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The Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED 1837. VOL. XLII. NO. 6. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 27, 1892. WHOLE NO. 2139.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF
SOMERSET, PENN.
CAPITAL \$50,000.
SURPLUS \$6,000.
DEPOSITS RECEIVED IN LARGE AND SMALL AMOUNTS PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
ACCOUNTS OF MERCHANTS, FARMERS, STOCK DEALERS, AND OTHERS SOLICITED.
DISCOUNTS DAILY.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
LEWIS M. HICKS, W. H. MILLER,
JAMES L. POPE, CHAS. H. FISHER,
JOHN R. SCOTT, GEO. R. SCULL,
FRED W. REISECKER.
EDWARD SCULL, : : : : PRESIDENT
VALENTINE HAY, : : : VICE PRESIDENT
HARVEY M. BECKLEY, : : : CASHIER.

Somerset County National Bank
OF SOMERSET, PA.
Established, 1871. Organized as a National, 1890.
CAPITAL \$50,000.
Chas. J. Harrison, Pres't.
Wm. H. Koontz, Vice Pres't.
Milton J. Pritts, Cashier.

FANCY WORK.
Some Great Bargains in
IRISH POINT LINEN
AND TRAY CLOTHS
Bought from great bargains. We are selling at great bargains white and colored Bedford Cord Table Covers, Canton Flannel Table and Cushion Covers, Bargain Art Cloth Table and Cushion Covers, all stamped with New Designs; Hem-stitched Hot Blood and Red Napkins. A new and large line of hem-stitched Tray and Carving Cloths from 60c to 25c.
Stamped Hem-stitched Scarfs from 35c to 50c.
Table Covers from 50c to 1.00. A full line of figured.

INDIA SILKS,
All New Patterns and Colorings. Also, Figured Plush, Waban Netting, 46 inches wide, 50 cents per yard, in Pink, Blue, Olive and Yellow. THE NEW TRIFLE for Dining Room and Doors, and for Draping Over Draperies. A new line of Head-ropes, from 50c to 1.00. Visit our Table Linens, Towels, Napkins, Mallets, Sheetings and Linen Department, by mail.

HORNE & WARD,
41 FIFTH AVENUE, Pittsburgh, Pa.
We take genuine pleasure in having our friends inspect the above novelties.

GINGHAMS
are just as desirable and make just as good Summer Wash Dresses as ever, and we doubt if you ever bought the D. J. ANDERSON Gingham before at 25 CENTS.
That's the price now on our large stock of choice 1892 patterns.
Besides this we have a very large line of last season's patterns, but still very good at 15 CENTS.
Both these are regular 40-cent Gingham.

DRESS GINGHAMS, STRIPES AND PLAIDS.
25 CENTS.
(35 CENT VALUE).
A very large sale of 50-Cent Dress Fabrics, new, stylish and desirable at 25 CENTS.
In brief, owing to tearing down of and rebuilding part of these stores, we're obliged to sell off our present stock of SILKS, DRESS GOODS AND WASH FABRICS.
There'll be many interesting prices during July and August, that will pay you to enquire about.

Boggs & Buhl,
115, 117, 119 and 121 Federal Street, ALLEGHENY, PA.

Good News!
No one, who is willing to adopt the right course, need be long afflicted with boils, carbuncles, pimples, or other cutaneous eruptions. These are the results of Nature's efforts to expel poisons and effete matter from the blood, and show plainly that the system is riding itself through the skin of impurities which is the legitimate work of the liver and kidneys to remove. To restore these organs to their proper functions, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the medicine required. That no other blood-purifier can compare with it, thousands testify who have gained

Freedom
from the tyranny of depraved blood by the use of this medicine.
"For nine years I was afflicted with a skin disease that did not yield to any remedy until a friend advised me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. With the use of this medicine the complaint disappeared. It is my belief that no other blood medicine could have effected so rapid and complete a cure."—Andrew D. Garcia, C. Victoria, Tamaulipas, Mexico.
"My face, for years, was covered with pimples and humors, for which I could find no remedy till I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Three bottles of this great blood-purifier effected a thorough cure. I cordially recommend it to all suffering from similar troubles."—M. Parker, Concord, Vt.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists. 25c and 50c. Worth 10c more.

NEW GOODS
AT
Knepper & Ferner's.
It is our aim to present at every season a line of Goods of the Newest Patterns and Latest Styles. We have labored hard in selecting a stock for the coming season, and are glad to say that we have succeeded in buying goods that are superb in style, and at prices that have the magnetic power to draw and retain trade.

DRESS GOODS.
We are daily gaining trade in this department, consequently have bought a large stock, adapted to fill the wants of everyone.

Window Shades,
Trunks and Satchels,
Rubber Clothing, &c.

KNEPPER & FERNER,
One Door North of Postoffice.

FIDELITY TITLE AND TRUST CO.
121 & 123 Fourth Ave.,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Capital \$1,000,000.
FULL PAID.
Undivided Profits \$130,000.
INSURES TITLE TO REAL ESTATE.
Authorized to act as Executor, Administrator, Guardian, Trustee, Assignee, Receiver, &c.
DEALS IN RELIABLE INVESTMENT SECURITIES.
Rents boxes in its Superior Vaults from \$5.00 per annum upwards.

JOHN B. JACKSON, President.
JAMES J. DONNELL, Vice President.
C. B. McVAY, Secretary and Treasurer.

WEAVING.
FLORANCE MAY ATE.
My life is but a weaving.
Between my God and me—
I may but choose the colors—
He worketh steadily.
For oft He weaveth sorrow;
And, in His foolish pride,
Forget He sees the upper,
And I the under side.
I choose my strands all golden,
And watch for woven stars;
I murmur when the pattern
Is set in blue and mar.

A CURIOUS CASE.
"I am sorry to say, Blake, that I am under the impression that you will lose that case," said Dodworth to me as he entered my store and took a seat.
Dodworth is not only my lawyer, but also my trusted friend. We sat side by side in town school and graduated from Princeton in the same year.
The case he referred to was one of long standing between myself and a shoe manufacturer named Fairfax. Some six months before Fairfax had supplied me with a large quantity of uppers of an inferior grade from those which I had ordered, and now he was trying to make me pay for them. I had demanded a reduction on the invoice price from Fairfax one day when I met him on an errand, but now he demanded and intended to sue for the full amount.
"But I can prove that he agreed to a reduction of 15 per cent," I replied rather nettled to find that my friend did not have a clear case.
"How can you prove it?" he asked dryly.
"Why, he said so himself, at all events." "That is no proof," said he, "for you tax him about it in court, he will, of course, say you are entirely mistaken, and there you are. If there was some outside party witness to the bargain."
"There was."
"Who was it?"
"Ah, that was the truth. Ever since I had defied Fairfax to go to law and ever since the fall I had been trying to think of the gentleman who had been with me on that occasion. It was some one I did not know very well, and I had forgotten him within the hour, and now try my best I could not recall either his face or his name.
"If you can tell me who this party is I will call on him and see if he recollects the matter," went on my friend. "If he does you are safe, if not your case goes to pieces."
"Fairfax must know him," I replied.
"That isn't the point. Do you know him?"
"Yes; but I can't recall him now."
"Well, try your best to do so during the day. I will call again late this afternoon."
With these words Dodworth passed out of the place, leaving me very busy with my thoughts.
I had a mass of figuring to do that day, but I cast it all aside, and I did my best to follow his instructions. But though I smoked up half a dozen cigars and nearly stared the plaster off the ceiling, I arrived at no satisfactory conclusion. Once or twice I fancied I had the name of the witness on my tongue's end, but it slipped back before I could utter it. Finally I threw away three-quarters of the last cigar and turned to my work, resolved to lose half a dozen cases rather than to think myself into an insane asylum.
Dodworth came back at 4 o'clock and cheerfully asked what luck I had. "None," I replied. "I couldn't think of that man's name if my life depended on it."
"Then you had better pay up and have the case quashed."
"Not a bit of it," I said stubbornly. "I want you to fight him out for me. Put him under the closest cross-examination you possibly can devise."
"Oh, of course I'd do that, if you insist on going ahead. I only want you to be prepared for defeat, if it comes."
"I will be."
"I've got another plan," he went on, rubbing his chin slowly. "Suppose you put a personal in the leading papers. The witness may possibly see it."
I shook my head. "I was under the impression that the witness was a business man himself, and if so, it was not likely that he was in the habit of perusing the personal column of any newspaper."
"Well, suit yourself," said Dodworth, shrugging his shoulders. "I only thought you wanted to do all that could be done."
"Well, go ahead and write out the personals," I returned, simply to please him.
"That is true," replied Dodworth, "but there is nothing else to do, and it is your last hope."
"When shall we insert them?"
"Have your boy take them to the different offices at once, then they will appear in to-morrow's issue."
I did as he advised. Late on the following day I had received two replies—one from a paper in which the personal had not been inserted, advising me to try the columns, and one from a private detective, who was willing to work up the case for a proper fee.
I paid no attention to either of these

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The house fly is beginning to gambol on the edge of the coffee cup. Great care should be exercised in making the temperature of the breakfast beverage consistent with the frisky insect's life in case of accident.

Men Who Injure a Town.
Men who never pass their business. Men who disturb public spirited men. Men who oppose public improvements. Those who show no hospitality to visitors. Those who speak ill of the town to strangers. Men who envy their neighbors their prosperity. Men who are Sunday Christians and men who take no interest in the government of the town. Men who enter the saloons on Sunday by the back door. Men who oppose every movement that does not originate with them. Men who take no interest in our moral, religious and educational institutions. Men who never sooner spend their earnings in the adjoining town than they would in their own. Men who are so politically biased as to support those for office whom they know are not morally or intellectually fit. Men who are continually finding fault with the municipal officers, but are never kind to a town council. Mechanics or contractors who purchase all the necessary material for building and other purposes outside of their own town. Men who vote for officers on the score of personal friendship when they know that they are in every sense unqualified for the positions. Men who never subscribe for, advertise in, or in any way patronize their town paper, and are always ready to find fault with everything it contains. Men who are never known to raise their voices in opposition to any movement calculated to injure the good name and business interests of the town. Men who are so strenuous in matters of religion as to believe it is absolutely wrong to peel potatoes on Sunday or to change a dirty shirt for a clean one. Men who are so chock full of sectarianism as to endeavor to impede the advancement of their sister churches simply because their theological opinions do not conform with their ideas of the scriptures.

What a Tarpon Can Do.
As the steaming Mollie Mohr was coming up the river from the jetty she ran through a school of tarpon about half a mile below the city. Three of these huge fish leaped clear across the tug's forward deck, one of them narrowly missing Tom Row's head. The second struck the cabin, near where Captain Marshall and a fireman were standing, and made a dent as large as a man's flat in the hard wood. The third struck and beat an iron drift boat half an inch in diameter, and glancing off hit William Schunfield between the shoulders, knocking him senseless; in fact, it was thought for a time he had been killed, and it will be some time before he will be able to resume work. Captain Marshall says the river for a considerable distance was alive with these silver kings, leaping around as if all the tarpon family had concluded to celebrate nineteen feet of water on the Brazos bar.—Houston Post.

A String of Riddles.
What is the difference between Mont Blank and army beef?
One is hard to get up and the other hard to get down.
When is sorrow like a short weight?
When there's "black."
When is a bird like part of a stable?
When it's aloft.

Good Looks.
Good looks are more than skin deep depending upon a healthy condition of the vital organs. If the Liver be inactive, you have a bilious look. If the Stomach be disordered you have a Dyspeptic look, and if your Kidneys be affected you have a Pinched Look. Secure good health, and you will have good looks. Electric Bitters is the great alterative and tonic, and acts directly on three vital organs. Cures Pimples, Blisters, Boils, and gives a good complexion. Sold at J. N. Snyder's Drug Store, at 50c a bottle.

They Were Rocky, No Doubt.
Mr. Wheeler—Charley, do you drink your club bananas?
Wheeler—Certainly, my dear. You see there are times when a man may be excused for drinking.
Mr. Wheeler—Yes, so I've thought when I read your speeches in the papers.
No man ever finds out that he lives in the dark until he has seen the sun.
What is that, which the more you take the more you leave behind?
Footsteps.
A high school girl has written a prize essay on "The inexcusable extravagance of light-bulb comets."
Student (who has called the proprietor of the pawshop to her window in the middle of the night)—"Won't you be kind enough to look at my watch and let me know what time it is?"

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President Harrison's Statesmanship.
THE RECIPROcity POLICY.
He put into practical working shape the idea of reciprocity as it became embodied in law, and has been untiring in securing its successful execution. He and his administration entered promptly and with energy and zeal upon the work authorized by the reciprocity provision of the Tariff act of October 3, 1890, and within three months after its approval Brazil had signed her willingness to enter into a reciprocity agreement, which went into effect six months from the date of the act.

A Many-Sided President.
President Harrison's address before the National Educational association at Saratoga was characterized at once by genial brightness and homely good sense. So constant was the play of his wit and pleasantry that his serene and intellectual audience of well seasoned teachers was convulsed with merriment; yet there was within so much that was acute in his observations, so much that was philosophical in his reflections that this body of trained educators left his presence with increased respect for the Presidential office and with an enlarged consciousness of the dignity of their calling and the importance of their work. There were few public men who would care to do more than to exchange commonplace remarks and polite compliments with an assembly of National educators of his high reputation. The President is a many-sided man. He speaks invariably from a full mind, and with naturalness and simplicity has something wise and thoughtful to say whenever he meets a representative body of Americans.
There was something quaint in the suggestion that it is quite as appropriate that the President should review the progress of the land as that he should review its army or its militia. But how logical it seemed when it was followed by the reflection that the strength and defense of National institutions, not only in peace, but also in war, are to be found in the educated youth of the country. The teacher's highest function in the President's judgment is to give to education a safe direction. If in family and school are taught the elements of morality, good citizenship, obedience to law and enlightened patriotism, education cannot be an undirected or misdirected power. In this elevated strain the President went on to discuss the modern development of educational processes, to forecast a period when there should not be found an adult citizen of the United States without the elements of school training, and to encourage the patient workers before him to take the highest view of the great business in which they were engaged. "It has an element of life," he remarked, "that no other work has. If not crowned with wealth, if not the luxury and ease of great fortune are yours, yours will be more enduring crown if it can be said of you that in every touch upon the life of the young you have lifted it up."
It is fitting that the President has emphasized in this way the importance of National education and the superior dignity of teaching as a profession. This is the Columbus year, when retrospects of the four centuries of progress since the greatest discovery of history are forced upon reflecting minds. What has made the difference between the disordered and often times reactionary social and political development of the southern half of the New World and the orderly and progressive evolution of Northern civilization? The lack of schoolhouses in Spanish America, and the multiplication of them in town and in country in English America. This is the most important moral of the Columbus year. It is National education which has developed the moral force of public opinion throughout the United States. Not only should the flag float over the school houses as a sign that each and every is a stronghold of civil government, but every American should also look upon the school as the supreme instrument of nation, and respect the great army of teachers as a patriotic and high-minded garrison upholding the welfare and institution of society and protecting the integrity of liberty and progress.—New York Tribune.

Afraid He Wouldn't Pass.
He was a man well along in middle age, and was willing to be insured. The agent has prepared his application, and turned him over to the searching scrutiny of the accomplished medical examiner.
"The examiner looked serious as he replied:
"Why, you seem to be in excellent physical condition. What did your father die of?"
"Heart disease."
"That's bad. How old was he?"
"Ninety-two."
"Um! and your mother?"
"She's gone, too. Killed at a crossing."
"And her age?"
"Mother was little over 70."
"Do you know the age and cause of your grandfather's death?" continued the examiner.
"Yes, indeed. Father's father died just a few weeks after his 90th birthday. They said he had too much falling down stairs, and he was killed."
"And your grandmother?"
"One of them had consumption at 86, and died of it in no time. The other was killed by a runaway horse. She was 80 years old."
The examiner did not seem so grave as he looked:
"Have you any brothers or sisters?"
"One sister and two brothers," replied the inquirer. "John went out into the mining country when he was 72, got into trouble there, called a drunken man a liar, and was shot. Henry was drowned at 63, trying to save a young fellow that couldn't swim. Sister's alive. She's awfully careless; she's a lot of good stuff the day of her girl's wedding, then she was killed in the evening with all the old fellows on the lawn, even after it was raining; took her two days to get over it. She'll go in a hurry, like all the rest of some of these times."
"Well," said the medical examiner, smiling, "I believe I'll chance you, and I'll believe your application will be turned down at the home office. Only you must look out for yourself. Be careful about catching hard colds after you are 80 years old."
Miss Fairfax—"Why, Miss Wantlowed, what are these little pills of zincs and these burnt matinees doing here on your mantelpiece?" Miss Wantlowed—"Oh, I just keep them there. It looks so much as if there was a man around."

Try It With-out Delay.
To keep off mosquitoes, take a small quantity of this potent carbolic disinfectant, and sprinkle sheets, covers, pillow and bolster on both sides, the edges of bed curtains and the wall next the bed. The face and neck may also be slightly wetted with the solution.

A Bottomless Pot.
An East Side dealer in New York was recently made the object of a scolding that was rather novel and original. A middle aged woman came into his store one day carrying on her arm a large basket, in which was a pot with a lid. She placed the basket on the floor, made numerous purchases, had her bill counted up, and then carefully put all her articles into the pot and replaced the lid with the greatest caution. She next asked permission of the storekeeper to leave the basket in his care, as she wished to do a little more shopping in the neighborhood, promising to return in the course of an hour.
This request was willingly acceded to and lifting the pot out of the basket she carried it carefully to a corner, where it would be out of the way, and in a few minutes again slipping the basket under her arm, left the store, after profusely thanking the man for his kindness. Hours went by, but the woman failed to call for her pot, and a salesman went over to the corner for the purpose of placing the earthenware in a safe place and quickly discovered that, like a certain locality in which sinners are supposed to be punished after death, it was bottomless. The mere mention of a pot is now sufficient reason to cause the victimized dealer to go into convulsions.

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"In view of the gravity of the crime, and all circumstances, I feel warranted in placing the bail at \$10,000."
McLuckie received an ovation upon his release. He took matters coolly, and said:
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Pronounced Hopeless. Yet Saved.
Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trencott are keepers in the Light-house at Sand Beach, Mich., and are blessed with a daughter four years old. Last April she was taken down with measles followed with a dreadful Cough and turning into a fever. Doctors at home and in Detroit treated her, but she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere husk of bones. Then she tried the King's New Discovery, and the use of two and a half bottles she was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a little bottle free from John N. Snyder, the Druggist, Somerset, Pa.
The house fly is beginning to gambol on the edge of the coffee cup. Great care should be exercised in making the temperature of the breakfast beverage consistent with the frisky insect's life in case of accident.

Released from Prison on \$10,000 Bail.
PITTSBURGH, July 20.—The second skirmish in the legal battle between the Carnegie Steel Company and the strikers was begun this morning before Judge Magee, when the application for the release of Burgess John McLuckie was called up. There was a large crowd present, chiefly made up of Homestead people.
Before court opened there was a group of three or four men from Homestead on every corner near the Court house, and these men kept watch on Alderman McLuckie's office, and especially on the movements of Constable Webber, who is too large to easily keep out of sight. It was rumored that several of the men wanted by the Constable were in the room, but no one seemed to be certain of their identity.
Shortly after 9:30 o'clock this morning Judge Magee came into court, and a few minutes later Messrs. Robb, Patterson and Brock, counsel for the prosecution, arrived, followed by Attorney Cox and Brennan, representing the defense.
Attorney Cox came in, and said they had not yet decided about making information against the Carnegie officials, and said that they would not be made to-day.
Among those present from Homestead were Messrs. Carney and Roberts, and other well-known workers.
None of the Carnegie people were present. At 9:50 Mr. Brennan again formally presented the petition for the release of Burgess McLuckie, and the case was opened.
After listening to all the testimony and address, Judge Magee fixed the amount of Burgess McLuckie's bail at ten thousand dollars.
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