Somerset Herald.

GEORGE R. SCULL, Editor.

SUNDAY ..... July 17 1889.

Her Preference.

Sat upon the topmost step,
Talked of this and that;
Asked me if I'd been away,
Knew how I liked her hat.

Chatted about various things,
Travels and the weather;
Laughed, on almost every theme,
Were conversed together.

Asked what paper she preferred;
Hesitated some,
Through the dark around we heard
The lazy mosquito's hum.

Moved a little closer then,
Answered: "Can't you guess?
The one of all that suits me most
Is the Daily Evening Press."

—*Chicago News.*

The spooning season is coming.

Good hay is quoted at $8 per ton.

Watermelons are now in the market.

It is hot, but please don't mention it.

Some cases at Biesecker & Snyder's.

All kinds of trusses at Biesecker & Snyder's.

The weather caused many cherries to rot on the trees.

Eyeglasses and spectacles at Biesecker & Snyder's.

The prospects are favorable for a large blackberry crop.

Gasoline in all colors at Biesecker & Snyder's.

Labor day is the next legal holiday, some time in September.

The different odors of extracts at Biesecker & Snyder's.

Northern peaches are now exposed to sale in our green grocery.

Travel, and don't forget—J. B. Holderbaum's Hardware Store.

The year 1889 will go down into history as the unprecedented season of storms, flood and disaster in the United States.

Sanford Water, bottled, recommended by physicians, to be had only at Biesecker & Snyder's.

Several thousand troutlets, from the hatchery at Cory, were distributed in the brook adjacent to Ligonier, last week.

When you go to town next week, don't fail to call and see J. B. Holderbaum's stove-room.

Gillbob's man bet $25 that the world was round, but failed to prove it to the satisfaction of the referee, and had to pay the bet.

It is said that small pieces of gum camphor burned on the stove seven times during the day, will drive flies out of the house.

Cool soda water at Biesecker & Snyder's Drug Store. The only place in town where you can get this delicious and cooling drink.

J. F. Scott, of New York, read a paper on "The Enchantment of Grammar" before the American Philological Association, at Easton, several days ago. He said that the word "grammar" was derived from glamour, and the latter had been made familiar in English use by Sir Walter Scott.

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

HOLTZBROOK BROS. & PARSONS.

Dr. S. Frank Kreps, of Williamsport, had his cistern empty after the last thunderstorm. Examination showed large cracks in the bottom of the cistern, which were evidently caused by the vibration of the thunder, the cistern having been dug between two strata of rock.

On Saturday of each week, during the months of July and August tickets, good for Sunday, will be sold from all regular stations on the Somerset & Cambria Railroad to Johnstown at excursion rates.

A lightning rod agent spent several hours last Sabbath endeavoring to persuade Alfred Elliott, of Stoystown, to have rods placed on his farm buildings, but he was unsuccessful. Two years after he had gone one of the buildings was struck. The agent heard the news and returned at once, but the farmer was still incorrigible. "No," said he, "lightning never strikes twice in the same place."

Four tramps were arrested in Reading in the midst of a feast of ice cream, pig's feet, water melons, cake and similar dainties. When searched the tramp who had purchased the articles was found to have $208 in his pocket.

To Our Neighbors.

The question is often asked by our neighbors: Where, I wonder, can I get a pure medicinal? It is a fact that there is scarcely a roof under which you cannot find a medicament of some kind. Old people provide with it; sick people have it to sustain life; well people may and do use it to make life more enjoyable, but where will we advise our readers to buy it? We learn that the most reliable source that Max Kline is one of the most popular and respected citizens of this country. At his place his word is taken unhesitatingly. To those we cheerfully recommend our readers anything in the liquor line. He authorizes us to say that for $1.00 you can buy one pure rye old rye, or six quarts for $5.00. "Silver Age" at $1.50 per quart is without doubt the best whiskey known. Send for his list and complete catalogue. His address is, Max Klein, 82 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.—*Boston this paper.*

Superintendent Johnson, of the Johnstown public schools, is preparing a report showing the number of pupils that were during the flood. He has about completed the list which will be ready for publication in a few days. The indications are that the number will be about one hundred and fifty.

Wanted! Wanted!!

I want to contract with responsible parties to saw and load on cars, one million feet of oak and hemlock timber, located on railroad between Rockwood and Casselman. The timber is owned by S. Philson. Will contract for either logging or sawing separately, if parties prefer. Contracts will be let soon and operations must begin inside of thirty days. Send bids to

W. A. SHUMAN,
Berlin, Pa.

The Treasury Department has decided that four new stars cannot appear upon the American flag until July the 4th of next year.

Some farmers in the vicinity of Reading, discovered damp hay which has since heated, are hauling it out of the barns again, in fear of spontaneous combustion.

Wanted!

Hides, and Furs. I will pay the highest price for all kinds of hides, pelts and furs. I also want 300 cords of Rock Oak and Chestnut Bark. 100 cords wanted at once. Call on me at my residence, immediately west of the S. & C. Station.

H. G. CUNNINGHAM.

A subcommittee of the lower house of the Connecticut Legislature is engaged in drawing up a local option law, to be submitted to the Legislature for its approval.

"How did your husband meet his death?" "He fell through a trap." "In the dark, I suppose?" "No; it was broad daylight, but he was a black cap over his face, and he didn't see, poor man."

For Sale or Trade.

A country store, in a good location, and doing a good business. Satisfactory reasons given for selling. Address

SAMUEL REISNER,
Stillwater's Glade, Fayette County, Pa.

An epidemic of typhoid fever prevails in Cambria. It is believed that the heavy rains that fell about the time of the Johnstown disaster washed an unusually large quantity of animal and vegetable refuse into the stream from which the water supply is obtained. This refuse impregnated the entire water supply of the city.

The Meyersdale and Somerset base ball clubs will cross bats on the home grounds Saturday.

John Hoover, of Somerset township, has purchased the farm of Samuel Smith; consideration $6,000.

Misses Dora and Della McGlie, of Uniontown, nieces of A. J. Hileman, Esq., are visiting in Somerset.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Lichty are enjoying a pleasant visit from Minnie Fox, of Somerset.—*Iowa City Republican.*

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Knable, of Pittsburgh, are in town for a two week's stay at the home of Mr. Knable's parents.

Mr. Ross Parker, who has been a resident of Bellefonte for the last half-dozen years, is spending a few days with Somerset friends.

We direct the attention of our readers to the local advertisement of M. H. Hartz II, of Rockwood, who will dispose of his hardware store at auction on Saturday, Aug. 3d.

Elder M. B. Ryan, of Williamsport, will spend his vacation at New Centreville, and will preach there on Friday and Saturday evenings of this week, and on next Lord's-day.

Mr. George H. Love, of the Somerset Dairy Company, with his wife, left for Butler county Monday morning, where they will spend the next two weeks with old time friends.

It is stated that the exact hight of the destructive wave at South Fork, as determined by Pennsylvania Railroad engineers, was twenty-three feet. At the "Hogback," above the Viaduct, the water marked fourteen feet in the cut.

Messrs. Ed Kimmel, F. J. Schell and R. E. Baer, left yesterday morning for Seattle, Washington Territory. These three young men are industrious, ambitious and persevering, and we are not afraid of going wide of the mark when we predict that they will make fortunes in the new State.

J. J. Hoblitzell, the veteran firebrick manufacturer, came down from the mountains yesterday. He plies his faith to the great possibilities of the iron districts of Alabama and Tennessee, and is firm in the belief that they will be the greatest thorn in the side of Pittsburgh iron masters.—*Saturday's Pittsburgh Times.*

Prof. R. R. Sanner has been re-elected principal of the Confluence public schools, and given an increase of $20 per month in salary. The Professor will open his normal school at Ursina next Monday, the 22d. The prospects are good for a large school. Prof. Sanner is one of the oldest and best teachers in the county.

No time has yet been fixed by Judge Baer for hearing the argument on the motion for a new trial, filed by the counsel for the Nicely boys. His Honor is at Bedford Springs at present, where he has gone for the benefit of his health, and the probabilities are that the motion will not be argued till the regular argument court, which meets on August 27th.

A. J. Colborn, Jr., who has been a member of the Scranton bar for the past several years, we learn from Saturday's Pittsburgh papers, has been appointed U. S. Commissioner and Deputy Clerk of the U. S. Circuit and District Court for the Western District of Pennsylvania. The positions are not very lucrative, but are honorable, and in the line of Mr. Colborn's profession.

The Somerset Dairy Company have had plans drawn for an additional creamery and a cold storage house, and work will be commenced on the new building at once. It will be located on one of the most desirable spots in the county, corner of the Musselman lot, opposite the S. & C. R. R. Station. The cold storage apartment will have capacity sufficient to keep cool the out put of the half-dozen factories operated by this company.

Since reading of the Sullivan-Kilrain fight the prisoners in the county jail have all gone into training. A sand-bag, of huge dimensions, has been suspended from the upper corridor into the main room of the jail, and each prisoner is allotted so much time to "punch the bag." His "Riverence," A. Sell, was exercising when our reporter visited the jail last week. Who knows but that he may enter the ring when his term of imprisonment expires.

One of the most energetic business men in Somerset is Mr. Russell Uhl, who recently acquired a one-half interest in the Somerset Dairy Company, about the largest and busiest organization in the county during six months in the year. Mr. Uhl passed the period in which boyhood merges into manhood away from Somerset and his friends only realize that the change has occurred when they see how the young man "bustles" himself.

Mr. Charles Young, who has recently purchased and taken possession of the Bentford drug store, is a druggist of considerable experience and unquestioned ability. He served an apprenticeship of four years in his calling, and three years ago graduated from the Philadelphia school of pharmacy. Since graduating, Mr. Young has been head clerk in the well-known drug store of Charles Griffith, of Johnstown. We bespeak for Mr. Young a liberal share of the patronage of our people who may want anything in his line.

Sheriff McMillen carries about as sore a head on his shoulders as one cares to look at, the result of coming in contact with the head of an unbroken horse which he had purchased at the sale of Western horses a few weeks since, and which he was holding for a young man who was endeavoring to climb into the saddle. The Sheriff is only compelled to tell how he came by his bruises about 900 times a day, as every person who sees his "head" jumps at the conclusion that it was put on him by a desperate prisoner while endeavoring to escape from custody. In our long list of acquaintances we don't know where we could pick out a man capable of putting "a head" on the Sheriff.

The Philharmonic society will go into camp at a point just outside of Somerset tomorrow. It is thought about twenty-five members of the club will go into camp. Rehearsals will be held daily, and a concert will be given in Somerset before the society returns.—*Pittsburgh Sunday Leader.*

The young gentlemen composing the above society arrived in town on the noon train Monday, and shortly afterwards marched through a drizzling rain to the summit of the high hill on farmer George Tayman's estate, where they pitched their tents neath the protecting oaks and chestnuts. It is a beautiful spot to camp, commanding one of the finest views in the State, and so far up in air that any discords that may occur will never reach mortal ears below.

Quite an excitement was created on Main Cross street at an early hour Saturday evening when a big, strong horse, belonging to Mr. John Rayman, of Stonycreek township, dashed up that busy thoroughfare at breakneck speed, dragging a handsome, but fortunately tenantless buggy after him. The horse broke loose from the buggy at the Court House corner and made a "bee line" for District Attorney Blescker, who was standing in front of his office. That official had a very narrow escape from an untimely death, as all who witnessed the sudden and unexpected peril in which he was placed expected to find him trampled to death. He owes his safety to the length of his legs, as with one hasty step he was safe inside his office door, having covered a distance of fifteen feet. The horse headed down Union street, and was soon on the road home. The animal took fright at a baby carriage. From the number of vehicles of this description that are constantly on our streets, and the unearthly noise that some of them create as they are dragged or pushed along, we are surprised that accidents of this kind are not of more frequent occurrence.

A Cambria county paper speaks of John Parish having been "furnished with much pain" by the kick of a horse."

Booth & Flynn have drained their large pond near Ligonier, as a measure of safety. It will not again be refilled until the ice-making season arrives.

A Sullivan county paper which had been criticised for having carefully kept out of the amendment fight, says: "We regard the top fence-rail as a great deal softer than the stone-heaps on either side."

The Adjutant's report to the State Camp of Sons of Veterans at Renova shows that during the past year 32 new camps were organized; 11 reorganized and 19 disbanded. The total number of camps now in Pennsylvania is 196, with a membership of 5,469.

A young Pennsylvania couple had not enough money to take a wedding trip so the youthful groom purchased "$5 worth of tickets on a merry go round," and they rode until they were tired out and satisfied and went home to housekeeping. Who will say that it was not far more sensible than spending $100 that they could not afford?

The people of Morrellville, near Johnstown, were startled one night last week by a terrific explosion. A car load of red hot cinders was being dumped near a creek, when a small portion of iron which had got among the cinders struck the water. The concussion produced by the bursting of the cinder was equal to that of a 500-pound blast of dynamite. One man was burned by the flying fragments.

At the recent meeting of the American Philosophical Association in Easton J. H. Hall narrated some legends from a Syriac manuscript received from Persia a few weeks ago. The manuscript contains an account of Moses' colloquy with the Lord on Mount Sinai; of the letter which fell from Heaven upon the hands of Athenasius, patriarch of Great Rome (which in documents of this sort means Constantinople or Byzantium) about the year 740 A. D.; of Christ finding the skull of Arsenius, King of Egypt, making it talk and tell all his experiences in death, and going down to Gahenna. It concludes with Christ raising Arsenius to life, and prescribing a course of eight years good conduct to fit him for Heaven.

An exchange says that the vicinity of New Alexandria Westmoreland county was visited last week by an oily-tongued fellow who represented to the farmers that he had just embarked in the jewelry business in New Alexandria, and being a stranger, he had started out to "drum up" some work. His genial kind hearted disposition soon captured the farmers, who gave him their watches to repair, as well as a lot of their good housewives' spoons, etc., to plate, he promising to return them in a couple of days. A week has now passed and the fellow has failed to show up, and an investigation has revealed to them the fact that he never was in New Alexandria and was a swindler.

The Lancaster *Examiner* tells a number of good stories concerning General Cameron. One illustrates his adroitness in securing places for his friends. He said: "I had a great many friends in the Mexican war. I did not want them all to go as privates, and one day I went to President Polk to get a special young fellow raised from the ranks to a lieutenancy, at least. The President told me he had not a single appointment to make; that he was overrun with applicants, but I persisted, and finally he said: 'Go over to the department, and if you can find a vacancy, your man can have it.' I went over and discovered there were eighteen vacancies that could be judiciously filled, and I *got fifteen of them.*"

William Dean Howels, in the Editor's Study of *Harper's Magazine* for August, will say that "the Word as a rule of life has never yet governed the world that calls itself Christian; but at last men are longing to embody it in their social and political ideals, with an impulse that animates every humane thinker, whether he calls himself Christian or not.

"One may refuse to recognize this impulse; one may deny that it if in any degree shaping life than ever before, but no one who has the current of literature under his eye can fail to note it there. People are thinking and feeling generously, if not living justly, in our time; it is a day of anxiety to be saved from the curse that is on selfishness, of eager question how others shall be helped, of bold denial that the conditions in which we would fain have rested are sacred or immutable. Especially in America, where the race has gained a height never reached before, the eminence enables more men than ever before to see how even here vast masses of men are sunk in misery that must grow every day more hopeless, or embroiled in a struggle for mere life that must end in enslaving and imbruting them."

Somerset's most densely populated section, which lies on the hilltop in the northwestern part of the borough, commonly known as the "Lutheran graveyard," but properly the cemetery of the village, receives about as little attention as the ground adjacent to breakneck rocks. It is a favorite Sunday afternoon resort for a few people who delight in wading through thick grass and in peering down through tall stalks to read the cheerless inscriptions chiseled in the cold marble. A rare flower can be seen every here and there thrusting its delicately-tinted face above the thick growth of grass and weeds, but it is rare only because of its loneliness. Many, in fact a majority of the headstones, are tottering on their bases and not a few have fallen flat on the earth, while the graves that they mark show plainly and sadly the lack of attention which they should receive from loving hands. This is a busy world of ours, and people do not have much time to sorrow or sentimentalize and all are prone to forget that they owe a duty to the dead. But surely the people of Somerset are not so engrossed with business cares that this loving duty is rendered impossible, nor do we believe that they are lacking in filial devotion to the loved ones who have crossed to the other shore, but somehow or other they find little or no time to keep neat and clean, much less to beautify the graves of their friends. That this is not as it should be, all who read these lines will readily agree, and we trust that now that we are gradually turning our thoughts from the harrowing scenes and the hundreds of newly made graves in our sister town of Johnstown, that some thought and attention will be given to the resting places of those who sleep in our quiet and unfrequented city of the dead.

Pursued by a Percheron.

Simon Eckman, living near New Providence, passed the premises of Daniel Hess, in Stonycreek township, on Sunday, when a Percheron stallion leaped the fence and ran after Mr. Eckman's team, making a great noise. Mr. Eckman, alarmed at the beast's conduct, put his horse to his greatest speed. The stallion pursued. The race lasted three miles, when Mr. Eckman reached his home and managed to get his horse in the stable. The stallion leaped the fence, and in its rage broke the cart in which Mr. Eckman had been riding. The animal is believed to have been mad.—*Lancaster Inquirer.*

The Kind of Girls They Have in Johnstown.

Johnstown Tribune.

A short time after the flood Miss Jessie Coleman, who had been a clerk in the store of Mr. William Masterton, on Main street, being without employment, like a great many others, called on General Hastings personally and made application for a tent, which was granted her. She opened up a refreshment stand on Somerset street, serving lemonade, cakes, etc., and met with such remarkable success as to encourage her to go higher. She therefore caused to be erected on the site of the old Miller Bakery a wooden structure of a comfortable size, where, under the firm name of J. D. Coleman & Co., she will carry on the bakery, confectionery and ice cream business.

The First National Bank of Somerset.

A long felt want is about to be supplied. Somerset is to have a National Bank in the near future. Recognizing the necessity for additional and better banking facilities for the county seat of the large and prosperous county of Somerset, a number of our leading citizens and monied men from other parts of the county several weeks since determined upon starting a National Bank. Application was made to the Comptroller of Currency for a charter and the organization papers were forwarded. The capital stock is to be $50,000, $100 per share, and already over three-fourths of it has been taken. The subscribers comprise prominent monied and business men from all sections of the county. Several parties have expressed a willingness to take the remaining stock, but the idea of the projectors of the enterprise is to have as many of the substantial citizens of the county as possible interested in the bank, and for this reason the books are still kept open to give all who wish an opportunity to subscribe. The subscription books are at the HERALD office, where they will remain open for the next few days. It is expected to have the First National Bank of Somerset in operation on or before September 1, 1889.

Borough Teachers Chosen.

After two or three prolonged sessions, at which innumerable ballots were taken, the Borough School Board, at a session held on Saturday evening, elected the following teachers for the school term of 1889-90:

W. H. Cover, Principal, and teacher of Room No. 1. Salary, $55.

Miss Cora Knepper, Assistant, and teacher of Room No. 1. Salary, $30.

H. F. Barron, Room No. 2. Salary, $45.

Miss Hattie Connelly, Room No. 3. Salary, $30.

Mary S. Endsley, Room No. 4. Salary, $30.

Miss Helen Hook, Room No. 5. Salary, $30.

Miss Emma J. Huston, Room No. 6. Salary, $30.

Miss Kate Snyder, Room No. 7. Salary, $30.

Mrs. Mary J. Connelly, Room No. 8. Salary, $30.

As will be seen, all the teachers elected excepting Miss Connelly and Miss Knepper taught in the Borough schools last winter. The schools will open on or about September 16th, and will continue in session seven months.

The Commissary to be Closed.

Captain H. H. Kuhn, Chief of the Commissary Department, states that the general issuance of subsistence from the commissary will cease on Monday next, the 15th, and that thereafter the distribution of relief in the way of provisions, etc., will be confined to indigent widows and orphans who suffered in the flood. This action is taken for the reason that the department is informed that every man who desires employment can obtain credit for their necessities, where they have not the cash to pay. This simply refers to the free subsistence commissaries. There will be a great daily reduction in the tickets now out between this date and Monday.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

The Law on Veal.

The law prohibiting the killing of a calf before it has attained the proper age is severe and somewhat stringent. It provides that any person who kills, or causes to be killed, with intent to sell the meat thereof for family use, a calf less than four weeks, or knowingly sell or have in his possession such meat with the intent to sell the same for such use to foreign market, shall be imprisoned not more than six months or fined not more than $300. It would be proper for the purchasers of meat to look well to this matter, and to exercise their best judgment as to whether they believe all the veal offered for sale in our market has attained the sufficient age to make it marketable, as well as palatable. It will also be of interest to those who sell meats to exercise care in this matter.

Excursion to Atlantic City via the B. & O.

The announcement that the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company will again this summer resume their select excursion to the most popular of our seashore resorts, will be hailed with delight by the public, who appreciate the advantages offered in these trips. The low rates, long time limit and the privilege of their best train service running on regular schedule, composed of fast express trains, elegant day coaches, Pullman's best equipment and Vestibuled Limited express trains are among the advantages afforded by the B. & O., and the stop-off at Washington on the return trip will allow the sightseer to take in the points of interest in and about the Capital before returning home, and form a fitting termination to a week's sojourn at the shore. The first of these select excursions will be run on Thursday, July 18, 1889. The tickets are good for ten days, with the privilege of a stop-off at Washington, D. C., on the return journey.

A Horrible Mountain Murder.

The Springfield, Fayette county, *Mountaineer* states that a rumor is current in that village that a most fiendish and brutal particide occurred at the Schweibenz saw mills, just across the Fayette county line, twelve miles east of Springfield, on the Fourth. It states that "a foreigner by the name of Younkin, while in a drunken frenzy, with a club beat out the brains of two of his children. Not being satisfied with his hellish work, with a demoniacal yell, he grabbed a butcher knife, and with one swipe cut the throat of a third child from ear to ear. He then attempted to kill his wife and two other children, but fortunately they made their escape. The murderer then broke for the woods, and has not been captured up to this time."

Lincoln's Religion.

The forthcoming (August) number of the *Century* will contain a chapter on "Lincoln and the Churches" in the Lincoln History, by Messrs. Hay and Nicolay, from which the following is an extract from the advance sheets:

He was a man of profound and intense religious feeling. We have no purpose of attempting to formulate his creed; we question if he himself ever did so. There have been swift witnesses who, judging from expressions uttered in his callow youth, have called him an atheist, and others who, with the laudable intentions, have remembered the improbable conversations which they bring forward to prove at once his orthodoxy and their own intimacy with him. But leaving aside these apocryphal evidences, we have only to look at his authentic public and private utterances to see how deep and strong in all the latter part of his life was the current of his religious thought and emotion. He continually invited and appreciated, at their highest value, the prayers of good people. The pressure of the tremendous problems by which he was surrounded; the awful moral significance of the conflict in which he was the chief combatant; the overwhelming sense of personal responsibility, which never left him for an hour—all contributed to produce, in a temperament naturally serious and predisposed to a spiritual view of life and conduct, a sense of reverent acceptance of the guidance of a Superior Power. From that morning when, standing amid the falling snowflakes on the railway car at Springfield, he asked the prayers of all his neighbors in those touching phrases whose echo rose that night in invocations from thousands of family altars, to that memorable hour when on the steps of the Capitol he humbled himself before his Creator in the sublime words of the second inaugural, there is not an expression known to have come from his lips or his pen but proves that he held himself answerable in every act of his career to a more august tribunal than any on earth. The fact that he was not a communicant of any church, and that he was singularly reserved in regard to his personal religious life, gives only the greater force to these striking proofs of his profound reverence and faith.

In the Recorder's Office.

Deeds Recorded—Marriage Licenses Issued.

The following deeds have been placed of record in the Recorder's office since our last report:

DEEDS RECORDED.

Barbara Meyer's Administrator to Frederick Meyers, property in Brothersvalley township; consideration $352.

Josiah Hemminger to Jacob M. Hochstetler, property in Somerset township; consideration $218 33.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

Alphens J. Troutman and Emanuel L. Broadwater, both of Northampton township.

Harvey L. Spangler and Carrie E. Brant, both of Stonycreek township.

AUCTION AT ROCKWOOD, ON SATURDAY, AUGUST 3D.

Mr. M. H. Hartzell will sell at auction on the above date his entire stock of hardware, consisting of plows, harrows, cultivators, carriage bolts, tire bolts, rivets, carriage shackles, axle clips, single-tree clips, strap hinges, narrow teeth, monkey-wrenches, boggy wrenches, coffee mills, fire shovels, cultivator shovels, bush and cradle scythes, buckets, rugs, bits, whips, harness and collars, harness pads, horse yokes, halter and trace chains, picks, spades, forks, axe, pick and shovel handles, nails, glass, horse shoes, shoe brushes, paint brushes, scrub brushes, hooks and staples, scales, spring balances, chisels, cow bells, brass kettles, saw setts, spoke shoes, files, wood screws, knob locks, drop latches, tinware, wood and willow ware, spirit levels, pocket and table cutlery, paints, oils, and varnishes, blankets, stoves, &c. Everything will be closed out, regardless of price.

Tribute to Gen. Hastings.

By the people of Johnstown Adjutant-General Hastings will long be held in honorable remembrance, and all Pennsylvanians will take just pride in his labors in the ruined Conemaugh Valley. Entering the flood swept city during a time of panic and alarm, he speedily restored imperiled order and rendered possible the work of reconstructing the shattered homes of the population. Others there were who worked intelligently and without ceasing in behalf of the stricken community; but none displayed greater zeal and energy than Adjutant General Hastings—none understood better the wants of the inhabitants or sympathized more earnestly with them in their misfortunes. His labors and the successful accomplishment of his arduous task form a bright spot in what must be considered one of the darkest pages of the history of the Commonwealth.—*Phila. Record.*

The P. R. R. Excursions to the Jersey Shore.

Of all the excursions offered to the people of this section none possess more merit than those of the Pennsylvania Railroad to the attractive resorts of the New Jersey coast. The dates of these trips are opportunely fixed, the limit of the tickets cover the usual vacation period, the points of destination, Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle or Ocean City, are not only the choicest seaside resorts of the land, but they have individual attractions which suit every taste; the rate is so liberal as to come within the means of everyone, and the means of transportation is of the highest grade.

These characteristics have made these trips exceedingly popular, and have afforded many of our people a delightful holiday tour, arranged, as it were, to their order.

The first trip of this season was a brilliant success and the second, which will occur on July 26th, will doubtless be still more successful, as it comes at a date nearer the height of the seaside season.

Excursion tickets will be sold as heretofore at $10 from Pittsburg, and correspondingly low rates from other stations, valid for return trip ten days.

The members of the party will spend the night in Philadelphia and proceed to the shore by any regular train of the following day. The return coupon of tickets is valid for use on any regular train except New York and Chicago Limited within the return limit.

Brothersvalley Items.

Mrs. Christian Blough, after a brief illness, died last Sunday. She was buried on Tuesday in the cemetery at Berlin.

The hay crop of this section will be immense. During the fine weather of last week thousands of tons were stored away, in excellent condition.

The wheat crop is good, and our farmers are busily engaged in cutting it. Most of the work is being done with a self-binder. The McCormick takes the lead.

Mr. Seth Weighley, one of our best farmers and citizens, suffered a severe stroke of paralysis last week. He is now lying in a very critical condition, at his home one mile south of Berlin.

Sadie Rayman, a daughter of C. F. Rayman, while out in the hay field last week, was prostrated by a severe sunstroke. She lay unconscious for almost an hour, but we are happy to report that she has fully recovered.

After fighting the potato beetle for more than a month, our farmers expect a fair yield of potatoes. We believe if it were left to a vote to prevent this pest from entering a potato patch, it would sweep the State as clean as the anti-Amendment people did.

The soldiers' reunion will be held at Berlin on October 4, 1889. An unusually large crowd of people is expected to be in attendance on that occasion, and it is earnestly hoped that the citizens will join in with the veterans and sons, and make the affair a success.

Mrs. John Buechley tramped on a nail one day last week, from the effects of which she is at present confined to her bed. Two of their children are down with typhoid fever, but under the skillful treatment of Dr. J. K. Miller, it is hoped they will soon be all right again.

I note the following in last week's *Democrat*: "What Republican will say that Cleveland's administration was not a better one than Harrison's?" Well, here is one that will say you may just as well pit the government of the devil against that of the Lord of Heaven and find exactly as many who will say that the former's government is superior to that of the latter's, as you can find who will say that Cleveland's administration was as good as Harrison's is and will be.

"What is the strongest plank in the national platform of the three leading political parties?" The above question was given by the examiner on history for permanent certificates last week at Meyerstale. Now, I am not a very old man, neither very young, but I never knew that there were three leading political parties in the United States. I know two *great* parties, the Republican and Democrat, and the Republican is the *sole* leading party, then I know of a few small political sideshows that *never* figured and *never will* figure as a political party of any standing in this great nation of ours.

ZERO.

A Barn Raising.

MR. EDITOR:—About forty of the citizens of this, Southampton Township, gathered at the farm of Mr. S. G. Martz, on Saturday of last week, to assist him in raising his large barn, which is now being rapidly pushed to completion. The dimensions of the structure are 50x82, and the work is in the hands of that skilled mechanic, H. G. Martz, assisted by J. Elliard and Lewis Beal. The placing in position of the timbers was very successfully accomplished, and the thanks of both the owners and builders are tendered their neighbors for their timely and valuable assistance. The ladies also, of whom there were a goodly number present, were not idle, and at the proper time a most elegant dinner, such as one as only the farmers' wives of Somerset county know how to prepare, was set before the hungry workers, and it is needless to say that ample justice was done to it.

A NEIGHBOR.

"As a rule
Man's a fool.
When it's hot
He wants it cool.
When it's cool
He wants it hot.
Always wanting
What it's not.

—*Boston Record.*

Ah, husband, do not scold your wife
And make her poor heart ache,
Because she can't build pies like those
Your mother used to make.

That is, unless you're quite prepared
To see the whole thing through,
And buy her hats and dresses as
Her father used to do.—*Ripley Tribune.*

Frank Baer's "Pal" Gets Bail.

Henry Hetzel, one of the persons who were arrested last December for the burning of the Brinker & Rumbaugh mill at Greensburg, and who has been in jail ever since, was released on $3,000 bail Wednesday afternoon, Mr. Marietta, of Connellsville, going on his bond. He left on the evening train for his home in Connellsville.

Farmers, Look to Your Interest.

Should none of my agents call on you, please call on Mr. Peter Fink, near the B. & O. Depot, at Somerset, before you place your order for Phosphate or Lime. We represent the Susquehanna Fertilizer Company.

A. J. KOSER,
GETTYSBURG, Adams County, Pa.

First Omahan. "One must look out for hydrophobia this hot weather. Do you know how to tell a mad dog?"

Second Omahan. "If I had anything to tell a mad dog I should do it by telephone."—*Omaha World.*

The Public will Appreciate It.

The public are indebted to the Royal Baking Powder Company not more for having perfected and prepared a leavening agent that is pure and wholesome beyond a question than for its exposures, so boldly made of the numerous impure, adulterated and injurious articles that are sold under the name of baking powders, bread preparations etc., throughout the country. In making these exposures the company has, of course, made itself the target for all sorts of counter attacks, but the animus of these attacks has been seen perfectly understood by the general public, and by their very virulence have served to more prominently call attention to the good work of the "Royal" Company.

Ordinary adulterations such as are found in coffee, spices, etc., although they are swindlers in a commercial sense, are often tolerated because they do not particularly affect the health of the consumer. But when an article like baking powder, that is relied upon for the healthful preparation of almost every meal, is so made as to carry highly injurious if not rankly poisonous elements into our daily food, it is the duty of the public authorities to take cognizance of it.

In this fight for pure food made by the "Royal" Company, it is to be noticed that the most trust-worthy scientific authorities are emphatically upon its side. In all the contests of this company with the alum and other impure baking powders the result has proved that every statement made by the Royal Baking Powder Company, both as to the purity of its own, and the adulteration of other baking powders of the market, was fully authorized by the most competent chemical and medical authorities of the country.

In this contest two facts have been pretty conclusively settled in the minds of the public—the first that the Royal Company has found the means, and uses them, to make a chemically pure article of food; and the other that the market is full of poisonous, alum and other adulterated baking powders which, no matter how strongly endorsed by "commercial" chemists, are to be studiously avoided.

A pure baking powder is one of the chief aids to the cook in preparing perfect and wholesome food. The recent controversy in the press has left it no longer a question with those who desire purity and wholesomeness of food what baking powder they shall use.

Electricity not a Sure Death.

NEW YORK, July 15.—At the Kemmler reference this morning John W. Noble, an electrician who for some years has been connected with the Westinghouse Company, testified to the experiments conducted by a former witness, Brown, upon dogs at Edison's works. He described their sufferings as something terrible to look at, and emphatically said that the animals were not killed outright, but suffered a lingering death.

Alex. McAddie, who described himself as an expert on atmospherical electricity, stated that he doubted if the machine proposed to be used by the State would kill a man. Science had not as yet demonstrated the fact that a current can, with any certainty, be driven through the vital part of a man's anatomy. Assuming that the man was not killed the effect would be slow carbonizing of the victim. He had known a case where people had been struck by lightning and thought dead, but recovered. In all cases where death had not occurred the suffering was intense.

The Dangerous Barb Wire.

EVANSVILLE, IND., July 15.—This city was visited by a heavy rain and wind storm yesterday afternoon, doing much damage. About 10 o'clock last night when the power at the electric light station for street illumination was turned on the numerous wires, which had been blown down, charged the buildings and pools of water in the street with electricity. Fire a foot high was emitted in places, causing an alarm to be sounded. The fire department responded, and being unaware of the condition of things rushed into what was almost certain death. Horses and firemen alike were knocked down with the electricity. Others rushed into the building that was apparently on fire only to be thrown down. Citizens rushed in and met a similar fate, and the excitement ran high. Messengers hastened to the station and had the electric power shut off, when the work of resuscitating began.

A dozen or more men were found unconscious, but their lives were saved by laying them upon the wet ground. Several firemen are yet in a precarious condition.

President Harrison's Outing.

DEER PARK, July 14.—The rain kept the Presidential family in doors the greater part of the day. Late in the afternoon the sun came out, giving ex-Senator Davis an opportunity to take the President out for a drive. Secretary Windom and Private Secretary Halford were also members of the party. The Harrisons and the Windoms afterward dined at the Elkins cottage. There were a number of people over from Oakland and the surrounding country expecting to see the President at the hotel, a report having been circulated that he would hold a public reception on Saturday evening. They were disappointed.

The President remarked that in view of the hot dusty ride of Friday afternoon, he might be obliged to revise his plans for the summer and spend more time here than he had originally intended. He does not look forward with pleasure to a twelve hours ride on the railroad weekly for the next two months, and he will probably go to Washington during that period only when absolutely necessary. Secretary Windom heartily concurs in the proposition to hold Cabinet meetings here in the meantime, and Private Secretary Halford cheerfully volunteers to make trips to and from the capital as may be necessary to keep the President fully informed as to the condition of the public business. This is still undersdvisement.

Killed by the Cars and Carried Nine Miles.

CLEVELAND, O., July 14.—Thomas Fulton and his cousin, Miss Ella Ault, were killed by a Baltimore and Ohio freight train near Bellaire, Ohio, to-day while riding in a dog cart. The horse became frightened and ran on the track ahead of the train. Fulton's body was carried nine miles on the pilot of the locomotive before the engineer discovered that there had been an accident.

Wait for the Best

Star Copper Lightning Rod is the market. Over three inches surface. There is no better rod made, and I will sell at prices within the reach of all. Those desiring to have their buildings protected against the fearful storms so frequent now, should send in their orders at once. All work guaranteed satisfactory, or no pay. The only protection against lightning.

C. F. RUGARD.

SOMERSET, PA., July 8, 1889.

MARRIED.

HAY—SHOWMAN.—On Tuesday, July 2, 1889, at the residence of John Rotenburg, in Upper Turkeyfoot Township, by L. C. Williams, J. P., Mr. Jacob J. Hay and Miss Susan Showman, both of Somerset Township, Somerset County, Pa.

DIED.

SMITH.—On Tuesday, July 9, 1889, near Stoystown, Pa., Mrs. Elizabeth Smith, aged 90 years, 7 months and 15 days.

She was the wife of George Smith, who preceded her to the eternal world more than twenty-four years ago. During her long period of widowhood she found a comfortable, and pleasant home in the family of Jacob J. Zimmerman, and when his son Daniel, a few years ago, purchased the old homestead she remained there with him up until the time of her death. From her earliest youth she had been an earnest and consistent member of the Reformed Church. She was a lady of excellent social, moral and religious principles, and leaves a large circle of sorrowing relatives and friends to mourn her death.

W. D. L.

A lightning bolt struck a large tree at Lynnville, Lehigh county, beneath which Charles Kistler's cattle were huddled a few days ago. None of them were hurt except a large bull with a copper ring in its nose, which was killed.

John and Jake.

Detroit *Journal*: The authorities shouldn't have waited until Sullivan arrived in Nashville. He should have been arrested in Knoxville.

Philadelphia *Record*: It has been suggested that the unconquerable Sullivan's picture should be put on the 2-cent postage stamp. Then anyone could "lick" him easily.

Boston *Herald*: Mr. Jake Kilrain's objurgatory remarks concerning the wicked newspapers are quite in harmony with some of the good people who have been heard from lately on the subject of newspapers publishing the news. It looks like an offensive and defensive alliance.

New York *World*: There is a serious movement on foot in Boston toward the nomination of John L. Sullivan for Mayor of that cultured center. As John is the only man who has reflected any great credit on Boston for some years there is every reason for his elevation to the Mayoralty.

Chicago *News*: "We sincerely regret," says the good Mr. Grady, of Atlanta, "that Mr. Jake Kilrain did not wipe up about half of the State of Mississippi with Mr. John Sullivan." Mr. Grady should stop betting on prize fights. Then he will not feel so sorry if the wrong man wins.

Cincinnati *Commercial-Gazette*: With our champion pugilists and their friends and bodyguards dodging and flying through the land, to escape officers of the law, some in full chase and other lying in wait to intercept the fugitives, it looks as if the manly art is not to receive the highest encouragement in this country.

Boston *Globe*: Extradite Sullivan? Would Massach