The Somerset Herald.

EDWARD SCULL, Editor and Proprietor.

WEDNESDAY.....August 22, 1894.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

Election, Tuesday, Nov. 13th.

STATE.

For Governor—Daniel H. Hastings.
For Lieutenant Governor—Walter Lyon.
For Auditor General—Amos H. Mylin.
For Secretary of Internal Affairs—James W. Latta.
For Congressman-at-Large—Galusha A. Grow and George F. Huff.

COUNTY.

STATE SENATE:

N. B. Critchfield, Jenner Township.
Subject to the Decision of the District Conference.

ASSEMBLY:

Wm. Henry Miller, Quemahoning Twp.
Jeremiah Maurer, Stoystown Borough.

JURY COMMISSIONER:

Samuel J. Bowser, Milford Township.

POOR DIRECTOR:

William Dull, Milford Township.

IT was Grover's Waterloo.

Foot, who? with your little tariff pop-gun bills.

THE Democrats now take both sugar and whisky in their'n.

THE burning question of the hour is settled. Unquestionably Gorman is a bigger man than "Old Cleveland."

THERE is a great demand just now for juicy young crows. Address, "Cleveland, Wilson & Co., Washington, D. C."

Is it the Democratic party or the trusts that control the Government? Or does the party control the Government and the trusts control the party?

IF the President signs the tariff bill or permits it to become a law he will succeed in making out a strong case of "perfidy and dishonor" against himself.

SAID Mr. Wilson, the Democratic leader of the House, "The Sugar trust has taken the people by the throat and the battle will never end until we throw off the grip." That the trust succeeded in throttling the party is painfully in evidence.

THE Democratic politicians are singing very small over the adoption of the Gorman tariff bill. It satisfies nobody and the President is on record that it is a bill of "perfidy and dishonor." Poor cuckoos, what a nauseous dish of crow they have to swallow!

THE unconditional surrender of the House to Gorman & Co. was a sickener for the President and he hurriedly fled from Washington. It is to be hoped that the breezes at Buzzards Bay will brace him up, preparatory to swallowing the huge dish of crow set before him.

THE Democrats are trying to extenuate their sell out to the trusts by declaring that the "Gorman Wilson tariff bill," though bad, is not as bad as the present tariff bill. But that does not break the force of the President's denunciation of it as a bill of "perfidy and dishonor."

THE three pop-gun bills placing sugar, iron ore and coal on the free list passed the House with neatness and dispatch and were as expeditiously shelved in the Senate by referring them to the Finance Committee without debate. They were only intended for buncome, and being hailed with derision were speedily unloaded.

OUR dearly beloved brethren of the Democratic press have our tenderest sympathy. They all championed the President and denounced the Senate bill. They will now be compelled to turn a back somersault ere they can defend the new tariff bill in the coming campaign. "Party perfidy and party dishonor" stare them in the face.

A PITEOUS cry for "unity" goes up from the leaders of the Democratic party. Now that the bargain and sale tariff bill has been accepted by both houses of Congress a demand is being made that both wings of the party shall flap together. But a retrospective glance over the record is appalling to the stoutest or most obtuse of them. The calcium light turned on by Hill and Gordon and Vest and others still glares upon the historic pages of the record made by the present Congress, and nothing but the most abject and humiliating surrender by one wing or the other can produce even apparent unity. Just wait until Grover gets his second wind, and observe the unity he will compel with his club.

THE whisky men are making hay while the sun shines, or rather while the President sulks and hesitates. Every day of delay in signing the tariff bill is worth millions of dollars to the whisky trust. The tax on whisky is now 90 cents a gallon; under the new tariff bill it will be $1.10 per gallon. Here is a margin of 20 cents a gallon, or eight dollars a barrel, and every day's delay means a heavy loss to the government and a corresponding gain to the owners of spirits, who are straining every nerve to get their holdings out of bond. This rare opportunity to make a fortune is being improved to the fullest extent. By his delay in signing the bill Mr. Cleveland is simply playing into the hands of the whisky trust and well he knows it.

THE Democrats in Congress are doing their very utmost to keep the business interests of the country in turmoil and uncertainty. No sooner have they agreed upon the tariff bill than notice is given that it is unsatisfactory, and within a few hours after its passage and before it had even gone into the hands of the President, three pop-gun bills were introduced and rushed through the House repealing the duty on sugar, iron ore and barbed wire. There is not the slightest possibility of the passage of these bills at this session, but they show the unreliability and vascillating course of the party in power. Not only that, but they go to prove the charge of bargain and sale so freely made by members of that party. However, the animus displayed by these bills is notice to the country of continued agitation of the tariff question and of further attempts to wipe out all protective duties, and must necessarily prevent the resumption of business on a fixed basis. The stocks of goods in the country are nearly exhausted and manufacturing must necessarily be resumed, but with a threat of continued agitation and further reduction of duties hanging over them, it will only be a hand to mouth resumption to supply immediate wants. If Congress would only adjourn it would remove present fears of further damaging legislation, but with the certainty of its convening again in a little over three months no permanent revival of business can be looked for until that danger point is passed. The coming elections will, however, have a salutary effect, and the defeat of many of the present members and the certainty of a Republican majority in the next House will have a beneficial effect and probably prevent the passage of further ruinous legislation during the short session of next winter.

Now that the "Reform tariff bill" has been accepted by both houses the Democratic cuckoo journals have received the gift of prophecy, and the public is being treated not only to prophecies of great prosperity and content, because of its beneficent provisions, but it is declared with extreme unction that "McKinleyism" is not only a thing of the past but is safely inurned, and no political party will have the temerity to ever again advocate or defend the provisions of the iniquitous tariff bill bearing the name of the distinguished Governor of Ohio. This prophetic braggadocia is based upon the assumption that the voters of the United States will repeat the idiocy of 1892, and is a wretched undervaluation of their intelligence. Men may be extreme partisans and go almost any length to maintain their political opinions, but with the experience of the past year and in view of the commercial disaster and financial distress brought upon the country under the specious name of "tariff reform" they would be sodden idiots to again put the country in the power of the party that has trafficked in their industries, betrayed their dearest interests, and sold them out to the ravening trusts, whose coffers will be crammed with the fruits of purchased legislation. Experience is a dear teacher, and in this instance the country has paid a fearful price for its teachings, but the lesson is not likely to be forgotten during this generation, and those who count upon the folly of 1892 being repeated within the next quarter of a century are simply banking upon the assumed idiocy of the people. The McKinley tariff bill may not again be enacted in totidum verbis, but its underlying principles will again become the law of the land when the Republicans again come to their own in 1896. We set up our prophecy against that of the organs of the bargain and sale party now controlling the country.

WHAT has Democracy done for the workingman? Well, it has closed up his workshops, put out his furnace fires, reduced his wages, and, worse than all, has stopped his wages.—*Inter Ocean.*

WHAT IS GAINED.

From the New York Tribune.

The long fight is over, for all practical purposes, and it is in order to inquire what have the parties won? One thing the Democratic party has clearly gained. It was by many supposed to be absolutely incompetent to pass any revenue bill, and has shown that it is not. This was the one shining goal upon which Democrats in Washington fixed their eyes. Senator Vest pathetically confessed, in his latest speech, that this was the one object of supreme desire; it would be fatal if the party should be proved incapable of passing any bill. Accordingly a bill, such as it is, has been passed. The capacity of the Democratic party to pass such a bill must be conceded. It can sell itself out to sundry monopolies, and by allowing the Treasury to be robbed it can pass a bill. So much is proved.

At the same time it is proved that the Democratic party is not competent to do what it pledges itself and tries to do. It promised to overthrow sundry monopolies which had grown up under previous legislation. Instead, it enabled those monopolies to "hold the country by the throat," as Professor Wilson pitifully says, and to dictate exactly what laws shall be passed. That most of the Democratic members honestly intended to carry out their pledges need not be doubted. The trouble is that they could not save the party without breaking every pledge it had made, and they resolutely saved the party—to that extent. How much of it is left, with its principles trodden under foot and its action besmeared with corruption, future voting must tell. Any party worth saving would have preferred failure to infamy, and its voters may.

The overthrow of discriminating duties for the purpose of protection, the substitution of ad valorem for specific duties, the admission of raw materials free, the smashing of trusts and monopolies, were the principles for which the party fought, or supposed itself fighting. It has definitely abandoned every one of them. Its tariff from beginning to end is a mass of discriminations avowedly intended to suit or to save particular interests. It has retained specific instead of ad valorem duties in a great majority of disputed cases. It has taxed some raw materials and made others free. It has turned over the Government to the trusts and monopolies, to be looted at their pleasure. These things have been done, moreover, not by a combination of a few members of the majority with the opposition in the voting upon particular clauses or duties, so that in these separate features the majority party was actually defeated, as happened in many important cases when the tariff of 1883 was framed, but by deliberate action of two Democratic caucuses, one in the Senate and one in the House, forty-three Senators were bound to vote and did vote on every item as their committee proposed, and the majority in the House accepted and passed the bill exactly as framed by this process in the Senate. In a peculiar and very unusual degree, therefore, the two Democratic majorities have made themselves responsible for every item and for all the departures from the principles of their party.

The absolute failure of the Democratic party to revoke or repeal the essential features of the protective tariff is the highest possible evidence of the strength of that tariff with the people. They have tried its essential features for thirty-three years, and even a hostile party does not dare to depart from them. It was a question of votes, and the Senators from various states knew that they could not retain votes enough to be re-elected, and that their party could not get votes enough in those states to retain control of the Government, if it departed further from the principles of the protective tariff. The Republican party has, therefore, gained a confession and a demonstration that its policy has pleased the people so well and promoted their prosperity so greatly that it cannot be overthrown.

One other important gain is a test of the rate or extent of protection required. The Democratic tariff protects, but in spots and inadequately. Republicans hold that greater National prosperity is attained by protecting adequately and systematically. Experience will teach the people whether a complete and thorough protective tariff is better than a Democratic botch. If the measure of prosperity attained in October, 1892, under the Republican tariff before a change was ordered shall be surpassed by the prosperity attained under the Trust tariff just passed, the people will know it. If not, if wages and production and general prosperity do not recover to the level of 1892, the people will know it, and will decide for complete and thorough protection instead of Democratic botching and blundering. How great that gain is, for Republican principles and the protective policy, time will show.

Mr. Quay's Wonderful Speech.

From the Washington Star.

There is a cloud in the horizon of the Senate now no larger than the old-fashioned, traditional man's hand, but it is growing every day. It is another tariff speech by Mr. Quay, the indefatigable champion of high rates on coal and iron and other commodities too numerous to mention. It will be remembered that on the night when the bill passed the Senate at the last moment—for Mr. Quay is never precipitate—that silent and astute statesman asked and obtained from the Senate leave to print, which is a boon seldom granted in the upper house. No one wanted to force Mr. Quay to go on and deliver his speech, and there was no disposition to deprive him of the great pleasure of seeing it appear in full in the "Record." It was then thought that he had exhausted himself on the subject of the tariff, and that his machine for grinding out speeches had been wrapped up in cotton and laid aside on the shelf.

But those folks were not acquainted with the finer details of Mr. Quay and his ways. They had not scrutinized the document which he had just ordered to appear in the "Record." They did not know that after an aggregate of about 20 hours of reading by Messrs. Quay and Gallinger and several columns that had not been read the speech did not bring the tariff question any nearer to the present than 1795. That left a very comfortable margin of about 99 years for the Keystone orator to draw on in case of emergencies, and the last reports would seem to indicate that there is a very serious emergency about to burst upon Mr. Quay. With either coal or iron placed on the free list by the compromise bill, it is said that he feels it to be his duty to try to talk the Senate into a proper appreciation of the enormity of the offense proposed against Pennsylvania.

The latest reports from Mr. Quay's desk were to the effect that there were galley slips amounting to 365 columns of the "Congressional Record" reposing there, delightful dissertations upon the growth of the coal industry of the United States and charming beachares on iron. When all was supposed to be serene on the subject of coal in the conference, this speech amounted to but half of the present length.

But it has grown. It grows with alarming rapidity whenever free coal or free iron may be mentioned in the acute hearing of Mr. Quay.

Mr. Quay is known throughout the country and even the world as one of the most silent men in public life. There have been more persistent claims, so far as words go, but they have usually been mute from birth. To obtain from his lips an interview on almost any topic is one of the proudest achievements of the average Washington correspondent. Yet Mr. Quay does not keep the length of his speech on the tariff question a secret. That is the one thing that he is willing that the world—and especially that part of the world that has the tariff bill in charge just at present—should know in all the details.

But the way that that speech grows is a matter of admiration to the other Senators. They have become nearly green with envy on account of the ease with which the galleys in Mr. Quay's desk pile up on top of each other. They realize that Mr. Quay has, par excellence, the faculty of language. Many applications have been made to him for the recipe of his success, but he has told only a few, and to those he has mysteriously drawn from his desk and shown a few neatly-bound pamphlets. They are old and new, and some are of middle age. They are all, however, from one source, and that is the great Census Bureau of the Interior Department.

Mr. Quay's style of delivery also is peculiar unto himself. He realizes, as do few other men, the value of a conservation of energy, and he does not believe in wasting his force on an unappreciative Senate. So he summons his friends to his aid, and lets them on the ground floor of his fame by allowing them to "spell" him in his delivery of the great tomes that he and his clerk and the superintendent of the census have produced. Senator Gallinger is his favorite helper in this, for he has a good round voice that never tires, and he likes to read aloud. He comes in very handily at about lunch time, when Mr. Quay gets tired and hungry and thirsty.

The ultimate length of this second tariff speech of the present session by Mr. Quay is not, of course, determined, for no one yet knows how much longer the uncertainty as to coal and iron and other things on the schedules will last. Until there is certainty, however, the speech will keep on growing, like the famous turnip of which the poet Longfellow sang in his school days:

"Mr. Finney had a turnip,
And it grew behind the barn;
And it grew, and it grew,
And the turnip did no harm."

Unequal Assessments.

From the Pittsburg Times.

The comments of Superintendent of Internal affairs Thomas J. Stewart, concerning the inequality of assessments of real estate in many of the counties of the State and the necessity for stringent measures to punish those assessors guilty of favoritism, affords a strong confirmation of what the *Times* has heretofore on the subject. The fact that two men whose property is worth exactly the same are assessed the one just double the other, is cited by Secretary Stewart, but many even more flagrant cases exist in the rural districts of the State.

One sad defect in the assessment laws is the fact that in practice they lead in many instances to the placing of the assessing power in the hands of the ignorant or incompetent. But a small compensation is allowed for the work, and it is as a consequence often done by men who never owned any property or had any business experience and are not qualified to judge of real estate values. The small compensation is too often the excuse to justify them in not being too nice about accepting a consideration or favor of some kind from property holders who desire their assessments to be kept down.

We know of one large town in this State which tried with great success the experiment of having three representative business men and property holders selected to go over the assessments, which work they performed gratuitously. At its completion there was but one appeal made, and that was not sustained and the assessors adopted the work of the committee as their own. These business men and property holders did themselves and their fellow citizens a great service at the expense, of course, of some time and trouble on their part, but the result of the work shows what might be accomplished by bringing a similar intelligence to bear upon the assessments throughout the State. Laws directed to this end would probably yield much more substantial results than punitive ones for misconduct, which, as we have seen, is largely the outgrowth of ignorance.

What They Will Pay.

If the income tax bill is signed by President Cleveland it will have some, but very little, effect on the salaries of the State officials of Pennsylvania. No official salaries are exempt, and they are not only not exempt, but if the salary is included as part of the amount to make up an official's income if the income is over $4,000, it is therefore taxable. Governor Pattison's salary is $10,000, and he will be taxed 2 per cent. on $6,000 or $120. Lieutenant Governor Watres has a salary of $5,000, and he will pay 2 per cent. on $1,000 or $20. Secretary Harrity gets a salary of $4,000 per year, but his fees run this up to about $15,000 per year, added to which is his salary of $10,000 as president of a Philadelphia bank, or $25,000 altogether, on $21,000 of which he will pay tax amounting to $420. Attorney General Hensel gets a salary of $5,500 per year, but his fees lift this to $11,000, and he will pay 2 per cent. tax on $7,000, or $140. State Treasurer Jackson enjoys a salary of $5,000, and will pay $20 tax. The Chief Justice of the Supreme Court gets $8,500 salary and will be taxed on $4,500 of it, or $90, and the Supreme Court Justices who get but $8,000 will pay $80 each to the Government. The Judges in Philadelphia will pay $60, Allegheny $40, and in Somerset $20 each. The Insurance Commissioner, who has a fat thing of it in the way of fees, will pay tax on about $5,000 over the exempted amount, or $100. And yet you don't hear of anybody going to resign because of the income tax, and nobody will refuse office because of it.

Wheat as a Meat Producer.

From the Philadelphia Record.

A western correspondent of a Philadelphia grain firm reports as a result of an experimental feeding of wheat to hogs now in process of fattening for delivery by September 15 a gain in weight equivalent at the market price of hogs to $1.38 per bushel for the wheat consumed by the animals. Yet wheat is selling in Chicago at 58½ cents a bushel and in New York at 58¾ cents a bushel for September delivery. Other experiments by western stock feeders have shown results almost as profitable as those achieved in the case above cited.

The hog raiser who communicated this information closed his letter by asking the Philadelphia merchant if he could realize what might be the result if the feeders of this country, who have annually consumed 85 per cent. of the corn crop, should turn to the use of wheat, as many are now doing. There is a pertinency in this inquiry which might be considered with advantage by the speculators who are selling wheat "short" at ruiling low prices.

Waiting on Cleveland.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 20.—President Cleveland is expected here Tuesday night or Wednesday morning. The impression seems to gain ground that he will finally sign the tariff bill, which means "party perfidy and party dishonor," and accompany his signature by a message expressing regret that the bill does not approach nearer to "tariff reform" and thanks that so much has been done in that direction.

The immense withdrawals of whisky and the large importations of raw sugar to gain advantage of the new rates are believed to be impressing government officers that the sooner the bill is signed the better, because of the loss of revenue and the charges of collusion between the administration and the Whisky and Sugar trusts.

The reason for the belief that the President will finally sign the bill is the prevailing opinion of Cleveland that he will never do by indirection what he can do directly. Therefore, if he does not sign the bill he will have avoided a responsibility. However, an intimation was dropped by Private Secretary Thurber to-day that the President might not sign the bill and that he might let it become a law by expiration of the 10 days, as he did the river and harbor bill. There, however, must always be kept in view the fact that Mr. Cleveland is an unusual man, and at the last moment he may take it into his head to veto the measure, and in his veto message insist that Congress shall remain in session until another bill has been passed.

Buried in a Store Box.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., Aug. 18.—Joseph Grossman, a peddler, who has been in this country about three years, died yesterday, leaving a wife, two daughters and a son. He bequeathed $50 to his widow and $150 to his son. The daughters get nothing. Grossman wanted to have his money buried with him, but his friends dissuaded him from that. Although on his death bed, Grossman on Tuesday demanded $80 that his son owed him and wanted him to pay it at the rate of 5 cents per day. The son, however, pleaded poverty and the debt was finally forgiven him.

Grossman's body was put in a store box and this afternoon it was carried out to the cemetery. There the body was taken out of the box, wrapped in a sheet and placed in an upright position in the grave and buried. On Monday the same family buried a child in a store box.

Assassin's Bullet in his Heart.

WHEELING, W. Va., Aug. 17.—With a bullet through his heart, Major Russell was found dead on his farm, in Barbour County, yesterday. Russell and his wife were recently tried for the murder of Mrs. Russell's mother, Mrs. Amanda Welch, by poison, and acquitted.

After the trial Russell was warned by a notice on his door to leave the country, but he paid no attention to it other than go armed. At the time he was killed he carried a Winchester and a revolver. The killing was done near a piece of woods, and it is supposed the assassin fired from ambush.

Scared by a Mighty Meteor.

COPPERVILLE, Miss., Aug. 17.—An immense meteor burst over the town last night with a concussion that shook the earth for miles around and frightened the people greatly. The negroes were greatly excited and look upon it as a warning that Judgment day is close at hand.

Witnesses of the phenomenon say that it resembled a ball of fire passing through the sky, and, when it reached a point directly over the town, exploded with a deafening report. Fragments of the meteor were picked up in the streets.

Death Ended Her Pleading.

GALLITZIN, Pa., Aug. 18.—In Tunnel Hill borough this evening James McIlroy was fighting with his brother. His wife, frightened at the encounter, seized her husband's arm and begged him to desist. He warned her to let go, but she persisted in her pleadings. Then the husband broke away and shot her. The wound was deadly, and it is doubtful if the woman lived more than a few seconds, or whether she was alive when he shot her again.

Arrested for Having a White Wife.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Aug. 18.—James Reed has been arrested on the charge of having married Laura Grooms, a white woman, in violation of the Georgia law, forbidding miscegenation. The couple have been married 10 years and have several children. Reed associated entirely with white people, and until his arrest, no one except a cousin of the wife seemed to have suspected that there was negro blood in him. His pursuits were mulattos. His wife stands by him.

Brace the Nerves.

Sedatives and opiates won't do it. These nervines do not make the nerves strong, and failing to do this fall short of producing the essential of their quietude—vigor. And while in extreme cases—and these only—of nervous irritation such drugs may be advisable, their frequent use is highly prejudicial to the delicate organism upon which they act, and in order to renew their quieting effect increased and dangerous doses eventually become necessary. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is an efficient substitute for such pernicious drugs. It quiets the nerves by bracing, toning, strengthening them. The connection between weakness of the nervous system and that of the organs of digestion is a strong and sympathetic link. The Bitters, by imparting a healthful impulse to the digestive and assimilating functions, promotes throughout the whole system a vigor in which the nerves come in for a large share. Use the Bitters in malaria, constipation, bilious and kidney trouble.

Musical Instruments.

Violins, Mandolins, Guitars, Banjos and other stringed instruments at Snyder's drug store.

ALTOONA BANK TRAGEDY.

National Examiner William Miller Shoots Himself.

The city of Altoona was startled Friday by the suicide of National Bank Examiner William Miller, who shot himself to death in the Second National Bank. This tragedy, following so closely behind the flight of Cashier Harry A. Gardiner, who looted the bank to the extent of $700,000, has caused the greatest excitement here. Worry over the censure of depositors and of the national authorities is supposed to have induced Examiner Miller to snuff out his life so unexpectedly.

Friday morning the examiner was at the bank as usual, directing the work of the clerks, but at the time of the suicide no one was present but John P. Levan, president of the bank, who tells the story of the tragedy as follows:

"After eating my dinner I walked down to the bank, meeting at the door Clerks Kennedy and Miller, who were just going out for dinner. This was about 12:30 o'clock. I then went inside and found Examiner Miller sitting in the directors' office back of the counting room. After a few moments' conversation it occurred to me that the Examiner was delaying going to dinner because of my presence, and I said to Mr. Miller:

"If you have everything locked up you ought to go to dinner, Mr. Miller; if not, I will walk down to the hotel until you are ready to come back."

STARTLED BY THE DEATH SHOT.

The Examiner answered pleasantly that there was no reason why Mr. Levan should not remain while he was gone, remarking at the same time that there was nothing he could disturb. The examiner then left the bank, but in 15 minutes he returned. On President Levan remarking that he had hardly given himself time to eat his dinner Mr. Miller said that he had not been feeling well and had no appetite. He had only gone to the dining room door and returned without eating at all. The two men sat discussing the affairs of the bank in regard to some paper which Mr. Levan expressed the opinion would prove to be good.

The Examiner laughingly remarked:

"But I guess you would rather have money than paper."

Leaving Mr. Levan sitting in the office, he arose and walked into the counting room. Mr. Levan heard a noise made as by one sitting down in the cashier's chair and a moment later the report of a loud explosion followed.

A BULLET THROUGH HIS HEAD.

President Levan ran forward to the counting room, and the dreadful sight he beheld almost paralyzed him. On the floor by the side of the cashier's table and directly in front of the desk sat by the outstretched form of Examiner Miller. Blood was gushing from a great bullet-hole in his head. Mr. Levan waited to see no more, but rushed out on the street and gave the alarm. The loud report of the revolver had been heard for half a square, and some persons in stores near by had already stepped to the sidewalk to inquire the cause of it. The first person that Mr. Levan met he told that the Examiner had shot himself in the bank, but he was himself so weak from the shock that he might have fallen had not friends led him to a chair.

The United States detectives who are in the city were both at the bank directly after the tragedy occurred.

HE USED THE BANK'S REVOLVER.

Examiner Miller used a big revolver, about a foot long, which is owned by the bank. This weapon was kept in the cashier's desk. The revolver fell from Miller's grasp into the open drawer from which he had taken it. After passing through the suicide's head, the bullet struck one of the front doors, knocking a chip from it and coin the door glanced to the sidewalk of the bank, kneeling a hole in the plaster and falling to the ground. It was found on the stone steps outside the outer bank doors.

The news spread like a flash, and in a few minutes Thirteenth street, between Tenth and Eleventh avenues, was packed with a mass of humanity, everybody eager to learn whether or not the startling report was true.

LETTER TO COMPTROLLER ECKELS.

Among the letters found on the remains was one addressed to James H. Eckels, Comptroller of the Treasury at Washington, and dated August 17, 1894. It was unsealed and read as follows:

"The directors are extremely anxious to resume, and I would suggest that you permit me to furnish them with a full statement of the losses, as shown by my report. I cannot advise them, as I do not know just what conditions you wish to impose.

"Will you please, therefore, write me fully, setting forth suggestions as to the basis of resumption which under your present information you are able to furnish. The directors are all gentlemen of the highest integrity and are among the most wealthy and influential citizens. A committee will go down and lay the matter before you if you desire. There is not much change in the situation, except such as are indicated in my letter of August 14, in which I called your attention to the certificate of deposit account. This has worked down to about the amount indicated in my letter. An early reply is requested.

Yours respectfully,

"WILLIAM MILLER, Inspector in Charge."

Ever since the opening of the examination Mr. Miller has worked hard. The bank clerks told him they could not stand the work much longer. At times he worked until 1:30 o'clock in the morning, beginning operations again at 8 o'clock. Latterly he had not kept his work up quite so late and last night quit at 10:30. At no time did he seem to be specially worried about anything, but all along his nervousness showed the effects of the strain upon him. The unsealed letter given above, which he evidently meant to mail at once, has been sent to its destination.

Miller was single and aged 42 years. He had been bank examiner of this district for about four years and had a reputation for honesty and hard work. His home was at Mercer, Pa., where he was cashier of the First National Bank previous to becoming examiner. His brother at Mercer was notified of the sad affair and replied that he would leave at once for this city.

REPORTED HE TOOK HIS LIFE.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 20.—A secret service detective sent by Secretary Carlisle to investigate the suspicion of United States District Attorney Harry Aiyan Hall that William Miller, bank examiner for Pennsylvania, had not committed suicide, but had been killed, in the Second National Bank in Altoona, has reported to the secretary that Mr. Miller undoubted took his own life. The report was satisfactory to Secretary Carlisle.

Special Bank Examiner Coffin telegraphed the Comptroller from Altoona that there is no foundation for the murder idea.

Acting Comptroller Tucker told the Altoona delegation, consisting of Congressman Hicks and Messrs. Hammond and Griffith, who arrived to-day that the Treasury must know what the condition of the Second National Bank was and the impairment of the capital be made good before it could re-open. According to Miller's report, that impairment covers the capital stock of $100,000. The committee feels that the estimate is exaggerated and that the bank can soon begin business.

Low Prices and Good Work.

Low prices and good work are still the rule at my Photograph gallery, witness: 1 dozen good Cabinet Photographs, $1.00. Half-dozen in proportion.

1 half-dozen Card size 50
1 dozen Square Card, for 75
Duplex per half-dozen, ...50

At such prices everybody can afford to have pictures taken. Gallery up stairs. Entrance next to Sipe's store, Somerset, Pa.

W. H. WELFLEY.

Home Items.

Hogs are starving in South Dakota from lack of wheat or corn to feed them.

The horses, wagons and other camp equipage of the original Coxey army have been returned to Massillon, O.

An epidemic of Texas fever prevails among cattle in Venango county, Pa., and several head have died.

Enemies burned Jerry Raughman's barn near Greensburg, Pa. The building was stored with grain, and the loss amounts to $2,000.

At daybreak Thursday, Santo Caserio, who so cruelly murdered President Carnot, at Lyons, on Sunday, June 24 last, was beheaded.

The city of New York, in which there dwelt in 1885 only 50,000 native-born voters to 77,000 foreign-born voters, now reports 180,000 native voters to 250,000 naturalized foreigners.

One hundred members of the army of the Commonweal were released from the house of correction Baltimore, Sunday morning and were started for Cincinnati over the Baltimore and Ohio railroad. The men agreed to leave the state if given their liberty.

The New York Evening *World* prints a list of 165 men and women residing in that city who will have to pay an income tax of from $1000 to $172,000. It puts Mrs. Hetty Green at the head of the women and William Waldorf Astor at the head of the men's list.

The town of Hubbard, O., is in a bad way. The Mayor is in jail, having been arrested for gross intoxication, and the City Marshal is keeping him company because of his refusal to obey the orders of the Common Council. The population is much wrought up over the situation.

Having mistaken his wife at the bedroom window for a burglar during a shower before daylight Thursday morning at Kalamazoo, Mich., young Farmer Frank Proferes, who was aroused in bed, shot her through the heart with his revolver. Before she sank to the floor, dead, she exclaimed: "Frank, you have shot me!" The husband is crazed with grief at his mistake.

At Columbus, O., John Verdon, a penitentiary convict from Cincinnati, dropped dead from heart disease Sunday. He predicted the day and the hour of his death. When he was received at the prison he wrote this prediction on a slip of paper, which was given to another convict to keep. The paper was examined to-day and found to be exactly true.

A. J. Hill, one of the best known Democratic politicians in Fayette county, committed suicide Sunday morning at his home near Vanderbilt, five miles west of Connellsville, by shooting himself through the head. He had been in poor health for some time, and worry over that is supposed to have been the cause. Recent political disappointments are also thought to have had something to do with his act.

Let any farmer haul a load on a rough and muddy road, and then estimate the cost for his time, team and wear of vehicle during the period he is engaged at such work, comparing the result with the small additional tax he would have to pay for a better road, and the probability is that he will favor an increased tax and better roads. The winter is coming and the lack of good roads will be severely felt.

Private John Allen, of Tupelo, Miss., is entitled to the honors of a prophet, for he predicted the action of the House upon the tariff bill with scientific accuracy. On the 18th of July I asked him if the House would agree to the Senate bill. "Why, of course we will," was the reply; "we are going to raise hell until our wind gives out, and then we will lie down and let the Senate step on our neck."—Wilbur E. Curtis, in the Chicago *Record*.

Daniel Harshbarger committed suicide early Thursday morning at the residence of his aged parents, about a mile east of Geistown, Cambria county. The deed was committed in a little building that is used as a carpenter shop, which adjoins his father's home. Harshbarger placed a noose around his neck and then fired a bullet from a 22 calibre revolver into the left side of his head, thus shooting and hanging himself almost at the same time. The deceased was about 30 years old.

Three prisoners walked out of the Huntingdon County Jail Thursday night, scaled the outer wall and escaped. The fugitives are John Beatty, Robert Deamitt and John Spooneyberger. Beatty, who had acted in the capacity of turnkey, although a prisoner, carried off the jail and cell keys with him, and the services of the local police were needed to guard against the escape of the other prisoners, who had to be huddled together in the main corridor. Ten prisoners have escaped from Sheriff Oaks within a year and a half.

Said Professor Charles Eliot Norton, at the Bryant centenary: "The horebell nods with the rhythm of Scott's delightful verse; the daffodil dances to Wordsworth's tune; the lark sings Shakespeare's 'Hark! hark!' at Heaven's gate; the nightingale never ceases to lament for her poet's untimely death in Keats; and as Burns has made the mountain daisy, so has Bryant made the fringed gentian his own. And as long as a wild duck shall cross the crimson sky of evening in his flight, so long shall Bryant's memory float heaven-ward with it."

The department of internal affairs has prepared a special report from the records of twenty-one representative counties which shows with much certainty the percentage which assessed valuation bears to actual valuation of real estate in the state. The report should be of great aid to the next legislature in framing a tax bill which will bear equitably on corporations and the owners of real estate. For the purpose of making the report as accurate as possible competent men were sent into the counties, and taking the selling and buying price of land as the best basis obtainable, compared those figures with the assessed valuations. Some startling results were secured. The report says that the law requiring the assessor to fix the assessment of property with reference to its actual value is a dead letter, and that the rates of assessment are eighty per cent. below the actual valuation. Many disparities are found to exist in the same assessment district. A property worth $10,000 is assessed at $8,000, while in another district of the same county a property worth $20,000 is assessed for $4,000. One man is required to pay twice as much tax as another.

New Prices for 1894.

Painted Barb Wire per lb, - 2 cts.
Bissell Chilled Plows, - - $6.00
No. 40 " " - - 6.00
Syracuse " " - - 6.00
Gale " " - - 6.00

Call and see the latest improvement in Lever Spring Tooth Harrows.

JAMES B. HOLDERBAUM,
Somerset, Pa.

Reduced Rates to Grangers' Picnic at Williams' Grove via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the accommodation of persons desiring to attend this interesting picnic and exhibition the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets on August 24th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th and 31st, good to return until September 3d, inclusive, from stations in the following tariffs, at rate of one fare for the round trip:

From all principal stations on the Pennsylvania Railroad Division west of Bryn Mawr and east of Rockhill Furnace, both inclusive.

From all principal stations on the Northern Central Railway north of Lutherville, Md., and south of Canandaigua.

From all principal stations of the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division.

Readers of the HERALD should not forget that J. N. Snyder, the druggist, can fit their eyes.

A SWINDLER CAPTURED.

Many Farmers Are Taken In by the Rascal's Yarn Smooth Talk.

Frank G. Anderson was brought from Bedford and lodged in jail at Pittsburg, Thursday night, on a charge of false pretenses. He is accused of swindling Elijah Miller out of $2,000, and other informations are to be made against him. It is alleged that Anderson has been swindling by wholesale, and the story told by the prosecutor in the case reads like a chapter in a detective story.

Some time ago, it was stated, Anderson made his appearance in Bedford county. He was about 40 years of age, looked younger and was of fine appearance and manners. He represented that he was a lawyer from New York, and produced credentials that showed him a prominent member of the New York bar. His imposing manners and supposed high standing gave him the confidence of the people at once. He lodged at the house of a well-to-do farmer, about five miles from Bedford, made love to the farmer's daughter, and in a short while married her.

During his courtship he also attended to business, and got his father-in-law, his wife's relatives and most of the people in the vicinity interested in a great scheme for money-making. He said he owned a hotel in a good locality, and was organizing a stock company to run a big summer resort. A large number of investors were found, and the money was turned over to Anderson to get things in shape. One arrangement was that his mother-in-law was to have the management of the hotel at a salary of $100 a month. When the subscribers had paid in their money, aggregating thousands of dollars, Anderson had to take a trip. He did not return when expected, and some of the people got suspicious.

Letters were written to New York, and it was found that his story about being a member of the bar and his business relations was a fake. They found instead, it is alleged, that he had the reputation of being a very slick man, whose dealings were questionable. The stockholders in the hotel then sent a representative to the place where the resort was to be established. He found a hotel there, but Anderson didn't own it. His only connection with it was that he had been a guest there for two days.

Elijah Miller, an uncle of Anderson's wife, who had invested $2,500 in the scheme, then went on the war path for Anderson. He had paid the money to Anderson in Pittsburg, and the information had to be made in Allegheny county, where the transaction took place. Going there he consulted Deputy District Attorney W. A. Blakely, telling him the story related above. An information was then made before Alderman McMasters charging Anderson with false pretenses. A warrant was issued, but the officers could not find the man. Three weeks ago Mr. Miller went to the Alderman and asked for the warrant, saying he thought he could find his man. He was not mistaken, and a few days ago located Anderson in Cumberland, Md.

When he reached there, however, Anderson had started over the mountains into Pennsylvania. Miller followed and Anderson returned to Bedford with Miller right behind him. Miller there obtained the assistance of Constable Beagle, who on last Thursday arrested Anderson at the home of his wife.

Anderson, it is stated, was preparing to go to Scotland. Other informations are to be made against him, including one by a man from Connellsville, who was also in the hotel scheme. The father-in-law of the prisoner, it is said, has announced his intention of going to Pittsburg to bail out his son-in-law. Anderson says he is an old soldier.

The World's Fair Rebuilt for the Pages of History.

The "Book of the Builders," one of the most artistic and magnificent publications ever issued is now being offered by the Pittsburg *Dispatch* to its readers. It is beyond question the greatest offer ever made by a newspaper. See the *Dispatch* for full information.

Written in Lead Pencil.

BEAVER, Pa., Aug. 17.—The will of Rev James Beatty, a Methodist minister, of South Beaver township, was entered for probate in the Register's office to-day. Mr. Beaty died in May last, leaving two large farms and considerable personal property. No will was found, and after his death his only surviving child, a married daughter, took out letters of administration on the estate. It was arranged that she should take one farm and her dead sister's heirs the other. Yesterday, in cleaning up the house where Mr. Beaty died, a will was found in an old organ, leaving everything to the surviving daughter. This will was written in lead pencil, but the writing and signatures are genuine. It was this which was entered for probate to-day.

A Wonderful Mirage.

A dispatch from Buffalo, N. Y., says: Twenty thousand Buffalonians who lifted their eyes toward the northern sky between 10 and 11 o'clock Thursday morning saw there a beautiful and perfect mirage. It was the likeness of the City of Toronto and Lake Ontario, with its harbor and the little island, which lies in the lake. Toronto is 56 miles north of Buffalo, but those who first witnessed the phenomenon were able to count the church spires of the Canadian city. Vessels were seen moving in the lake. A careful examination of a map of the country pictured in the sky showed that the mirage was without the slightest distortion.

On Deck This Week.

A large line of Fishing Tackle now on sale at JAS. B. HOLDERBAUM.

Many Distinguished Soldiers.

Some of the prominent men who will attend the National Encampment