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Somerset Herald

ESTABLISHED 1827.

VOL. XXXVIII. NO. 9.

KERRECTED.

But I said no sorier attention ter

My Jake an' her hed been ero

Jake ain't no hand at grammar,

But I said mr myself, "look e

afoolin' with a Turk !"

Jake bore it wonderfully patient,

said o' " them is " the ones.

lin' ter marry me T'

What I may.

He p'suned be was behind hand with the doin's

I remember once he was askin' for some o' my In-

An' she said she should allos say, "them air,"

Wal, Mary Ann kep' at him stiddy, mornin' an

ill be dassen't open his mouth fer fear o' talkin'

A TALE OF A TOLL-BRIDGE.

BY PATIENCE STAPLETON.

"Abigail, thy father's joy," my mother

that vexes me so sorely, for it will never

lie smooth as a decorous maiden's should.

that it should be so in such troublous

er, though she always saith woman

should only think as the men folk di-

born in this dear land, and every breath

riumph. Freedom is in the air here, in

and of French Protestants seeking refuge

in the same quaint town, and I am not

the coming years and know that people

that mysterious world outside. When

the tide runs up the Sheepscot it runs

down our river, that is navigable only

for small boats, scows or moving lumber

rafts, and is beset with eddies and whirl-

"If England be so much fairer and

To turn his hot, quick anger, my moth-

and it is overcrowded there "

feet to this safe asylum.

his best fer work ;

mountful way

She come in her reg'har be

they could walk,

with us a spell.

in his talk.

SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 28, 1889.

WHOLE NO. 1988.

HORSE AILMENTS. When Mary Aun Dollinger got the skule drown

May 20, 1888. My mare caught cold; result; swelled limbs; lump between

fore-legs and inflam mation. Curedber with St. Jacobs Oil. LO. GARDNER. Winsborn, Tex., June 10, 1888. My horse was hurt

on hind leg; suffered 10 months; was cured by St. Jacobs Oil; cure has remained permanent. W. J. CLINE. JOS. CAIRN SIMPSON, Esq., Sec. Pacific

familiar with the remsrkable efficacy of St. Jacobs Off, I cheerfully and heartily indome. this valuable specific for painful allments." Hon, ODEN BOWIE, Ex-Governor of Maryland, Jockey Club, Prest. City Pass. Railway

s, and believe it the best remedy for the AT DECOURTS AND DEALERS.

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certain as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. "I find Ayer's Cherry Pectoral an invaluable remedy for colds, coughs, and other aliments of the throat and lungs."-M. S. Randall, 294 Broadway, "I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

medicine in the world." - James Miller, "My wife had a distressing cough, with pains in the side and breast. We various medicines, but none did her any good until I got a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral which has cured A neighbor, Mrs. Glenn, had the measles, and the cough was relieved by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I have no hesitation in recommending this medicine." - Bobert Horton, Foreman Headlight, Morrillton, Ark.

a severe cold which had sattled on my lungs. My wife says the Pectoral helps ever used."-Enos Clark, Mt. Liberty,

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Ourselves to keep abreast, but to keep the lead over all others in selling you Pure, Absolutely Pure, and well Matur-

Overholt & Co's Porc Rye, five years old. Fineh's Golden Wedding, ten years old.

tle. Just think of it :

Kentucky Rourbon, ten years old. Full

And one of the most saleable Whiskeys THE PURE EIGHT-YEAR-OLD EXPORT SUCKENHEIMER, Full qts. \$1. \$10 a doz.

There is no Whiskey that has ever been sold that has grown in favor with the public so rapidly as our old Export, and the simple reason is that it is utterly impossible to duplicate it.

Over our cottage a woodbine grows purity and fine flavor in any particular of the Pure California Wines we are that almost covereth our porch, and, though my father is never tired of telling of that beautiful England. I know my home is dearer to me, Once in unseem-

ly anger I said to my father:

more glorious than our land, why came WHOLESALE AND RETAIL er saith: "My child, that was not courteous," and, with a sigh, "One must live,

"Then," persisted I, "surely to the country that gives so dear a home as urs, and room to live and be happy, should not my father give his strength SPRING WAGONS, BUCK WAGONS.

and arm? Should be not become one of her defenders, keeping her freedom. helping to relieve her from grievous tax AND EASTERN AND WESTERN WORK and the iron rule of a bad king who only wants our gold?"

And for that speech was I forbid to go to Westport again, or to the village, and my father said sternly :

"Thou hast traitor blood in thy veins;

well for thee thou art not a lad." "If I were," I cried, "I would be a soldier, and fight for our land, I would be in Boston now, eager to show I was an American, not a Britisher."

Verily but for my mother's interference my father would have boxed my ears, but from that time his love for me away, and that they would return for friends. is changed. He looks at me darkly, sel- the wagons at midnight. I walked out When he was gone Mrs. Tood was very dom ventures a caress, and I harden my on the bridge in the darkness, where the good to my mother and me, but for her heart and my mother weeps often. On the 20th of June my father and dark water, until I felt in some enchant- intensely—we should have gone hungry

place often would awaken any one."

father; whom should I tell ?"

"Hast thou told of their coming?"

mother were summoned some fifteen ed land, sky above and below, walking many a day. There was one Sabbath miles down the island, to my Cousin on a bridge of air, Richard's home. He came from Eng. What could I do for the noble cause, and it was a great pleasure to me to have land with my father, and is now on his I, a poor weak maid? I had no gift like done a brave deed, for we were almost deathbed. He, too, is a Tory, and is Joan of Arc, heaven-sent and marvel- persecuted by our neighbors then, for creature you are, Jehel. I wish you greatly attached to my father. I have ous. been often left alone and I fear not. My Soon I felt the lighter resonance of the after the service, as the folks were about

mother kissed me tenderly when she draw beneath my feet. I laid my hand to go, when Mrs. Todd rose in her pew, a make you climb the bedpost in a holy stepped in the shay; how fair and sweet on the ponderous machinery that moves most uncommon thing for a lady to do, minute. she is; nothing will change her love, but the bridge, the great bolts and bars that, and spoke aloud in meeting. She asked "You will remain in the bouse, Abi- man, he finds it difficult to move. Could story of a noble maid, and then went on gail," he saith, "nor spend your time in I go and summon John Gardiner Todd and told how I opened the drawbridge idle converse with other silly maids. and tell him my father was from home? that night, and all the events of my cs. not do impossibilities. Its proprietors Thy mother has set thee tasks; see that No, that was impossible. The watcher cape from death.

thou are not idle." "Hast thou ever heard at night passers on the bridge, the clatter of many "I am not deaf and surely so good a company of cavaliers passing our quiet

"You forbid me to go to the village,

"See that thou art silent for thy life," lay open would not the Whigs know and the people cheered me. There were he said sternly, "and tell them I was enough to seize the arms on the island many soldiers present that day, I rememsummoned out to my cousin's deathbed, But again, my heart said, they are eager- ber, and Captain Todd, looking very or I would have kept at my post. Be ly watching for some ray of hope, and grand in his uniform, gave me hisarm. I prodent, for a prattling maid is a scourge they would value the arms in their im- was glad John was not there, for he was and still the rabbit gets away. MEN to any household."

They drove on, leaving me with flushgeneva, N. Y.

They drove on, leaving me with flushgeneva, N. Y.

protecting many bousehold."

poverished condition. Can they not away fighting for his country. I should have died of shame under his eyes. As I knowing its dangers best, and be safe I left the church an aged man, too old for myrtle.

I was glad, for I like to see a gal makin' her hon-"Maltese Mattie," I cried, "because strange fascination in it. The sense of hand. Tew high for bory farmer folks with chores ter

within, where the cool, dark room sooth- Oh, those heavy bolts, the crank that Then I, too, wept, and leaning on the ed me. Over our home is the spell of my turned so hard and the creaking sound Captain's arm went to our home, where mother's exquisite neatness. Our floors that might tell the watcher beyond the never again poverty threatened us or un-

the candles back. Never until a month | hands, I feel forward into the tide. Todd, the big, ungainly boy of Captain a swimmer for self-preservation. I bless- "People do die of broken hearts," said When I heard Jake's voice a sayin', " Be ye wil-Todd, went on a voyage to Boston with ed my father who had taught me to Mrs. Todd at my mother's coffin. Abihis father, and told when he return- breast the waves, and I took up hope and gail, do not wish her back. They are

our J ke he put his foot down in a plum, decided lierenfler I say 'craps,' 'them is,' 'I calk'late,' Ef folks don't like my talk they need'nt hark ter but I ain't a goin' ter take no sass from folks from ask ye free an' final. " Be ye goin ter marry An' Mary Ann says, temblin', yet anxious-like, -F. E. Posts. it about us?

Matty lay at my feet. As I sat there I seized me and a kind voice said : door, and then there came John Gardiner | shore." saith one morning, smoothing my hair

sitting down on the step.

I felt a bitter pang in my heart when she repeated the meaning of my name, for I knew full well that between my father and me a coldness was growing. Sad bronzed him greatly, making a strange ter and burning into my mouth. his mother saith, for he is only 18. "I must work," I said ungraciously.

rect, is in sympathy with our adopted "The proper thing for all maids." Not my adopted country, for I was draw now is a prayer for her safety and stops and looks at me.

his refuge for oppressed people. Have saith, then checks himself. I not heard of Polish exiles in Dresden "Why?" I asked quickly. so young but that I can see far ahead in saith he ill fared in England, where some great lord cheated him out of all his safe." from every country will turn their weary

property. Surely he should have no love for the birelings of kings." So this year of our Lord 1775, in the "You know I told my mother how my fair month of June, even our quiet town heart is," I said, anxiously. "Oh, forget is bewildered and terrified by strange news from Boston, brought by the ships that sail up the wide Sheepscot to beautiful Westport, ten miles away. Our river, known as the Nequasset, is divided from the Sheepscot by a long island, running away to the sea, but in places the land is low, and from our bridge can I mighty cause."

see the the masts of the ships and their "Women and girls cannot be trusted." white topsails as they glide onward to he sighed: "it is not their nature." the town. It seems a link to me with Again I grew angry and would not

"But," he said, slowly, as he rose to ly." his full height and laid his great hand on my wheel to stop its noise, "there is a and have all roads well patrolled,"

"Well, what can I do?" "Nothing, if thy father is at home, for he is a Tory. If he were one of us he John."

Couldst thou persuade him?"

"There is naught, then, but patience," he said sadly, and went away, not knowing my father was from home. At dusk I heard the sound of horses

hoofs on the bridge and a number of the toll one doffed his hat. "Thy father, is he at hand?"

I told them of my father's departure, and he and his companions conferred up to me.

"See that thou sleepest well to-night, Mistress Abigail," he said sternly, " and It was early taught him, and there was

that thou go not near the village."

beyond the bridge would stop my path. I sat down hopelessly, my heart beating cried Mrs. Todd, drawing me to her, and fast. How still the night was, and so of a truth they were and will be all my

draw lay open would be not drown in in battle, and I am giad time has not the deep black water between where the erased them. tide swirled and roared? Would I not

I am so weak, I said, and if the draw my shoulder, while my mother wept,

went back I lifted the cat and held her with their prize before the Tories can war, and he was very old, for men needto my face, and there were tears on her prevent? While I thought I struggled ed no urging to obey the battle call in with the machinery, and there was a those days, came to me and took my

your ancestors came from England, do danger discovered, the joy if I succeeded; "Let me kiss the hand of a brave woyou love the bad King George? Are you | the feeling that grown men would praise | man," he said. "I am glad I have lived me, and that John Gardiner Todd would this long-ninety years-for I have seen I laid her on the cushion and went be sorry he had called me a Tory maid. a true daughter of America."

ies, ever sence fairly shine, mahogany furniture brought bridge and make him send a bullet at kind thoughts shadowed our days. from England, has a bright polish, and any moment. Suddenly, with a quick Soon, however, grief came, for my fathour windows are full of flowers, while snap the chain broke and slipped out of cr returned sorely wounded and died in folks say my mother's china is among my bleeding hands, and whereas the my mother's arms, his hands in mine, the rarest in America. I tiptoed to the draw was always opened slowly with cau- forgiving me all, even though I told him high mantel, to the long mirror, and, tion, it now fell wide apart with a soundpushing aside the brass candlesticks, saw ing crash, and at my feet yawned the "Thou art a brave maid," he said, "of a round, rosy face, bright brown eyes, a great black gulf of the seething water. I the new generation. I am of the old. I

bridge. Mad with terror, I stood one blind faith. I could not learn the lesson "For a traitor maid you are rather well moment on the brink, and then, with a of freedom, but I am glad others can, favored, Abigail," I said, aloud, and then prayer to the Father who let me open and that thou and thy children will live I blushed guiltily at my vanity and put the bridge and take it from my feeble in a happier world than mine has been." gone had I thought of my looks at all, For a moment I knew nothing only father and mother, that she followed him and why I did so now was that our the roaring of water and darkness; then in a week, dying so painlessly, so happinearest neighbor's son, John Gardiner there awoke in me the strong instinct of ly, that I thought her only asleep.

ed that I was almost as fair as Boston struggled bravely. The current dragged together." me hither and thither, great giant How dreary my home was now, and I put on my pink and blue flowered arms seemed reaching from the depths to the time so long. I tried to keep things gown-and my mother fashions my pull me down, strong eddies and whirl- as she would have had them and clothing so neatly I am the best gowned pools turned me about and twisted my taught a little school in our dining room of all the maids in the village; nor does hands and feet, as I strove to rise, mon- where our old furniture was. Round it vex me to know it. Though my father strous weights seemed pressing me be childish faces saw themselves mirrored says I gawk at the other maids all the low. Once I saw the bridge far behind in the shining mahogany dresser, bright time in church, how can he see when me as I was swept along, and heard a young eyes gazed in awe at the pretty my bonnet hides my face? The world is voice calling, "Who has done this," and china, or watched with eagerness the solso beautiful, why should not we who are felt a bullet whizz along the water. Then emn-faced old clock that pointed to the made to love color and brightness, have I gave up hope and let myself lie quiet, a hour to escape from tasks, and dimpled calmness coming like a child's going to childish lips rippled into decorous laugh-I took my wheel and went out on the sleep, "It means death and unconscious- ter when Maltese Matty, such an old, old

contrast with his fair hair and blue eyes. "The arms are unguarded," I cried. "I it did in my childborhood. I only misstimes, and after all my fifteen years of He is so big he seems to drawf our very have opened the bridge; the Tories are ed my mother's soft step and her gentle house. He hath outgrown his strength, on this side." And as I fainted again I presence. And my father's chair stood heard the sound of other voices and the empty. How often I knelt by it and

> preparations for departure. prayed him to forgive me, and rejoic-When next I knew life again I was ed that at last he had smiled on me as he So my wheel goes with the whir, and lying in Mrs. Todd's big bed, where the had when I was a little child. the birds and the river sound not an un- tall four posts took on strange shape of So years passed, and I was 25, ten years pleasant rhyme as he sings. Suddenly he demons and goblins, and the curtains from the time I had opened the bridge swinging in the breeze seemed vaporous and saved the arms to the Whigs. I of-"If you were not a Tory maid," he wings. I screamed; then into the dark- ten thought of it when I walked out to ness came a broad beam of gracious the draw at night and listened to the ripmorning light, and Mrs. Todd stepped pling water or watched the old man hired

> > "And what of the arms?" I asked. and even the little ones I had taught "Was my deed done in vain? Oh, my were growing men and maidens.

father's bitter anger." my father, my idle talk, John ; let me, a the neighbors know of thy heroism. The membering my girlish vanity that day so weak maid, if I may, help my desr land. Tories suspect some man. The arms and longago. I was taller now, and could see I never had ambition to be great and ammunition are in our possession, for the myself better as I poshed the candlesticks beautiful, as noble ladies are, but when wagons were poorly guarded, the men aside. My face was no longer round and I read of Joan of Arc my cheeks burn, overpowered and the prize secured before rosy, but pale and grave. There were my heart beats fast and I cry, if, only the Tories could prevent. The draw- shadows in my eyes, but my hair was relike her, I could do something to help a bridge being broken they could not cross. bellious, yet my lips had smiles. Though Surely the Lord is on our side; but let | there had not been much sunshine in my us pray. Abigail, the time may never life, I would not let myself grow sad.

sist saying:

"You are very careful of a Tory maid,

would cut the draw before they pass. "A Whig heroine," he answered, "and late?" praise said nothing at all.

for though my father proved his innocence that night and his absence, Tory suspected me, though he said naught, but joined the British army to fight against awhile; then one quite elderly man rode the land that had treated him so well; vet as I grow older I can understand his loyalty to the king.

I heard them talk as they rode on of a faith to his home country in the face of catarrh, hay fever, cold in the head, &c., phrey Ward.

few stars overhead glimmered on the -our neighbors disliking my father so about that time that I shall never forget, the Americans were victorious. It was would be either a man or mouse. though my father is a great giant of a if they would listen a few moment to the

"See, on her hands are the scars yet," life, but the one who loves me best says If some one rode on the bridge and the they are noble wounds, like a soldier's

Down the pulpit stairs came the old minister and blessed me, kindly patting

pouting mouth, and curly, rebellious heard a shout and some running on the only knew but to fight for my king in Such dear lovers had they been, my

porch under the vines where Maltese ness," I murmured. Then a strong arm | cat, crept slyly into the forbidden pre-

cincts of the schoolroom. heard a step and a shadow darkened the "Lie quiet and I will take you safe to As the time went on the Todds moved pick up your handkerchief." to Boston and I heard seldom from them, Todd, and ungainly son of our neighbor. I knew it was John, but how I never once in a while of John, that he was "Well, Miss Tory, you seem to be all jet could tell. I sank again into that winning his way to a high position, well alone," said he, picking up the cat and dream, and only came to reason when I liked by our great Washington and the heard a confused murmur of voices and other generals. As I grew older, and folks "I did not ask you in," I cried angri- a light flashed into my eyes. I was on set me down as one who could not marthe shore and Captain Todd, his long ry, for I had refused some offers that "No; but this is a free country," he white beard sweeping my face, was meant good homes, they gave me the answers. I saw that his voyage had kneeling by me forcing something bit- tollbridge. Once again I returned to the dear old house, where all grew to look as

"You might help the country that gave softly to the bed and kissed me. to tend it slowly let the sluggishly-movyou a home, for whatever your father "Brave little Abigail," she whispered, ling rafts go through. I seldom heard "heaven be praised you are well and from the Todds now, for they were grown old and their children married and gone-

> "He shall not be told; only a few of ed to the old mirror over the mantel, re-One day, thinking of the past, I stroll-

come when our men will be forced to I sighed at the change and took my take the blood of the British, and that wheel out on the vine-shaded porch. I all our troubles will be settled peaceful- half recalled old times as I looked at a demure descendant of Maltese Matty "And we give in to the King ?" I cried. playing with my yarn. Mingling with "Indeed not," she said, sitting up very the rippling of the river, the song of been raining in the night. There are story that the Britishers have been land- straight and defiant; "he gives in to us." birds, the whir of the wheel, I heard the large clouds all around; the sea veined ing arms on the island, and the cavaliers That afternoon, when I went forth to sound of coming horses' hoofs. I waited with green and drab, has put on the serthat gallop across the bridge of nights go return to my home, Captain Todd made until the traveler should reach the bridge, ious air of labor. She is about her busi- changes, that he overheard a woman lecto meetings there, and now this very me a courtly bow and said many kind but no, he stopped his horse on the turf. ness in no threatening, but at the same turing her husband as follows on board a night they are to move the ammunition things of my courage, and said that his Then there was a firm step on the gravel time no lingering mood. She is making train: "No I'll tell you why I wouldn't and arms inland to secure hiding places. son John was proud and happy that he walk, a shadow across the sunshine at her clouds heaping up her sands, visiting go into the restaurant and have a cup of At 12, under a strong guard, the wagons had saved my life. John accompanied the door. I saw the glitter of a uniform, her shore and bathing them in foam, coffee with you while we were waiting will cross this bridge, and we cannot pre- me home, very fearful lest I, being still a strange bearded face with familiar eyes gathering up her floods for the tide, car- for the train. I didn't like the way you vent, for they outnumber us three to one | weak, should fall, and so gentleand kind | and then I heard a voice that somehow | rying the ships to their destinations, and | asked me. | Keep quiet. I have the floor. was he in his speech that I could not re- had been ringing in my heart all the feeding the universal life. I found in a Not nalf an hour before you said to Mr. long, long time, say :

some day that deed of thine will be I stammered and blushed, but soon he itself by analogy and each little fraction con you said. Just in time, John; come "As well move that old boulder in the known, and people will praise you far knew he was not too late, and I was of the earth reproduces in a smaller and take lunch with us." And then, to-night, and near." I being so delighted with his proud and glad he had tried to give me individual form all the phenomen of the when we found the train an hour late, Alt, me, what dreary days followed, that he so loved and respected me. Per- of crumbling shells, and it was borne in and said, in a questioning way. Would haps I wished I had donned a prettier upon me that the sea sand itself might you like a cop of coffee?" And I did your last, and terminate in a country or gentlemen rode by. As I stepped out for away and we lost our happy home. He beautiful, and as his memory had always pyramid of immortal age, built up by have accepted such an invitation. And When war was upon us he went and ed on the old bridge at twilight that the shores like good workmen of God. If the butter by yourself, and didn't enjoy it that you will heartify wish it had been. that lay before us.

For Hay Fever.

"Give Elg's Cream Balm a trial. Thi meeting at Brooking's woods, some miles the bitter hatred of his neighbors and can be obtained of any reputable druggist, and may be relieved upon as a safe and pleasant remedy for the above complaints and will give immediate relief. It is not a liquid, snuff or powder, has no offensive order and can be used at any of this office."-Spirit of the Timer.

Mr. Jason-I wish I was a mouse. I'd

It Won't Bake Bread.

tell plainly what it has done, submit proofs from sources of unquestioned reliability, and ask you frankly if you are suffering from any disease or affection caused or promoted by impure blood or low state of the system, to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. The experience of others is sufficient assurance that you will not be disappointed in the result.

It usually happens that those people who are always looking out for a soft snap meet with hard lock .- Harper's Ba-

better the point, the more it hurts.

Nipped in the Bud.

Very forward, was the criticism said to American girls.

detect one of these specimens almost at quaintance. a glance. Neither velvet, nor satin, nor John is a carpenter's son, and he inprecious stones, can cast sufficient glamor dustriously aided his father to provide over a tendency of this kind to hide it for a large family by fishing and pijoting from these truly motherly eyes. It is said that one day when her Maj- the river. Most of his time was spent

esty was present in her carriage at a Mil- along the Susquehanna, near which his itary review, the Princess Royal, then parents lived. When the June flood about fourteen, seemed disposed to be a came, people from all parts of the counlittle familiar and possibly coquettish, in try hurried to the river to see its sights. thoughtless, girlish fashion, with the Mary Yerger and a boy, son of the farmyoung officers of the guard. The Queen | er with whom she lived, loitered on the tried to catch her daughter's eye, but the water's edge until dusk of the day when gay uniforms were too attractive, and the | the water had reached its highest mark. little Princess paid no attention to the si- Few persons had tarried so long, but she lent endeavors of her mother.

the climax of her misdemeanors by drop- catcher. He was standing in a frail skiff ping her handkerchief over the side of hooking the big booms with a long pole, was not an accident. Immediately two posite side of the river. Boom after boom or three gentlemen sprang from their was thus secured, and he operated with horses to return it to her, but the hand such vigorous regularity that it seemed of royalty waved them off.

said her majesty. "Leave it just where which took all his strength, and Mary it lies," and then turning to her daughter thought he would rest a while before goshe said:

and her lip quivered with shame. "Yes, immediately," said the Queen.

her own handkerchief.

torious and notable an example.

sensible words to the British nobility in else was in sight. It was a perilous atregard to the education and management tempt, but she did not hesitate. She er day," said a barber, as he was putting of their girls, and on the subject of fiir- was not the kind of woman to see a hu- the finishing touches on a Saturday-eventation and immodest dressing she is elo- man life sacrificed without at least an

young lady whose mother had been spo- elevated ground, safe from the rising waken to by the Queen. plied the Princess Alice, who was the em- climb into the boat without her assistbodiment of kindness and sympathy, ance. That night from the same table and yet who never besitated to speak the at which John Prowley ate his supper, he replied : truth, "but it was certainly thoughtless Mary Yerger's meal was also taken. It and unbecoming. It wouldn't be safe for was at John's home, and the two sat

ever looked at me after the first formality | Mary was always thereafter a welcome was over," the young English girl re- guest at the Prowley home, and John sponded dubiously.

with a smile.

The Princess's smile deepened into a pany. laugh, as she said:

back of her head are marvels." An Early Morning Walk.

I have had a morning walk. It has for the logs which John caught. hidden nook a sheet of fine sand which Puffer, 'Come, let's get a cigar,' and away "These weary years I have worked to the water had forrowed and folded like you went holding his arm, and not givbe worthy of you, Abigail. Am I too the pink palate of a kitten's mouth or log him a chance to decline. When we like the dappled sky. Everything repeats | met John O'Howdy on our way to lunchhigh position, not for liking for that, but planet. Further on I came across a bank you looke lat your watch, turned to me gown or was a fairer woman, but now I well be only the detritus of the organic want it, I was tired, and a little hungry, know I was the only one he everthought. Hise of preceding eras, a vast monument or but I would have fainted before I would a ticket. been in my heart, so had my image countless generations of molusks who you went away a little bit vexed with been in his. It seemed to me as we walk have labored at the architecture of the me, and had your coffee and bread and things generally in such a state of chaos river rippled a benediction on the future dunes and the mountains are the dust of very much. living creatures who have preceded us. In effect you said to me, 'If you want fancies that fill your mind, and by exhow can we doubt but that our death will a cup of coffee, if you really want it, I cluding yourself from all society, enjoy be as serviceable as our life, and that will buy it for you. You are the best the reputation of being "so very peculnothing which has been lent is lost? hus and in the world, but do as nearly lar."

Forced to Leave Home.

their homes yesterday to call at their little coffee and something, and take me trate body of another boy and raining druggist's for a free trial package of right along with you? You wouldn't say down blows upon his struggling victim. Lane's Family Medicine. If your blood to a man, 'Would you like me to go and "Johnny!" she almost screamed, "what time with good results, as thousands can is bad, your liver and kidneys out of ortestify, among them some of the attaches der; if you are constipated and have ways issue your little invitations to treats. Aren't you ashamed of yourself, fighting headache and an unsightly complexion, in that way to me? Indeed, indeed, my this way on the street?" don't fail to call on any druggist to-day dear husband, if men would only act tofor a free sample of this grand remedy. ward their wives as heartily, cordially, vanquished antagonist and faced his in-The ladies praise it. Everyone likes it. frankly, as they do to men whom they dignant sister. Then he explained: Large-size package 50 cents.

A Change of Base.

Fond Father-Julia, my dear, you know I refused young Sniggleby's re-In other words, Hood's Sarsaparilla will quest to marry you last evening. Yes, and it was real cruel.

> have you marry him. Oh, how good you are! How did you change your mid?

I was at the base ball grounds to see day, and if we are particularly hungry the exhibition game, and the young man | we can dine with our friends." who can stop a hot grounder as Sniggieby does has a great future before him.

ing. Ayer's Pills, on the contrary, being Sarsaparilla. Try it, and surprise your dollars have made their appearance in sugar-coated, are eagerly swallowed by friends with the result. Very often the dog does the best he can the little ones, and are, therefore, the favorite family medicine.

A Logman's Romance.

John Prowley, a young fisherman whose have been made by her Majesty, the good-natured habits have made him pop-Queen of England, on the occasion of the ular for many miles along the Susque- a difficult matter; it did not appear so presentation of one of our most beatiful hanna river, walked into the Perre county court house the other day and asked Said a distinguished English gentle- for a marriage license. His face was not man, a few years ago, Her Majesty seems so brown that it did not betray his to attend very strictly to the matter in | blushes when he announced the name of hand, but there is not a trick of manner his prospective bride, but it was not beor a detail of dress that escapes her no- cause she had ever been guilty of wrongtice. Her intuitions are so keen, and the doing that he flushed. The girl was Mary value that she sets on modesty is so great, Yerger, and he was very proud of her. her interest in the young so sincere, that | They had lived within ten miles of each she has become a famous reader of char- other for years, but it was not until the recent great flood in Pennsylvania that The queen detests a flirt, and she can they were brought to an intimate ac-

fishing parties from the big towns around and the boy forgot the time while look-At last, in a spirit of fun, she capped ling on the swift xaters at a boom-log the carriage, and the Queen saw that it and towing them to the land on the ophis strength would soon be exhausted, "Thank you, but it is not necessary," He had just landed one of unusual size, ing out into the troublesome waterd "Now, I must ask you to get down and again. But he didn't, and wiping the perspiration from his brow with part of his torn shirt sleeve, he quickly rowed The little princess's face was scarlet, out and was headed toward a large wal-100 Ladies Wanted. nut log. Before he reached the coveted

door and stood waiting by the side of pieces like a thing of glass. He escaped the carriage, and the poor mortified little | most mireculously from instant death by | the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of girl was obliged to step down and rescue climbing over the logs and reaching the the blood, liver and kidneys it is a posiwater. He tried to swim for the shore, tive cure. For constipation and clearing This was hard, but it was salutary, and but it was plainly seen that he was too up the complexion it does wonders. Chilfirst impulse toward coquetry. American tance. The current was swift, and he size package, 50 cents. At all drugg Mary Yerser knew that he would Her Majesty has spoken very plain and drown unless she saved him, for nobody

effort at rescue, and with almost super-"I had no idea that your mother ob- human strength she dragged into the water. When she reached the man he was "I have no doubtit was harmless," re- so nearly exhausted that he could not their experience of the early evening to "But I was not aware that her majesty John's parents and their other children-

spent much of his time in her com- so drunk that I can't see a fly." "Let me tell you just one thing, my John related this circumstance while the dear, the Queen of England has not one clerk was filling out his marriage license. pair of eyes, but fifty, and those in the John and Mary are married now, and afterward said that he had feit that fly they expect to get a pretty good start to- tickling him all the time, and wondered ward housekeeping when the Lumber. how I could shave under it, and not cut

man's Exchange of Williamsport pays

She Disliked His Invitation.

something brave and honorable in his justly celebrated remedy for the cure of Amelia's Journal, translated by Mrs. Hum- all the best busbands do. Why do you the men you know? Why don't you in- much pained and shocked as she walked Over 60 people were forced to leave Why don't you say, 'Come, let's get a young brother sitting astride the prosmeet, they would find cheerier compan- "Well, I don't care. He said you wasn't ions at home than they could at the good looking. I don't think you are,

The Little Housekeeper.

"Why, my dear child, what is three thousand dollars a year? It wouldn't Well, don't cry, dear; I have recon- more than pay for your breakfasts and has agreed to jump from a balloon at a sidered the matter, and will be giad to lunches. The engagement is out of the question."

"Well, I'm sure, mother, that is enough. I never care for more than two meals a I do from riding in the horse cars. A perfect complexion, free from pim-

ples or blemish, is very rarely seen, be-Few children can be induced to take cause few people have perfectly pure physic without a struggle, and no won- blood. And yet, all disfiguring cruptions selves. der-most drugs are extremely nausent- are easily removed by the use of Ayer's There is no creature so contemptible,

but by resolution may gain his point.

is \$6,000,000 wealthier this year than last. I the county.

Anecdote of Napoleon.

After having gained the hattle of Wagram the Emperor Napoleon established his head-quorters for a time at Shoonburn, and there occupied hincelf, pending the negotiations for his Austrian alliance, with reviewing his troops and distributing among them rewards and honone. One old and brave regiment of the line was drawn out before him for this purpose, his custom being to examine every corps individually, under the guitance of the officers. After having formed the regiment late columns, Napoleon entered among the ranks and bestowed profess and decorations on all who appeared worthy of them. Five hours he spent in this occupation, and at length, when he had satisfied himself that no man's claims had been overlooked, he finished by saying aloud to the Colonel : "Now present me to the bravest

soldier in your whole regiment." In some cases this might have been a now. The Colonel, indeed, hesitated for a moment, but the question was caught by the soldiers, and one universal answer came from the ranks, "Morio! Corpors! Morio!" was the cry. The Colonel approved of the decision, and Morio was called forward. He was a man still young, but embrowned by service, and he already were on his person three badges of merit, and the cross of the Legion of Honor. Napoleon looked at him attentively. "Ah," said he, "you have seen service?" " Fifteen years, my Emperor," replied Morio; "sixteen campaigns and ten wounds, not to speak of contusions." " How many great battles?"

asked the Emperor. "Sire, I was at your heels at the Bridge of Arcola; I was the first man who entered Alexandria; it was I who gave you my knapsack for your pillow at the bivouac of Ulm, when forty thousand Austrians capitolated; I took five hussars prisoners with my own hands on the day of Austerlitz; it was I who served

"Hold! it is well-very well! Morio I name you Baron of the Empire, and to that title I add a hereditary gift of five thousand francs a year." Acclamations rose anew from the soldiery.

"Ah! my Emperor," said Morio, "this is too great a reward for me. But I will not play the usurer with your bounty. None of my companious, while I have it. shall want food or clothing." Murio quitted the service when his master fell, and in spite of that change

he enj. yed the Emperor's gift. He kept his word to his companions. No old soldier in the department to which he retired wanted where withal to drink the health of Napoleon.

And 100 men to call on any druggist prize his boat had been caught between for a free trial package of Lane's Family The royal footman had opened the a mass of the booms, which tere it to Medicine, the great root and herb remedy, discovered by Dr. Silas Lane while in

The Fly Earber's Customer.

shaved who was somewhat under the served my harmless coquetry," said a ter a rowboat that had been pulled up on place in the chair, and all proceeded well till I had shaved one side of his face. when he stopped me.

> thing 'splained," "There's a fly on my cheek, and you have shaved the lather and whiskers off.

but the fly does not move. Now, what's the matter with him ?" I told him there were no flies on him but he pointed to the mirror and said ; "You think I can't see him? I ain't

I turned to the glass, and there stood It was with a proud satisfaction that the fly on the mirror, and in such a position that from my customer's range of

its legs off." The Way to be Miserable.

Never mind if the sun is shining, birds singing and flowers blooming; it will not Suppose, dear madam, your husband did bid you a cheerful "by-bye" as he was leaving home in the morning; a

frown may adorn his brow when he re-

Your daughter Sosie is a very sweet

turns in the evening.

girl, she may take it into her head to fall in love with an ice peddler or a "baker's man" and thus defeat your ambitious nims for her. Your bright Johnnie is all right now : but there is no knowing the mischief he

may get into, and cause your name to be Now, it is quite possible that it may be

Family Loyalty. wives, when you fairly throw them to A Stephens avenue young lady was vite me heartily, as you invite men? down the street yesterday to see her

> either; but it ain't none o' his funeral. So I licked him."

> means of a parachute. Miss Forty-You don't get as tirad as Miss Twenty-No, my dear; you see,

> Butler County Fair, Prof. Dell Brayton

About one-half the discomfort of this life is the result of getting tired of our-Large numbers of counterfeit silver

I'm not permitted to stand so long.

A rustic bridge just completed in Hus-

ton county, Ga., contains 57 kinds of wood An unkind criticism is like a pin-the The State records show that Nebrasks and vines, and all were grown in the

2.0. HOSTETLER MERCHANT TAILOR.

(No. 7 MARNOTH BLOCK!) SOMERSET, PA.

ership hereinfore existing be-ken and George S. Stanset, uti-of Klein & Blazeset, doing a in the Township of Jennier, Som-was theatived by matrial com-order of the backs are in the hunds whose all persons indebted to make juryment, and who will not the free