Somerset Herald.

...NDRUS B. SCULL, Editor.

...DAY July 24, 1889.

...d month.

...s are ripe.

...weather, this.

...ne cases at Biesecker & Snyder's.

...ds of trusses at Biesecker & Snyder's.

...in the hand is worth two in the ...

...ing events are going on in the wheat ...

...are 15 candidates for sheriff in Berks ...

...er Fred Duglass is said to be worth ...

...asses and spectacles at Biesecker & ...

...tine in all colors at Biesecker & ...

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

...ed, and don't forget—J. B. Holder-... Hardware Store.

...s as though the summer of 1889 ...into history as the wet summer.

...are thirty-five prisoners in the ...county jail, of whom two are ...

...farmers say that they have not experienced such wet weather during harvest for ...

...d Water, bottled, recommended by ...icians, to be had only at Biesecker & ...

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

...Ewing, at Pittsburg, has refused ...gs to retail liquor dealers, despite ...Will he's advice to do so.

...ons of ice are used daily at Broad ...ation, Philadelphia, to supply the ...nger trains leaving there.

...recent law all veterinary surgeons ...registered in the Prothonotary's office ...the county in which they practice.

...inois man bet $25 that the world was ...flat failed to prove it to the satisfaction ...e referee, and had to pay the bet.

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

...will be glad to know that sugar is ...to come down in price, despite the ...ible trust that has been relied on by ...nopolists to keep it up.

...trologers say that this year is to be ...great fatalities, because it began with ...eclipse of the sun on January 1st, and ...h another, December 31st.

...thirty thousand officials in the employ ...the United States government are ...der the protection of the civil service ...s, times the number that were ever ...protected.

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

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

HOLDERBAUM BROS. & PARSONS.

...ishing rod agent spent several hours ...during to pursuade Alfred Elliott, ...Esq., to have rods placed on his farm ..., but he was unsuccessful. Two ...after he had gone one of the buildings ...ck. The agents heard the news and ...at once, but the farmer was still ...ble. "No," said he, "lightning never ...twice in the same place."

...tion consisting of three pounds of ...and tablespoonful of concentrated lye ...gallons of water, is given as an effectual remedy for the protection of potatoes ...ourage from damage by potato bugs. ...been used with success. One application ...with an ordinary sprinkler is all that ...ary. The application not only protects the crop, but stimulates growth.

...following letters remaining at the ...t post office will be sent to the Dead ...Office at Washington, D. C., if not ...for within ten days from this date, ...th, 1889:

...y, Michael; Hahn, Adams; Hicks, ...; Mikrt, Margaret; Miller, E. E.; ...J.; Scott, Jno. J.

J. K. COFFROTH, P. M.

...public school law now in force in ...provides that the use of profane or ...language by any pupil shall constitute ...ol cause for expulsion from school; ...any who shall cut, deface, or otherwise injure school houses, fences, or other ...ings thereof are liable to suspension ...nishment, and the parents of such ...shall be liable for damages for the ..., to be determined by the directors ...ollected through the court.

AUCTION AT ROCKWOOD, ON SATURDAY, AUGUST 3D.

...H. Hartzell will sell at auction on ...date his entire stock of hardware, ...of plows, harrows, cultivators, ...bolts, tire bolts, rivets, carriage ...axle clips, single-tree clips, strap ...harrow teeth, monkey-wrenches, ...wrenches, coffee mills, fire shovels, ...shovels, hush and cradle scythes, ...rugs, bits, whips, harness and collars, ...horses pads, horse yokes, halter and ...chains, picks, spades, forks, axe, pick ...and handles, nails, glass, horse shoes, ...brushes, paint brushes, scrub brushes, ...and staples, scales, spring balances, ...cow bells, brass kettles, saw sets, ...hoes, files, wood screws, knob locks, ...hinges, tinware, wood and willow ...spirit levels, pocket and table cutlery, ...oils, and varnishes, blankets, stoves, ...everything will be closed out, regardless of price.

To Our Neighbors.

...question is often asked by our neighbors, Where, I wonder, can I get a pure ...? It is a fact that there is scarcely ...d under which you cannot find a ...of some kind. Old people prove ...with it; sick people have it to sustain; well people may and do use it to ...more enjoyable, but where will we ...readers to buy it? We learn ...the most reliable source that Max ...one of the most popular and reliable citizens of this country. At his ...word is taken unhesitatingly. To ...cheerfully recommend our readers ...thing in the liquor line. He authorizes ...say that for $1.60 you can buy one ...of your old rye, or six quarts for $5.00. ...Rye Age" at $1.20 per quart is without ...the best whiskey known. Send ...list and complete catalogue. His ...is, Max Klein, 82 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.—Mention this paper.

Wait for the Best

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

C. F. BROADS,

...ster, Pa., July 8, 1889.

Wanted!

...and Furs. I will pay the highest ...for all kinds of hides, pelts and ...also want 500 cords of Rock Oak and ...Bark. 100 cords wanted at once. ...me at my residence, immediately ...of the S. & C. Station.

H. G. CUNNINGHAM.

...ers, Look to Your Interest.

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

A. J. KOSER,

...ent, Adams County, Pa.

Charles Hunsecker, Esq., and wife, of Norristown, are guests at the residence of H. L. Baer, Esq.

George F. Baer, Esq., wife and family, of Reading, arrived in Somerset Monday morning, where they will spend the next two weeks.

Dr. W. S. Mountain has been appointed postmaster at Confluence, Z. T. Kimmell at Berlin, Samuel E. Berkey at Holsapple and P. J. Blough at Hooversville.

It is a difficult matter to get a team to do any hauling in Somerset. Most of our teamsters went to Johnstown shortly after the flood, where they have since been steadily employed at more remunerative wages than they could make at home.

Rev. Peter Vogel, court reporter in this district, has broken out in a new place. He has joined the army of Conemaugh Valley poets and has rattled off a peck or two of verses with easy grace. It is to be hoped that the court will not grant him another trial.—*Bedford Gazette.*

Mrs. Sadie Rizle, daughter of Joshua Carpenter, of Johnstown, and her little daughter Emma, are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Fisher. The lady and little one passed safely through the great Johnstown flood by floating around all night on the roof of a house.

The prolonged rains are delaying the farmers of Pennsylvania at a critical time in harvesting grass and grain crops. There has been very little opportunity for cultivating the corn fields, and in many parts of the state the ground is badly washed and covered with a rank growth of weeds.

Paul Gaither walks with a more elastic step than he did a few days ago; wears a broader smile and has increased in stature and avoirdupois considerably within the last forty-eight hours, all because a darling little daughter came to take up her abode for an indefinite time with his family.—*Greensburg Press.*

Judge Baer is a sadly afflicted man. He went to Sulpher Springs several weeks ago in hopes that the celebrated waters of that place would be beneficial to his health, as he was suffering from a very painful carbuncle and several boils. He returned home Saturday evening with seven additional boils on his neck.

Three young pedestrians, Jere S. Black, son of ex-Lieutenant Governor Chauncey F. Black, Frank Farquhar and George Hersh tramped into Somerset Saturday evening and left Sunday morning. They were on their way to Friendship Hill, on the Monongahela River. They had walked all the way from their home in York county by way of Gettysburg and Chambersburg. They footed it from Mans' Choice, Bedford county, to Somerset, Saturday.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has issued instructions to all baggage agents and baggage masters on the system east of Pittsburgh and Erie to receive and carry free of cost in baggage cars baby carriages, when accompanied by their owners. This is a concession in favor of the children which their parents will heartily appreciate; and is but another manifestation of the constant endeavor of the company to make the road attractive to everybody.

This morning the driver of a two-horse team belonging to one of the contractors undertook to water his horses in the Conemaugh River just above the temporary wagon bridge in the rear of the company's meat market. He drove in too far and the water upset his wagon. The driver made for the bank and saved himself. The horses and wagon were swept down stream and under the bridge, and lodged against the C. I. Co.'s railroad bridge. There the horses were taken out all right, but the wagon still lies in the middle of the river.—*Johnstown Tribune, Saturday.*

As a result of the reform movement inaugurated several weeks ago by Mrs. W. O. Leeds, the wife of a Michigan City capitalist, who announced a determination to break the saloon business, regardless of cost, because whiskey had been sold to her husband contrary to her orders, the officers of Laporte county have been busy arresting the liquor sellers on various charges of violating the state laws. Reports from Michigan City state that there is much excitement there. Sixty men were taken into custody during the day. Mrs. Leeds has had detectives at work since she declared war against the saloon keepers and she has accumulated evidence which will, she is confident, enable her to carry out her threat to break up the business.

Judge Henry S. Picking died at his home in Jenner township, on Saturday, the 20th inst., in his eighty-first year. Mr. Picking was born in Adams county, Pa., on October 9, 1808, and had resided on the farm on which he died for fifty years.

During the busy days of the Pittsburgh & Philadelphia Pike his kind hearted hospitality was known and enjoyed by thousands of people who thronged that great highway. Judge Picking enjoyed the highest esteem and confidence of all who knew him. A man of large ideas, liberal views and sound judgment, a member of the Presbyterian Church in Jenner for many years he witnessed a good profession in a life consistent with his religion, and approached the close of his four score years full of hope and trust in God. S.

The Philharmonic Society, of which mention was made last week as being in camp on the hill-top west of town, treated our townspeople to a concert Saturday evening. The young men were all attired in their best go-to-meetin' clothes and presented rather a novel sight occupying chairs in the centre of the dusty public square with their instruments in their hands and their music stands before them. The dust, however, didn't deter our sweet girls from surrounding the young men, nor did the fact of the girls obstructing our view of the musicians deter us from enjoying the subdued strains of music as they floated on the quiet evening air.

While most of the airs rendered were unfamiliar to the countryman's ear, we nevertheless recognized several old favorites. It was a most delightful entertainment and one which our people fully appreciated.

Monday evening the young gentlemen treated the villagers to a burlesque on a parade. While the music furnished was not of a superior order, the costumes of the paraders were quite diverting and provoked no little amusement.

Prof. Thos. Kirk, the instructor and leader of the society, is a gentleman from way back, as indeed are all of the gentlemen composing it.

Dr. William A. Hammond expects that many cases of insanity will result from the Johnstown flood. To a Washington *Post* reporter he said the other day: "In the few years immediately following the French Revolution there was more insanity in France than has ever been known before or since in the history of the world. All such periods of great excitement produce insanity in two ways. People become insane at the time of the excitement because of the mental strain, and then, after it is all over, the reaction also causes insanity.

There has already been some insanity in Johnstown and there will be more. During the period of great excitement there is greatly increased work for the brain. That calls the blood to the brain to enable those mental operations to go on. If that call for more blood to the brain continues for ten days, or five days, even for less time, the habit is formed. After the crisis is over the intense work of the brain ceases, but the flow of blood to the brain does not cease. The brain is clogged with it and the mental disturbance follows as a matter of course. If people who had been subjected to such a strain could follow it with some milder excitement, such as travel would afford, the danger would be lessened, but I suppose with the Johnstown people that is impossible."

A SUNDAY MURDER!

A Young Pittsburgher Shot in a Fishing Camp near Confluence.

THE MURDERER PROMPTLY ARRESTED AND LODGED IN THE COUNTY JAIL.

A VICTIM OF JOHN BARLEYCORN

Somerset received another shock Monday morning when it was learned that the constable of Confluence Borough, had arrived on the early morning train, having in custody a young man charged with murder.

From the Constable it was learned that a party of young men from Pittsburgh had been camping near the town of Confluence, and that a half-dozen friends of theirs from the city had come up Saturday night to spend Sunday in camp, bringing a keg of lager beer with them; that a fight had occurred during the day in which a young man named Scott had been killed. The officers were unable to furnish any particulars and our reporter took the 10:16 train for the scene of the tragedy. Arriving in Confluence he soon learned that the campers were at the hotel having broken camp the night before, and that the Sunday visitors had accompanied the body of their murdered friend down to the city on the early morning train.

The young men were all "dumb as oysters" when our reporter first sought an interview with them, merely saying that they were under bond for their appearance at court and would tell their story when brought before that tribunal. Two of the party, however, followed the writer to the office of Esquire Groff, and in the presence of that officer and District-Attorney Biesecker opened their think-tanks.

STORY OF THE CAMPERS.

Our camp was known as the "Eureka Fishing Club" and this is the fourth summer that we have camped near Confluence. There are only six members of the club.

Robert Roseburg, Jas. Lacock, Wm. Caldwell, Jr., Geo. Harper, Chas. B. Myler, Jr., of Allegheny; Harry L. Knorr, Jr., of Pittsburgh. We brought James Lehr and Charles Barclay along as cooks, and had been in camp for a week along the banks of the Casselman river on the farm of Hiram Frantz. We had invited six of our Pittsburgh friends to spend Sunday with us in camp. They were W. D. Marshall, Thos. W. Ashitt, Marcus Eichenlaub, Chas. C. Kurtz, Chas. H. Scott, of Pittsburgh, Gus. Straub, of Allegheny City.

They came up Saturday evening and brought two kegs of beer with them. The beer was taken to camp and put in the water running from the spring, to cool. Both kegs were tapped as they were of different brands. Several strangers came to camp Sunday and drank of the beer. No person was drunk, but in the afternoon Lehr, the cook, got to acting very ugly and claimed all the beer as his property, offering to pay for it. Lehr blowed around a good bit and some of the campers finally told our visitors that they had better go to town, as there would be trouble with the fellow if they stayed. Meanwhile one of the boys had gone to where the beer was cooling and kicked the spiggots out of the kegs and allowed the beer to run away. Lehr didn't appear to be at all drunk and started to prepare supper, where, it is believed that Barclay, the assistant cook, told him that the beer had been allowed to run away. Lehr ran to the spring, only a few rods away, and finding that it was true, came running back to camp with his revolver in hand, exclaiming that he would "kill the s—— of a b—— that done it." A few minutes before this he had thrust his revolver in young Kurtz's face, who had gone to the spring for water, saying: "You s—— of a b—— get out of this or I'll shoot you." He claimed all the beer as his own and had ordered all the boys out to touch it.

When Lehr came running up from the spring he cried after Scott, who was the last to leave camp and was making his way for the farm-house of Mr. France:

"Where are you going?"

"Up to France's for water," Scott replied.

"What have you to put it in?"

"The boys ahead have the bucket."

"Well, you can't go."

THE FATAL SHOT.

Lehr then went towards the cook shed and a minute afterwards fired two shots from his revolver after Scott. Scott returned both shots as he hurried up the hill, darting from one fence corner to another, while Lehr concealed himself behind the trunk of a great maple. When near the top of the hill and not less than 150 yards from where Lehr was stationed, Scott started to cross the lane leading to the camp, when the sharp crack of a revolver again sounded on the quiet Sabbath air and Scott was seen to throw up his hands and fall forward on the ground.

His companions who saw him fall were terrified and hurried on their way towards Confluence with renewed vigor. One of the young campers met several ladies driving towards town and begged them for God's sake to let him have their team that he might go for a physician and an officer saying that one of his companions had been murdered. The ladies refused his request, but putting whip to their horse were soon in the village, where they gave the alarm.

Dr. Fichtner, Mr. Higginbotham and Chas. Mitchell were soon on their way to camp, which is in the borough limits and still a mile distant from town. Arriving at the lane leading to the scence of the tragedy they were met by Thos. Little, the borough constable, and together they proceeded towards the camp. Just at the edge of the grove in which the tents were pitched they discovered the body of young Scott lying across the road where he had fallen. He was lying on his stomach, his arms outstretched, while in his right hand he held a small, cheap revolver. Dr. Fichtner suggested that they had better look for the man who did the shooting before he made his escape, and notwithstanding the protests of several of the campers, who had returned to the scene by this time, and who were fearful that Lehr would shoot any one who might enter the camp, the Dr. and the constable made their way to the tents. Lehr was found carelessly poking up the fire in front of the cook shed and when the constable and his party came up remarked, "you are looking after me.

WE'VE BEEN HAVING A PRETTY LIVELY TIME UP HERE."

"Do you know that you have killed a man?" asked one of the party. "No, I wouldn't kill a man for a thousand dollars," was the careless reply.

"Well, you have and we've got a warrant for your arrest," said the constable, "and you must go with us."

Lehr offered no resistance whatever and was taken into custody by the constable and was brought to Somerset on the first train and lodged in jail.

When Lehr was arrested no weapon was found on his person. It is reported that after he had fired the fatal shot he reloaded the revolver and put it in young Lacock's pocket. Lacock at first refused to keep it, but Lehr urged him to saying that he didn't want a revolver found on his person. When the Constable asked what had become of Lehr's revolver, Lacock handed it over to the officer of the law. The revolver a 38 calibre bre Darrington & Richardson, was found to have every chamber filled with long, ugly looking cartridges.

Scott's revolver was a very harmless looking weapon although it bore the inscription "Defender," and on examining it one could not resist agreeing with the "cowboy" that he "would lick a fellow for shootinga thing like that at him."

Barclay, the assistant cook, a boy of about nineteen years of age, remained at the camp after the shooting and was joined by Lacock and Myler, who had recovered sufficiently from their alarm occasioned by the shooting to venture back to camp. All were ignorant of the fatal work of the bullet and Barclay went up to Lehr and asked him for his revolver that he might put it away for him. He was rewarded with powerful blow in the face, that landed him the bushes below where they were standing. Myler then approached the infuriated man and asked that he put his revolver away, but subsided when Lehr threatened to shoot him.

Scott's body was removed to Confluence where an autopsy was performed by Dr. Fichtner, assisted by Drs. Mountain and Rodgers. The physicians found on examination that the bullet had entered between the fifth and sixth ribs on the left side about two inches from the spine and passing diagonally and upward, pierced one of the larger blood vessels of the heart. Death was instantaneous. The ball was found in the cavity of the chest lying loose, a light furrow having been cut in it by the spine.

FINDING OF THE CORONER'S JURY.

Esquire Groff impaneled a jury and after examining all of the witnesses who had been at the camp during the day, bound them over for their appearance at court. Following is the finding of the jury:

INQUISITION.
COMMONWEALTH OF PENN'A. } MURDER.
COUNTY OF SOMERSET.

An inquisition indented and taken at Confluence, County and State aforesaid, this 21st day of July, A. D. 1889, before me, G. G. Groff, a Justice of the Peace in and for said County, upon the view of the body of Charles W. Scott then and there lying, did, upon the oaths of James A. Bradley, A. R. Humbert, Fred Yengley, V. M. Black, J. C. Shaw, and Louis Grossman, good and lawful men of the County aforesaid, who being duly sworn to inquire on the part of the Commonwealth, when, where and how and after what manner the said Chas. H. Scott came to his death, do say upon their oaths and affirmations that the said Chas. H. Scott came to his death from a wound produced by a ball fired from a revolver in the hands of James Lehr, of Allegheny County, Pa., on the 21st day of July A. D. 1889, on the farm of Hiram Frantz in the Borough of Confluence, Pa.

In witness whereof, as well as the aforesaid J. P. as the jurors aforesaid have to this inquisition set their hands and seals the day and year first above written.

G. G. Groff, J. P.; J. A. Bradley, A. R. Humbert, Fred Yengley, V. M. Black, J. C. Show, Louis Grossman.

THE MURDERED BOY'S BODY TAKEN HOME.

Scott's body was taken to the city on the night express, accompanied by his five companions who had come with him to Confluence the evening before for a day's sport in the woods. He was twenty-one years of age and the son of a well-known Pittsburgh contractor.

DISTRESS OF MEMBERS OF THE CLUB.

All the young men composing the "Eureka Fishing Club" are just verging on manhood, and a more heart-broken crowd of boys it would be hard to imagine. None of them could refer to the tragic death of their friend without weeping, and all fear to return home where they will have to face their parents and friends. The young men are all from highly respectable Allegheny families, and they fear that the impression will go abroad that they came to the country for an annual spree. This is not the case, however, as all of the people of Confluence are willing to testify that a better behaved and more quiet lot of boys never visited their town. This is the fourth summer they have been there and they were never known to have any liquor in their camp before last Sunday.

NOTHING KNOWN OF LEHR'S FAMILY.

None of the members of the fishing club knew much about Lehr, excepting that he was a cook in a Pittsburgh restaurant and had been with them in that capacity last summer. Before coming to camp this summer he asked to join the organization, offering to pay his own expenses and do the cooking if the boys would permit him to go with them. They all agreed to do this but before leaving the city, Lehr asked permission to bring Chas. Barclay along agreeing to pay his expenses out of his own pocket. Barclay was to assist in the cooking, and was allowed to come with the club.

None of the boys had much confidence in Lehr as he was given to bragadocia and was want to loog for the "wild and woolly west" where he could engage in punching cattle. He practiced shooting with his revolver constantly while in camp and had grown to be quite an expert shot. Nothing is known of his family and it is reported that his parents are divorced, his father living in the east.

When on the way to Somerset Lehr expressed a hope that the train might run off the track and he would be killed rather than that his parents and friends should hear of the crime with which he is charged.

A friend of Lehr's, from Pittsburgh, visited him in the county jail yesterday afternoon. It is rumored that he returned to the city on the evening train to secure the services of Hon. Thos. Marshall to assist W. H. Koontz, Esq., in the defense.

THE MAROONS STILL WINNING.

The Meyersdale Silver Stars Cross Bats With the Somerset Maroons With the Same Old Result.

The several hundred people who saw the game of ball between the Maroons of this place and the Silver Stars of Meyersdale last Saturday enjoyed a treat they shall not soon forget. In the first four innings both sides drew blanks but in the fifth and sixth the boys from "Sand Springville" scored five runs on errors and every one thought the game lost, but the Maroons, amid great applause, made four in the seventh, and Meyersdale scored one in the eighth. Then the eventful ninth inning opened with Meyersdale two runs ahead. Uhl, the first man at bat hit it on the nose for two bags, and Snyder followed with a single on which Uhl scored. Snyder taking third on the play to catch Uhl at home base. Then Kooser, who had been hitting the ball hard all afternoon, stepped up and Stratton, rather than risk him, presented him with a base on balls. Meyers also got a base on balls, filling the bases. Saylor then knocked a two bagger, bringing in two runs and putting Somerset one ahead, and everybody was happy. But still the slugging continued, and when the third man was out Somerset was five runs ahead. Meyersdale scored one in the ninth, but it still left them four behind. The Maroons put up a bad fielding game but batted well. Picking's wonderful pitching was as usual, the great feature of the game; only four singles were made off him and he struck out fourteen men. Uhl's catching behind the bat was perfect. Following is the full score:

MAROONS.

	R.	BH.	P.	A.	E.
Cunningham, 3	1	1	4	1	2
Uhl, c	2	2	12	6	2
Snyder, r	1	1	0	0	1
Kooser, 1	2	3	9	0	1
Meyers, 2	0	1	2	0	1
Saylor, s	1	2	0	1	2
Rudisill, l	1	2	0	0	1
Pugh, m	1	2	0	0	1
Picking, p	2	2	1	16	1
Totals	11	15	27	25	11

SILVER STARS

	R.	BH.	P.	A.	E.
Williams, s	0	2	5	4	2
C. Reich, 1	2	0	2	1	2
F. Hoblitzell, c	2	0	9	2	1
Thomas, 3	1	0	3	2	1
R. Hoblitzell, l	2	1	0	0	2
J. Reich, 2	1	0	2	1	2
Stratton, p	0	1	1	11	0
Smith, m	0	0	0	0	0
Kyle, r	0	1	0	0	1
Totals	7	4	27	21	15

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Maroons	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	0	7	—11
Silver Stars	0	0	0	0	3	2	0	1	1	—7

SUMMARY—Earned runs—Maroons, 6, Silver Stars, 1.

2 base hit—Uhl, Saylor.

Bases on balls—Meyers, 2; Cunningham, 2; Pugh, 1; Kooser, 1; Uhl, 1; F. Hoblitzell, 1.

Stolen bases—Maroons, 4; Silver Stars, 4.

Double plays—Uhl to Cunningham; Kooser to Uhl; Kooser, unassisted; Stratton to C. Reich; Thomas to J. Reich.

Sacrifice hits—Meyers, Picking, Saylor, Snyder, C. Reich, J. Reich, and Williams.

Struck out—By Picking, 14, by Stratton, 6.

Passed balls—Hoblitzell, 2.

Time of game, 2 hours and 15 minutes.

Umpire, Charles Spencer.

THE COUNTY JAIL

Now Contains Fifteen Prisoners, who are the

TOUGHEST LOT OF CRIMINALS EVER CONFINED WITHIN ITS ANCIENT WALLS.

Bro'r Amos Sell Becomes Belligerent and Attempts to "Put a Head" on the Herald Reporter.

Two Convicted Murderers and Two Men Charged with Murder Among the Inmates.

Mary Dallas Once More in "Hoc"—"His Riverence" Pleased to Receive a Female Fellow-Boarder.

A WEEKING IN THE PRISON.

The Somerset County Jail has become quite a famous institution. That it is the most illy-planned, foul-smelling, insecure prison in the State, a disgrace to humanity and a cause for shame and mortification on the part of the people of the county, only gives it additional celebrity. During the past six months it has contained within its dingy old walls a larger number of hardened criminals than, perhaps, any other county prison in the country. Its sanitary condition is a constant menace to the health of the community, and the knowledge of the number of desperate characters it so insecurely holds captive is a continual cause of uneasiness on the part of our citizens. A feeling of relief was experienced when the infamous "McClellandtown gang" were removed to the penitentiary, but among the fifteen prisoners now confined in the jail are a much more dangerous set than were they. Among them are two men convicted of murder, two charged with murder, two charged with burglary, one with assault and battery with intent to kill, one with larceny, and seven with lesser crimes and misdemeanors, among the latter being a woman. There is no way of keeping the prisoners separated; all are by necessity allowed the freedom of the prison during the day, men and women alike, and at night they are huddled into cells, from two to four in each cell. The Commissioners have promised to remove this stigma from the county, and replace the present pitiful old structure with a substantial and modernized prison, but the people are commencing to lose faith in their promises, and are growing weary of their delay and inaction in the matter.

A watchman has to be kept perpetually on guard, and the Sheriff is forced to make hourly inspections of the interior to see that no attempt has been made to punch a hole in one of the frail old walls, and to count his charges and see that they are all there.

A HERALD MAN'S VISIT TO THE PRISON.

It became the very unpleasant duty of the writer to once more visit the jail, Monday afternoon, for the purpose of interviewing James Lehr, who had that morning been brought there charged with shooting and killing Chas. H. Scott, a young lad from Pittsburgh, at a fishing camp a short distance above Confluence. Rumors of ugly threats having been made by the "Nicely boys" as to how they would "do up" the writer should he again come within the confines of the prison, had reached his ears, and it was with some trepidation that he accosted the Deputy Sheriff and asked to be allowed an interview with young Lehr. The ever obliging deputy readily granted the request, and at once accompanied us to the jail door. Drawing a deep breath of pure air before entering the noisome place, we stepped inside.

Ross Bird was sitting at the dining table whistling a merry tune. Bro'r Sell was standing in the centre of the corridor engaged in conversation with Joe and Dave Nicely. The only inmate of color was engaging a white brother in a friendly game of checkers, and the balance of the prisoners were standing listlessly about, or were seated on the steps and coal-box. The object of our quest occupied a seat on the end of a bench, near the hall door. He is a swarthy complexioned, supple young fellow of about 23 years of age, with dark hair and eyes, and a slight, black moustache. His height is about five feet seven inches, and his weight probably about one hundred and thirty-five pounds. His appearance is not at all prepossessing, and his countenance wore rather a forbidding look. He at first declined to be interviewed, saying that there were other persons who knew much more about the affair than he did. He finally consented to go into a cell for the purpose of submitting to an interview, and we unknowingly walked into the "iron" cell allotted to the "Nicely boys" and seated ourselves on the narrow cot on which Joseph and David are wont to recline of nights.

A BAD SELL.

"I live in Allegheny city," said young Lehr, and just at this juncture his "Riverence," A. Sell, with his coat off and his sleeves rolled up came rushing in like a mad bull and made a pass at the HERALD scribe with the remark: "I've got it in for you and I've a mind to let you have it now." The unworthy preacher of the gospel and betrayer of weak-minded girls, is a giant in size and strength. He stands fully six feet in his stockings and weighs probably 190 pounds. His face lacks intelligence of expression and the brute and libertine is depicted in every line of his countenance. Bro'r Sell was angry, yes, he was mad, and the way he handled his "dukes" would have made Jake Kilrain turn green with envy and would have caused John L. to tremble with fear. His "riverence" hadn't been "punching" the sand bag for weeks back for nothing. He had been getting himself in "form" and to the reporter he looked as though he had been trained to perfection. Putting our hand on our "pistol pocket" we ordered the big brute out of the cell and the arrant coward slowly backed out, all the while brandishing his burly fists and hissing out threats not unmixed with profanity.

THE SHERIFF PREVENTS A KNOCK OUT.

When the cell door was reached the pugnacious preacher was reinforced by "Joe" and "Dave" Nicely who rushed up with clinched fists, calling "do him up 'reverend'"

Several of the other prisoners, who were evidently in the plot to "do up" the HERALD man came rushing up just as he was about to deliver one of his terrible "upper and lower cuts," which would probably have disfigured his "riverence" for life, when Sheriff McMillen, who had been up stairs inspecting the cells, came upon the scene. The timely arrival of the stalwart Sheriff, who by the way is an acquainted with fear, prevented someone from receiving a most unmerciful beating and we are inclined to the belief that the writer would have been the victim. Bro'r Sell and his pals "had it in for him" and they meant to give it to him. The way "Dave" Nicely walked around with his fists doubled up trying to get in a sneaking blow in the back, muttering, "the d—d newspaper's convicted us, if it hadn't been for you we wouldn't have been convicted," showed that he had certainly recovered somewhat from the attack of "heart disease" he was suffering from at the time of the trial and as he threw himself back in a "time" position we doubt if you could have discerned that wonderful enlargement of the "walls of his chest" even with the aid of a "dark lantern." "Joe" Nicely contented himself with casting black looks at the reporter and allowing his "consumptive" brother to do the talking for both. For once the "red-faced man" was the talkative one of the two. Deputy Sheriff Milt McMillen, who at the first sign of an out-break had slipped into the Sheriff's sitting-room and gotten hold of his revolver made a significant motion to the "Reverend," as all the balance of the prisoners call him, and the colossal hypocrite soon quieted down and assumed his wanted sanctimonious air.

After things had resumed their normal condition Lehr was given another opportunity to talk to the reporter but flatly refused. Assuming a sullen and dogged look he said, "I don't want anything published about this affair and it won't be good for any newspaper that says anything about this case. I'll do up any d—d newspaper man that says anything about me when I get out of here. I don't care for myself but I've got a father and mother and I don't want them to know anything about this." He was assured that his idle threats would have no effect upon the newspapers and that they would publish everything they could learn in connection with the affair, and that he was simply being offered an opportunity to give the public his version of the sad tragedy, but he stubbornly refused to talk.

AGAIN IN HOOC.

Mrs. Mary Dallas once more took up her abode in the county prison Saturday evening. Mary had been convicted of an unmentionable offence a year or more ago, but failed to appear when called for sentence, since which time she has been conspicuous by her absence from the court house and jail. She and George Anderson, her "buddy," as she affectionately styles him, were gathered in Saturday on a charge of assault preferred by David Romesburg. When she entered the prison "the reverend" hastened to extend the hand of fellowship and accord her a cordial greeting. To the query propounded to her by him immediately upon her entrance, "is that gentleman your husband?"

She replied, with a disdainful curl of her lip, "No, but he's my buddy."

THE WEDDING.

Some time since Benjamin F. Day, of Williams Station, was placed in Sheriff McMillen's charge on an accusation brought by Mary Denner. Thursday of last week the fair Mary, with a three months' old child in her arms, walked into Register and Recorder Swank's office and asked that a marriage license be speedily issued for herself and Benjamin F. Day. The license was issued forthwith, and at the request of the petitioner the services of Esquire Lint were procured and the party repaired to the county jail where they were shortly joined by A. C. Holbert and John H. Uhl, Esqrs., counsel for the prisoner, who came to witness the holy compact that was about to be made. The little party was further enlarged by the addition of the Sheriff and his deputy and together they marched into the corridor of the prison. The bride, expectant, placed her baby on one of the prison cots, took her position by the side of the groom and the Justice commenced to read the marriage service. By the time he was half through the child set up a squall that fairly drowned his voice, and it was only after Squire Swank, who is a father himself, had picked the youngster up and playfully tickled it in the ribs that the ceremony could be proceeded with. At its conclusion the happy bride was deeply chagrined when informed that while the ceremony which had just been performed did away with the charge which she had preferred against the man who was now her husband, he could not be released from custody until the costs, a considerable sum, were paid. She and her child went alone on the wedding trip.

Burglars Caged.

Monday evening of last week the store of Ash & McElfish, Rockwood, was entered by burglars and a quantity of goods stolen. An entrance was effected through a window in the rear of the store room. Mr. Ash with his family occupy a portion of the building as a dwelling. The burglars got into Mr. Ash's sleeping room on the second floor, and succeeded in getting hold of his clothes, which were on a chair by the side of his bed, without awakening him. These they took into the store room and rifled the pockets of their contents, consisting of $00.00 in money, a silver watch and a few other things of minor value. The thieves were traced to Cumberland by Dr. Gildner, where they were arrested with the plunder in their possession. Mr. Ash identified the stolen goods and the burglars were committed to the county jail to await trial at the coming term of court. They were brought to Somerset Thursday evening by Constable Peter Albright and Wm. Yan, and handed over to Sheriff McMillen. They are an ill-visaged pair. They gave their names as Henry Garno and John O'Brien. Garno gave his age as twenty-four, and O'Brien said he didn't exactly know his age, but thought he was about forty.

Queer, isn't It?

Here is a pretty how d'ye do. John K. North, of this place, has a cat which recently gave birth to three white kittens. John Frampton, who lives next door to Mr. North, has a pair of white rabbits, and a few days ago three little bunnies came to the rabbit household. Now mark what happened: The old cat lost one of her kittens, and, finding the rabbits' nest, she took one of the young ones in her mouth, carried it to her own quarters, placing it beside the kittens, evidently thinking it was her lost offspring. The ears were out of all proportions, to be sure, but the color was right, and puss was satisfied. Mr. Frampton missed the young rabbit and told Mr. North about it, and two or three days afterward, when Mr. North was working around the stable, he noticed the young rabbit in with the kittens, and saw that it and the old cat had assumed the relations of mother and child. He told Mr. Frampton about it, who took little bunnie home, but was astonished to find that the mother rabbit would have nothing whatever to do with her truant offspring, treating it as a stranger and interloper. The little rabbit was therefore taken back to the old cat, which was delighted at its return, and she continues to be a mother to the changeling, and will no doubt bring it up in the most approved pussy cat principles, teaching it to catch mice and attend the midnight concerts on the back yard fence.—*Punxsutawney Spirit.*

Fair Hope Items.

The farmers are busily engaged in making hay. The crop is a large one.

Some of our farmers have finished harvesting their wheat.

The oats crop in this section promises to be a good one.

Owing to the unusual amount of wet weather in June the corn crop is not looking as well as it might, but should we have favorable weather now a fair yield may be expected.

Potatoes are, as a general thing, looking very favorable, the potatoe bugs doing but little damage to the vines this year.

On the 6th of July, J. W. Beck had two valuable milch cows shot on his own premises by some malicious person.

Mr. Beck has been ailing more or less ever since he attended the May term of court. He contracted a severe cold and was also hurt badly by being jammed against the door leading into the court house by the large masses of people. He was treated by Drs. Louther and Brubaker, but did not receive much benefit.

CITIZEN.

The citizens of Quemahoning township have generously responded to the call for relief for the Johnstown sufferers. Forty-eight dollars was handed to the undersigned, many having contributed before to their immediate necessities.

H. L. BAER,
Treas. Local Relief Fund.

Corner-stone Laying.

The corner-stone for the St. John's Lutheran Church at Salisbury, will be laid, D. V., at 2 p. m., Wednesday, July 24th, with appropriate services. Rev. J. H. Zinn, of Glade, will preach the sermon, and will also lecture the same evening on "Prison Life," for the benefit of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Lutheran Church. All are respectfully invited to attend.

O. F. HARSHMAN, Pastor.

MARRIED.

DAY—DENNER.—At the county jail in Somerset, on Thursday, July 18, 1889, by G. Lint, Esq., Mr. Benjamin F. Day an Miss Mary E. Denner, both of Somerset Co., Pa.

TALMAGE ON JOHNSTOWN.

He Visits the Afflicted City and Surveys the Ruins.

Rev. DeWitt Talmage visited Johnstown Friday, and Friday night he sent the following to the New York *World*: First of all when I came here I was impressed with the courage and pluck