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The Somerset Herald

ESTABLISHED 1827.

VOL. XL. NO. 31.

SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 27, 1892.

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Notice is hereby given that a petition of citi-sms of Someraet florough has been fired in my of-ice for an amendment of their Charter of inco-soration so as to fix the number of Cosmellines, to be elected at six, instead of three, upon which to be elected at six, instead of three, upon which Court granted a rule, retornable, familiary M. H. SANNER, Clerk.

Sarsaparilla his won the IS dence so thoroughly as Hood's Sarsaarilla. From a small beginning this Peculiar medicine has steadily and rapidly increased in To popularity until now it has the largest sale of any preparation of its kind. Itself its success it has won simply because it is constantly proving In that it possesses positive merit, and does accompilsh what is claimed for it.

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Are And mobly stands each test : anyone. And every day and all about, of By scouse within and scenes without We can discern, with no'er a doubt, in That quiet ways are best. -The Econoclist. the fight UNDER A CLOUD. The of. step the Bee thought of the old rhymethose fair saints the old masters were so S fond of painting, blue-eved and blonde,

and with eyes like those of smiling ba-I thought of something else, also, as I suppose every girl who had been to that wedding did, could one but know the truth. I wondered whether it would ever be my turn to stand where Nellie stood that day, and what manner of man my bridegroom would be; for I had never yet seen any one I could fancy giving myself to, almost body and soul, as a wife must. I was making a picture of him for myself, like a goose, when my foot caught in the grass, where some boys had tied it, and down I fell, twisting my ankle and hurting my head, so that for a

QUIET WAYS ARE BEST.

Of hurrying

And scurrying.

What's the use of worrying.

And breaking up their rest ?

When everyone is teaching us,

To settle down and end the fusz,

The gentle rephyrs gather up.

And they alone are blest

Who early learn to deminate

That quiet wave are best.

Nothing's gained by murrying.

With fretting and with flurrying

And in pursuit of somesmall prize

We rush shead and are not wise

And find the unwanted exercise

The better far to join the throng

That de their duty right along;

eluciant they to raise a luss, or make themselves ridleulous

Calm and serone in heart and nerve.

Their strength is always in reserve,

The temper's often lost :

A fearful price has cost.

The rain that trickles down in showers

Sweet fragrance from each brimming cup

By harrying,

A blessing brings to thirsty flowers;

There's rain in the tempest's path ;

There's ruly in the voice of wrath;

Thomselves, their violence abute,

Everybody flurrying.

For quiet ways are best.

time I knew nothing At last I felt some one lift me off the ground, and opened my eyes to see that it was a great, swarthy, black-eved girl of seventeen or so-a girl with a careless look about her dress which was not ladylike. But she had the voice and manner of a lady, and she asked me very kindly if I were much hurt : and seeing that I was, picked me up in her strong arms and carried me through a garden gate and into a little parlor, where she laid me on a sofa and bathed my head with rose water, and told me to keep up my courage, for "Gideon had gone for a doc-

That name told me where I was, I was cle Matthew.

er quarreling in Gideon's garden, where ship with such people." a bloody handkerchief marked "M. G." eon to the gallows.

were not natives of the place.

forbade my removal.

So when I was well enough togo away But, despite this codicil, I went down Press.

I took Madge's hand in mine and said : Into the valley in which Gideon Lee's "How shall I ever thank you for your homestead stood before I had been home a day. It was growing late when I reach-

tender care of me ?" And she answered, "Agnes Grey, the ed it, but the bright sunlight as of yore, only gratitude I ask is belief in us. The gilded the panes of the upper window to people down there? (and she pointed sheets of burrished gold. Every shutter with her brown hand toward the town) was closed, and the house seemed to "call us the children of a murderer. We frown upon me; the garden had run wild ness and his honor."

tongues. And as for the bloody hand- house told me-that they were gone. as to doubt it. Agnes?"

Then she brought me to the picture | me a kiss that had true love in it. that they kept as a sacred relic, and ver- I was not happy; I could not be gay. the massacre. murderer. And afterward Gideon also said nothing.

bridal dress, and very fond the gentle- letters written to our mother, the words gate. man to whom she had given her hand our mother wrote, begging us to read decked with flowers and not one of those er doubt the man who, on his knees in tiful, with a look of triumph on her face and wondered who could have made it. ture well; and as she stepped out from witness his last words, had sworn to his that old man with the strange, sarcastic been made by Custer's column, because the shadow of the painted windows into wife, who would have loved him even smile, that I fancied I had seen before? it did not accord with the theory with the clear, golden, out-of-door light, I had he, in some hasty moment, dealt a a lighter heart."

And I put my hand into his and gave "I do believe as you do, and always will." And so I went away ; but I took their faces with me, their pleasant ways, their said. And then there was a pause. He me. There was about him a charm that with my hands in his, as I sat on the no one else ever hed. They were all lower step of the porch. quaint, all charming in their way, but he most of all. A pretty scandal there was through the town when I began to go down to now, loving you as I do-as I have all

the farm-house to see my friends. I this weary while-there stands between knew it, and fought it bravely. "Gideon Lee never killed anyone," I vowed aloud to those who chided me. I will not pain his children for the fault

of others." But there in the town were those who had been at the trial, and eleven of the jury and the witnesses; and under a that had been sworn to as Uncle Mat- these words: "It is an unjust brand-un- leave at once. Before they could do so stone in the graveyard were the bones thew's, and, in a bleak, lonely spot near the prison, the coffin of the man who was hung ; and how dared I, a baby almost at the time, to judge for myself?

I knew they were right enough ; but I never faltered. I was as sure as Madge was that her father never killed Uncle Matthew.

deed, grandfather would have had the never repent?" under a roof that i never thought would | door closed in their faces; but nothing shelter me, no matter what would come could keep me from them. And it was to pass. I would have risen and gone dangerous work, for me, too, as I began old sofa ; for this was Gideon Lee's old Gideon Lee's side, to hear his dear voice that of the man who was hanged?" he troops advanced at double time to a homestead; and here dwelt the children so often, to feel my heart thrilling with a asked slowly. "Think! can you bear that knoll, now marked by Crittenden's monof the man who, sixteen years before. loving pity for him for which I had no ignominy? I know how terrible it is." ument. The other three troops mounted, had been hung for the murder of my Un- words. He was my wounded and des- And I took my hands from his and followed them a short disnee in their old man held out his hand to me.

And I said, "They are the best people was found soon after, and brought Gid- I have ever known. And even had their Gideon. "In that time I have been father done the deed for which he died, searching for something that I believed Perhaps hearing the story afterward they would be no worse for it. As it is, must be hidden in the wide world. I from my grandfather made me fancy I he was murdered, and you are all cruel have found it" remembered it; but, at all events, the to these poor children of his-cruel and "Gideon, tell me." I cried.

of Gideon Lee. And now it was the child So he left me angrily; and so many a embolden me to speak as I have spoken about half a mile from it. His front was born on the day of her mother's death— friend left me; and all my comfort was to you " said Gisleon. "Do you think extended about three fourths of a mile. the fellers that know something they the very day on which the father met to sit betweed Madge and Gideon in the that I would ever have offered any The whole village was in full view. A won't tell!

ground-dusky Madge Lee, who had nev- Just so we were sitting one evening, er found a playmate nor a friend in the when grandfather walked into our midst that which I found, was a living proof of which was not commanded by his line town, because of the ban upon her fath- and clutched me fiercely by the arm. No my dear father's innocence. Look! Do and it was here that the Indians, under er's name, and Gideon, the son, who had need to repeat the words he uttered. The you know this man? Have you no recbeen old enough to understand it all the insults stung me as sharply as they could time, who came in with old Dr. Humph- Gideon Lee's children. But he forbade

house was a substantial one; and there | The last glimpse I caught of the brothwere more books and pictures and tokens | er and sister showed them to be standing of refinement within than country homes | hand in hand, their fingers clutched tight, generally boast of. But even the farm their teeth set, their faces white with hands spoke contemptuously of the "son | wrath, under the-moonlight. It was my of the man who was hung," and the ser- last glimpse for many years, for the day vants, who were hired by Madge Lee, after this we sailed for Canada. Grandfather was a Canadian, and it was partly And here was I, Matthew Gray's own to revisit his native land and partly to niece, lying under the roof, and likely to put the ocean between the Lees and me be there for some time, for the doctor that he took the voyage. But he could not tear my heart from them. I loved "I must go home-I must go away from | them better than any people I ever met; this house !" I said angrily and feverish- most of all I loved Gideon.

think even the risk of my life would not the will that left me all : "I, Henry Grey, have kept him from taking me home; having cause to fear that my beloved Lee nursed me as a sister might, and Gid- sons, and is not guileful enough to undereon was kinder than a brother. He read stand their guile, tc., for her own welto me; he brought me coolling drinks fare, add this proviso-that should she made of fruits after some Oriental recipe | ever give her hand in marriage to the which he possessed; he found sweet son of the murderer of my son-Matflowers dripping with dew in the woods, thew Grey-all claim upon the money and he sang, as I never heard anyone and estates apove bequeathed her shall sing before, those Scottish ballads that be forfeited, and said property go, withare lovelier than any other music ever out reserve, to the Hospital of St. Mar- that women as I directed." Reporter-"I written, to my mind; and it ended in tha, to be used by the Trustees of said institution as they see út."

Custer's Last Battle.

we quote the following :

er saw my father, but we both know he branches of the orchasd trees told of some writers, was that Custer's column hurried forward to the hot encounter copy. was innocent. And Gideon remembers boyish depredation. Strange cattle graz- had turned the high bluff near the river. then going on, and the frightful massacre his kindness, his tenderness, his gentle- ed in the meadow, and Rover's kennel moved down the dry (Reno's) creek, and was completed. was empty. The sight brought tears to attempted to ford the river near the low- Smith's men had disappeared from the A man and woman, making a start in "Your Uncle Matthew-forgive me, but my eyes. I went up to the old porch and est point of these bluffs; that he was met ridge, but not without leaving enough life. it is the truth-was a wild, bad fellow. found there, wet with rain and tangled there by an overpowering force and driv-dead bodies to mark their line. About The unconscious mediator between He quarreled with my father, not father in the relies of last year's vine, a scarlet en back ; that he then divided his battal- 28 bodies of men belonging to this troop father and mother, and the focus of their with him, and the debt was paid. Moth- ribbon, one Madge must have worn. I lion, moved down the river with a view and other organizations were found in hearts. er saw it done and heard him boast that put it in my bosom, and came away. No of attacking the village, but met with one ravine nearer the river. Many corpsthe money should take him beyond the one could tell me anything of Gideon such resistance from the enemy posted es were found scattered over the field bereach of irksome laws and chattering | Lee's children, except what the empty along the river bank and ravines that he tween Custer's line of defense, the river, A quaint little craft called innocence, kerchief he had cut his hand, and un- I had lost them; and what did I care the position on the ridge. The numerous these, doubtless, were of men who had A wee little specimen of humanity bound and washed it, and tied it up that all the country places beside wel- bodies found scattered between the river attempted to escape; some of them may whose winsom smiles makes a good man afresh in mother's very sight that day. comed me home . Gideou's smile would and ridge were supposed to be the first have been sent as couriers by Custer. think of the angels. Don't dare to doubt it; don't be so cruel have been more to me than all their victims of the fight. I am now satisfied One of the first bodies I recognized and greetings, and Madge would have given that these were men who either survived one of the nearest to the ford was that dull care away.

who sat there but wished the young creathe condemned cell, calling on God to -who came toward me? And who was but dismissed the thought that it had As I advanced I knew that it was which we were then filled, that fatal blow, that he knew nothing of Mat- Madge who ran to meet me-Madge, Custer had attempted to cross at the

thew Grey's death, and even doubted grown to be a magnificent woman- ford, and this trail was too far back and And Gideon held my hand, and I could the other to Madge, and said honestly, only say, "It has been very long, Gid-orderly when visiting the battlefieldeon, to weep and try to hide my tears." Penwell corroborated my recollection of "It has been long for me, Agnes!" he the trail. voices. As for Gideon's face, it haunted broke it by kneeling down beside me, that we found there numerous tracks of

short horses, but they exidently had been made after the Indians possessed them-"and the world honors you. I am the selves of the cavalry horses, for they rode them after capturing them. No bodies of son of the man who was hanged. Even men or horses were found anywhere near the ford, and these facts are concluus a barrier you could not cross. Is it sive to my mind that Custer did not go not so? Were I all else, and so worthy of to the ford with any considerable body you, I should still be Gideon Lee, an out-"As soon as Gall had personally concast, branded with Cain's brand upon the firmed Iron Cedar's report, he sent word forehead, and you could never love nor

Could I say "I love you " It was not in to the people in the village. The greatest maldenhood to do that. It was impossi- consternation prevailed among the famijust and cruel. My eyes never see it, the great body of warriors had left fteno He showered fond kisses on my hands, plains why Reno was not pushed when

They would not come to my home. In- love strong enough for this? Will you column to the left and advanced in the "When your gold is gone, your land junction of the ravines just below it, and known as Custer's Hill, and marked by | ble whisper.

ollection of him?" And I turned my eyes upon the old

Matthew. The whole town knows the story now. He has told them how, yielding to his my stock before making your holi- you!" and somehow abashed me, haughty er died, and I, his helress, returned to my lifted from the name I have taken for my

and I grew ill and delirious, and Madge grandchild is easily misled by artful per- Bright Pupil-"Dunno. His Nibs, I signal from Gall the dismounted warriguess."-Puck.

out."-New York Herald.

(startled .- "Was she dead ?" - Detroit Free

The January Contury contains a profusely illustrated description of "Custer's Last Battle," by Capt. Godfrey, the commander of a troop under Custer. From it

are children of a martyr instead. I nev- and the fields lay desolate; the broken after the battle, and still persisted in by complished, and his victorious warriors every couple think they possess the finest was compelled to fall back, fighting, to and in the direction of Reno's Hill, and laden with simplicity and love. those on the ridge or attempted to escape of Sergeant Butler, of Tom Custer's troop.

letters yellow with age; and, as I looked let those call me cold and proud; I was map, and his column was never nearer. The indications were that he had sold at the face-so sweet, so good, so like that not cold; but those who courted me were the river or village than his final position his life dearly, for near and under him buby in existence, and every mother is of the Gideon Lee I knew-I felt sure Gideon Lee's enemies, and had persecu- on the ridge. The wife of Spotted Horn were found many empty shells. that those who stood before me, though | ted pretty Madge since her very birth, | Bull, when giving me her account of the | All the Indian accounts that I know of they were the children of the man who and had done their innovent father to battle, persisted in saying that Custor's agree the there was no organized close-delightful pay. was hung, were not the offspring of a death, and I hated them for it, though I column did not attempt to cross at the quarters fighting except on the two flanks A baby is a tiny drop in the vast ocean ford, and appealed to her husband, who and the annihilation at Custer's Hill the of human life, capable of immense pos-But at last, one bright morning, walk- supported her statement. On the battle- battle was virtually over. It does not sibilities and surrounded by great mys-"It is hard to bear," he said-"hard to ling up the road to look at the desolate field, in 1886, Chief Gaul indicated Cus- appear that the Indians made ony ad- teries. know that we must bear it all our lives: dwelling where I had learned to love ter's route to me, and it then flashed vance to the attack from the direction of A little stranger with a free pass to the my name when, one bright summer day, but if you could only see the truth-if Gideon Lee's children, I saw a change in upon me that I myself had seen Custers' the river; they did have a defensive heart's best affections. the sky as blue as though there never only, without proof, you will understand it. The windows were open; a man trail. On June 25th, while we were bury-force along the river and in the ravines. The pulp from which the leaves of life's could be snother cloud in it, I came home that we know no murder has ever been was at work in the garden. Three fig- ing the dead, I asked Major Reno's per- which destroyed those who left Coster's book are made. across the fields from Nellie Hobart's done by our dear father's hand-we, who | ures in traveling costume had just entered | mission to go on the high ridge cust or | line. wedding. Very sweet she looked in her have his pictured face upon the wall, the the porch, and a carriage stood at the back of the field to look for tracks of There was a great deal of firing going shod horses to ascertain if some of the on over the field after the battle by the which we cannot do without. command might not have escaped, and young men and boys riding about and A rose with all its sweetest leaves yet seemed to be of her. The church was them often when she was dead; and nev- but who was this superb, glowing, beau- when I reached the ridge I saw this trail shooting into the dead bodies.

was stationed at Fort Custer, and was my "The ford theory arose from the fact

ble. I trembled; I faltered; I only said lies, and orders were given for them to and hastened to attack Custer. This exso much confusion at the river crossing "Do you dare do it, Agnes-to love an- gave the Indians every opportunity of outcast man, to bring upon yourself annihilating his command. Not long afcontempt and hate; to relinquish wealth fer the Indians began to show a strnog could not get a ticket direct to Boston or money refunded. Price 50 cts. and for the humble life of a farmer? Is your force in Custer's front; Custer turned his until one had gone many, many miles \$1.00 per bottle at J. N. Snyder's Drugdirection of the village to near a place now marked as a spring, halted at the that I know you have tickets right to another's your friends turned to enemies dismounted two troops-Keogh's and June. Good morning, and thank you away if I could have stirred from the odd to know before long, to sit so much by and your name—your very name, Agnes— Calhoun's—to fight on foot. These two again."—Deroit Free Press. pised knight, this dear Gideon Lee, be-said—but no matter what I said. I have rear. The led horses remained where inent citizen who had been a Free Mafore I had known him three short months forgotten the words that told him that I but I could remember how the whole and I would have given my life for him. Is well to doubt my courage and Caihoun got to the knoll the other had attended and they had just come heard the old man's request, and then, village was astir in search of the missing But he said no words of love to me, nor I to bear anything for his dear sake. But man, and how a body was found, at last, to him. Just friends we were, and nothin the heart of Alcott's woods; and how ing more, outwardly. That was enough into my eyes, I saw a look in his face mounted, and took position on a ridge, They were part of their regalia, which the facts that there had been a quarrel for the town—enough for grandfather. I that I could not understand—a look that which, on Smith's left, ended in Keogh's attracted the attention of the ever presbetween Gideon Lee and Uncle Matthew, found my dearest friends grow cold. made me cry out and begin to tremble; position (now marked by Crittenden's ent small boys, to whom funerals are all and that Gideon Lee owed the latter mon- Even the clergyman asked me if "it and I saw others draw near; and I saw monument), and, on Smith's right, ended one with weddings considered as food ey; and how they were last seen togeth- would not harm me to hold companion. Madge clasp her brother's hand, and the at the hill on which Custer took position for juniosity. "Say, Jimmy, who are with Yates and Tom Custer's troops, now they ? asked one of another, in an audi-

> Smith's skirmishers, holding their gray sashes. "Why, don't you know what horses, remained in groups of fours. ion was the first considerable ridge back rance. from the river, the nearest point being woman a name that would have made few hundred yards from his line was anher an outcast? That which I sought, other, but lower ridge, the further slope village, among whom were the Chey- which that told of in the "Hoosier Schoolennes, formed for the charge on Custer's master pales into insignificance, comes from up a ravine south of Keogh and Calboun and as they were turning this flank they discovered the led horses without any

Arab's tent upon the desert and wander etc, and in this way succeeded very soon, where the young man stopped, he learned ed with him over the burning sands, lov- and the horses were caught up by the that be was not sleigh-riding with a lady and from smoking. ing the life too well to leave it, and never squaws. In this disaster Keogh and Cal- would not return for some time. hearing of Gideon Lee's unjust condem- houn probably lost their reserve ammuni- The frate farmer went home and kept his oven and put away in paper hags until nation or of his terrible fate until his son tion, which was carried in the subtle- wrath bottled up until last evening, when wanted for use. stood before him and bade him, if one bags. Gall's warriors now moved to the he sallled forth in quest of the unsuspecting drop of Christian pity lingered in his foot of the knoll held by Calhoun. A teacher. He suddenly came upon the disagreeable odor upon the hands, if and for the man on whom he had large force dismounted and advanced up pedagogue, who was in the sleigh. Withbt, with her remembered or forgot me, for three long his innocence and of the sold that the prove by his living presence the fact of protected when soldiers But I never heard of him or from him, brought this awful doors, to return and the slope far enough to be able to see the out warning or a moment's hesitation the most efficient deodorizer. his innocence and of his unjust death. protected when squatting or lying down. Crooks. Burkshot passed through his thick Always keep the inside of your coffee They speak of Gideon Lee's children By jumping up and firing quickly, they overcost into his right arm, luckily missing pot pright to insure good coffee. Boil it now as those of a martyr; and the ban is exposed themselves only for an instant his lady friend. Miss Enright. Part of the out occasionally with soap, water and causing it to run away. Teacher-"What was the title that the riors under the profection of the slope. mal he got out and lighted a match and deal of hard, clear, white fat, much more Teacher -- What was the title that the Indians bestowed upon William Penn ?" When everything was in readiness, at a Clark was promptly arrested and was bound ors rose, fired, and every Indian with intent to kill. He secured ball and wa gave voice to the warwhoop ; the mount-

ter's Hill The warriors, under the lead- future greatness. ership of Crow King, Crasy Horse, White | The best developer of the most beautithe ravine west of Custer's Hill, and contion. Gaul's bloody work was finished standstill.

Sergeant Butler was a soldier of many ses written by his hand, and tender love I lived a quiet life for two long years, and "Custer's route was as indicated on the years experience and of known courage. happy.

She Was From Boston.

It was in the Michigan Central rallroad station. The glames sut on her nose as if they had been invited to : her complexion was weather-colored; her accent Whom the sun stitues on—
and thought that she looked like one of that he was dead at all—if you can beand thought that she looked like one of lieve with us, and not with those who were his murderers, I, at least shall have along with a lot of other traps. Tapping humanity that could scarcely be endured. singular coincidence that in 1886 Penwell on the ticket window sill with her umwetla handle, she spoke to the clerk : "How far is it from here to Boston?" she inquired.

"Oh, about 1,500 miles, more or less," he replied, at a venture.

"Rostou, Massachusetts," she asked, "Yes, Boston, Mussachusetts-the Hub

there is only one," he answered, as to the manner born. Her face lighted up instantly. "Were you over in Boston ?" she ask-

ed, hopefully. "Never in my life," he said, evidently ntent on making an impression. She sighed wearily, and turned away. "Do you want to go there?" he asked nickly and kindly. to the warriors battling against Reno and

"Oh, yes, sir, so much, so much," she almost wailed. Than why don't you buy a ticket?" "Do you sell tickets through from Detroit to Boston; one ticket all the way?"

and her face brightened again. "Yes, we can sell you such a ticket." Thank you; oh, thank you so much," east. I have come here to teach for a store, year, and I thought I should die, but now dear Boston, I'll try to stay till next

They won't Tell.

the monument erected to the command. Jimmy gianced at the embroidered those are Johnny? be said, with the con-"The line occupied by Custer's battal. tempt of superior knowledge of igno-

"No: what are they?" "Well, you are stupid. Why, them's

"Oh!" said Johnny, meekly.

Shot a School Teacher.

Sentsovieno, Ohio, Jan. 17.-A most the Black Creek school district. Darke county. Henry Crooks, a young school teacher, is the A damp towel thrown over a stationahero. He had a thrillingly narrow escape from death last night.

Crooks gave Charles, the S year-old son of Farmer Clark, a whipping, Friday after- Chloroform will remove paint from noon. When the son went home from clothing when bennine or turpentine will school he told his father, who started in not effect it. pursuit of the teacher with a shotgun loaded with buckshot. When he reached the place

charge hit the horse, frightening it and wood sales and scour thoroughly. After Crooks gained control of the ani- rather dark red color, and with a good

found numerous buckshot holes in the horse in proportion to the lean than in beef. over to court in the sum of \$500 for shooting

What a Baby is.

The London Tid-Rits offered a prize for the best definition of a haby. Some of the replies received were the follow-

A bursting bad on the tree of life. The only precious possession that nev-

er excites envy. A bold asserter of the rights of free A human flower untouched by the fing-

er of care. The magic spell by which the gods transform a house into a home. A miniature Atlas that bears the whole

world of wedded joys and cares on its little shoulders. Father's rival in mother's love.

The sapling of the tree from which will be built the bulwarks of our nation's

Bull, "Hump" and others, moved up ful part of a weman's nature-"unselfishcentrated under the shelter of the ridges A tiny, use ess mortal, but without

on his right flank and back of his posi- which the world would soon be at a "The accepted theory for many years before the annihilation of Custer was ac-

> A native of all countries who speaks the language of none.

The sunbeam of the house that drives

A curious bud of uncertain blossom. The one thing needful to make a home There is only one perfect specimen of a

the happy possessor of it. The smartest little craft affoat in home's

A padlock on the chain of love. A soft bundle of love and trouble

The sweetest thing God ever made and forgot to give wings to. A key that opens the hearts of all classes, rich or poor, in all countries.

A king who, though his sinews are only velvet, rules with a rod of iron, making strong men quail before him and women to answer and attend every call. ing our own is a never failing treasury of delight.

That which makes home happier, love stronger, patience greater, hands busier. nights longer, days shorter, purses lighter, clothes shabbier, the past forgotten,

The delightful tyrant who rules the home, the mother's darling and father's pride, the cause of a thousand innocent joys and the best pledge of matrimonial felicity.

Electric Bitters. This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise,-A purermedicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.-Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure she murwured. "That makes it seem so all Malarral fevers,-For cure of headache, much nearer, don't you know? I had an | Constipation and Indigestion try Electric idea that from this remote point one Bitters-Entire sarisfaction guaranteed,

Manly Independence. There is an attorney in town who is telling of a little experience he lately had with an odd character from the rural districts, says the Minnespolis Journal, It seems that the Granger went to the The occasion was the funeral of a prom- lawyer's office for the purpose of getting

> "Your name " from the attorney. "Philip Ward," from the farmer, "What is your wife's name !" "Eliza A. Ward."

"Eliza A.; what does A, stand for ?" plied Mr. Ward, unconcernedly. and you an old man and married to her for a good many years, as you say. Why,

this is rich. What's the reason you never asked her what her middle name "Weil, see here, young fellow," returned the inquisitive Ward, "I'm a pretty independent cuss, allos have been and allos intend to be, and the fact is I'm too in-

dependent to ask her."

All Sorts. Be carefull where you keep your flour. It is more readily spoiled by odors than

ry wash basin is said to prevent danger

Salt sprinkled over a grease spot on a hot stove will almost immediately step it

To remove the rust from flat-irons, rub them upon a sheet of sand paper, and finish by rubbing upon beeswax and sait placed upon a pieces of tough brown

momentum over Calhoun and Critten by spraying to kill the worms upon the "Phat a blessing it is," says Pat, slightly Editor—"Well, sir, did you interview den down into the depression where he trees." There is about as much sense in mudified, "that night niver comes on till ogh was, with over thirty men, and all it as there was about "the trichina in late in the day, when aman is all toired ing."-Erchunge.

s of Publication

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and jewelry of all descriptions. as cheap as the cheapest.

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day purchases.

A SPOUTZ se will do at Coulc. Here or Lune Fa mate's Providers will care or prevent shoot Eran case to which Horses and Callie are subject, portrain will carry Satteraction. Md every where. DAVID E. POUTE, Proprietor, BALTIMORE, MD.

lou

ply the public with clocks, watches REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. And Madge Lee, looking down on me nor could I gues whether he lived or died, All work guaranteed. Look at dark eyes aglow, said in a bitter voice : years.

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I selling

73

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the

11:

no

goods

name that I had learned to hate was that | unchristian." his awful fate-who lifted me from the | quiet evenings and talk to them.

They were not poor people. The me home with him.

"Never fear, Miss Grey, we'll not murder At the end of that time my grandfathnative land a rich woman and my own own. Grandpa was away from home, or I mistress, though this was the codicil to

Gideon Lee !" but he spoke again. "Never." said I.

I knew Gideon's tall figure at a glance ;

away with her.

We have been parted five years," said "Could any earthly thing but one

me ever to speak to them again, and took man, who had taken my hand in his, Hill. All Indians had now left Reno. and knew that I looked upon my Uncle Gall collected his warriors, and moved wandering impulses, he left, as he had other guard than the horse-holders. They done once before, the home and friends opened fire upon the horse-holders and of his early manhood, and, far from all used the usual devices to stampede the news of Christian lands, dwelt in the horses-that is, yelling, waving blankets.

but drew the fire of the soldiers, causing a waste of ammunition. In the mean-Late Stayer-"Why, the lamp is going ed Indians put whip to their ponies, and out." Gracie (tired and sleepy) -"I sup- the whole mass rushed upon and crushpose it thinks it's time something went ed Calhoun. The maddened mass of Indians was carried forward by its own -American apples have been poisoned

In the meantime the same tactics were from American ports to Europe has reach- how, at all, at all, not even if it was mornbeing pursued and executed around Cus- ed 1,000,000 barrels.

the future brighter.

"I don't know, never asked her," re-"Don't know your wife's middle name

Bread crusts should be dried in the

Perfect mutton will be firm and joicy,

English free traders are now trying to paper. Keep your irons in a dry place

was over on that part of the field. pork." The shipment of apples this year out, and he couldn't work no more, any-