book Store.

All kinds of new dress goods are cheap at MRS. A. E. UHL'S.

This is a good season of the year to plant fall advertisements.

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

Warm gloves were conducive to comfort (as a cure-all) last week.

The price of wheat is interesting, which will be good news for our farmers.

A full line of plain and fancy stationery at GEO. W. BENFORD'S new Book store.

The next thing of importance is the payment of taxes on or before October 6th.

Hy books must be settled. I am in earnest. J. B. SNYDER.

Our rubbers are now in. We handle only fine grades. BENDER & SHRYOCK.

The crops are going to be more than the average this year in spite of gloomy predictions.

Celluloid frames guaranteed for a period of three years not to break or rust at Bressler & Snyder's.

As the long winter evenings come along the debating society and the singing school appear in the rural district.

Laughing Gas for painless extraction, at No 9 Millan's Dental Rooms, one square south of Diamond, Somerset, Pa.

Books, Books, Books, Stationery, stationery, Stationery, of every style, and variety at GEO. W. BENFORD'S new store.

The boy who intends school every day of the term is the one who is ready to be at the head of his class on examination day.

I expect to go into my new rooms within a few weeks and must have money. Call and settle at once. J. B. SNYDER.

Have you seen the New Odd Fellows Building. Nearly completed. Money needed to go into business. J. B. SNYDER.

A few squirrels have been killed since the season opened on the 1st inst. Hunters report the frisky little animals to be very scarce.

A company has been organized in Everett, Bedford county, to be known as the Everett Water company, for supplying that borough with water.

Eye glasses and Spectacles in all varieties, the greatest and in all prices, of the celebrated "King" manufacture at Bressler & Snyder's.

Six cases of Texas fever among cattle in the Connellsville cake region have been reported by the State Veterinary Surgeon. He says the disease was carried there in cattle cars used for shipping coke.

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

HOOVER, BOWER & PARSON.

MAIN 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. Twelve hours' meat can leave it kept in the refrigerator until wanted.

ROSE DAVIS & SON.

This is to certify that I have had connected with J. H. & G. M. Wilson's the manufacturers of the "Walker Boot" (an improvement of minories) for the past 25 years until January 1, 1888, at which time they discontinued manufacturing. I am now making a line of my home which cannot be excelled. You will not do yourself justice if you fail to see the "Enamoring Boot" at Schell & Shrock's, exclusive agents for Somerset.

Respectfully, W. S. ANDERSON.

For Sale.

A Country Store property seven miles from railroad. Earns good Coal and Produce trade, a rare opening will be sold low. No goods, write for particulars to.

M. L. ANDERSON, Harshville, Pa.

Purchase your nursery stock of John E. and A. Meyerly, of Pittsburgh, Pa., represented in Somerset county, by F. J. Meyers, of Somerset. All orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

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 Hock Oak and Spruce bark. 100 cords wanted of same.

H. O. COFFROTH.

Michigan Furniture Company.

All Smithfield street, Pittsburgh, Pa. Have on hand the largest stock of Bed-room sets, Parlor Suits, Side-boards, Wardrobes, Lounges, &c., of any house in the city of Pittsburgh, being manufacturers they can afford to sell goods at better prices. It will pay to give them a call. Don't forget the name and number

MICHIGAN FURNITURE COMPANY,
437 SMITHFIELD street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Cheap Excursion to Pittsburgh.

The B. and O. will sell excursion tickets to Pittsburgh for all trains on September 20th, 21st and 22d, good until September 23d, at the following low rates:

Cumberland	$2 00
Mt. Savage	2 05
Hyndman	2 75
Williams	2 70
Glencoe	2 55
Keyser	2 35
Meyersdale	2 25
West Salisbury	2 15
Salisbury Junct.	2 25
Berlin	2 25
Garrett	2 20
Hooversville	2 05
Stoystown	2 00
Coleman	2 40
Somerset	2 25
Rockwood	2 05
Carlsbaum	1 95
Pinkerton	1 90
Truax	1 75
Confluence	1 70
Ohio Pyle	1 50

W. W. PEABODY, T. P. A.

Cure for Rheumatism.

G. G. Treat, of West Granville, Mass., writes of Allcock's Porous Plasters:

For rheumatism, neuralgia, pain in the side or back, coughs, colds, bruises, and any local weakness, they really possess wonderful curative qualities. I have recommended them to my neighbors with the happiest results, many of whom but for Allcock's Plasters would be in a crippled condition at times. In every instance where they have been faithfully and properly applied the result has been wonderfully satisfactory.

The public school of the borough will open today.

John G. Ogle, Esq., of Latrobe, is visiting in Somerset.

Capt. H. H. Kohn and wife have been spending the past few days in Somerset.

For want of space several interesting examinations have been held over till next week.

We are requested to announce that a Harrison and Morton pole will be raised at Moyer's on Saturday afternoon, September 22d.

Mr. Ed Knepper, youngest son of H. P. Knepper, is home on a visit, the first in three years. Ed is a resident of Blooming, Nebraska.

Mr. Tom C. Hannum, Washington correspondent of the Pittsburgh *Post* and Cincinnati *Inquirer*, spent several days of last week in Somerset.

The members of the Young America Cornet Band, of Berlin, will please consider our banner signed to them for the delightful serenade tendered the HERALD Monday afternoon.

H. L. Meyers from Wilsey, Morton county Kansas called at the HERALD office Saturday morning. He is a son of the late Hon. Emanuel Meyers, and is visiting at the residence of his uncle Geo. C. Lichty.

The fall meeting of the Somerset Driving Association will take place on Saturday next. Quite a number of horses have been entered for the different races which will take place at half past one o'clock in the afternoon.

General Campbell, of Johnstown, is reported fatally ill. The malady with which he has been afflicted for several months took a turn for the worse a few days ago, and now fears are entertained that he can survive but a short time.

Paint Township has eight Harrison men of both who will vote for the grandson this year, if they live. They are Messers. John E. Stine, Adam Hollopeter, John Hoffman, James Weaver, Abraham Weaver, Henry Hostetler, Jacob Berkey, and David Meyers.

Among the many visitors to Somerset Monday to witness the unveiling of the soldier's Monument was Mr. J. Cal Gaither, of Johnstown. Cal was a member of company A 10th Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, and since the war was foreman of the HERALD office for a number of years.

The residence of John Hoover, in Milford township, was burned to the ground Thursday evening of last week. The fire originated from a defective flue and had gained such headway before its discovery that the family were only able to carry out a few of the household effects. Mr. Hoover had $1.50 laid away in an upstairs room that was never thought of until it had been consumed.

Harry Weimer, son of ex-county Treasurer John H. Weimer died at his family residence after a brief illness in the twenty-sixth year of his age. He had been a resident of Dawson, Westmoreland county, for the past three or four years and only returned some few days before his death. He was very popular among his Somerset friends, to all of whom the announcement of his death was an unexpected and severe shock.

Mr. S. Bookman returned Tuesday morning from a four months' visit to friends and relatives in the West, stopping at Columbus to attend the National encampment of the G. A. R. on his way home. He comes back a staunch Republican, if such a thing were possible than ever. He says that on the train on which he was traveling a straw vote was taken which resulted in 433 votes for Harrison and 113 votes for all the rest of the presidential candidates.

Peter Lee, an old-time habitue of the Johnstown back-up, went down there Thursday, from Berlin, where he has lately been working, and got drunk. The police locked him up. Friday morning the Burgess let him go on payment of costs ($11), he saying that was all the money he had. As he left the station he laughed as he waved a bill bill in the face of a policeman and remarked: "That's the time I put it on the old man's pet," meaning the Burgess.

An opportunity for a rare treat will be offered the music loving people of Somerset Saturday evening. The occasion will be a Grand Instrumental Concert in the Opera House, to be given by Mr. E. C. Heffley, the famous musician, assisted by Mr. Wartzbey, the celebrated pianist, and Mr. Hugo Kupferschmidt, equally celebrated as a violinist. The mere mention of the names of these gentlemen is sufficient, we feel sure, to guarantee a large audience. Tickets now on sale at C. L. Conrad's store.

Hon. A. J. Colborn left for Harrisburg on Tuesday afternoon to appear before the Board of Pardons in the application for the pardon of Louis C. Brown, who was convicted of cattle stealing some two years ago and sentenced to the penitentiary for a period of two years and a half. Brown's term of imprisonment will expire within the next few months, but he is wanted here at next week's court to testify in the case of the Commonwealth vs. Cummins and Kemp, charged with setting fire to the Glade House. Hence the effort to obtain a pardon.

The large barn of Wm. M. Schrock, in Stonycreek township, was struck by lightning and burned to the ground during Wednesday evening's storm. The barn was filled with the year's harvest and farming implements. Everything was consumed by the flames. Mr. Schrock was fortunate in having an insurance of $1,500 on barn and $200 on farm produce in the Phoenix Co., of Hartford, Connecticut, which sum, however, will not cover one-half of his loss.

The barn of Henry Groves, in the same township, was struck by lightning and ignited the same evening, but the fire was discovered and extinguished before any serious damage had been done.

The West Ward Republicans had their raising Saturday. For weeks back they had been making excursions into the woods to select a piece of timber for a Harrison and Morton pole that would out-top anything that had ever been put up in the county. How well they succeeded can be readily ascertained by walking down West Main street and taking a look at the pole. It stands over 130 feet out of the ground, and is painted red, white and blue. Around the base is built a pretty log cabin, and on the top of the pole is an immense wooden ball. A large crowd of Republicans from the town and adjoining townships were present and assisted in the raising Saturday afternoon. Several speakers had been engaged for the occasion but owing to the lateness of the hour when the work was completed the speech making had to be dispensed with.

Young John Bents, who, in 1861, set type on the HERALD, and was recognized among all his boyhood friends as the most daring and fearless of their companions, was one of the first Somerset youths to enlist when the call for troops came. He was one of the jolliest, most reckless and best liked members of famous "Co. A," and it was his luck, as all his comrades anticipated it would be, to be the first man from their ranks and from the county to be killed. His death occurred on the 26th day of June, 1862, in the rifle-pits before Mechanicsville, Virginia, and it was never known to the members of his company whether his death was caused from a piece of shell from a Union battery firing over their heads from an elevation a short distance in the rear, or whether in his curiosity he got his head above the trenches and was struck by a bullet from the guns of the enemy. Poor "Bentsy;" his memory is still green in the hearts of the few surviving members of old "Company A."

Charlie Ogle was the second man from the company and from the county to be killed. His death occurred the following day in the engagement at Gaine's Mills.

A Notable Wedding.

The most notable wedding of the year in Somerset was that of Dr. James E. Beseeker to Miss May Cunningham, in the Disciples' Church Tuesday afternoon, September 18, 1888. The groom is one of the most promising young physicians in the county, and is junior partner of the popular drug firm of Beseeker & Snyder. Miss Cunningham is the eldest daughter of our esteemed fellow-townsman, Elias Cuntingham, Esq., and was one of the brightest and best liked young ladies in Somerset society. The bride was attended by Miss Rose Allen, of Meyersdale, and Miss Nannie Brubaker, of Somerset, and Dr. J. Z. Bowman, of Meyersdale, were groomsmen. The wedding march was played by Miss Ella Musselman, and at precisely two o'clock the wedding party marched slowly to the altar, where the nuptial knot was beautifully and impressively tied by Elder Conner, assisted by Rev. Hiram King, of the Reformed church. The bride and her attendants were arrayed in white silk, with mobre trimmings, and each carried a large bouquet of different colored roses. The ushers were Messrs. Will Pickling, John N. Snyder, Webb Parker and Robert S. Scull.

Immediately after the wedding ceremony, a reception was given at the elegant home of the bride's father on Patriot street, where after receiving the congratulations of their many friends the bridal couple took the 4:23 train for a tour of the New England cities.

A Letter From Wheeling, W. Va.

The following extracts from a personal letter to the local editor may prove interesting to the readers of the HERALD:

WHEELING, W. VA., Sept. 15, 1888.

When I sent my last letter home we were about to leave Minneapolis for St. Paul. Well, the good old apostle need not be ashamed of the size or rapid growth of his namesake, but I doubt not that its morals are a sore trial to his temper if it is still as testy as one is led to believe it once was from reading his epistles. The town is a nineteenth century marvel; its streets of solid business blocks, its bustling, hustling commercial activity impress one with the fact that it is the distributing centre of a vast empire. It is not as much of a manufacturing city as Minneapolis and, strange paradox, did not seem near so desirable a place of residence. Naturally, if one could live up on Summit avenue, next door to Mr. Nabob, he might have other views of it. But Milwaukee my boy. Milwaukee is a star spangled daisy, and the yellow centre is there in the breweries and the petals are there in the magnificent homes that line Prospect and grand avenues and are scattered everywhere through the town. The fact that you hear the "ge sund hite" of the "Fatherland" as frequently as the "How" of the Republic only adds to the charm and places you in position to close your eyes and think that you have "sailed the seas over."

It is the loveliest city (I use the word advisedly and after sober deliberation,) my eyes have ever beheld, and given a fat pocket book or a lucrative business, there is no spot ruled over by Grover the big that would make a more charming place to live. All good things in this world have an ending; it is only sickness and sorrow and the perversity of the Democratic party that seems perpetual. Our visit to Milwaukee being a good thing (for us) ended all too soon and discontentedly we packed our grips and started for Chicago.

Chicago is——— This is rare work. Say, do you fellows up on the mountain know what a race is? I don't mean the dignified, solemn way horses go round the track in old Somerset's own "Gentlemen's Driving Park," but real, rights, sure enough races. We went to the races. No, we didn't go close by a long shot. There were several other people there. In fact, a couple of thousand of them. You go through South Park, and South Park is the kind of a place one loves to linger in. Bordered by Lake Michigan; enclosing in verdant banks several miniature lakes, broad driveways, shady bridle paths, quiet nooks and flowers. Flowers, well, I should say so. Flowers enough to make all the dear old grandma's that are and that expect to be, clasp their hands in ecstacy. Geraniums by the spare; hydranga by the acre, and colors by the mile. At one point they had a beautiful American flag with its bars of red and white and its shield of blue. At another, a large chair, the presidential chair about four feet high and built for all the world just like the great old comfortable split-bottom hickory chairs, and on either side a picket boat being rowed with apparent great speed in the direction of the chair. But the marvelous thing was the faces and bodies of the rowers. One look was enough, and nine out of ten people remarked as they walked up for a closer view: "Well, I'll be darned! Harrison and Cleveland, as sure as guns. Harrison for Harrison!" Just back of the chair was the stump of an old tree and on it sat a wise old owl eagerly watching the race and saying "Hoo." All this in flowers, mind you! "Hen and Chickens." I think they called the plant that was used. Then there was a flower clock that would tell you the time of day, and a flower calendar that told you the day of the week and the day of the month; and then there was a flower——— oh, the rare! I had forgotten all about them, but as it is eleven o'clock I'll have to tell you all about them when I come home.

YOURS, ED.

Fayette County Witchcraft.

Mrs. Nancy Sapper, of McClellandtown, the other day paid $400 to Alf. Jackson, a tenant of hers, who claims to be a spirit medium. He told her that Andrew Hostetter, an enemy of hers, had been to a witch's camp, somewhere along the Monongahela, and had a spell put on her, whereby she and her daughter and all her stock would shortly sicken and die, but that if she would pay him $400 he would see that the spell was released. This she promised to do, and both went to Uniontown, she to take the money from bank and he to receive it. After all was done Mrs. Sapper related the event to her friends and was convinced that she had been swindled. She had Jackson arrested, and in default of bail he, with his wife, was sent to jail, but escaped from the officers on the way. He is yet at large.

New Lexington Items.

Our farmers have finished threshing.

Teachers' examination was held here on September 13th.

We are having lively times here over base ball. We had a fine game here one day last week, the score standing 0 for the "Dandies" to 3 for the "Staggers."

There will be a picnic here on Friday, the 21st. We hope the weather will permit us to have a fine time. All are cordially invited to be present. The following program will be carried out during the day commencing at 10 o'clock:

Music, by the school; Address of Welcome, by N. H. Sumer; Music, by the Martial Band; Recitation, Maud M. Boucher; Music, by the School; Essay, Sadie E. Moore; Music, by the School; Oration, W. S. Kreger; Music, by the Cornet Band; Periodical, C. L. Phillippi; Music, by the School; Prophecy, M. G. Kreger; Music, by the School; Valedictory, E. L. Smith; Music, by the School. OCCASIONAL.

On Saturday evening Mr. Chas. H. Fisher moved his book and stationery store into his handsome new rooms on the east side of the street from the room that he has been occupying for the past four months. His new quarters, which are built on the site of the ones he vacated very suddenly, about midwinter, just four months ago, are comfortable, convenient and complete in every respect. He has a large and elegant stock of goods and his store throughout is one that any town can well afford to be proud of.

Messrs. Coffroth and Ruppel have taken possession of their elegant suite of offices in General Coffroth's new building on Main cross street.

There has seldom been a larger crowd of people in Somerset than was here Monday.

The farmers have commenced to make cider.

Unveiling of the Soldiers' Monument.

Monday was a great day for R. P. Cummins Post, G. A. R. The idea of erecting a monument in memory of their fallen comrades had been often times suggested, but only took definite shape in March last, when a committee was appointed, and the work of soliciting subscriptions and collecting data was entered upon. In a few weeks time the order for the monument was given, the committee having satisfied themselves that the requisite amount could be raised without effort, and that they were right in so concluding is evidenced by the beautiful monument decorating the public grounds, and by the list of generous and voluntary contributions published in another column. It was a proud day for the members of the Grand Army, and one that will illumine the brightest page in the history of R. P. Cummins' Post. The business men of town had been busily engaged for ten days preceding the day of dedication in making necessary arrangements to entertain the great crowd of people who were expected to be present to participate in the exercises of the day. Saturday was devoted to decorating the business houses, private residences and the public grounds, and when the shades of evening gathered round about, the borough looked as blushing and gay as her roasest maiden. But the Grand Army comrades and business men neglected taking the unsightly condition of *Janus Plenus* into consideration, and the rainfall that commenced beating down their decorations an hour afterward struck consternation to the hearts of all. The elements played havoc with the bunting throughout the night, and ripped the muslin entirely free that encircled the monument. Several hundred people arrived on Sunday's trains, and took possession of the hotels. The rain continued to fall at intervals throughout the night, and all hopes of a great crowd being present vanished, but not in the hearts of the strongest——who were wide-awake and pierced the heavy grey of the morning with the day-light gun. As early as nine o'clock the streets were well filled with strangers who had driven for miles through a drenching rain and over muddy roads to be present on this memorable occasion. About this time the sun of heaven peeped from behind the clouds and smiled on the mountain slope, dispelling the rain-clouds and sending balmier to the hearts of the multitude, but it was of short duration, for in a moment huge black clouds had darkened the smiling face of the sun, and let the moisture fall in great big, penetrating drops. The old soldiers, Sons of Veterans, Odd Fellows and Knights of the Golden Eagle who had formed in line on Patriot street to await the coming of the excursion trains, took their drenching like ducks and marched away, after the line of procession had been formed, like old soldiers. The line of march was up Patriot to Main Cross, to Main, down Main to East, up East to Union thence to Court House Square, where the different orders were formed in solid ranks facing the monument.

The Will's church Band headed the procession followed by Somerset Order of Odd Fellows, Hooversville Knights of the Golden Eagle, Somerset Knights of the Golden Eagle, Sons of Veterans from the different camps in the county, Grand Army Posts and old soldiers. There was no lack of music and good marching music at that in procession. The Will's church, New Lexington, Berkley's Milleard Berlin cornet Bands, Shanksville, Somerset and Stoystown drum corps were stationed at intervals throughout the procession and music was ever in your ear.

The Grand stand was covered with bunting, greens and banners. The exercises were opened with "The flag that waved a hundred years" rendered by a selected choir under the leadership of Wm. H. Ruppel, Esq. During the singing the large flag that veiled the monument from view was slowly lifted and left to float in the breeze.

In the midst of a pelting rain with heads bared the comrades of the G. A. R. dedicated the monument in accordance with the ritual of their order. Then comrade Hiram King presented the monument to the county in the following words:

Gentlemen, the Honorable Commissioners of Somerset County: My comrades of the local Grand Army have deputed me for the very agreeable duty of addressing you to-day. In their behalf, it affords me great pleasure, to thank you, the county's custodians, for kindly granting us in perpetuity a square of these grounds on which to place our memorial tribute to the perpetual memory of our fallen comrades.

Not all of the sons of Somerset county, who sprang loyally to arms in defense of the Union, returned from the theatre of the great civil war. Many sleep on the battle-fields of the South-land, in National cemeteries, in unknown graves—some were laid tenderly to rest far from the sounds of war by the loved ones at home. It was thought fitting that the heroes whose last breath was the stifling smoke of battle—whose requiem was the fierce thunders of war, should receive memorial recognition from their surviving comrades and fellow citizens. Our Post entered upon the enterprise of building a Soldier's Monument, the patriot impulses of the county were stirred into prompt response; the memorial stands yonder, and has just been dedicated according to the beautiful ritual of the Grand Army.

The monument, you will see, is of a double character, the lower section alone being memorial. Upon the tablets and plinth are inscribed the names of the fallen, in material as durable as their military achievements. The shaft bears the emblems of the different arms of the service. The soldier standing on the shaft is not dead, but instinct with life in every feature. He is not meant to represent the heroic dead. He is the typical American soldier, the type of whose military achievements has rung around the planet. A hundred years ago, in Contrial regimentals, with flint-lock musket, he freed well-nigh a continent from the tyranny of the greatest military power on earth. He later compelled Great Britain to accord the rights of freemen to American sailors on the high seas. To-day he stands on the pinnacle of military and American fame. He is the "boy in blue." He has grown to greater renown since he gave us half a hemisphere for a country—since he vindicated American international rights. He has just taught the American nation and the world the dogma, that the hands that make the great republic *E Pluribus Unum* are essential—that the union of States is not Federal and voluntary, but organic, hence indissoluble.

We placed our soldier in the military position of "parade rest," for he has just concluded the mightiest military achievement of all history—the true unification of the greatest of the world's national brotherhood. May he stand a hundred years at the restful attitude, clad in the familiar blue.

The Grand Army has the names of no boys on its post roster. The order is temporary, and will disappear from the face of the earth. In twenty years one-half of the comrades will have answered "Here!" to the challenge of the final roll-call. In forty years, one will remain here and there, a unmilitary reminder of the world's greatest war. The monument will stand a thousand years, or more, after the bugle of the Sons of Veterans will have sounded "lights out;" where the last Grand Army man shall await, in peaceful sleep, the stirring trumpet-call of the great reveille. We cannot provide for the future security of this loving tribute to the memory of the fallen soldiers of Somerset county.

Then, in the name and in the behalf of R. P. Cummins Post, No. 219, G. A. R. Department, of Pennsylvania, I present this Soldier's Monument to the county of Somerset through you gentleman its representatives in the confidence that you and your successors in office will care for and preserve this memorial, that it may bear the names of our fellow comrades into the last ages of our national history."

Rev. King's address was greeted with warm applause, when F. J. Kooser, Esq., stepped forth and in a few well-rounded sentences accepted the monument in behalf of the Commissioners.

Judge Harry White was then introduced as the orator of the occasion, and as the gray-haired General bared his head to the rain and bowed to the vast crowd standing ankle deep in mud and water, he must have felt that all were anxious to hear him. After a few happy allusions to the weather the General proceeded to deliver one of the most eloquent and instructive addresses that it has ever been the fortune of a Somerset county audience to hear. All the great crowd within hearing of his voice must have been intensely interested in his remarks or they would never have withstood the torrents of rain and mud they endured without murmuring.

General W. H. Koontz followed General White in a fifteen minute address.

This closed the exercises of the day, and the four to five thousand people who were present sought shelter wherever it was obtainable from the rain.

It was a big day for the G. A. R. and they are to be congratulated over the past success that attended the movements.

The monument was cast by the White Bronze Monument Company, of Bridgeport, Conn., and no fault nor flaw can be found in the work. The material is certainly handsome, and more durable than granite, and if scientific experts are to be believed, will remain in perfect condition as long as the hill on which it stands. The base is a careful imitation of rough-hewn native rock. It is an elegant and lasting testimonial to the gallant boys who so willingly responded to the call of "Father Abraham," and one to which their surviving comrades, and all citizens of the county can point with an honest and merited pride.

On the sub-base, in conspicuous raised letters, is the inscription:

TO THE PERPETUAL MEMORY OF THE DEFENDERS OF THE UNION. 1861-1865.—ERECTED SEPT. 17, 1888, BY THE SURVIVING SOLDIERS AND CITIZENS OF SOMERSET COUNTY, PA.

On the four sides stand forth the historic words, APPOMATTOX, GETTYSBURG, ANTIETAM, WILDERNESS; while under and above these, in smaller, but prominent letters, follow the names of our county's heroic boys[who were the blue, and who were slain on the field of battle, or died from disease contracted in the service:

KILLED IN BATTLE.

Col R P Cummins,	Zachariah Harding,
Isaac McAdams,	Peter Hurst,
Robert Allison,	Joseph Keiser,
Wm Kimmell,	Frank G Lentz,
Cyrus Reitzbaugh,	Peter Lauferable,
John O Kimmel,	Wm W Potter,
Michael C Lowry,	Abe Stoner,
Jno Nedrow,	Henry Rosdol
Jno Berne,	Joseph Weaver,
Unknown Gladfelty,	Wm F Knepper,
B F Heckart,	Joseph H Levy,
George W Bicker,	Henry Thomas,
Christian Berkey,	Lieut Jos Pyle,
John Colvaugh,	Henry Umbarn,
Jacob Casebeer,	Edward Lohr,
Dennis Durst,	John H Fugh,
J M Schoenkamber,	Henry Schneider,
Peter C Whipkey,	Wm H Weller,
Cyrus Pile,	Lt Jas Hamilton,
George A Weller,	Lt Milton V Black,
David W Fringel,	Jno D Pyle,
Nathan B Cruss,	Jesse Iseo,
Nelson Abbott,	Prof A Ferguson,
John Yoder,	Jno Miller,
Josiah F Wendel,	Wm Millenberry,
Jonathan Wendel,	Rose Roth,
Samuel Shanks,	Samuel Daniels,
Hir.m Rech,	Levi Tissue,
Nathan B Ellis	Simon Walker,
Lt Sylvester Culbert,	George Gochel,
George W Weimer,	Ephraim Mangel,
Ed F Tibbs,	John Stuber,
Joseph Bittner,	Jeremiah Trexler,
David Ansel,	Anthony Bertas,
Alex Hemminger,	Jefferson Isrant,
Harrison King,	Francis H Lint,
David Weimer,	Jno A Herring,
Hiram Cairs,	John Ohler,
Ringgold Markle,	John W Bowlin,
Wm Sickler,	Solomon Ogden,
Joseph Miller,	David Raymond,
David Pepley,	Eli Summerhill,
Joseph Beret,	Jary Lenhart,
George Lohr,	John Baltzer,
Gillian Sidler,	Levi Coleman,
Levi H Kinley,	Wm Meurer,
Hiram H stafel,	Samuel Berkey,
Charles G Gale,	Adam Miller,
Adolph Weiner,	Jacob Dreiger,
George S Rose,	Charles Bielsing,
Capt J S Blackman,	John Sutler,
Herman Fritz,	Adolphus Heitmeneyer,
Jacob E Tepley,	James Lang,
Wm Reason,	John Bittinger,
Elias Caton,	Isaac Zufall,
Andrew Parker,	Isaiah Krontz,
Francis Coleman,	John Lowry,
Joseph Slyte,	Joseph Logsdon,
Joseph Ream,	Dimitri Dellaven,
Francis Hersh,	Henry F Bungo,
Hiram Sturts,	Jesse Kauffman,
James W Tallo,	Edward Beiler,
Samuel Cover Painter,	John Griffith,
Leonard Long,	Henry Croft,
Samuel Beaugher,	Peter Moll,
Samuel Gerhart,	Godfrey Kolfitz,
Chas Elder	Uriah Fish,
Elijah H Berkey,	Henry Steel,
Jno Beyers,	Henry Bittner,
Isaiah Cupp,	Isaac Yoder,
Peter Grovall,	Alair Sipe,
Perry Lee,	Jacob Sipe,
Daniel May,	Samuel Miller,
John Rose,	Wm Showman,
John Vought,	Edwin J Keefer,
Hiram Beyer,	Wm Mathews,
Simon Nevin,	Isaac Bowman,
John Boyer,	Henry Harpster,
Noah Gohn,	Andrew J Fritz,
Wesley Griffith,	Benj H Long,
Martin Hebert,	James Mosley,
Joseph Harmer,	Daniel Miller.
Jona Bakery.	

DIED OF DISEASE.

Peter Stephenson,	John Berkey,
Ed Fliegle,	Saml Bondebrush,
John P Carver,	James Logan,
Wesley M Young,	Daniel Schriver,
H D Whisker,	Andrew Bridagam,
Hiram Bennet,	Cornelius Hegner,
Reuben Ferner,	Daniel Geier,
Samuel Hamer,	Benj F Hill,
Sam'l C Wheeler,	Elijah D Flick,
Charles K. Pullen,	Jacksen Brumbaugh,
Wm F Parmell,	Alfred Yarmentin,
Wm A Bennisen,	Alfred Youman,
John A Freedner,	Samuel Stahl,
Aaron Hyatt,	Francis P Miller,
Wm Swinkowers,	Wm S McKinley,
Matthias Wable,	John Fadley,
Henry Wilson,	Samuel Warner,
Jacob Campbell,	Joseph Sangstine,
Simon Firestone,	Armanius Spangler,
Joseph Tannehill,	Jesse Koontz,
Easton Parnell,	Jeremiah Koontz,
Jackson Darr,	Val Kaufer,
John Wilt,	Jacob Ankeny,
Sen Klingaman,	Peter Ankeny,
Jos Fetter,	Samuel Miller,
Martin Hoover,	George Lohr,
William Hook,	Jno Shoemaker,
Wesley Sutler,	Hermann Wilhelm,
James Shank,	Eugene Poore,
Lorenzo H Shipley,	Conrad Kaupf,
Thomas Miller,	Thomas Cooper.
Marion Klingaman,	
Phillip Rieser,	

LOST.

Rob T Laughton,	Isaac Miller,
E Countryman,	Noah W Snider,
Frank H Rhoads,	Sammie Lenhart,
Hollsworth Crockett,	Peter Ehrenfangt.
John Conn.	

The shaft reveals on its four sides in raised work the badge of the Grand Army of the Republic, encircled with the inscription, "R. P. Cummins Post, No. 219, Department of Pa.," our country's naval emblem, mounted cavalryman, and National coat of arms. On the summit stands the statue of the perfect American infantry soldier, easy and natural in its pose at the position of "parade rest," and wonderfully life-like in expression. The entire structure is a work of art and a marvel of beauty, and reflects great credit on the comrades of R. P. Cummins Post who have labored untiringly for its erection, to perpetuate the memory of their comrades in arms.

It is a matter of sincere regret to the monumental committee that the names of many deceased comrades do not appear on the monument, but the fault is not theirs, as they made diligent inquiry and solicited the assistance of several reliable men in each township of the county to ascertain the names of all Somerset county soldiers who were killed in battle or died of disease in the service. In many cases the information desired was promptly furnished, while in other cases no attention was paid to the request of the committee. The committee now have the question under advisement as to whether they shall have a thorough search made to learn the names of all the county's dead soldiers, which do not appear on the monument, and have them chiseled on a column to be erected near the base of the monument. There is no little doubt that this will be done, and be thoroughly done, when it is remembered that the committee is composed of men who are unselfishly devoted to perpetuating the names of their departed comrades.

The monument committee wish to acknowledge the following subscriptions to the monument fund, that have been paid up to date.

FIFTY DOLLAR SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Hon. Ed. Scull. | Gen. W. H. Koontz.

TWENTY-FIVE DOLLAR SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Gen. A. H. Coffroth, | Chas. C. Scull.

TWENTY DOLLAR SUBSCRIPTIONS.

J. M. Cook, C. J. Harrison, Capt. Hindmans Camp, George Orbaugh.

TEN DOLLAR SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Jacob Zeigler, C F Uhl, Preas & Kooser, H C Beerits, Rev Hiram King, Del Harper, G H Love, J L Pugh, J R Scott, R S McMillen, for Henry Brubaker, for J M Leather, J B Holderbaum, J B Snyder, J O Kimmel, F W Biesecker, C H Fisher, W H Ruppel, A W Knepper., Elias Cunningham, Oliver Knepper, C F Rhoads, Ferner Bros., Wm M Schrock, O P Scarver, Herr Bros. ½ of $10, Biesecker & Snyder, Alex C Moore, C B Moore, A J Kooser, E D Miller ½ of $10, J Jacobs, E E Kiefman, Noah S Miller, W S Morgan, A Growall.

FIVE DOLLAR SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Adam Stoystown, C F Raymond, J H Huston, Wash Meadows, Henry Fisher, Chas C Shafer, Ira Rue M Hicks, Nick Berkey, Mahlon Schrock, W M Hochstetler, J K Coffroth, F F Koontz, J F Beachy, A C Davis, C C Schnebly, W H Tarman, John S Shafer, I H Pile, John W Mostoller, Sarah Sevits, Sarah Litts, W P Weimer, J M Berkey, Jas McKelvey, Peter Bumbaugh, Geo J Blair, Dennis Meyers, Ed S Kantner, Jos C Miller, Neff & Kantner, W H Retts, J A Lambert, Fred A Brubaker, Robert W Patterson, Truman A Stewart, A H Coffroth, Jr., H W Kimmel, Frederick Parker, Solomon Shirley, E J Vought, Chas T Humbert, I C Jones, M Keifer, C G Stutzman, M H Hartzell, John Seitz, Chas A Gelbert, C S Boyd, Chas Shank, Herman Shank, W H Stahl, Bruce Friedline, Mrs Annie Wambaugh, W H Sanner, W S Hounstan, Joseph Smil, C A Brant, Lydia Sipe Harrison Snyder, W H Berkey, J Jay Miller, Zack Snyder, N. B Critchfield, Allen S Shaffer, Geo. F. Scull.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS WANTED.

James Cassedy, $1, Jos A Walkert 1, Jacobson I 00, H H Smith 1, J J Sipe 1, G A McCutcheon 1 Ed Hoover 1, W H Van 1, J S Miller 1, John Lambert, J F Kantz 1, John F Hay 1, John G Barclay 1, George Thompson 1, Mary Risinger 1, John L Glessner 1, James S. Pugh 1, Tobias Yoder 1, B K Pallis 1, L W Weakland 1, Miss F Cummins 1, W C Dodds 1, J M Dodds 1, J W Brown 1, J Bradley 1, H F Knepper $4, S P Sweitzer $4, Rachel Gisel $2, John Brant 3, Jacob Ross 3, Josiah Hosner 2 50, W C Weaver 2 50, A J Hileman 2 50, B S Fike 2 50 Miltes Fike 2 50, S J McMillen 2, S T Skinner 2 50, John E Trent 2 50, J J Miller 2, Peter Fike 2 50, Weimer Bros 2 50, N G Klein 2 50, Peter Ansman 2 50 H P Bowmen 2 50, Jeff S. Will 2 50, Abraham Moser 2, A N Tissue 2, A M Ross 2, J C Shaw 2, A G Black 2, Josiah Miller 4, Mrs Scritz 3, Wm H Wetzel, 2 50, J B Whipkey 2 S S Forney, 2 50.

The Storm at Johnstown.

Johnstown was visited by two severe storms on Wednesday night. At 5 o'clock a heavy rain and hail storm accompanied by vivid lighting, passed over the town during which a lad named Stephen S. Merritts, 15 years old, and the son of a widow, was struck by lighting and instantly killed. The second storm occurred at about 6:30 o'clock and did considerable damage. The Johnstown *Tribune* says it is safe to say that ten thousands panes of glass were broken. One greenhouse must lost 1,400.

Mr. W. Platt has re-opened his oyster saloon in the basement of the Cook & Berritt' block. Throughout the season his patron will always find him with a supply of fresh fish and can oysters on hand and prepared to serve them up to suit the taste and fancy of his customers.

A Christian Convention.

The representatives of the Church of Christ in the state