The Somerset Herald.

GEORGE R. SCULL, Editor.

WEDNESDAY.....April 23, 1890.

Fresh, pure drugs at Snyders.

Go to Benford's for wall paper.

Road carts of all kinds.
J. B. HOLDERBAUM, Somerset, Pa.

Wal paper at Benford's at lowest prices.

Go to Snyder's drug store for eye-glasses

The streets were thronged last Saturday night.

Schrock is headquarters for Tobacco and Cigars.

Misses' hats, from 25 cents up at Mrs. A. E. Uhl's.

Silk umbrellas, from $1.25 up, at Mrs. A. E. Uhl's.

Trusses of all kinds at John N. Snyder's drug store.

The cold snap knocked the spring fever flows out.

Have you sowed your lettuce and planted your onions?

The place to buy Baby Carriages, is at Fisher's Book Store.

S. S. Marvin's Crackers and Cakes always in stock, at Mahlon Schrock's.

Steel gear buggies at J. B. Holderbaum's hardware store, Somerset, Pa.

The best heavy team harness for sale by J. B. Holderbaum, Somerset, Pa.

For single and double driving harnes J. B. Holderbaum downs them all.

During the year ending March, 1890, 1,108 arrests were made by the Johnstown police force.

Fancy White Middlings, in 140 pound bags, at Schrock's Grocery, Flour and Feed Store.

See the Dexter Fairy Queen spring buggies at J. B. Holderbaum's hardware store, Somerset, Pa.

The handsomest line of wall papers ever brought to Somerset, is on exhibition at Geo. W. Benford's.

Mackerel and Lake Fish in stock at Mahlon Schrock's. Country produce taken in exchange for goods at all times.

Mahlon Schrock is agent for Chase & Sanborn's choice Rio, Mocha and Java Coffee. Buy it, and use the pure article.

Geo. W. Benford is paying special attention to the wall paper trade and is selling it at bargains that will astonish you.

The trying period of a young man's life is fast approaching—the time of summer excursions and ice cream investments.

Farmers, buy your Timothy and Clover Seed from Mahlon Schrock. He keeps in stock the best re cleaned Western Seed.

Have you tried the Pillsbury Flour? If not, do so at once. For sale only by
KANTNER & PLATT.

Beauty will not tolerate exaggeration. It is said that some of the flowers on the new spring bonnets are impossibilities in nature.

Near sighted persons should remember that John N. Snyder, the druggist, can furnish them with glasses to suit their eyes.

Curtain scrims from 5 cents up, and lace curtains from 50 cents a pair up, at
MRS. A. E. UHL'S.

Do not be deceived, but have Mahlon Schrock deliver you a sack of his Fancy Minnesota Flour, and you will buy no other. Every sack is warranted.

We have on hand a large number of good brick which we will sell in quantities to suit the purchaser. Prices very reasonable. Yard opposite the planing mill.
HOLBROOK BROS. & PARSON.

The place to get your pictures, Marriage Certificates, Diplomas etc., framed, and to buy frames, mouldings and pictures, is at Fisher's Book Store.

Rice coil spring buggies. Don't fail to go to J. B. Holderbaum's hardware store and see this famous buggy, with easy riding spring, guaranteed against breaking.

Parties contemplating going West wll find it to their advantage to call on or address W. W. Picking, Traveling Passenger Agent B. & O. R. R., Somerset, Pa., who will furnish time tables, rates of fare, and all information. Tickets sold to all points and baggage checked to destination.

Hides, and Furs. I will pay the highest cash price for all kinds of hides, pelts and furs. I also want 500 cords of Rock Oak and Spruce Bark. 100 cords wanted at once. Call on me at my residence, immediately west of the S. & C. Station.
H. G. CUNNINGHAM.

Last Monday the State Board of Pardons heard the case of Charles Laribel, of Venango county, who has been in prison since 1847, nearly 43 years, for killing a man at the latter's own request. Ever since his incarceration his conduct has been good and the Board have received letters from prominent judges asking for his pardon.

The freshest and cleanest stock of Staple and Fancy Groceries, Canned Goods, Candies, Fruits, Tobacco and Cigars, Glassware, etc., in Somerset, is at
KANTNER & PLATTS,
No. 2, Baer Block, Somerset, Pa.

The following named letters remaining in the Postoffice at Somerset, will be sent to the Dead Letter Office if not called for in ten days from this date, April 23, 1890.
Berkey, Lizzie; Beaver, G. W.; DeClark, Fred W.; Gillmore, William; Homer, D. S.; Keller, D. S., colored; Lambert, Grace; Moyer, S.; Woggle, Wm.; Walter, Lloyd.
JOSIAH KELLER, P. M.

About one hundred farmers in Adams and York counties have been defrauded of a sum aggregating about $125,000 by swindlers who sell them fictitious rights to sell wire fences. They take their notes for $125 as a guaranty for their share of the commission on the first one thousand rods, which are afterwards disposed of in some way.

We purpose reducing our immense stock of Boots and Shoes, and will offer big bargains on them. Parties wanting anything in this line of goods will do well by giving us a call.
J. M. HOLDERBAUM.

The man who takes a newspaper from the postoffice with no intention of ever paying his subscription would be highly indignant and grossly insulted if he were called a thief. Yet a court in Ohio recently convicted forty men of that calibre and allowed the publisher, who brought the suits, judgement to the full extent of the bill in every case. The crime charged was larceny. A few more cases may boom the collection business and cause legions of poor editors to rise to sudden affluence.—*Exchange.*

McMillen's Dental Rooms, over Tredwell's Store, one square South of Diamond, Somerset, Pa. Satisfaction guaranteed.

"Pastels in Prose," recently published by Messrs. Harper & Brothers, contains selections from the works of a number of young writers whose names are destined to live in the history of French literature. One of them is Ephraim Mikhael. He obtained the first prize for poetry in the recent literary competition instituted by the *Echo de Paris*. The jury which awarded the prize included Leconte de Lisle, Theodore de Banville, Paul Bourget, Francois Coppee, Stephane Mallarme, and Catulle Mendes. The literary reputation of these men lifted the competition above all cavil, and made their decisions the talk of Paris. "Pastels in Prose" contains seven prose poems by M. Mikhael, one of which was written especially for the volume.

Farmers of Somerset county, for the past fourteen years I have been dealing with you in Mowers, Reapers and Binders. This year, 1890, I offer you the line of McCormick machines, and ask you to call at my store and examine them, whether you want to buy or not. To you who have purchased other makes of machines in the past I wish to say you can feel assured that I will endeavor to keep as good an assortment of repairs as possible for them.
Respectfully,
JAS. B. HOLDERBAUM.

The straw hat is commencing to bud.

See Wm. B. Shafer's advertisement in another column.

The "speckled beauties" can now be lawfully angled for.

Ice formed to the thickness of several inches Friday night.

Country roads are unusually dusty for this season of the year.

Hon. Jas. L. Pugh, left for Harrisburg Monday morning to look after some private interests.

Getting drunk in this town is proving an expensive luxury to many unfortunates these days.

Mr. John P. Knable, and wife, of Pittsburgh, spent Sunday in Somerset, with Mr. Knable's parents.

The severe frosts of the past few nights have destroyed all prospects for a large fruit crop in this section.

All the late news in regard to the South Penn revival will be found on the third page of this paper.

Henry Shaffer, of Johnstown, was found dead in his bed Sunday morning. He is supposed to have committed suicide.

Among the pensions granted last week was one to Wm. J. Penn, of Berlin, and one to Wm. H. Swank, of Somerset township.

It is not expected that the Pardon Board will announce their decision in the Nicely case before their regular meeting in May.

Our borough policeman softly hums to himself "there's no flies on me," as he patroles Main street, coyly glancing at his handsome new uniform.

The business places throughout the town, and especially the dry goods houses, are looking rich, with their show windows filled with the latest spring styles and patterns.

Geo. R. Scull Esq., took the early train for Harrisburg Tuesday morning. He will spend a day or two in Philadelphia before he returns which will be the latter part of this week.

By remembering that the post office is in the Odd Fellows building on Main Cross street, you will obviate the necessity of retracing your steps and of uttering adjectives that are always better unsaid.

Dr. Albert P. Brubaker, of Philadelphia, was in town Saturday and Sunday, having stopped off on his way home from Monongahela City, where he had been in attendence at the funeral of Mrs. Eli Brubaker.

The County Commissioners have secured the services of Mr. John Rausch, of St. Louis, Mo., to superintend the building of the new jail. Mr. Rausch comes recommended by the Pauley Jail Co. as one of their very best foremen.

F. W. Biesecker Esq., Chairman of the Republican county committee, left this morning for Philadelphia to be present at a meeting of the Republican State Central Committee, he being the member of that body from this county.

Major Samuel Beachy, of Morrill, Kansas, and A. M. Beachy, of Ottawa, Kansas, are guests at the residence of Mr. J. F. Beachy. They came east to attend the funeral of Mr. U. M. Beachy, which took place at Salisbury on Friday last. Major Beachy is the father of J. F. Beachy.

The United Brethren denomination of Somerset and vicinity have completed negotiations for the purchase of Capt. C. J. Harrison's property on Patriot street, formerly occupied by Dr. Wm. Collins, on which they propose to erect a house for worship during the coming summer.

In using benzine for cleaning furniture, be sure and have the windows and doors open. The vapor which arises from it is explosive, and many houses have been burned down by it coming in contact with the heat of the stove. This is the season for house cleaning, and this should be given sure attention.

Postmaster Keller took possession of his new quarters in the Odd Fellows building Tuesday morning. He can felicitate himself upon having secured for the patrons of his office a more convenient location than they have ever enjoyed before. The room is large, well lighted and comfortable in every respect.

Sheriff McMillen broke up house keeping Tuesday morning, when his wife and family left for West Virginia, where they will spend the summer visiting friends. They will return to Somerset August 1st, when the remodeled jailor's residence will be ready for them. The Sheriff and his Deputy, Milt McMillen, will board at the residence of the latters brother, Dr. S. J. McMillen.

Mrs. John Altmiller, a pleasant-faced little German lady who has long been known to the good people of this town, passed over the dark river at an early hour Monday morning. She had walked from her home, three miles south of town, Easter Sunday to attend services in the Reformed church, and appeared in her usual good health at that time—her last visit to Somerset.

As spring approaches it is absolutely necessary for the preservation of health to have all places around one's premises where dish water is thrown, and garbage has accumulated during the long winter months, thoroughly cleaned and disinfected, for in them flies lurking the germs of many different fevers, diphtheria, malaria, and other dangerous diseases. Now is the time to put this into effect.

Take a cylindrical vessel and pour three and one-third ounces of commercial sulphuric acid and one and three-fourth ounces of water into it, and then add one ounce of sulphate of soda. In the centre of the mixture place a smaller vessel, and if possible revolve the whole with a gentle motion. In a few minutes the water in the small vessel will be converted into ice. The same mixture can be used a second or third time for making a block of ice. The operation should, if possible, be performed in a cool place.

L. E. Chittenden, register of the United States Treasury under President Lincoln, will contribute to *Harper's Magazine* for May the account of an absolutely unique episode in the history of our national credit. The article is entitled "Making United States Bonds under Pressure," and some of the circumstances are now made public for the first time. Between 12 o'clock on a certain Friday in 1862, and 4 o'clock a. m. on the following Monday, Mr. Chittenden had to sign twelve thousand five hundred bonds, to the amount of ten million dollars. Why this feat was necessary, and what was accomplished by it, are told by the chief actor in it.

If the several grand juries who condemned the old county jail were in session at this time we don't believe they would hesitate a moment about striking out the word "repair" in their recommendations for a new prison but would urge that the entire building be torn down and a new one erected. The residence portion of the prison which has been permitted to stand is totally inadequate for the requirements of a moderate sized family and never can be made comfortable or convenient under the present plan. Its soft brick walls will always stand out in bold contrast with the walls of the new jail and it will only be a few years until there is a general demand that it be torn down and a new residence built. Every tax-payer who has visited town since the old jail has been leveled to the ground realizes that a mistake has been made, but then hindsight always has been better than foresight. Now that the work is under way and an entire new building could be erected at an additional cost of only two or three thousand dollars it is to be regretted that the county commissioners have not the authority to do it.

The High School Commencement.

The High School Commencement exercises in the Opera House Thursday evening of last week, drew one of the largest audiences of the season. Every seat on the lower floor, and in the gallery, was occupied. To say that everybody was pleased with the promptness with which Professor Cover carried out the carefully arranged program, is only to repeat what everybody says. Interesting as were all previous commencements, this last one was an improvement on all former ones. The music, so skillfully rendered by the Enterpean Band, and that of the cornet duet, gave universal satisfaction, and greatly contributed to the enjoyment of the occasion, while the vocal solos of Miss Mamie S. C. Uhl brought the whole affair up to the equal, if not the superior, of the most enjoyable entertainments ever given in our town.

As to the performances of the graduating class, the general verdict is that they all, without a single exception, reflected great credit upon both teachers and performers. From the salutatory to the valedictory, including all the essays, orations and recitations, not only good judgment was shown in the selection of the subjects, but meritorious literary ability was displayed in composing them. One of the commendable features in getting them off was the clear, distinct manner in which nearly every sentence was uttered. Instead of mumbling the words, so as to be inaudible to half the audience, all were spoken as words should be spoken, distinct and loud enough for everybody in the hall to hear.

The topics discussed were so diversified that monotony was rigidly excluded, hence the patience of the large audience, instead of being exhausted, was not even put upon a strain. Frank Love's welcome words in the salutatory; Eva J. Shafer's tribute to womanly women in opening her Pandora box, Charley Endsley's pulpable hits at the slow-coach processes of some of Somerset's Rip Van Winkles; Barnet J. Picking's way of crossing the Rubicon; Carrie Rhoads's capital sketches of the class; Rob Beerits's Undercurrents; Mary Fleck's unique original prophetic poem; George Benford's evolution of life by an Algebraic process; the cuteness of the "Ich Dein" essay by Mary Davis; and Mary Kooser's appropriate valedictory references made the occasion "a feast of reason and a flow of soul."

Believing in giving praise where praise is due, too much credit cannot be bestowed upon scholars, teachers, and trustees. Somerset has reason to be proud of her public schools, from the primary department up to the high school.

The two and a half hours' exercises were closed by distributing the well-earned diplomas, and by appropriate remarks by F. J. Kooser and L. C. Colborn, Trustees, J. M. Berkey, County Superintendent, and W. H. Cover, Principal.

For the Benefit of the Town.

If cleanliness is one of the requisites towards securing and preserving the good health of a town or a community, then it must be confessed that Somerset is in a bad shape in that respect, at least, for the town is about as dirty and filthy as it well can be. For this state of affairs the citizens themselves are largely to blame. Many, perhaps most of them, seem to think that the proper place for them to deposit the rubbish, waste and refuse of any sort that accumulates about their places, is on the street. There is no place like the street for emptying the ash pan. Do they clean up the yard or trim the trees—into the street generally goes the rubbish. Does the family dog or cat happen to pick up a button in his travels that gives him a fatal spell of indigestion, into the street or gutter, as often as anywhere else, goes his carcass—and so does much other refuse matter that ought to be disposed of otherwise. Of course all citizens do not dispose of their waste in this manner, but many from whom better things might be expected do, and they do it without any regard for the ordinances, or how much of a nuisance it may be to their neighbors, or to the general public.

Another trouble is the defective system of drainage—the only system being that of surface drainage. Under some circumstances and conditions this is well enough, and will answer. But the town has grown too large for any system of surface drainage to meet the requirements of the situation, and as long as surface drainage alone is depended on, just so long will the gutters and streets be in a more or less filthy condition, to the detriment of the public health, and the injury of the town otherwise. It is admitted that there is more or less waste in every household that must be got rid of in some way, and as things now are the only way is through the gutters and water tables. An inspection of these will everywhere show drains emptying into them from cellars, as well as from kitchens, etc., and from these last comes matter that speedily becomes very offensive. Much of it may justly be suspected of such a character that it should find its way into the privies and water closets, instead of the gutters. It is utterly impossible to keep the gutters and water tables in such a condition that all these things will readily run off. There must necessarily some of it remain to make them foul, and bad-smelling.

It is even strongly asserted that in one of the largest business houses on Main Cross street there is a privy, having a connection with the cellar drainage, and which latter also receives part of the rain water from the spouting from the roof, which washes all this filth into the gutter on Main street, at the intersection of Court alley with Main st.

If this is true, is it any wonder that there was sickness in the east end of town last summer? And if such a nuisance as this does exist in the heart of the town, some way of abating it should be found. There are some parts of the town in which the present surface drainage may answer for a time, but in many parts a good underground sewerage system is imperitively demanded. In no other way can the town be kept clean and healthy. Of course, an improvement of this sort will cost money, and a good bit of it, and we are well aware of the fact that if such a thing is once seriously proposed, that a howl will be raised over the great expense. But it is bound to come—it is only a question of time, and why not establish such a system now, and reap the benefit of it at once. We have said that it was not needed for all parts of the town at the present time. Well, such parts need not pay anything. Only those need pay who get the benefit of such an improvement. Perhaps some people may want to know what steps should be taken to have proper sewers built. Some people may be interested in the matter. At least they ought to be, and we will give them information on the subject.

The Legislature at the session of '89 passed a law authorizing the town councils to have them put down whenever three-fourths of the property holders along a street would sign a petition asking them to do so, and gives them authority to assess the cost of the same on all the owners of property abutting on the street or line of the sewer, and compelling them to pay it. For instance, let the people on the east end of Main street who are flooded with all of the waste and much of the filth of the central part of the town, start such a petition, and get all the signers they can, and come up towards the Diamond with it, and if they secure the required three-fourths it can be built, and all property holders can be compelled to connect their drains, whether cellar or kitchen, with the main sewer, and thus have outlet for all their liquid waste, and getting rid of it without making it a nuisance to their neighbors. With a good system of sewerage we would certainly place the town in a better sanitary condition, and that alone is worth the cost, and the town would be the gainer otherwise.

Somerset has always been a favorite resort for many city folks during the summer months, but of late years the town has been in such a condition that it is losing a good deal of its reputation as a resort.

There are other things which might be mentioned in which improvement might be made, and the town be all the cleaner, healthier, and more attractive to those who come here from abroad, and we hope that our people will not neglect to brighten and tidy up their places all around. X.

Before the Pardon Board.

Remarkable Depositions in Behalf of the Nicely Boys.

The application of Joseph and David Nicely for a commutation of death sentence to imprisonment for life was argued before the State Board of Pardons on Tuesday and Wednesday of last week. The prisoners were represented by their original counsel, Wm. H. Koontz and A. H. Coffroth, Esqs., of Somerset, supplemented by Lyman D. Gilbert and S. J. McCarrell, two of the leading attorneys of the Dauphin county bar, while the interests of the people were guarded by F. J. Kooser, Esq., of Somerset, and Hon. John Cessna, of Bedford.

Particular stress was laid upon the testimony of one Dr. G. E. Brown, whose deposition was taken at Elm Grove, West Virginia, about ten days previous to the meeting of the Pardon Board, and which was submitted to the Board to show that the conviction of the murderers was due to a trick of Constable John Rauch, the officer who arrested them.

Dr. Brown says: "I asked Rauch how he convicted the Nicely boys. He answered: 'Easy enough.' I said: 'Did you have any positive evidence against them?' He laughed and said nothing. Again I said: 'How did you get along with the hat and pocket-book that you got from the Nicely boys?' He said: 'I will tell you, Brown. I fixed the hat and wallet; the hat I made a mistake in; I got the hole in the rim and should have had it in the crown. I fixed the wallet so nice that one of the women swore that she had not seen it for five years and that Umberger carried it in his bootleg with $15,000 in it the greater part of the time and had not soiled the stitches.' 'How did you get along with the two men's evidence that swore they saw the Nicely boys on the pike the night of the murder?' 'All right,' Rauch replied; 'I was only afraid I had got the time too regular, but we knew the jurymen. They were not the Nicely boys' friends, you understand.' 'Say, Rauch, what did you do with the first advertisement when the women described the murders?' He replied: 'Don't you forget it, I took good care that none of them was brought to the trial.' 'Say, Rauch,' I said, 'you would not give away those two innocent men for the sake of the reward; would you?' 'Yes, by ——, twenty,' he replied, and said further, 'Any man in the world.'

To this absurd story counsel for the Commonwealth answered:

1. That J. O. Rauch had not testified alone to the condition and appearance of the hat and pocketbook, but was supported by the testimony of Rufus Shaffer, Howard Camp and Jos. W. Ambrose, and the case was fully made out if even Rauch were omitted from the list of witnesses.

2. Rauch's election as constable and his commission showing his appointment as special detective by the District Attorney, with the approval of the court of this county, were offered as evidence of his character.

3. The rules of the Board of Pardons permit and require depositions to be taken within the county, and yet, with months of time and two hearings actually had on other questions in Somerset, they had failed to call, and had not dared to call, my witnesses to assail his character.

4. That "Dr." Brown's deposition was taken in violation of both the general rule of the Board, requiring depositions to be taken in the county where the crime was committed, and of the special rule for this case, ordering that it be taken in Charleston, W. Va., not later than 1st April, when in fact it was taken in Elm Grove, in a different county, on the 10th of April.

5. That counsel for Commonwealth did not know, and could not know, if the party who appeared and testified before the Justice in Elm Grove is the same fellow who in his brief career of several weeks in our county succeeded in getting himself in our jail for crime charged.

6. That Brown is a wandering horse doctor, traveling this and adjoining counties, Maryland and West Virginia, whose papers state he is from Boston, Mass., and whose deposition fixes his home at Cleveland, O.; that in his career of several weeks in this county he succeeded in having a warrant issued against him by Mr. William Baldwin for procuring a horse by false pretenses and fraudulent representations, and Constable Rauch, in execution of this warrant, followed him through Bedford into Fulton county, where he arrested him and brought him back; and that it was on his return with this fellow under arrest that this absurd story is alleged to have been told to his prisoner.

7. The affidavit of Deputy Sheriff McMillen shows that this "Doctor" was kept in our jail eleven days, and secured his discharge by some settlement of the case; that he restored the horse to Mr. Baldwin and left the county.

8. That since the trial of the case, and but a week before the argument at Harrisburg, Mr. Kooser had taken the depositions of *seven* additional witnesses of high standing at Ligonier (which were offered and read) showing that Joe Nicely had worn a brown derby hat, as described, with a piece out of the rim, before the murder, and that it was in that same condition the night of his arrest.

9. That the story on its face was the sheerest absurdity, impossible that it could be true if even told to Brown; incredible that it should be told a prisoner under arrest; wholly improbable, both from the character of the witness and the labored effort of the witness to get even with Mr. Rauch, as shown by the face of the deposition and its studied effort at detail.

Lincoln Shaulis, in a deposition, also detailed an alleged conversation with Rauch, in which the latter said he had set up some of the essential evidence in the case.

A number of the most reputable citizens of Somerset county furnished testimony in depositions that Shaulis' character for truth and veracity was bad in this county, where he had worked at saw mills for a number of years. Defendants' counsel attempted to establish his good character by witnesses who had known him in Westmoreland county, but cross-examination developed that most of these witnesses lived five or six miles away from his father's home, while many of them didn't know where his home was, and that since 1881 Lincoln Shaulis had only been at home one summer, when he assisted his father on the farm, and on sundry brief visits during this period of nine years, and in fact he had been a comparative stranger to the neighborhood since his boyhood.

A large number of petitions, signed by people living along the line of the Pennsylvania and B. & O. Railroads, in Westmoreland county, praying for a commutation of sentence, were presented to the Pardon Board. The names of only a few, if any, residents of Somerset county were attached to these petitions. A number of communications were submitted to the Board from lawyers in Westmoreland, Indiana and Somerset counties, some of whom were retained by the defendants, and none of whom appeared in the trial of the case, asking for a commutation of the death penalty to imprisonment for life.

The mysterious self-confessed actor in the horrible drama which cost Herman Umberger his life, figures in another letter in the interest of the condemned. The Board of Pardons over a month ago received a letter dated Chicago, and signed "F. R. S," in which the innocence of the Nicely brothers was proclaimed, and the writer's guilt was admitted, and four unnamed persons were implicated. There is no date to the last letter, which is addressed to A. H. Coffroth, and reads thus: "I have learned you are one of the Nicely brothers' attorneys, and I can't abstain from writing on account of the burden which is weighing upon me, but I am confident the Nicely brothers are innocent. I am one that was implicated. In it there were five of us. The reason I write I am sure that one of the party will never be convicted of the murder. Do all you can for them. Now I am on my way to that country where no traveler ever returns."

A Pleasant Surprise.

On Friday evening of last week the following named persons congregated at the residence of Mr. Jacob Rose, preparatory to going to the home of Mrs. Annie Wambaugh, the subject of the surprise: Mr. Dr. W. R. Krissinger, Mrs. D. S. Wilson, Mrs. Charles Shank, Mrs. Jacob Rose, Mrs. Edw. Baltzer, Mrs. Jonathan Brant, Mrs. H. H. Grady, Mrs. D. J. Ross, Mrs. Geo.Ively, Mrs. H. B. Baltzer, Mrs. F. O. Daugherty, Mrs. Abe Wilson, Mrs. Noah Keefer, and Mrs. E. E. Spangler. The following named young folks were also there: Misses Jennie Brant, Mazeppa Baltzer, Jennie Spangler, Essie Bowser, Lulu Baltzer, Lulu Smith, Jennie Keefer, Minnie Baltzer, Lillie Smith, Grace Baldwin, Nettie Baltzer, Artie Baltzer, and Messrs. Jacob J. Walker, C. H. Ross, D. J. Wambaugh, G. H. Keefer and W. L. Brant, all of whom report a most enjoyable time.

At 9:30 o'clock all repaired to to the dining room, where they surrounded a table spread with all the delicacies of the season, of which all heartily partook. Mrs. Dr. Krissinger and Miss Jennie Brant were unanimously voted the "biggest eaters" of the party. After supper all returned to the parlor, where the evening was pleasantly spent with Mrs. Wambaugh and her son, who will leave for Altoona in a few days, where they will make their future home. They have a host of friends here, and their departure is regretted by all. However, hoping they may enjoy their new home, our best wishes accompany them.
TOPSY.

SHANKSVILLE, April 21, 1890.

We have a complete line of Gents' Furnishing Goods. Our hat, shirt, tie, and underwear department is not excelled in this section. We certainly think we have the best white unlaundried shirt ever offered to the public, at 50 cents. See our beautiful line of Pique-front shirts, with ties to match.
J. M. HOLDERBAUM.

Farmers, Look to Your Interests.

We extend our thanks for your very liberal patronage the past season, and beg leave to say that with our extensive works, now covering over an acre of ground, we hope to be able to fill all our wholesale and retail orders promptly.

Having contracted with S. B. Yoder, of Pugh, Somerset County, and Peter Fink, of Somerset, to solicit orders, we feel assured they will be able to name prices and terms that will be satisfactory to all.

As reference in regard to our works and facilities for manufacturing a first-class fertilizer, we take the liberty of naming Hon. O. P. Shaver and S. B. Yoder, both gentlemen whose veracity will not be doubted and who visited our works during the fall of '89.

On behalf of the Susquehanna Fertilizer Co. of Baltimore City.
Respectfully,
A. J. KOSER.
Guernsey, Adams Co., Pa.

Brethren, Take Notice.

We are sole agents for Brethren Clothing and Hats, having completed arrangements with a Chicago firm for this class of of goods. We have a fine line on hand, and can furnish any style garments you want, and fits guaranteed. This is a rare opportunity, and you should avail yourselves of it.
J. M. HOLDERBAUM, Somerset, Pa.

The May *Wide Awake* opens with a frontispiece that all American young people will hail with pleasure, for it is a portrait of the author of *The Heir of Redclyffe* and *The Daisy Chain*, Miss Charlotte M. Yonge; farther on, Mr. Oscar Fay Adams describes his visits with her at Otterbourne. Following comes a humorous story by Louise Stockton, the sister of Mr. Frank Stockton, entitled "The Baby's Masquerade." "Apple Blossoms" is a unique little story by Mrs. Bernard Whitman. "A Long Horror" is a powerful true story of a young French count and his wife, people living still, in Mrs. Fremont's "Will and the Way" series. The Monitor of Grammar School II," by Annie Bronson King, and the "Cow-Bells of Grand Pre," by Grace Dean McLeod, are both dramatic tales. "Bonny and Ban," Mrs. Catherwood's serial ends satisfactorily, as does Mr. Stoddard's "Gid Granger." The illustrated papers are very interesting; "The Aprons of Paris," by Josephine Jenkins, is illustrated by Henry Bacon, and "The Upper Ten," by Eleanor Lewis, has a dozen "taking" pictures from prints and photographs. "Japanese Kites," by Ensign Bernadon, has some very quaint pictures. Mrs. White's paper on "Stenographers and Type-Writers" will interest many young women, as will Mrs. Claflin's "Margaret-Patty Letter," also. A paper on "Spelling," by one of the Masters of the Boston Public Schools, Granville B. Putnam gives matter for serious consideration. "Men and Things" is delightfully readable. The poems of the number are choice: "Victor Hugo and the Mouse," by Theron Brown; "What Baby Knows," by Esher B. Tiffany; "The Unbidden Guest," by Celia Thaxter, and "The Fairy Prince," by Marian Douglas.

WIDE AWAKE is $2.40 a year. D. Lothrop Company, Publishers, Boston.

We Have License

To sell tobacco and cigars in large and small quantities. We have just received a stock of *Plain and Fancy Glassware*. Low prices, and everything marked in plain figures. Our stock of Groceries is fresh and clean. Candies and Fruits received fresh every week. Call and see us, whether you wish to buy or not. Country produce taken.
KANTNER & PLATT,
Successors to Josian Keller,
No. 2, Baer Block, Somerset, Pa.

Facts About Cataract Blindness.

It is an opacity of the crystalline lens, located just behind the pupil.

It is the most common between 65 and 75.

Operative measures are the only known means of cure, and restore 90 per cent.

It is the most important and critical operation in eye surgery, and yet the least painful.

Those most skilled and delicate of touch by experience in operating, obtain the most perfect results.

It is possible after operation, in most cases, to restore with the aid of glasses the natural standard of vision for natural eyes, especially for reading.

Mr. John C. Campbell, General Agent for Davis Sewing Machine Company Cleveland, Ohio, aged 49; Mr. David Biery, father-in-law of Mr. William Scott, Rebecca Street, East End, Pittsburgh, aged 75, and Mr. James Armstrong, 3222 Market street, Wheeling, W. Va., are cases demonstrating this assertion, Dr. Sadler, 804 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh, being the operator.

The close observer will notice that we are headquarters for anything in the ready-clothing line. Our stock is full, and going rapidly. We also take measures for fine custom suits, and guarantee a fit in every case.
J. M. HOLDERBAUM.

To the School Directors of Somerset County:

GENTLEMEN: In pursuance of the Forty-third section of the Act of May 8, 1854, you are hereby notified to meet in Convention, at the Court House, in Somerset, at 1 o'clock on the first Tuesday in May, 1890, being the fifth day of the month, and select, *viva voce*, by a majority of the whole number of directors present, one person of literary and scientific acquirements, and skill and experience in the art of teaching, as County Superintendent for the three succeeding years; and certify the result to the State Superintendent at Harrisburg, as required by the thirty-ninth and fortieth sections of said Act.
J. M. BERKEY,
County Sup't of Somerset County.

A Card.

Seed potatoes did not arrive "about" the 15th inst., as expected, but they are now on the way, and will be here the latter part of this, or first of next week. Regretting the delay, which was no fault of ours, we trust they will yet arrive in time for early planting.
Respectfully,
COOK & BEERITS.

Mothers who take pride in dressing their little ones, should not fail to see the handsome line of suits, hats, waists, and ties, at
J. M. HOLDERBAUM'S.

Sailed the Ocean Blue.

Gunning for Pirates on the Chesapeake.

Friday last Mr. Will Picking, Traveling Passenger Agent of the B. & O. R. R. accompanied by George and Bob, the two young men who use the scissors and paste and shove the pencils on this paper, left for Baltimore, where they joined three other gentlemen on a trip to Old Point Comfort, Va., and thence to sea on a Pilot Boat. At 5 p. m. Saturday evening the little party of six embarked on one of the Bay Line steamers and were soon steaming down the Chesapeake at the rate of twenty miles an hour. One gets a better idea of the business done in Baltimore from the deck of a moving steamer than from any other point of observation. A thousand vessels lay alongside as many docks unloading and receiving cargoes that could not fail to impress the observer that Baltimore gets there just the same although she don't boast much about the great business she does.

These large steam vessels are "eye openers" to the country Jake who has never been accustomed to navigating a larger body of water than Kantner's dam. The cabins are luxuriantly furnished with the most inviting easy chairs and divans, handsome paintings and ornamental carvings. The entire ship is lighted up by electricity. But the most enticiting part about the boat is the dining-room. "Oh, let's talk about anything else than things to eat." All right, but spring chickens and strawberries don't rippen in Somerset county in April. We spent so long a time discussing the bill of fare that it was too dark when we got on deck to see anything, but the "lights along shore," and after disposing of a half-dozen tobies we sought the "shelter that the cabin grants" and shortly afterward our staterooms where we found as comfortable beds and just as neat and clean as we are accustomed to in our country homes.

At day-break a porter rapped us up to dress as we were nearing Old Point. The hour was an unusual one for any of the members of our party to arise, but all were repaid for the unkindly vexation caused by the porters knuckles, when the morning's sun peeped above the waves.

On the warf we were met by Captains Coleman and McClay and were conducted to their row boat near by and soon were bouncing over the foaming billows to the two-masted schooner pilot boat, Baltimore. Once on board the schooner all hands "cast their eyes aloft to see what they could see and there they espied the pretty fair" rays of "Old Sol" kissing the tops of the waves in the far east and painting them a thousand brilliant colors. Captain Bob McClay "swore he never would tell" how many suns he had seen come up in the heavens, and he didn't strike us as being excessively modest, but he vowed that he had never seen a prettier sun rise than on that Sunday morning.

The boat was soon gotten under way and not long after nine o'clock we had rounded Capes Henry and Charles and were well out to sea. A mountaineer experience mighty queer sensations just about the time he is about to pass out of sight of land. I wish I could explain mine. But we got there, and had not sailed far when we sighted the steam pilot boat which headed for us and was soon along side. A number of the pilots came abroad our craft and partook of a mild decoction that the colored chemist, Isaiah, skillfully and rapidily compounded.

The pilots of the Chesapeake bay have an organization of about forty members. They own the vessel our party was aboard, and the steam vessel that we met. The schooner plies between Old Point and the capes, while the steamer never comes inside. Under existing laws no ship is permitted to enter port without a pilot on board. The steamer supplies the in-coming ships with pilots, while the schooner in turn supplies the steamer. The pilots are all young men of good education and birth, and most of them are ready to retire from business when they reach the age of fifty.

After the steamer left us we run within two or three miles of shore, and as the wind was unfavorable to return to the Point, cast anchor. The evening was delightfully warm, and all hands whiled away the hours singing and smoking. A breeze sprung up during the night, and before three o'clock Capt. Coleman had his boat under way, and by daylight we were in sight of Hampton Roads. The deserted "ripraps" looked very gloomy in the morning's grey, but the Government school-ship "Jamestown," anchored in front, was all alive. It was wash-day on board, and the would-be sailor boys had the rigging filled with linen, which, at our distance, looked like a display of the flags of all nations. The great, silent guns on the Fortress walls frowned down on us as we sailed under them, when further observation was cut off by a call from Isaiah, "breakfas is ready, Mastah Captain." A most delicious breakfast of fresh sea fish, crabs and oysters was served and dispatched, after which all hands donned "biled shirts" and went ashore, anchor having been cast immediately in front of the Hygeia Hotel. This hotel is an immense structure—so large, in fact, that invalid boarders are compelled to ride to the dining-room on horses, so far is it removed from the sleeping apartments.

A large, open wagon conveyed our party over the Point to historic Hampton, where are located a United States Indian School, and a Colored Normal School, in both of which the boys and girls are taught trades. The grounds and buildings are kept in the same neat and clean repair that Uncle Sam keeps all his private possessions. The day was balmy and fair; such a one as we in the mountains are wont to call rare in June. The roses in the gardens were in full bloom; the leaves on the magnolia trees more than half grown, while the magnolias themselves were just about ready to unfold their petals and send forth their sweet perfume. Indian boys and girls dressed in civilians clothes are no more of a curiosity than are colored children, but somehow or other "Dan's" searching eyes discovered several Pocahontases reposing on the green sward.

Hampton is decidedly an interesting town, and one of its most interesting spots is St. Paul's Church built by the English colonists almost two hundred years ago. The edifice itself shows no signs of decay and is kept in excellent repair. After a half hour in the churchyard, loitering among the grave stones, reading the quaint inscriptions over old fellows who have been under the ground for more than a century, we returned to Old Point and went inside the Fortress. Fortress Monroe is the largest and strongest fortification owned by this government, and contains several hundred acres inside the ramparts. The entire Fortress is surrounded by water, an artificial channel separating it from the land, over which foot bridges are suspended, that can hastily be removed in case of an attack. Right inside the entrance is the old bastile in which Jeff Davis was imprisoned after his capture. Members of our party expressed themselves as not being averse to soldiering provided they could be stationed at Monroe during the term of their enlistment. A light rain prevented us from witnessing dress parade in the evening and from making an examination of the guns. However they struck us as being too heavy for fowling pieces.

The military band furnishes music in the hotel ball-room six nights in the week, and the scene of gayety it presents to the unsophisticated eye is one long to be remembered. After watching the merry dancers till near midnight, our party again repaired on board the Baltimore, where a court martial was at once convened to try friend "Dan" on a charge of having left the boat without permission. Herr Lemeback was elected Judge Advocate, but further proceedings were cut short by the prisoner pleading guilty, and falling on his knees begging for time to say "my catechism." The sentence of the court, "to be keel-hauled from stem to stern," was indefinitely postponed, and all hands turned in for a good night's rest.

About 3 a. m. the entire crew was disturbed by a yell from the Doctor, who cried down into the cabin, "Captain, pipe all hands on deck to repel pirates." All were out of their bunks in an instant, and on deck, to find on one port side one of the prettiest yachts that floats, the property of a wealthy New Yorker, who was returning from a cruise in Southern waters. The attacking buccaneer was not formidable, and retired in good shape.

"To lay aloft in a howling breeze, may tickle a landsman's taste," but the gale that sprung up during the early morning didn't tickle the taste of our party worth a cent. The boat rolled with every wave, and it was quite a difficult matter to keep one's feet, to say nothing of his stomach; but we won't tell you how sick we were, because every other man you meet tells you that, but