The Somerset Herald.
ESTABLISHED 1827.

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THE SOMERSET HERALD,
SOMERSET, PA.

The Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED 1827.

VOL. XXXVII. NO. 47. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 15, 1889. WHOLE NO. 1974.

A. C. BOLBERT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.
Office with John H. Uhl.

FRED. W. BIESECKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.
Office in Printing House Row, opposite Court House.

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SCOTT & OGLE, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, SOMERSET, PA.

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M. J. PRITTS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.
Rooms in Somerset County Bank.

H. L. BAER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.,
Will practice in Somerset and adjoining counties. All business entrusted to him will receive prompt attention.

A. H. COFFROTH. W. H. RUPPEL.
COFFROTH & RUPPEL, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.
All business entrusted to their care will be speedily and punctually attended to. Office on Main Cross Street, opposite Mammoth Block.

WM. H. KOONTZ, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.,
Will give prompt attention to business entrusted to his care in Somerset and adjoining counties. Office in Printing House Row, opposite the Court House.

DENNIS MEYERS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.
All legal business entrusted to his care will be attended to with promptness and fidelity. Office on Union Street, opposite the Court House.

JOHN O. KIMMEL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.,
Will attend to all business entrusted to his care in Somerset and adjoining counties, with promptness and fidelity. Office on Main Cross Street, above Fisher's Book Store.

JAMES L. PUGH, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.
Office in Mammoth Block, up stairs. Entrance on Main Cross Street. Collections made, estates settled, titles examined, and all legal business attended to with promptness and fidelity.

A. J. COLBORN. L. C. COLBORN.
COLBORN & COLBORN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.
All business entrusted to our care will be promptly and faithfully attended to. Collections made in Somerset, Bedford and adjoining counties. Surveying and conveyancing done on reasonable terms.

HENRY F. SCHELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.
Bounty and Pension Agent. Office in Mammoth Block.

VALENTINE HAY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.
Also Dealer in Real Estate. Will attend to all business entrusted to his care with promptness and fidelity.

JOHN H. UHL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.
Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to him. Money advanced on collections, &c. Office in Mammoth Block.

DR. J. E. BIESECKER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
SOMERSET, PA.
Tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and vicinity. Office in Biesecker & Snyder's Drug Store.

DR. H. S. KIMMELL,
Tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and vicinity. Unless professionally engaged he can be found at his office on Main St. East of Diamond.

DR. H. BRUBAKER,
Tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and vicinity. Office in residence on Main street west of Diamond.

DR. J. M. LOUTHER,
(Successor to Dr. Beverly C. Snyder.)
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Has located permanently in Somerset for the practice of his profession. Office on Main street, in rear of Drug Store.

DR. J. S. M'MILLEN,
(Graduate in Dentistry.)
Gives special attention to the preservation of the natural teeth. Artificial sets inserted. All operations guaranteed satisfactory. Office in the rooms over M. M. Tredwell & Co.'s store, corner Main Cross and Patriot streets.

DR. JOHN BILLS,
DENTIST.
Office up-stairs in Cook & Beerits Block.

DR. WM. COLLINS,
DENTIST.
Office in Knepper's Block up-stairs, where he can be found at all times prepared to do all kinds of work, such as filling, regulating, extracting, &c. Artificial teeth of all kinds and of the best material inserted. All work guaranteed.

DR. J. K. MILLER
Has permanently located in Berlin for the practice of his profession. Office opposite Charles Kreisinger's store.

Somerset County Bank.
(ESTABLISHED 1877.)
C. J. HARRISON, PRESIDENT. M. J. PRITTS, CASHIER.
Collections made in all parts of the United States.
CHARGES MODERATE.

Parties wishing to send money West can be accommodated by draft on New York in any sum. Collections made with promptness. U. S. Bonds bought and sold. Money and valuables secured by one of Burdsall's celebrated safes, with a Sargent & Yale $300 time lock.
ACCOUNTS SOLICITED.
All Legal Holidays Observed.

CURTIS K. GROVE.
SOMERSET, PA.
BUGGIES, SLEIGHS, CARRIAGES, SPRING WAGONS, BUCK WAGONS, AND EASTERN AND WESTERN WORK
Furnished on Short Notice.
Painting Done on Short Time.
My work is made out of Thoroughly Seasoned Wood, and the Best Iron and Steel. Substantially Constructed, Neatly Finished, and Warranted to give satisfaction.
Employ Only First Class Workmen.
Repairing of All Kinds in My Line Done on Short Notice. Prices REASONABLE, and
All Work Warranted.
Call and Examine my Stock, and Learn Prices I do Wagon-work, and furnish Selves for Wind Mills. Remember the place, and call in.
CURTIS K. GROVE,
(East of Court House)
SOMERSET, PA

CHARLES HOFFMAN,
MERCHANT TAILOR.
(Above Heffley's Store,)
Latest Styles, and Lowest Prices.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
Somerset, Pa.

BRIDGE SALE.

In accordance with the Act of Assembly approved May 1, 1889, the Commissioners of Somerset County will let at public outcry on the premises, to the lowest bidder, by the perch, on

THURSDAY, MAY 23, '89

at 11 o'clock a. m., the rebuilding of the abutments of the bridge over Calendar creek at Sparkleville, in Stonycreek Township, where the road from Stonycreek to New Baltimore Borough crosses said stream. Masonry to be first-class, and laid in cement. Also, at the Commissioner's Office, on

FRIDAY, MAY 24, 1889,

The Commissioners will receive sealed proposals for an iron or wooden superstructure for the above named bridge, until 10 o'clock a. m. said bridge to be 64 feet between abutments, with a 12 foot roadway. Capacity 100 pounds. Also, at the Commissioners' Office on

FRIDAY, MAY 24, 1889,

The Commissioners will receive sealed proposals for an iron or wooden superstructure for a bridge over Gladden's Run in Southampton Twp., near the house of J. L. Kennell, said bridge to be 40 feet between abutments, with a 12 foot roadway. Capacity 100 pounds. Specifications can be seen at the Commissioners' Office.

☞Will sell old bridge on day of sale.

D. E. WAGNER,
GEO. M. NEFF,
C. W. WILLIAMSON,
Commissioners.
Attest:—
A. J. HILEMAN,
Clerk.
5-1-3t.

NOTICE.

My wife, Mrs. Mary Fulmer, having left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, I hereby warn all persons that it will pay no debts of her contracting.

CLIFTON L. FULMER.

ELKLICK P. O., April 18, 1889.—3t.

(SPECIAL BARGAINS)
— IN —
TRIMMINGS!

MARKED DOWN TO CLOSE OUT.

Tinsel Gimps marked from 50c to 25c. and from $1 50 to 25c.

Silk Cord Gimp, a good pattern, from 50c to 25c a yard.

President Braid Gimp from 50c to 25., and from $1 to 50c a yard.

Bead Net and Cord Net Sleeves,

$4 50 to $2 50, $5 to $3 50, $6 50 to $7 $7 50 to $5, $13 50 to $9.

President Brand Panels, $1 25 to 25c. Sets to 25c, 50c, $1.

Bead Sets at about half price. A few SHOULDER CAPES in Passementerie and Bead Jet and Collars, nice for Dress or Wrap Trimmings, at greatly reduced prices.

BLACK LACE FLOUNCING!
BLACK DRAPERY NETS!
A large line at specially low prices.

Come to our Trimming Department for Trimmings of all kinds. We have the largest and best line in the city.

HORNE & WARD,
6 FIFTH AVE., PITTSBURGH, PA.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to all persons concerned as legatees, creditors or otherwise, that the following accounts have passed register, and that the same will be presented for confirmation and allowance at an Orphans' Court to be held at Somerset on Wednesday, May 29, 1889:

The account of Josiah Hyatt, Administrator of Hiram Hyatt, dec'd.

The account of William Berkey, Guardian of John Speicher.

The account of D. J. Berkey, Admr. of Labias Mangus, dec'd.

First and final account of Wm. Foust, Admr. of Barbara Meyers, dec'd.

First and final account of Jacob Phillippi, Adm. of Lena Strackhoff, dec'd.

First and final account of Dr. W. A. Garman, Executor of Daniel Hoffley, dec'd.

First and final account of Silas H. Cable, Admr. of Andrew Flick, dec'd.

Third and final account of Eph. J. McKinnis, surviving Executor of Joseph McKinnis, dec'd.

First and final account of Martin L. Sueber, Administrator of Joseph Sueber, dec'd.

Final account of H. C. Beerits, Guardian of Minnie E. Hoffley.

Second and final account of Isaac Blauser, Executor of Joseph Blauser, dec'd.

First and final account of Daniel J. Horner, Trustee, &c., of David Bell, dec'd.

First and final account of J. M. Cook and C. M. Tressler, Admrs. and Trustees of Joseph Tressler, deceased.

The account of Silas A. Putman, Executor of John Putman, dec'd.

First and final account of George C. Lichty, Admr. of Rebecca C. Meyers, dec'd.

First and final account of S. F. Picking, Extr. of Charles C. Orton, dec'd.

Second and final account of S. E. Berkey and John Lohr executors of Peter Speicher deceased.

REGISTER'S OFFICE, Somerset, May 1. } JACOB D. SWANK, Register.

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION proposed to the citizens of this Commonwealth by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania for their approval or rejection at a special election to be held June 8, 1889. Published by order of the Secretary of the Commonwealth, in pursuance of Article XVIII of the Constitution.

Joint resolution proposing an amendment to the constitution of the Commonwealth:

SECTION 1. *Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met* That the following is proposed as an amendment to the constitution of the Commonwealth, of Pennsylvania in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:

AMENDMENT.

Strike out from section one, of article eight, the four qualifications for voters, which reads as follows:

"If twenty-two years of age or upwards, he shall have paid, within two years, a state or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months, and paid at least one month before the election," so that the section which reads as follows:

"Every male citizen, twenty one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections:

First. He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

Second. He shall have resided in the state one year (or if, having previously been a qualified elector or native-born citizen of the state, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.

Third. He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

Fourth. If twenty-two years of age or upwards, he shall have paid, within two years, a state or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months, and paid at least one month before the election," shall be amended, so as to read as follows:

Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at the election place of the election district of which he shall at the time be a resident and not elsewhere:

First. He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least thirty days.

Second. He shall have resided in the State one year (or if, having previously been a qualified elector or native born citizen of the State, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.

Third. He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least thirty days immediately preceding the election. The legislature, at the session thereof next after the adoption of this section, shall, and from time to time thereafter may, enact laws to properly enforce this provision.

Fourth. Every male citizen of the age of twenty-one years, who shall have been a citizen for thirty days, and an inhabitant of this state one year next preceding an election, except at municipal elections, and for the last thirty days a resident of the election district in which he may offer his vote, shall be entitled to vote at such election in the election district of which he shall at the time be a resident and not elsewhere for officers that now or hereafter may be elected by the people: *Provided*, That in time of war no elector in the actual military service of the states of the United States, in the army or navy thereof, shall be deprived of his vote by reason of his absence from such election district, and the legislature shall have power to provide the manner in which, and the time and place at which such absent electors may vote, and for the return and canvass of their votes in the election district in which they respectively reside.

Fifth. For the purpose of voting, no person shall be deemed to have gained or lost a residence by reason of his presence or absence while employed in the service of the United States or the State, nor while engaged in the navigation of the waters of the State or of the high seas, nor while a student of any college or seminary of learning, nor while kept at any almshouse or public institution, except the inmates of any home for disabled and indigent soldiers and sailors, who, for the purpose of voting, shall be deemed to reside in the election district where said home is located. Laws shall be made for ascertaining, by proper proofs, the citizens who shall be entitled to the right of suffrage hereby established."

A true copy of the joint resolution.

CHARLES W. STONE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

ST. JACOBS OIL
BASE BALL SEASON.
ALL Athletes use it. No outfit Complete Without it.
Sprains, Strains, Bruises, Wounds.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers.
The Chas. A. Vogeler Co., Balto., Md.
For Cure of SPRAINS & STRAINS use St. Jacobs Oil
Cures PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY WITHOUT RETURN OF PAIN.
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS EVERYWHERE
THE CHAS. A. VOGELER CO. BALTO. MD.

'Try Ayer's Pills'

For Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and Gout. Stephen Lansing, of Yonkers, N. Y., says: "Recommended as a cure for chronic Costiveness, Ayer's Pills have relieved me from that trouble and also from Gout. If every victim of this disease would heed only these words of mine, I could banish Gout from the land. These words would be—'Try Ayer's Pills.'"

"By the use of Ayer's Pills alone, I cured myself permanently of rheumatism which had troubled me several months. These Pills are at once harmless and effectual, and, I believe, would prove a specific in all cases of incipient

Rheumatism.

No medicine could have served me in better stead."—C. C. Rock, Corner, Avoyelles Parish, La.

C. F. Hopkins, Nevada City, writes: "I have used Ayer's Pills for sixteen years, and I think they are the best Pills in the world. We keep a box of them in the house all the time. They have cured me of sick headache and neuralgia. Since taking Ayer's Pills, I have been free from these complaints."

"I have derived great benefit from Ayer's Pills. Five years ago I was taken so ill with rheumatism that I was unable to do any work. I took three boxes of Ayer's Pills and was entirely cured. Since that time I am never without a box of these pills."—Peter Christensen, Sherwood, Wis.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

RHEUMATISM.

FOR MORE THAN TWENTY-FIVE YEARS—A COMPLETE RECOVERY.

I had inflammatory rheumatism. For nearly a year I had to be fed and turned in bed. I could find no relief. My stomach was ruined with powerful medicines, taken to effect a cure, so that I was compelled to live on bread and water. I suffered for 25 years in this way. I was induced to try Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, made at Rondout, N. Y., and

I Am Now Well,

thanks to his medicine. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is my best friend. By its use I am enabled to enjoy a good night's rest; also food, such as meat and pastry, which I have been deprived for years, showing that the Favorite Remedy has no equal for the cure of Indigestion and Dyspepsia as well. If any should doubt this statement, I will send the ready proof at once.—Garrett Lansing, Troy, N. Y.

It is my pleasure and absolute duty toward who are struggling for very life against the deadly

Diseases of the Kidneys

to add my testimony to the wonderful efficacy of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. My wife was in hopeless condition, despaired of by the physicians. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy was resorted to; not because any hope was placed in it, but because nothing else remained. The effect was little short of a miracle. With the use of the second bottle she regained her strength, and continuing the treatment, has fully recovered.—Jay Sweet, Albany, N. Y.

DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY.
PREPARED BY
Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.
$1 per bottle. Six for $5. By all druggists.

It is to Your Interst
TO BUY YOUR
DRUGS AND MEDICINES
OF
BIESECKER & SNYDER.
SUCCESSORS TO C. N. BOYD.
None but the purest and best kept in stock, and when Drugs become inert by standing, as certain of them do, we destroy them, rather than impose on our customers.
You can depend on having your
PRESCRIPTIONS & FAMILY RECEIPTS
filled with care. Our prices are as low as any other first-class house and on many articles much lower.
The people of this county seem to know this, and have given us a large share of their patronage, and we shall still continue to give them the very best goods for their money. Do not forget that we make a specialty of
FITTING TRUSSES.
We guarantee satisfaction, and, if you have had trouble in this direction, give us a call.
SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES
in great variety; A full set of Test Lenses. Come in and have your eyes examined. No charge for examination, and we are confident we can suit you. Come and see us.
Respectfully,
BIESECKER & SNYDER.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Isaac Erlick, dec. late of Shade Twp., Somerset Co. Pa.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned by the proper authority, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement on Saturday, May 18, 1889, at the late residence of deceased, in Shade Township.

F. W. BIESECKER, Attorney. CHAS. ERLICK, Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Emanuel Lichty, dec'd., late of Summit Township, Somerset Co., Pa.

Letters of administration on above estate having been granted to the undersigned by the proper authority, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement on Saturday, the 25th day of May, 1889, at the office of Wm. H. Cook, J. P., in Meyersdale Borough, Somerset County, Pa.

HARVEY N. BERKLEY, Administrator.
apr10.

HER LAUGH—IN FOUR FITS.

At ten a blithesome little maid,
Restrained by naught but nature's law,
Went roaming o'er the glassy glade
And laughed a merry
Haw!
Haw!
Haw!

At twenty she was bright and fair:
But now, restrained by fond mamma,
She only tossed her golden hair
And laughed a rippling
Ha!
Ha!
Ha!

At thirty she was more sedate,
And, still from wedded bondage free,
She said her time was growing late,
And laughed a yearning
He!
He!
He!

At forty she despaired of joy,
For none had come her heart to woo.
She sighed for either man or boy,
And laughed a doleful
Who!
Who!
Who!
—*Washington Post.*

THE PRESIDENT'S COW.

A STORY OF WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON AND A MARYLAND DROVER.

A native and old resident of Washington tells the following anecdote which was current and credited in Washington during the brief administration of President Harrison, who was called the "Cincinnatus of the West" by the Whigs, and "Granny Harrison" by the Democrats. When he came to Washington to be inaugurated, no one was surprised at the plain looks and simple manner of the old hero, because the pictures of the log cabin in which he had lived were common during the campaign as illustrating his simple habits. No, nor were they incredulous of the story they soon heard of him.

It seems that there was no cow, or no satisfactory cow, at the White House, so the old ex-farmer made inquiries, and learned that Saturday was the day when the drovers came in from the country to the Marshmarket to sell their cattle. Consequently, early on Saturday morning President Harrison, instead of sending a servant, arose and walked down to the market. There he found cows without number.

He soon made a trade with a burly Montgomery county drover, by which he became the possessor of a fine "Durham."

"Where shall I drive it, sir?" inquired the drover, who did not recognize the President.

"To the White House. I will show you the way," replied President Harrison.

"Why, you don't mean to say, my friend, that you've bought this beast for old Granny Harrison?" demanded the drover.

"Yes," replied the old hero, without ever showing the resentment that a smaller man might have thought necessary.

The drover left his cattle in the care of his son and turned the "Durham" out on the avenue, where he and the President walked side by side behind the cow guiding her way. The President, at the inside, gently raised his stick when saky made an effort to promenade the sidewalk, and the drover flourished his whip when she threatened to break into the middle of the street.

"I'm a Democrat myself," the drover volunteered to inform his companion, and voted for old Van, of course; but the other day, at the inauguration, ha! ha! ha! I'll be doggoned if I didn't throw up my hat and hurrah for Granny Harrison with the best on 'em. Couldn't help it, somehow."

"Thank you," said the President.

"Oh! you're a Whig! But I might a known that by you're havin' a siteration in the White House, as I s'pose ye have, hain't you?"

"Yes," said the President.

"What be you there now? The gardener?"

"No."

"Coachman, then, or body servant?"

"Neither! I suppose I may call myself a general servant."

"Oh, yes! run errands, wait on the table, answer the door-knocker, and like o' that," remarked the drover, who had no idea of what the domestic establishment of the President of the United States was like.

"Something not very unlike that," remarked the President, with a tolerant smile.

"Do you see much of old Granny Harrison, now?" inquired the man, as the two neared the grounds of the White House.

"Considerable," remarked the President.

"How do you like the old fellow?"

"That's hard to tell. Too well, most likely," thoughtfully replied the old hero.

"I'll go bail you do!"

"Well, here we are," said the President, opening a gate that led up to the stables.

Several men servants came forward, touching their hats.

"Take charge of this cow and attend to her!"

Then turning to the drover, the President said:

"Come, friend. Come into the house and take some breakfast."

"Thanky! I don't care if I do! Say, could you get me a sight of old Granny Harrison?"

"Didn't you see him at the inauguration?"

"Lor', yes! but not nigh enough to know what he looked like! I would like to get another squint at him, anyways!"

"Come in, my friend," said the old soldier, leading the way up the steps and through the south door, into the mansion.

The drover turned around and looked out upon the extensive grounds and then remarked:

"A better place than that ar' log cabin out in Ohio."

"I don't know," replied the old soldier, leading the way along the hall.

Here they were met by a servant dressed like a clergyman, who bowed and opened a door to the left. The President ushered his guest into the family breakfast room, where breakfast was standing ready.

"Lor'-a-mighty! what a sight of silver and chiny!" exclaimed the drover, gazing on the glittering service. Here were more servants who, with deep bows put chairs to the table.

"Sit down, friend, said the illustrious host, politely, indicating a chair.

"Look a-here! I say, now! Ain't you taking a great deal of liberty? Granny Harrison wouldn't like this here, now, would he?" inquired the drover, puzzled and hesitating.

"I think he would, very. Pray sit down."

"Now, just look here, now! Ain't you too fresh?" inquired the drover, with his hands on the back of the chair which for some reason or other he did not take "Who be you, anyhow, as makes so bold and takes sich liberties in the President's house? You ain't told me your name, nor likewise your sitcation here as gives you so much freedom.

"The people call me William Henry Harrison, and have made me President of the United States," quietly replied the ex-farmer.

"Lord Almighty!" cried the drover, and he bolted from the house and never stopped running until he was off the grounds; and when he sat down on a curb-stone he cussed himself gray; as his wife said.

Happy Meeting of Two Friends.

John M. Allen, of Charlotte, N. Y., said to his friend, "Parsons, I am about dead with the gravel, and cannot find help." Mr. Parsons induced Mr. Allen to give Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., a trial. Weeks went by, and the friends met. Mr. Allen said, "Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has saved my my life. It is a cure for gravel—and the only cure."

Born in Him.

Harry McCloud is only 9 years old, and not as large as most children of 6, yet he is an incorrigible burglar. About a month ago Harry was arrested and confessed to having had a hand in five burglaries. His mother promised to care for him and keep him out of mischief, and Justice Kersten let him go home. Then he was dressed in a new suit of clothes, with a jaunty sailor shirt and clean linen. The other day he again made his appearance in the Chicago Avenue Police Court. He was caught Monday night in a butcher shop at No. 243 Michigan street and had just succeeded in emptying the till. The little culprit refused to talk when questioned by the Court, and showed not the slightest emotion. He did not look like the boy who was in the station a month ago. His face was dirty and his new suit in rags. He refused to say where he had been, and when the officer said Harry had committed several recent burglaries, the youthful prisoner denied, with all the bravado of an old-time thief, having made any such admission. Harry was turned over to Officer Little, of the humane Society, and will be sent to Feehanville or Norwood Park.

An Eternal Relic.

From the London Telegraph.

Asoka, believed to be the grandson of the Indian sovereign whose realms were invaded by Alexander the great, became a convert to Buddhism, and in extending that form of religion enacted a part analogous to that of Constantine in establishing Christianity. About fifteen hundred years ago he distributed morsels of the bones of the saints to all kings with whom he was in alliance, and a Prince in Gunzran resolved that his relic should last while time endured. He inclosed it in a bottle of gold, and that in a casket of silver, and that in a vessel of copper, and that in a bowl of baked clay—a substance as durable as the earth of the world—and that in a coffer of claystone, and that in a hollow square of sandstone and that, again, in a pyramid of brick more than eighty feet high, and at the base the same thickness; and finally, as we understand a description only on this point obscure, faced the entire structure with stone blocks. The prince did not spend all that thought and labor and treasure only to honor his relic; he meant to preserve it as long as India or Time itself should last, and so well did he plan that he succeeded in preserving it for fifteen hundred years.

His dynasty ceased and was even forgotten, his people changed their creed and ceased to worship Buddha, his clearances were abandoned by human beings and the jungle spread its obliterating mantle over roads and plain pyramid, and still the relic remained as safe in its golden bottle as it was when the prince placed it there. And there the British archæologist, Mr. Campbell, found it only a few weeks since, the monsel of bone uncalcined, the gold of the bottle as bright as ever, the silver casket only tarnished, the copper covering only rusted, the bowl of baked clay unchanged, as it would be if left there till the world cooled, the claystone coffer unbroken, the sandstone cavity unvioalated, the pyramid still resisting climate and time, and men—who had in some past age sought treasure in its interior.

A Wicked Story.

The Lewiston *Journal* prints the following wicked story, while at the same time pretending to lament its invention: When Minister Thomas re-entered Portland society with a beautiful Swedish wife there was a general sensation, and the story-tellers, as well as the gossips of a less imaginative turn, found an abundance of material for their employment. The story goes that at a home breakfast one morning, before Mrs. Thomas had acquired much English, an awkward servant spilled some coffee on the minister's coat.

"That's a d—— pretty piece of work!" exclaimed the Minister.

"What did you say, then, my dear?" Mrs. Thomas innocently asked, in Swedish.

"I said this is a very fine cup of coffee," blandly replied her husband in the same language.

That very evening Mr. and Mrs. Thomas attended a brilliant party. With a laudable wish to compliment the refreshments and at the same time honor the English language by expressing her sentiments in it, the beautiful Swede exclaimed sweetly, after a sip of fragrant Mocha: "That's a d—— pretty piece of work!"

E. L. Messimer, of Pottstown, while plowing on Sundey, turnd up a fippenybit of 1773 al m ost as bright as new.

HOW IS IT IN RHODY?

Not Very Hard to Get a Drink.

WHAT THE LEADING EDITORS OF THAT STATE SAY OF PROHIBITION.

Just three years ago Rhode Island adopted a prohibitory amendment to its Constitution similar to that which is to come before the people of Pennsylvania on the 18th of June. This is what the leading editors of that State say of the practical working of constitutional prohibition:

THE LAW NOT ENFORCED.

The law has not been enforced, and there has been no general and determined effort in that direction, although the courts have dealt fairly with the subject. —Newport (R. I.) *News.*

DRUNKENNESS HAS INCREASED.

I have every reason to believe that drunkenness and crime have increased since constitutional prohibition went into effect in this State. Prohibition has not been enforced for the reason that it is against the sentiment of the majority. The revenues of the city have been injuriously affected by it.—*Evening News*, Pawtucket, R. I.

FREE RUM.

The failure to enforce prohibition, I think, results from fear of loss of position by officials sworn to perform their duty, and the antipathy against prohibition, measured by the majority of voters who occasionally want a nip. We have had practically free rum.—E. E. Corbett, editor *Sunday World*, Providence, R. I.

HOW THE LAW WAS NOT ENFORCED.

After the law was passed many of its ardent promoters evidently considered their work accomplished, and left the enforcement to look after itself. For a few days there was a decided lull in the liquor business; saloons were closed and some of the largest dealers left the State, and it looked as though we were to have prohibition in fact, as well as in name. But this Arcadian state of things did not last. The saloon keepers grew bolder as they saw that the officials were not proceeding against them with much spirit and gradually all that ever did sell were hard at it again, reinforced by hundreds of kitchen bar-room recruits. The spotter system was tried, with no other result than to disgust people with its workings. A change was made in the head of the State police, and spasmodic raiding took the place of spotting. One proved about as effective as the other. And so the thing has drifted along in the most inefficient and unbusinesslike way. A few liquor dealers have been sent to Cranston, but an appalling number of cases have been side-tracked in the courts. —Edward F. Sibley, editor *Times*, Olneyville, R. I.

MORE SALOONS, MORE DRUNKS.

The law not having been enforced, more saloons, more drunks. It is possible to enforce it, but it has not been done. There are more saloons in this city to-day than ever before, and numerous "kitchen dives." The cause of failure to enforce the law are politics and boodle. —Charles M. Newton, editor *Gazette*, Woonsocket, R. I.

POSITIVELY INOPERATIVE.

It has been proven that constitutional prohibition is positively inoperative and that legislating for a man's stomach is one of the incongruities of the times.

Under the law in this State drunkenness has increased to the extent that complaint is made that the county jail is not large enough to contain the victims of Bacchus.

The failure to enforce the law has been apparent because public opinion has been opposed to a system of hounding and spotting and because injustice is done by palpable discrimination. The financial effect of the attempt in this State to enforce the law has been to deplete the public treasury to support a lot of lazy loafers under the guise of officers, who in some instances have blackmailed the offenders against the law and brought the whole system of the State constabulary into disrespect and disgrace. As regards business, the law has undoubtedly affected all classes of trade to a certain extent.

The intelligent sentiment of the State is against the enforcing of the so-called prohibitory law, and while the people recognize that a man is entitled to his opinion, it is neither wise nor just that the majority should come under the ban of his ideas.

As far as constitutional prohibition is concerned as affecting the general welfare of the State, it must be admitted that temperance, like religion, is out of place in politics, and the general welfare of the State is better with a license system than under prohibition.—C. C. Corbett, editor *Dispatch*, Providence, R. I.

A Modle Dog Story.

A remarkable case of animal intelligence and fidelity has developed in this city. Every one knows the late Dr. Watson's little dog Zolla that used to follow him everywhere and often ride beside him in his buggy seat. He would come every morning to his master's office, and if he did not find him there would run over to the livery stable to see if the doctor's buggy was gone, and if it was he would follow the track until he had found him. When his master was in the coffin little Zolla was held up so he could see his face and showed signs of intense grief. He was at the funeral at Woodbine Cemetery and was the last one to linger at the new-made grave. Since that time he has visited the grave night and morning and is seen sitting upon it keeping watch as though he expected his kind friend and master. He often wanderpd alone on the streets at night, and a gentleman whose profile and beard somewhat resemble Dr. Watson's has told us that little Zolla has often walked in front of him and gazed into his face and even followed him home and sit for hours in front of his door waiting for him to come out that he might get one more look at his face so much like the one treasured in his memory.

That Tired Feeling

Affects nearly every one in the spring. The system having become accustomed to the bracing air of winter, is weakened by the warm days of the changing season, and readily yields to the attacks of of disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine needed. It tones and builds up every part of the body, and also expels all impurities from the blood. Try it this season.

Peanuts for Insomnia.

Bishop Lyman, of North Carolina, contributes the following to the Raleigh *News and Observer*:

"I think I have made a very valuable discovery, and I am anxious that others should also enjoy the benefit of it. For nearly two years I have been suffering greatly from sleeplessness at night, and frequently have not been able to sleep more than one or two hours during the night. I have tried a great number of proposed remedies, some of which have helped me a little, but not for any length of time. A little more than a fortnight ago, while staying at the house of a friend in the country, my good hostess brought into the parlor, quite late in the evening a bountiful supply of freshly roasted peanuts. As I am very fond of them when they are not too much cooked, I ate quite freely of them, and soon after retired to bed. I found the next morning that I had enjoyed the best sleep I had experienced for over a month. I attributed this at once to the peanuts and determined to try them again the following evening. I did so, and also drank a glass of fresh, sweet milk after I had finished the peanuts. That night I slept still better, and now, for a fortnight, I have partaken of the peanuts and the milk every night, and have not only slept remarkaly well, but have also fully recovered from a slight attack of indigestion which had troubled me before. I now find that peanuts, carefully roasted and not overdone so as to be not at all burned, are surely a remedy for sleeplessness, and also for that form of indigestion which is one of the producing causes of sleeplessness.

"There is a popular impression that peanuts are indigestible, but I have never found them so unless they were too much roasted, or had been roasted many days before. When too much cooked or when stale they certainly are indigestible, but when carefully roasted and fresh they promote digestion. They should be eaten shortly before going to bed, and not more than a half pint should be taken. They should be roasted before they are shelled, and shelled only as they are eaten. A half pint of shelled nuts would be too many.

"I commend this remedy with great confidence to those who are afflicted with insomnia, particularly if indigestion is, in part, the cause of it. The peanut is a very valuable article of food when carefully roasted and partaken of in moderation. I hope none of my readers will imagine that I have started a peanut farm and am wishing to create a boom in that article, but I shall be rejoiced if what I have written should be the means of bestowing on any others the great benefit which I have derived from this simple agency."

Here and There.

It has been found that the goose can stand the weather until the thermometer goes to sixty-four degrees below zero. Then her feathers won't save her. Wild ducks can go twelve degrees lower and come out on top.

Who should keep sheep? Every man or woman who cultivates the soil on which they reside. If a good account of expense and sales are kept there will always be a balance in favor of sheep breeding.

How are the mutton lambs' mothers doing? asks the *Rural World*. Much depends upon what kind of treatment they are getting. Something for nothing need not be expected in lamb raising any more than in any other business in this world.

Failure to make a success in growing trees should not discourage any one. Profit by your experience, and learn as much as you can from others and try again. With good, healthy trees and proper care in setting out, there is no more risk with them than with any other plants.

Toasting bread destroys the yeast germs and converts the starch into a soluble substance which is incapable of fermentation. Dry toast will not sour the stomach nor produce any discomfort, and is, therefore, more agreeable to a weak digestion than any other bread.

It takes four degrees lower temperature to freeze cream than it does to freeze water. It is, therefore, claimed by the scientists that cream may register twenty-nine degrees Fahrenheit, and still not be frozen cream; nor will the butter made from it be damaged, as it will be if frozen solid.

To Bring Eggs.

How to make hens lay is what bothers a good many folks now-a-days. Here is one way: Make a mush of coarse corn meal boiling a large red pepper in each two quarts of the water. Let it cook for an hour and feed hot. Boiled apple skins seasoned with red pepper, or boiled potatoes seasoned with horseradish, are good for feed—much better than uncooked food. Corn when fed hens has a tendency to fatten rather than produce the most profitable egg laying.

An oil stove should constitute an indispensible adjunct to every root cellar. It costs but a few dollars, lasts a life-time and with an expenditure of a dime for oil its use during a very cold night may prevent the loss of a season's entire crop. Whenever the temperature in the cellar falls below the freezing point the stove should be placed in the coldest part of the cellar and lighted. It is astonishing how quickly the warming influence of even a small oil stove makes itself felt. In the absence of a stove a few lamps kept burning during cold nights are often sufficient to keep frost out of a small cellar, but half a dozen ordinary lamps do not give as much heat as an ordinary oil stove.—*American Agriculturist.*

Five Ways to Cure a Cold.

1. Bathe the feet in hot water and drink a pint of hot lemonade. Then sponge with salt water and remain in a warm room.

2. Bathe the face in very hot water every five minutes for an hour.

3. Snuff up the nostrils hot salt water every three hours.

4. Inhale ammonia or menthol.

5. Take four hour's active exercise in the open air.—*Medical News.*

The President of these forty-two United States was just 55 years, 7 months and 14 days old upon the date he assumed office.

Athletic Wives.

I see that some hypochondriac has written a letter to the papers protesting against the vigorous exercise now indulged in by young women, claiming that it gives them hands like those of hired men and partially destroys the beautiful outlines of their persons so deeply admired by men. He goes on to say that when a fellow wants a wife he doesn't look or ask for such accomplishments as the ability to ride a fiery horse, drive in a tack with a rifle ball, row a boat, or be a specialist in any acrobatic games. I used to reason in the same way years ago.

When I was a young man I married a girl who still abides with me. She was the daughter of an athlete, and from him she inherited a love for such unwomanly practices as boxing, walking, and so on, much to my annoyance. I used to tell her that she might be better