

Somerset Herald. PUBLISHED WEEKLY. VOL. XXXIX, NO. 52. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 17, 1891. WHOLE NO. 2082.

Somerset Herald

ESTABLISHED 1837. VOL. XXXIX, NO. 52. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 17, 1891. WHOLE NO. 2082.

It is to Your Interest

TO BUY YOUR
DRUGS AND MEDICINES

JOHN N. SNYDER,
SUCCESSOR TO
BIESECKER & SNYDER.

None but the purest and best kept in stock, and when Drugs become inert by standing, a certain of them, we destroy them, rather than impose on our customers.

PRESCRIPTIONS & FAMILY RECEIPTS
filled with care. Our prescriptions as low as any other first-class house and on many articles much lower.

SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES
In great variety; A full set of Test Lenses. Come in and have your eyes examined. No charge for examination, and we are confident we can suit you. Come and see us.

Oils! Oils!
The Standard Oil Company, of Pittsburgh, Pa., has a specialty of manufacturing the finest Domestic grade of the finest brands of

Illuminating & Lubricating Oils
Naphtha and Gasoline,
That can be made from Petroleum. We challenge comparison with every known

Satisfactory Oils
—IN THE—
American Market,
Ask for our Trade for Somerset and vicinity supplied by

COOK & BEHRENS AND
FREASE & KOSKOFF,
SOMERSET, PA.

John Stenger,
227 Main St., Johnstown, Pa.

EWING & GWYNNE,
WHOLESALE COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
General Produce and Fruits, Vegetables and

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Sam'l L. Weller, late of Somerset Pa., deceased.

WHY!

WHEREFORE?
The virtues of this oil for pain do not need to be said. It is a good for relief in all cases of rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, etc.

ST. JACOBS OIL
THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN, IS THE BEST.
It is the best cure for all aches and pains, and it holds

THE TRUE PROOF.
To this specific test Archbishops, Bishops, Clergymen, Lawyers, Doctors, Governmental, Scientific, Members of Congress and Legislatures, U. S. Consuls, Army and Navy Officers, and others, have testified.

THE POOR MAN
—THE—
FIRST NATIONAL BANK
—OF—
Somerset, Penn'a.

CAPITAL \$50,000.
SURPLUS \$4,000.
DEPOSITS RECEIVED IN LARGE AND SMALL AMOUNTS PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

Somerset County National Bank
OF SOMERSET, PA.
Established 1877. Organized as a National Bank

Chas. J. Harrison, Prest
Wm. B. Freese, Vice Prest.
Milton J. Pritts, Cashier.

Valuable Real Estate!
BY VIRTUE of the authority contained in the last will and testament of Lodowick Gardner, deceased, the undersigned, Executor thereof, will expose to public sale, on the premises

DWELLING HOUSE
DECK BAR, cable and other outbuildings thereon. The farm is in a good state of cultivation, with a large orchard, and is well adapted for growing crops. It is situated on a beautiful view of the Allegheny River, and is one of the best places for a home in the county.

TRESPASS NOTICE.
We, the undersigned farmers of Addison Twp., Somerset Co., Pa., do hereby give notice that persons trespassing on their premises for the purpose of cutting, carrying away, or otherwise using any of the crops, or other property, will be dealt with according to law. That they have in part been so dealt with by the undersigned, and that they will be so dealt with in the future, and that they are not responsible for any damage so sustained.

St. Charles HOTEL
CHAS. GILL, Prop'r.
Cable communication, remodelled, with electric light, natural gas and improved plumbing. Handsome, new, elegant, comfortable, and well located. Rooms, \$1.00 to \$2.00 per day. Apply at Somerset, Pa., or at the Hotel, 100 North Second St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

UNCLE WILLIAM'S PICTURE.

AT JAMES' RECEPTION.

Uncle William, last July, had his picture taken. "Have I done, of course," says I, "Yes, by the way you look!" (All dressed up, he was, for the occasion, and he had a very good one.)

Two mistakes in life. BY A. MILD HENNETT.
Pledge upon this quiet life; here I have been for three months, and have hardly seen a blessed soul; there is absolutely nothing to do here, it is hard to do anything but anything else I know of. I had such lovely times in New York, France, I should die if you don't find some excitement for me. Why don't you do something rash—fall in love, and—well, that would be rash enough wouldn't it?

Edward Hull, : : : PRESIDENT
Valentine Hill, : : : VICE PRESIDENT
Andrew Parker, : : : CASHIER

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curious, more than likely to result in something other than mere friendship. This idea was shared by Frances, and on this occasion her speech had been intended to bring out the true state of affairs.

Frances, although in the position of waiting-maid to Bertha, was as many of the beautiful young orators of the South in a like capacity, on most intimate terms with her mistress, and shared most of her confidences. She had been educated by Mr. Peppard, and under the same government who served Bertha, and was fitted by long association, on such friendly terms, to be no mean companion for her mistress, whom she idolized.

It may not have occurred to Bertha, but her style of beauty certainly acted as an elegant foil to enhance the beauty of that young lady by reason of the sharp contrast between them, for beauty is more effective when in surroundings keeping with it.

She was perfectly devoted to Bertha, and strange as it may seem to many Northern people, the attachment was heartily reciprocated, for had they not been together all their lives? Had not Frances, on more than one occasion proved her love by little self-sacrifices, and would she not die for her if there were occasion for it?

Do you love Harold, Bertha, or was I right about the hearting-soul romance? "Sit down, Frances, here, beside me. I want you to tell me what I shall do. There was more truth in the romance as you call it than you thought. I am in a scrape, (that's a New York word), and such a scrape! I am going to tell you of something that even Cupid must hear, and I am half afraid the trees and flowers will whisper my secret.

"You know Harold and I are old friends, and I thought I love him only before I met you. He was the only person I cared about, and we were always together, but I didn't know what love was. I was romantic, and had little experience in the world, and I mistook my own heart. I was mistaken then—and oh, Heaven!—since then I've made a greater mistake. I have ruined my life, and perhaps the lives of others.

"You have heard me speak of the Murfords of New York? Well, Mrs. Murford took an especial liking to me, for some reason or other, and gave me a magnificent education, and she was the only person who made me as you are. I think not, and made me a powerful master.

Instantaneous Deaths in Battle.
The fact that a man is down and out of the fight is about all that friend or foe can take account of for the time being. It is reasonable to suppose, however, that some deaths are instantaneous, the men being literally killed in action. One such case I had an opportunity to study with unusual care at Fort Haskell in the Fort Steadman battle in front of Petersburg. The action there was defensive on our part, the scene very small and the fight prolonged; hence many things were observed that would escape notice on an open field.

Cattle That Will Sell.
A firm of cattle brokers that have been in the business for twenty-six years in a large city report one certain week in last October to have been about the dullest they have ever known. The cause of the dullness was partly that there were but few calves to be disposed of. But the prime cause was that the cattle sent in were not fit to sell. They were not fat enough. The dealers recommended their customers near home to keep their beefs a couple of months longer and sell them heavier; so that when the far western cattle had come in and been disposed of, the home beefs were "get something for the market."

The kind of cattle that are a drag in the market, that pull the price of all down, that are always with us and yet that nobody wants, are described thus: "The hardest to sell, and the greatest decline on, are steers of eleven hundred to fourteen hundred pounds—average, half to three-quarters fat—a good many shipped last fall before shipping. There has been just one load of prime cattle on the market this week out of 88,000 head of beefs to be disposed of. But cattle and they brought 3 cents."

High in the mountains—equally high in its aims—is The Mountain Chautauqua. Twenty-eight hundred feet above sea level, far removed from hay fever, malaria and mosquitoes, are the grounds of the Assembly. They include nine hundred acres of beautiful, timbered land, on the breezy summit of the Allegheny Mountains and on the main line of the picturesque B. & O. R. R. One hundred and twenty-five beautiful cottages are scattered about the grounds, occupied by leading people from cities East and West. Two commodious and well managed hotels open their ample doors to travelers seeking rest and refreshment. Many cottages are open to boarders at reasonable rates. The Auditorium is attractive and admirably suited to the purposes of its construction. The Assembly of the present season opens August 14th and closes August 18th. Dr. W. L. Davidson, the well-known Chautauqua worker, has charge of the program and has already secured a number of fine attractions. His work along many lines will be in the hands of competent and experienced instructors. Music, physical culture, photography, Art in its various departments—including wood carving—elocution, kindergarten—including modern class for teachers—Young People's Class, Sunday-school Normal Class, Astronomy and microscopy, Bible Exposition and Ministers' Institute are some of the departments.

The following names give but a hint of the rich program in preparation: Dr. A. A. Willest, Dr. M. C. Lockwood, John DeWitt Miller, James A. Green, Dr. W. A. Spencer, Judge Selwyn Owen, Rev. R. H. Gilbert, Frank Beard, Dr. L. C. Miller, Dr. E. L. Easton, Dean Alfred A. Wright, Rev. Henry Tuckley, Geo. W. H. Gibson, Peter Von Finkelstein, Mammou, Leon H. Vincent, Dr. M. P. Hatfield, Dr. C. E. Manchester, Mrs. Frank Beard, Robert Nourse, Prof. J. C. Freeman, Prof. W. H. Dana, Dr. A. H. Gillet and others.

Special musical attractions will be offered in the Aygill Music Club, of Dayton, Ohio, including a superb male quartette and an instrumental quartette of experienced soloists. Miss Carrie Mand Pennock, of New York City, and Miss Gertrude Smith, of Delaware, Ohio, will be the soloists of the occasion. Prof. W. S. Weeden, one of the most experienced chorus directors in this country, will have entire charge of the music, and it is hoped that the musical training of the Assembly will culminate in the magnificent representation of the Cantata of Queen Esther.

The attendance last year was double that of any former year, and still larger crowds are expected during the season of 1891. Every day will be crowded with the best things that money can procure. A special feature of the program is the healthful and healthful sport is destined to become to the Mountains what Ocean Grove is to the Sea Shore—a great national center of Christian education.

He Obeyed Orders.
Decoration Day brings to mind no more heroic soldier son of Pittsburgh than General Alexander Hays, and it was only the other day that I met in a faraway corner of Arkansas one of his aide-de-camp, John S. Sullivan, who married a daughter of General Hays by the way, and is one of the most substantial citizens of that State. Mr. Hays, with peculiar delight upon the first time he met General Hays on the morning of July 3, 1863, the final day of the terrible three days of Gettysburg.

"I was ordered on that morning by the colonel of my regiment to take a certain position, and I obeyed orders then and had a clear idea of obeying orders at all events. Well, I had not been there long when a certain Major Hammond, of the regular army, came up and wanted me to move my men further to the right. I declined to do it, and told him my orders. He got angry. So did I. He said something abusive, and I told him that if he did not clear out I'd cut his ears off. He went away in a towering rage. I held my position all day, but in the evening I was summoned to General Hays' headquarters. He was in command of the brigade. When I entered the tent, General Hays, whom I had never met before, said in answer to my salutation: 'This is a serious charge Major Hammond makes against you Lieutenant Sullivan. He says you threatened to cut off his ears.'

"Let me read my writer, orders first, General," I replied, and giving me permission, I read the orders, and explained why I had threatened to take liberties with the major's ears. General Hays didn't take long to decide, but as soon as I had finished said with great emphasis: "Lieutenant Sullivan, you did perfectly right, and if that major bothers you again, cut his ears off!"

"I never saw him again till I received an appointment on his staff. After that I was with him till he fell in the Wilderness."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

An Italian, recently landed, paraded the streets of New York the other day wearing a Grand Army hat and decorations.

After all the best way to know the real merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla, is to try it yourself. Be sure to get Hood's.

To Furnish the Sick Room.
The room should be light and, if possible, sunny. Sunshine has a "royal touch" for curing disease. The windows should have two sets of shades, light and dark. By drawing the roller the room may be darkened more readily and neatly than by pinning up a black shawl, and the sick one will get a more refreshing nap if the glare of the light is screened. In addition to the windows, it is well to have a transom, or better still, ventilators at the top and bottom of the room. Keep the air fresh and sweet.

An open grate fire is the best mode of heating, and even if furnace or steam heat be used, a grate fire improves the ventilation. Even in summer a small lamp may be kept burning in the grate to advantage. If the room contains a bed room, the grate should be kept in the room, and the holes at the top of the bed should be closed up as an extra precaution. Nothing should be done which would cause the pipes to become hot and scalded.

If the walls are papered, be sure there is no arsenic in the paper. Have a sample examined by a chemist. Take care, also, that the figure is not annoying to the invalid. A painted wall is much cleaner and is more easily kept clean by wiping with a damp cloth. The hard-wood or painted floor seems to be the best. Have rugs enough about so that no disturbance can be caused by footsteps. The rugs should be frequently shaken and the floor wiped with a damp cloth.

In gathering up and laying the rugs do not raise a dust, as it is very annoying, and, with a consumptive, very likely to cause a fit of coughing. All hangings should be made of "wash" fabric. Woolen hangings serve only to collect dust, retain odors and interfere with free circulation of air. If a profuse perspiration is likely to be produced, it is best to use material that will keep it well shaken.

The bed should be long enough. Too short a bed is no uncommon occurrence, and produces much discomfort. A somewhat narrow bed is best. It should be wide enough to turn or roll over in, yet so narrow as to allow free access to the invalid from either side. An open bedstead is desirable—that is, one in which the mattress is thoroughly exposed to the air. The metallic, brass or iron bedsteads are excellent in this respect. Let the mattress be not too soft and free from lumps. Have it made over if necessary for comfort. By the bedside, within easy reach of the sick one, should be a little table or stand. On account of liability to accident from overturning things, this is best covered with a washable material—that is, one in which the mattress is thoroughly exposed to the air. The metallic, brass or iron bedsteads are excellent in this respect. Let the mattress be not too soft and free from lumps. Have it made over if necessary for comfort. By the bedside, within easy reach of the sick one, should be a little table or stand. On account of liability to accident from overturning things, this is best covered with a washable material—that is, one in which the mattress is thoroughly exposed to the air.

Remarkable Pieces of Cutlery.
"Yes," said a Main street hardware dealer, "that is the largest knife in America. It was made to order by a firm in Germany. One man did the whole job, and it took him just a year."

The knife in question is known to almost every person in Cincinnati, and perhaps for 100 miles around. It is a blades and a tool, in itself, containing everything from a slender toothpick or a cigar punch to a pair of scissors or a hand saw. The handle is of tortoise shell and the movable parts are plated with gold. It weighs thirteen pounds, and a modest card attached says—"For sale, \$500."

"That is not the largest in the world, though," continued the dealer, "Jonathan Crookes invented and made a unique and superb specimen of cutlery in the shape of a knife, with 1,821 blades, which has been the wonder of the world of cutlery. He then worked for Joseph Rodgers, of Sheffield, England, who now has the big knife in his possession. But Crookes has since started up in business for himself, and with his old employer and George Wostenholme has made Sheffield famous for its cutlery."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

The Disappointed General.
A general of the first Empire is brave as his own sabre but caring as little for his own health as a fish for an umbrella. He was getting out for Egypt. "You are going to Cairo? Much good it will do you. Beatty's country! I want you to look at a favor. There has been so much talk lately about mummies, and I have never seen one. That bothers me; it makes me look so foolish, I've seen you? You mind bringing me one back with you?" "Most happy, General."

A year later the officer returned to Paris and called on the general. "And my mummy?" "It is below!" "Some soldiers carried up a paragon, and the first and second shells were removed, while the general looked on in anxious expectation. At last there appeared the mummy, swathed in bandages. The general leaned over with eager curiosity, then suddenly drew himself to his full height and exclaimed, while darning a savage look at the unhappy side-camp: "Why, man, it's dead!"

It has been said that there is only one right way to do a thing, and that is just as easy as it is to do it in a wrong manner; but whether this be true or not, there are certainly several ways of "how to do it" and any and every one will be equally destructive of progress and success. In all movements, social, political or industrial, there will be found critics and obstructors long-winded and loud-voiced, whose disquisitions will be ever heard prophesying failure and disaster, fault-finding and objecting to each move made, criticizing and condemning each step. It is not, of course, that the members of this class, which like the poor, we have always with us, need advice or, rather, it is not often that they will accept and heed suggestions; nevertheless, we propose to give, without extra charge, a few hints to those who insist on the growing towns upon how to do it, and to retard development and pull down as fast as others build. If closely followed (as no doubt they will be) and if done not in the shape of a knife, with 1,821 blades, it will be because the ability of the users is not equal to their inclination.

One of the prime essentials is: Doubt everything. Doubt the existence of the material resources and advantages of your town; when they are demonstrated, still doubt. Doubt the investment of every dollar; doubt the desirability of any manufacturing plant. Doubt every body's statements and everybody's good faith; be in a continued state of incredulity and disbelief. O, yes; don't forget this. In season and out of season, at all times and in all places; never fail, as far as possible, to let the whole creation know that you "can't be fooled." Talk to everybody, the more strange the better; express your doubt and suspicion; tell all you think you can about your town to your place, and tell it loudly and often.

Criticize everything. If the town is managed by a company, find fault with every move made by the management. If it spends money in improvements, in making streets, in erecting buildings, declaim loudly about its extravagance; if it does not, come out equally strong about its miserly policy. If it makes a mistake, and at all points, declare that they are "broken down," that they never were successful and never will be. Take special care that the management does not do any thing at the right place, and make your belief known persistently and loudly.

Make no allowances. If your town is an old one, and some of the enterprising, far-seeing citizens are striving to pull it out of the rut into which years of inactivity and the existence of just such people as you have plunged it, do not for a moment allow that such attempts at regeneration require time and untold effort, that long-formed habits are hard to break, and that there is a public opinion to be met and overcome. No; your town must move forward from the moment of starting in spite of you and your fellows, or if these come a hitch, all is failure—"Just as told you."

If the town is a new one, it must spring into being fully equipped, and well equipped. There must be no period of apparent inactivity and stagnation—no winter season, when, as Nature, the forces of life and growth are dormant and quiet, gather strength and vigor for the coming of the Springtime; there must be no period of really substantial growth when outwardly there seems to be no movement. You must "see things move," and you are not willing to wait for the evidence.

By very careful never to say a good word for your own town, nor for any of those connected with its management. Watch closely for faults and mistakes, and make the most of them when they occur. Under no circumstances must you lend a hand to any work of improvement (not will you), but satter suspicion by hint and direct statement, ever on the alert for faults and opportunities for criticism. If you do not eventually drive all investors away and check and deaden all material growth, it will be because those you meet correctly gauge your character and assign you to your proper place. At any rate, you will have the consolation of knowing that you did the best you could to show "how not to do it."—Chicago Herald.

Leave the Bees Undisturbed.
The necessity for leaving bees undisturbed as far as possible during the season in which they cannot gather honey or pollen is not understood by beginners as well as it ought to be. Quinly advised many years ago what most modern beekeepers now practice. He said: "If it were not that an occasional examination is needed to see that rate or mice have not effected an entrance or to ascertain if the room is not unhealthily damp I would advise locking the door of the hive till spring, but I advise making these examinations and all needed changes in quietness and as seldom as possible. All ventilators should be so arranged as to be regulated from the outside, and means for ascertaining the temperature without entering the room for the purpose should be provided."

An Icicle 1,000 Feet Long.
On Monday last a loud noise and slight shaking of the earth caused no little wonderment among residents near the hills. Investigation proved the cause to be an icicle. A small and innocent spring issue from the side of one of the mountains, its waters spreading and flowing over a steep incline of rock. During the past winter months ice formed against this wall of stone, increasing in size until one vast icicle, fully 20 feet in thickness and 1,000 feet in length, projected into the valley below. From the warmth of the sun and its own weight it released itself and tumbled down the mountain side carrying everything with it even trees three feet in diameter. Those who have visited the place say that the foot of the cliff presents a mass of broken ice, trees, limbs, and earth fifty feet in height. This is a repetition of occasional similar occurrences in previous years, but on a grander scale.—Seattle, Wash., Telegraph.

A cyclone made a complete wreck of the town of Hazel, South Dakota, Wednesday. Three persons were killed, and a dozen are missing.

The 1880 record of British life-boats shows a saving of 555 lives.