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# Somerset Herald

ESTABLISHED 1827.

VOL. XLI. NO. 37.

SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1, 1893.

WHOLE NO. 2170.

Ingersoll's Poem of Life.

-THE-FIRST NATIONAL BANK - OF -

Somerset, Penn'a. CAPITAL \$50,000. SURPLUS \$10.000. -0-

DEPOSITS RECEIVED IN LARGE AND SMALL AMOUNTS. PAYABLE ON DEMAND ACCOUNTS OF MERCHANTS FARMERS, STOCK DEALERS, A ND OTHERS SOLICITED

-DISCOUNTS DAILY. -BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

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EDWARD SCULL, : : : : PRESIDENT VALENTINE HAY, : : VICE PRESIDENT for Bood's Sarsaparilla has been of no great HARVEY M. BERKLRY, : : : CASHIER, belp to me. I was seriously troubled with ca-

The funds and securities of this bank are securely protected in a celebrated Corliss Burglar-proof Safe. The only Safe made absolutely Burglar-proof.

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Accounts and Deposits Solicted. mars-am

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Some Great Bargains in IRISH POINT LUNCH

AND TRAY CLOTHS Bought below cost of transportation we are seiling at great bargains white and colored Bedford Cord Table Cov-

ers, stamped ready for working. Singed Canton Flannel Table and Cushion Covers, Singed Plush Cushion Covers, Bargarran Art Cloth Table and Cushion Covers, all stamped with Newest Designs; Hem-stitched Hot Biscuit and Roll Napkins. A new and large line of hem-stitched Tray and Carving Cloths from 60cts

Stamped Hem-stitched Scarfs from 35cts up. Table Covers from 50 cts. up. A full line of Figured

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All New Patterns and Colorings. Also, Figured Plush,

24 and 33 inches wide, in beautiful Colors and Designs. Art Satin Squares for the Central Covers and Cushion Covers.

Waban Netting,

46 inches wide, 50 cents per yard, in Pink,
Blue, Olive and Yellow, THE NEW
THING for Draping Mantles and
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Head-rests, from Esc. up.
Visit our Table Linen, Towel, Napkins,
Muslin, Sheeting and Linen Department, by ARTISTIC JOB PRINTING A SPECIALTY. HARRY M. BENSHOFF, MANUFACTURING STATIONER

## HORNE & WARD.

41 FIFTH AVENUE, Pittsburgh, Pa Plome That I sell the follow

AUTS ing goods at these low prices: HOW TO SAVE MONEY. years old Pure Rye \$2.00 per gallon. BUY YOUR All from the best known distillers. California byear-old pure wines, all kinds at \$1.50 per galon. Blane. Musel, Claret, Hungarian. Sherry and Port Wines, direct importations in glass. Pure imported Brandles, Gins, at the lowest figures. Gail or send for Special Price List. Mail arders promptly attended in. No exirs charge areas of the company of the clare of the company of the clare. AT

Johnstown,



Miss Lizzie Strong

## Hood's Did It

Cured a Train of Troubles Catarrh of the Stomach, Rheumatism, Nervousness, Tired Feeling, Etc.

"I do feel that I owe a letter for publication mark of the stownch and cheumatism. I also had that tired feeling; was very morrous, so that sometimes I could not let the children play where I could hear thom. I also had spells of being light hended, and could not see where to go. Could not walk across my room without help, nor do any washing or ironing. For five weeks I was

Helpless With Rheumatism, which my physicians said was chronic. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it has done so much good that I carnestly recommend it the so maken good that I carrestly recommon it to may friends. It has given me strength so that I can 60 my own washing and ironing and my between the By myrves also feet better and stronger. I have a good appetite, and the pain and trouble in my stormech have not amorped me since I took the first bottle. My friends all tell me I look better, and I tell them Hood's did it. I have been in poor health for 5 or 6 years, and have had the rheomatism, more or less,

#### for 3 years. It is all gone now, and that awful Hood's Sarsaparilla

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner

SPRING

ANNOUNCEMEN

New Importations of ALL-WOOL FRENCH CHALLIES, FINE DRESS GINGHAMS EMBROIDERIES,

LACES. Samples By Mail.

You'll find the Styles and Values sur passing good. All-Wool CHALLIES, 3) and 3t inch Goods in Light and Dark

EMBROIDERIES.

and merit your approval. Try it,

115, 117, 110 and 121 Federal Street,

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JORDAN & HINCHMAN.

FINE CAKES FOR PARTIES,

Maccaroous, Kisses, Lady Fingers,

Salted Almonds, Neapolitan

Ice Cream,

All shapes and flavors.

sure to please you.

JORDAN & HINCHMAN.

Johnstown, Pa.

- AND -

HANNAM BLOCK,

JOHNSTOWN. PA.

84 FRANKLIN STREET,

Grounds in large variety of Choice New apron, fastened up her hair and went up- But he was hanging breathlessly upon Pat looked at him, and without mak-Styles, 40c, 45c, 50c, 50c, 1 : : : : : : 40 Pieces

FRENCH ZEPHYR GINGHAMS-Dress Styles-25 cent qualities at 16 cents, while this lot lasts only. : : : : : der of the evening. NEW SATIN STRIPE and Silk Stripe Ginghams-fast colors and washable : : : : sick headach. Cleo noticed how white knife-into-his heart. Oh, it was hor- feet in a yard any day ?"

FRENCH ZRPHYR GINGHAMS -Elegant New Styles, 20c., 25c. : : : NOVELTY GINGHAMS-35 cents The 100,000 styles represented in this stock

embraces so many lines and such a range to-night." of prices, that it is impossible here to mention them in detail. : : : : : : : If you will make k own to our Mail Order dreamily over the keys, the door opened quent illness. Dep't your Embroidery and Lace wants and a gentleman stood before her, white for your spring sewing, you will receive and grave.

samples representing such unusual values and stylish patterns as will surely please nable something in his face that caused ered Doris, falling back in her chair in a thoughtfulness. "There's lots of dogs in person. "Oh, Mare, what has happened?" Boggs & Buhl, upturned face and slender figure in the ly to her own room.

and surring forward, pointed to some lor half an agur later. splashes of scarlet upon her sleeves.

do it !" Cleo flushed uncomfortably.

endure it any longer." Give us a trial order. We are

ment.

Had Marc gone mad? ed at her.

said, hollowly. "I thought your heart as Young man, you can't do it. You can't "My teacher says that rubber trees well as your hand was mine. When you do it. You can't make your way through grow wild in Florida," she announced. fled from the grove an hour ago you this world without work, unless your | "S'pose they do," answered the unimnever noticed that you dropped your way is cut very short. Men have tried pressible youngster. "Nobody ever thinks and 50 cent bottles for sale. you had just left caused me to turn in windy stories, drank whisky, and all News. that direction instead, and there I found that, but did not succeed. You are BLANK BOOK MAKER.

"You-you-"

madness, whatever torture drove you to idlers on silver platters. Boots and Shoes it, I am certain you knew not what you did. Destroy that tell-tale dress at once, good-bye forever."

Another moment and Cleo Dale was upon her soul as with a red-hot iron.

fork jacket when she went for that walk. "Cleo, Cleo, was that Marc Vancouver?

It isn't the thing you do, dear, It's the thing you've left undone, That gives you a bit of heartache At the setting of the sun. The leader words forgotten. The letter you did not write, It was Doris Linden's voice. The flowers you might have sent, dear, Are your haunting ghosts to night. looking like a veritable ghost.

The stone you might have lifted Out of a brother's way, The bit of hextsome counsel
You were hurried too much to say. The loving touch of the hand, dear, The gentle and winsome tone That you had no time or thought for, scions in her cousin's arms. With troubles enough of your own The little act of kindness,

So easily out of mind : Those chances to be angels Which every mortal finds. They come in night and silence, Each chill, repreachful wraith, When hope is faint and flagging. And a blight has dropped on faith. For life is all too short, dear,

AT SUNSET.

To suffer our slow compassion That tarries until too late. And it's not the thing you do, dear, It's the thing you leave undone. Which gives you the bit of neartache At the setting of the sun.

-Margaret E. Sangster, in Fraternal World.

And sorrow is all too great,

"I am dyeing, Egypt, dyeing," warbled Cleo Dole as she dropped a while shawl of Shetland wool into a kettle of seething scarlet dye and pressed it down with the broom handle. Her face was flushed from bending

over the hot stove, and all her shining dark hair had fallen Jown about her "Heavens, Cleo, what a spectacle you are!" exclaimed her cousin, Doris Linden entering the kitchen with ecru Norfork jacket thrown over her arm. "What do you suppose Marc Vancouver would say

if he saw you now? He is so very fastidious, you know." " s he?" said Cleo unconcernedly. "You know he is," answered Doris, impatiently. "Only see how you are staining your dress; and your hands won't be fit to be seen for a month." "Is that all you have to say, cousin?"

asked Cleo, serenely rinsing the new scarlet shawl. "No. Cleo," after a slight pause, "tell me, was there really anything between you and Hamer Wylde last season?" Cleo flushed to the tips of her ears and

bent over the rinsing tub. "I was engaged to Mr. Wylde, Doris, if that is what you mean."

cally at the region of her heart. sprung to her side, alarmed. "It was the task before her. ered the mistake in time, thank God, to -Hamer Wylde."

avoid a lifetime of misery. I am engaged to Marc Vancouver now, Doris." "Are you sure, sure Hamer never real- ly: ly loved you?" demanded Doris, her burning eyes, fixed upon her cousin's

"Haven't I told you it was a mistake on both sides ?" said Cleo, evasively. Doris gazed steadily at the averted throwing her arms about her slight form. joke at an Irishman's expense, walked in eyes. Then she turned and left the kitchen without further words.

Cleo mechanically rinsed and hung from the stove, took off her checked pale countenance. stairs in a brown study to change her Doris Linden's every word. dress, but a caller coming at that moment prevented her from carrying out her de- from the grove," resumed Doris. "I and picking out three pig's feet, laid sign, and it was so late after that she de- dropped Cleo's jacket, which I had bor- them on the counter.

time and went to her room pleading a her breath, "when she came and drove a for a yard of mate, and ain't there three she was, and pitied her most sincerely. | rible! horrible! He struggled with her. asked herself, uneasily. "Somehow she heart. The blood spurtted over my jacklooked so white and strange when I men- ed, and I turned and fled from the spot. bring oyself to give her another shock. be alone-to think. I-I thought I lov. them. "Hurper's Young People" reports Now, dear knowing ones, just a few Of course, If she has really fallen in love ed him! I never knew he had a wife an excellent example.

"Marc!" she cried, reading an undefiher blood to turn to ice in her veins.

dark blue merino dress. Mare Vancouver turned a shade paler

"Ob. Cleo! Cleo!" he groaned disparingly. "Child! child! how could you answered the girl with a rare smile.

and the knowledge that see had been over, and a year after her cousin's mardyeing shocked this handsome lover of riage she, too, wedded a good and truly

"It had to be done, Mare," she said. looking at him defiantly, "I could not nate wife was found, a month after his at J. N. Snyder's drug store, 30 cents per loving gaze. "Poor Cleo !"

Presently he raised his head and look-"I never dreamed you loved him," he

you right out?"

Have they found-it?" White and trembling she stood on the threshold in a white neglige wrapper,

Cleo sprang forward and caught her. as she reeled dizzily toward the wall. "Oh, Cleo," murmared the pallid lips, "hold me fast. I am so horribly afraid." A gasping breath and she lay uncon-

Brain fever set in and it was weeks before Doris Linden awake to reason. Cleo watched her through all. She would allow no one save the doctor to enter the room, fearing lest the wild incoherent words which fell from her cousin's lips should reveal that terrible secret, the clew to which she only held. Doris talked of the grove, the broken, tangled shrubbery, and blood, blood everywhere.

"It is on my hands!" she would shrick gazing with horror-stricken eyes at her OVERWHELMING EVIDENCE. as asking her to be your wife. Ever call And then Cleo would soothe her with

gentle words until she fell asleep once When finally Doris Linden drifted from the gates of death back to this world, the first fall of snow lay white and pure over the grave of Hamer Wylde. No clew had been found to his assassin, and the village had subsided into its accustomed calm once more.

Mare Vancouver kept his promise, but Cleo writhed under the conviction that he believed her to have murdered her

Never mind! She would bear all for Doris Linden's sake. And this reflection strengthened her fainting spirit.

Doris, since her convalescence, had not mentioned Hamer Wylde's name: but she had marked her cousin's altered looks, and drawn her own conclusions. "Have you broken with Marc, Cleo ?" she asked listlessly one day.

And Cleo's sudden pallor, and involun

tary start, as she answered "Yes," gave

her all the information she needed. The dext day she sent a message to Marc Vancouver. The next night he called at the Dale

ture and was ushered into the nar where the consins sat alone. "Engaged" A dead-white pallor shut Cleo, who was at the plane, gave a low reason that Judge Briefly cultivated a 300, with about 500 Indians allies, all friend. down over Doris Linden's face, and one cry at the right of her lover—the lover hopelessly bad handwriting. laintily gloved hand clutched spasmodi- who in his heart believed her a murderess, but Doris motioned him to a seat effect was given to the judge by a client "Don't look like that dear," and Cleo near herself, and plunged nervously into who called and found that the lawyer

nothing-nothing but a mi-take. Hamer "Marc," she said tremulously. I have fancied he loved me. I believed his sent for you that I may rectify a fatal affections were reciprocated. We discov. mistake. You believe that Cleo-killed

Her voice wavered and broke overthat name; then she continued more steadi-"She is innocent of the crime. I-

"Doris!" cried Cleo in agony. "I know who committed that muder, Marc," went on Doris. "It was-" "No, Doris-no!" implored her cousin, "It was his maniac wife," finished the to his (the Irishman's) shop one day,

girl, with a shudder at the remembrance. when he found Pat busily engaged be- be given to the army of young girls who Cleo's arms fell to her sides. Her di- hind the counter. out the shawl, removed the kettle of dye lated eyes turned upon Marc Vancouver's "Pat," said the Englishman, "I want

"It was I whom you saw hurrying which was concealed under the counter, cided to wear the same dress the remain- rowed when I went to meet Hamer at "Hello, Pat," said the asionished Engthe tryst. He was just telling me-how lishman, "what does this mean?" Doris came in from her walk about tea much-he loved me," with a catch of "Och," says Pat, "didn't you ask me "Ought I to have told her all?" she but she plunged the knife again into his with that scoundrel, I must tell her soon- until she stabbed him and he cried: er or later. But not to-night-not, not 'Lydia, my wife,' and fell down at her feet. I meant to tell Cleo all when I An hour later, as Cleo was scated at the heard your voice and came downstairs.

piano, allowing her fingers to wander Then came my fainting fit and subse-"And the stains on Cleo's dress?" queried Marc, huskily. "Were splashes of crimson dye," whisp-

dead swoon. The strain had been too much for her ; got there." The gaslight fell upon her frightened and Cleo and her lover bore her tender-

"Can you forgive me, Cleo?" asked Marc and they stood together in the par-"I have nothing to forgive. The cir-

And she laid her head on his breast and had a "good cry." So he was fastidious, as Doris had said, The wound in Doris' heart soon healed noble man.

The body of Hamer Wylde's unfortudeath, floating in the river near Ashland. It was the knowledge of his former mar-He dropped his haggard (see in his riage which had ended the engagement hands, while she stood there in astonish- between himself and Cleo Dale. There was none to moura over his untimely death, for Hamer Wylde was an unmitigated villian, in word and deed.

Learn a Trade.

tacket. I picket it up and was about to before you. They have loafed around the about rubbers till it rains, and then it's follow you, when a groan from the grove street corners, have smoked cigars, told too wet to go into the woods."—Good probably no smarter than other boys. "What!" gasped Cleo, staring at him. Wits alone will not bring success in life; you had better learn a trade of some The words died upon her lips in a long kind rather than become a chronic, de-

40; a woman at 50.

Her cousin Doris had worn her Nor- A Michigan Farmer's Courtship. The funny man of the Detroit Pres Press

must have caught this with a phunny-A very anxious young farmer, rigged out in his Sunday clothes, and his red

"Well, what is breach of promise?"

"It is going back on the girl you are engaged to marry." "But what is an engagement in law?" to marry her."

did you go ?" "Well, I said to her I thought we'd wasn't nothing."

"It wasn't . h? It was the same thing

"Haven't you got to ask her to have

her pet names?" "I think I called her Birdie a few hawked before their eyes, and knew that is built, with a fair chamber wherein "Ever write any loving letters to her?"

"Well, you are stuck, and if you want to go to State prison for fourteen years to the enemy. you just try to give that girl the shake! Better go right home and marry her." "Jupiter! but I've got to! I kinder thought she had the lift on me, but want- He tried to bring up the artillery, but the

to marry you?" "About the same thing." Which street leads to Canada? "Keep right down the street,"

the middle of the road as far as they could trace him.

And he was walking in the snow in

In the Same Language.

A hint that ought to have had a good

had left a note for him. The client sat down and studied over the note for a while. He could make nothing out of the hasty scrawl. Then he wrote beneath it four or five lines that

looked as if they might have been meant for writing, followed by this sentence in a plain hand; ters; and Washington returned to Mount "This is in reply to yours of the 15."-

Youth's Companion. Wanted a Yard of Meat. An Englishman, thinking to have a

a vard of meat." ing any remark walked over to a barrel

century and her ideas in consequence are apt to be regarded by them as somewhat old fogy. knowledge and a freedom of speech that to foreigners seems absolutely shocking, they openly correct her pronunciation or

sixteenth or eighteenth-year worldly Wonderful Pencil. The world is full of wonders for those cause, perhaps, it is not framed in language tioned the old engagement I could not I went straight to my room. I wanted to who are simple-hearted enough to see as elegant as they think it ought to be. words kindly meant and sentient with

> Polly was drawing pictures on the state | truth-listen to your mother at all times for 3-year old Ralph. as the ancients did to the voice of the or-"Look at this dog, Ralph," she said | acle. Give to her your fullest and freest "Isn't it nice? I drew it out of my own confidence. She is the one who loves you of things in camp lefe in the Main wood.

> "Oh no," answered Ralph, solemnly; you. In her counsel there is no tinge of "it came right out of the pencil. I saw selfishness; it is for your good and your How a Mother Saved Her Boy happiness that she warns you of such a Then he added, with an air of deep thing or cantions you against such a the pencil, but I don't know how they Your companion may appear delightful,

Good Looks. danger you may be sure there is occasion Good looks are more than skin deep, for it. When you cease to tell your depending upon a healthy condition of mother everything you may rest assired all the vita organs. If the Liver be in- you have started on the wrong track. comstantial evidence was very strong," active, you have a billous look; if your If you can no longer give her your fullest Stomach be disordered you have a dys- confidence the concealment means that peptic look, and if your Kidneys be af- you have done or aregoing to do, and the fected you have a pinched look. Secure somer you free your mind of its weight good health and you will have good and just tell mother all about it the sooner looks. Electric Bitters is the great after- you will find rest and peace in the knowlative and tonic, acts directly on these edge that you can look into her tender vital organs. Cures Pimples, Blotches, eyes and freely give back trust for trust Boils and gives a good complexion. Sold | with no lurking secrets hidden from her

No Great Advantage.

School children who air their newly brothers and sisters at home sometimes meet more than their match. Such a pupil, a little girl, was talking learnedly to her brother.

Pronounced Hopeless, Yet Saved.

moan of intolerable agony as a fearful spised loafer, producing nothing for your- Hurd, of Groton, S. D., we quote: "Was limited area has caused many failures, injure the soil. self-"nothing to help the world along." taken with a bad cold, which settled on and the proper plan is to keep but a few "Yes, my poor child, I was the one to The world has little use for boys who my lungs, cough set in and finally termi- hens rather than too many. - Form and Mr. James Lumbert, of New Bruns- pertions to the young chickens and the find Hamer Wylde. Life ceased just as I have no ambition, and who are not will- nated in Consumption. Four doctors Fireside. reached him. I believe that I was the ing to pull off their costs and earn their gave me up, saying I could live but a only witness, and you may trust me, way to fame and fortune. The good short time. I gave myself up to my Sa- Chamberlain's Eye and Skin legs, when I bought a bottle of Chamber-Cleo, to keep your secret. Whatever things of this world are not handed to vior, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was ad-In making a start with turkeys it will vised to get Dr. King's New Discovery Tetter, Salt Rhenm, Scald Head, Old that terrible disease, to use Chamberlain's as I have destroyed that jacket, and God always pay to get one of the better breeds. for consumption, coughs and colds. I Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Pain Balm and get well at once." pardon and pity you. My lost, lost love, The bronze is one of the best breeds. gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles; Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and They are hardy and grow to a good size, it has cured me, and thank God I am Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hun-, Ensilage will not hart milk or butter, Pan Tina, the best remedy for Hoarsenow a well and hearty woman."

store. Large size, 50c. and \$1.

Washington at Braddock

Let us now pass over Washinhton's ser-Born of love and hope, of ecstasy and vices in behalf of Virginia during 1763 pain, of agony and fear, of tears and joyand 1754, and give some account of the dowered with the wealth of two united Braddock disaster. On July 9, 1755, the hearts-held in happy arms, with lips troops under that British officer forded upon life's drifted front, blue veined and necktie visible half a half a mile away, the Monongahela, and in close ranks, fair, where periect peace finds perfect called at the Twelfth street police station glittering and beautiful, marched on to form-rocked by willing feet and wooded the other day and asked the sergeant in attack the French fort. Firing was soon to shadowy shores of sleep by siren charge if he wold answer a legal question heard in front; and yells and warhoops mother singing soft and low-looking were heard from an unseen enemy, who, with wondrous wide and startled eyes at "Perhaps so-what is it?" was the re- sheltered by trees, poured a deadly fire common things of life and day-taught upon the van, and threw it back upon the by want and wish and contact with the main body. Here Washington besought things that touch the dimpled flesh of Braddock to let his men break rank and babes-lured by light and flame and fight the enemy from behind trees; but charmed by color's wondrons robes, education are cordially invited to attend he would not consent that they should learning the use of hands and feet, and this institute. "Leading the girl to think you intend fight except in platoons. The Virginia by the love of mimicry beguiling to utter companies did all the actual fighting, and speech—releasing prisoned thought from according to Washington, in his letter to crabbed and curious marks on soiled and for a District Institute of the ninth dis-Governor Dinwiddie: "Behaved like men tattered leaves-puzzling the brain with trict, consisting of Middlecreek and Up-"No. What is your case? How far and died like soldiers." The regulars crooked numbers and their changing. continued massed together, and their firing, though harmless to the enemy, was alternate day and night, until the cap- urday, March 11, 1893, to begin at ten make a good team if hitched, up, but that fearfully fatal to the Virginians. Indeed, tive grows familiar with the chains and it is said that Braddock himself, who re- walls and limitations of life. ceived a wound in the shoulder and | And time runs on in sun and shade, breast, was shot by one of his own sal- until the one of all the world is woodd diers. When the regulars saw their and won, and all the lore of love is comrades, who who had fallen toma- taught and learned again. Again a home

their general was wounded, "they broke faint dreams, like cool and shadowy "I began my letters: 'Darling One,' I and ran as sheep before hounds, leaving vales, divide the billowed hours of love. the artillery, ammunition, provisions, Again the miracle of birth—the pain and baggage, and, in short, everything a prey joy, the kiss of welcome and the cradle song, drowning the drowsy prattle of a After the battle began Washington rode fearlessly over the field carrying And then the sense of obligation and orders and trying to animate soldiers. of wrong-prayer for those who toil and weep-tears for the imprisoned and de ed to be sure. I've offered her a hoss to men would not serve it though to inspire spised-love for the generous dead, and give up my letters and quit claim on me, them, he aimed and fired one piece him- in the heart the rapture of a high resolve. have a compulsory school law. Affirmabut she wouldn't do it. I'll add twenty- self. As he rode fiercely through the And then ambition, with its lust of pelf tive, J. H. Moore ; negative, four saw logs and four cords of wood, and carnage, two horses were shot under him and place and power, longing to put up J. H. Schmucker, F. E. Younkin. she still refuses I'll have to toe the chalk and four bullets pierced his coat. When on its breast distinction's worthless line. So callin' a gal Birdie is askin' her the rout became general Washington badge. Then keener thoughts of men gathered the fugitives and brought away and eyes that see behind the smiling the wounded general. Four days after "Saltpeter! but if that's the case I'll the battle Brad-lock died, and was buried obsequious cringe of gain and greedhave about twenty of 'em in my hair. in the road; and by the glare of midnight knowing the uselessness of hourded gold torches Washington read over him the and honor bought from those who charge beautiful service of the English Church. the usury of self respect—of power that After the burial he had a cannon trained only bends a coward's knees and, forces several times over his grave, lest the In- from the lips of fear the lies of praisedians might find it, mutilate his remains. | knowing at last the unstudied gestures of Washington is the only one who came esteem, the reverent eyes made rich with off with glory from the disastrous field | Lonest thoughts, and holding high above of Monongahela. The English and Vir- all other things-high as hope's great and it was suspected that this was the

men. The French numbered less than dead-the love of wife and child and under the command of Beaujeau, a Cana- The locks of gray and growing love of dian. The loss of the English and Vir- other days and half remembered things | Felect reading, G. W. Shafer, ginians was about 300 in killed and as \_\_then holding withered, hands of tho.e A teacher in company with his scholmany wounded. Beaujeau and some of who first held his, while over dim and are, E. F. Miller, his officers were killed, and a limited loving eyes death softly pressed down the number of the French and savages were lids of rest. killed or wounded. Colonel Dunbar, on And so, locking in marriage vows his reaching Comberland with the British children's hands, a ul crossing lothers on regulars, abandoned the Western fron- the breasts of peace, with daughters' tier to the defence of Virginia and went

to Philadelphia to go into winter quar-

Vernon to recruit his health, which had

Girls And Their Mothers.

This little bit of womanly counsel is to

are sweet and lovable, yet who are just a

trifle inclined to think they know more

than their mother and do not heed her

advice or give her their unbounded confi-

dence. They love her dearly, but she

wasn't born at the end of the Nineteenth

With the assumption of supplier

her grammer, and are more prone in their

wise way to fail to regard her advice, be-

most, and is, therefore, best able to advise

twenty that are crowed; hence, one not

Ointment.

put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

falls asleep within the arms of one be with music and queries. All friends of pallid lips love's last and holiest kiss.

The Brightening Influece of Women. A gentleman who recently went far into the Main woods to look after his lands, on coming to a lumberman's camp thirty miles from nowhere, was struck with astonishment and held up his team involuntarily at the edge of the opening. The cause was the strains of a parlor organ, played in an artistic manner, which came from the camp. His surprise was not leasened on meeting at the camp door the organist and cook, a handsome young lady, as nest and tidy as a new pin, who looked after the house for her father and his crew. She had taken her organ into the woods to "beguile the drawsy hour" and make things more homelike. As might be expected, the gentleman found that camp "way ahead" of those not enlivened by woman's smile and cheery presence, and he thought he never knew before how much music there is in an organ. It's the new order

- Kennelice Journal.

L'ttle Robert Frey lives at Silver Lake. His father and mother love him with parental devotion; he is a bright little tion are cardially invited, fellow. Babby, as he is called, took a sebut mothers eyes are keen to detect flaws vere cold, which would not yield to evin those with whom their daughters aserything they tried. A neighbor persociate, and if that tender intuition acents suaded the use of Pan-Tina, the great remedy for coughs, colds and consumption. The first few doses relieved and the contents of a 25-cent bottle made a cure. You can imagine the mother's joy. Trial bottles of Pan-Tina free at G. W. Benford's drug store.

> Use all reasonable pains to keep the poultry tame. It will be quite advantageous when it begins to be necessary to handle them, as it will be when the Whalesale Graces, it i Front strest, New hens begins to set and batch out.

Two Valued Frends.

better than anything we could say: "It Rhenmatism, Neuralgia, Sprains, Bruises necessary to feed them grit, but when gives me the greatest pleasure to write and Burns occur often and sometimes confined as in many cases then must be acquired knowledge before their younger you in regard to Chamberlain's Cough when least expected. Keep handy the during the winter it will be necessary to Remedy. During the past winter I have friend of many households and the desupply it. sold more of it than any other kind, and stroyer of all pain, the famous Red Flag have yet to find any one but what was | Oil, 25 cents. benefitted by taking it. I have never 2. Many a precious life could be saved had any medicine in my store that gave that is being racked to death with that

such universal satisfaction." J. M. Ron- terrible cough. Secure a good night's

Ten hens in a house that gives them of Pan-Tina free at G. W. Benford's plenty of room will lay more eggs than Drug btore. fact, it cured me of a cough that had bafonly gets fewer eggs when there are too Dairying exhausts the soil of course. fled several other cough medicines. - N. many hens together, but the cost of the for everything taken from the soil is a food is greater and the amount of work | loss to it, but the dairy properly managed From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. increased. Trying to do too much on a -all manure saved for instance-never | Ground outs makes a splendid food for

of Pan-Tina, the great remedy for Coughs,

Colds, and Consumption. Trial bottles

wick, Illinois, says: "I was budly af- conver to the larger fowls. flicted with rheu-natism in the hips and lain's Pain Balm. It cured mo in three days. I am all right to day and would A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, | insist on every one, who is afflicted with

dreds of cases have been cured by it af- always provided it is good ensilage, and ness and Infloensa. food, no matter how it is made.

Local Institutes.

Following are programmes for Teachers' Local Institutes to be held at various places throughout the county :

PROGRAMME for a Teschers' District Institute of Stonycreek township, to be held at the A. J. Miller school-house, Murch 3 and 4, 1893 :

Class drill in reading, Albert Lambert, Paper, Miss Stella Bowser. District supervision, C. E. Riegler, Education, G. W. Smucker. What constitutes a teacher?

R. I. Richardson. The common school, L. G. Carver. Business forms, P. S. Spangler. A topical talk, M. D. Reel. How to teach spelling, J. C. Schrock.

Manner in the recitation, J. B. Schrock. Energy in the school-room, A. L. Suhrie.

Impromptu class, Miss Ida B. Speicher. Music in the public school, A. P. Kimmel. Recitation, Harry M. Stull.

room, D. W. Williamson. Public sentiment and the teacher, R.J. Brant. Friday afternoon exercises, E. G. Ross.

M. J. Sayder, W. J. Glessner. The programme will be interspersed with music and queries. All friends of

Recitation, Sadle Pele, Making the most of life, C. G. Eicher. What constitutes a teacher? J. H. Schmucker.

The evidence of a pupil's progress, Lou A. Moore. Essay, Frank Borroughs.

Patriotism, E. E. Barelay. The rewards of the teacher. A. S. Snyder. Debate-Resolved, that we should

PROGRAMME mask of craft-flattered no more by the for Jefferson township Local Institute, to be held at Bakersville, March 4, 1893, commencing at 2 o'clock n. m.:

> Literature in the common schools, Clarence Moore. Recitation, Sadie Schlag. Evidences of a pupil's pr

Recitation, Gertie West. Select reading, C. S. Shaulis,

Rewards and punishments.

mingled with the gold, he journeys on How shall we as teachers spend our vafrom day to day to the horizon where cations? E. F. Shaulis. the dusk is waiting for that night-sit-Prof. W. H. H. Baker will be with us been affected by exposure and over exerting by the holy hearth of home, as the during both sessions. last embers change from red to gray, i.e | The programme will be interspersed

> worshipped and adored, feeling upon his education are invited to attend. Com. Following is the program for a joint local institute, comprising Milford and

Centreville boroughs, to be held at Gebharts March 11th, 1805. PROFILES. Written work in the school-room, T. F. Pritts.

The teacher as a housekeeper, G. M. Buker. Select flexting, W. R. Sechier, Memory, W. H. H. Beker.

Essay, Miss Pritts. Pleasures of the school-room. H. E. Miller. School room tacties, P. P. Mognet.

Rev. T. Woods. Institute to begin at 10 a. m. The program will be interpersed with music and queries. All friends of educa-COMMITTEE.

gratifying results. Am apparently cured. -Z. C. Warner, Reniand, Vt. I suffered from a severe cold in my head for months and could get no relief. Was a lviced to use Elg's Cream Balan-It has worked like magic in its cure. I am free from my co I ofter using the Balm one week, and I believe it is the pest remerly known - second L. Harris,

Here it is, and it fills the bill much A physician cannot be always had, can have a free, full range it will not be

handles the goods, it may interest our Having had occasion to use Chamberaiu's Cough Remody, it gives me pleasure to state that I found it to be the best medicine for a cough I ever used; in

R Beuvere, Atalissa Iowa,

And lead to the rhyme of poetry The beauty of thy voice.

with a cough or cold. Bid yourself of the discomfact by buying a bottle of

Benford's drug store.

The necessity of the rod in the school-

Recitation, D. W. Miller. Value of district institutes to directors,

PROGRAMME

per Turkey foot townships and Casselman borough, to be held at Kingwood, on Sato'clock a. m.:

Object of our public schools. W. A. Leer. Teachers' responsibility, H. D. Pyle.

Grading of purils for the ensuing term; P. E. Weimer.

AFFERNOON SESSION. Discritical marks, W. B. Putman. Becitation, W. L. Shaulis. Recitation, W. E. Weyand.

G. F. Barelay. EVENERO SERRION. A school director's oath, Fred Shaulis,

Hiram Beck. Recitation, Ella Bodes. Ways in which we can make our babes upon his knees, the white har schools more successful, C. R. B. Cramer.

Black townships and Rockwood and New

What constitutes a school, H. G. Will. Essay, Cordie Shuitz. Incentives to study, Will F. Sanner. How to interest an uninterested pupil, Mrs. Romanna Critchfield.

Recitation, Lizzie Baker. Primary Work, Ida Shaff. Patriotism, W. J. Weigley.

Recitation, Aires Will. Relation of school and church,

I was a sufferer from catarrh for fifteen years, with distressing pain over my eyes, I used Ely's Cream Balm with

The following item has been going the rounds of the press, and as our druggist

young poultry, but in nearly all cases it will be best to sift them and give the finer Book from the treasure by column

Which you cannot do if you suffer

The poem of thy choice,

PA. alone with only one horrid fact branded A man obtains his maximum height at Trial bottles free at J. N. Savoga's drug ter all other treatment had failed. It is that provise applies to all kinds of cow Trial bottles free at J. N. Savoga's drug ter all other treatment had failed. It is