

IF  
Oh, if the world were mine, I'd give the world to you!  
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### A BICYCLE RIDE.

#### A Thrilling Incident of the Great Southwest.

Jack Andrews, or "Andy," as he was more commonly known among his associates, was a New York city cyclist and sport in the days of the good old order. He was a common name among the cycling club men of Goddard, and when astride his fifty-eight inch model, he set a pace for the rest of Manhattan's flyers. Jack was one of those happy-go-lucky sort of people, with plenty of "stiff," but popularity had been unable to get it by his genial and clever ways.

One day, Mr. Andrews, was accidentally involved in the full morning of the word in a great metropolitan. Well street had been a veritable gold mine for him. He made his money easily; Jack spent it for him rapidly.

But there came an end to these prosperous days. A financial crash drove many of New York's supposedly wealthy lenders to the wall, and Andrews, Sr., was one of them. But, unlike the great majority, he had enough of his own money to buy popularity had been unable to get it by his genial and clever ways.

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upon the path of the Indians and their intended victims.  
The red devil saw the trap they had fallen into and with half a dozen parting shots, they wheeled their ponies and started for the north again. But it was too late for the troopers were out to them, and the few who escaped in safety to the reservation had learned a lesson they did not soon forget.

As for Jack—For it was him, mounted on a preposterous third story—as soon as he saw that help had arrived; that his long race was over, and that he had won, rolled over, entirely exhausted onto the ground.

"I suppose you're looking at that affair in a wondering way, and wondering what sort of a thing it is, where I plattered it in, and whether it would be any good as a copy or not," said Jack, by way of introduction to his story.

"Well, boys, it's quite an experience, and, Atkins, if you'll kindly favor me with a lesson from that thick Arizona sand, which that devilish thing has lodged in my throat, I will relate the story to you, and you'll see that a goodly supply of the most wholesome food you have, as I have been living principally on hope for the past few hours."

"Now, boys, I'm ready. Are you? If so, here goes. As a beginner, I will commence back a few years. In this end of the world I am known as Jack Andrews, a poor devil of a cow puncher, with about money enough each month to carry me through one night at poker, if I don't play too much loser from the start, and to buy an occasional drink for myself and friends. By the way, Atkins, another drink from that flask of yours wouldn't be bad, though."

"But, boys, like yourselves, I wasn't always a cow puncher. Once upon a time I wore dude clothes in New York City, and, while I didn't risk a thing like that, I rode a smashing similar machine which answered the same purpose. None of you have been away from a civilized community so long but that you can remember one of those things they called a bicycle, although they were not very numerous in our days. Well, that thing there, according to my way of thinking, must be a new-fangled bicycle."

"As I was saying, I rode a bicycle over New York city streets in the days when I was younger than I am now. Mine was what they called a fifty-eight inch wheel; that is a big wheel, fifty-eight inches high, with the pedals fastened to it, and a small one that traveled along behind it. In those days and a member's prayers for his welfare started west. It wasn't a fortune he sought on Arizona's plains, for Jack was a philosophical young man, and didn't believe that fortune was gathered off of every bit of western sage brush but a life worth the living. A bicycle was to take the place of a wheel; a pair of buckskin pants, a flannel shirt, and a broad-brimmed western scyber were to replace the nasty, short cycling trousers, the white sweater and the silk cap of his New York cycling days.

The half-breed men sitting around the camp fire at four or five o'clock in Arizona, looked worried. One of the number was wearing a pair of lead-strewn pants, and another a broad-brimmed western scyber were to replace the nasty, short cycling trousers, the white sweater and the silk cap of his New York cycling days.

for more rapid traveling, if I could ride it, and I believed I could. It took me some time to get the hang of the thing, but after many falls and more bruises and scratches I succeeded.

"It isn't necessary to tell all of the little incidents of last night's ride. When morning came, and I could feel the sun on my face, with all my money in the sack, I also found that the Apaches had struck the trail of the wheel, and having followed one day before, were not as much mystified by it as I could have wished.

"I was, I should judge, about three or four miles ahead of them, but I knew that I could strike the trail, and smoother than I increased my pace. The Indians seemed to increase their pace, but I could see that the little distance between us was not lessening so rapidly.

"Oh, what a race that was! And, strange to say, I enjoyed it. Every muscle was strained to the utmost. Not a pouf of strength that I could command but what was thrown into the pedals of the machine. Memories of happy days long past were revived, and I could feel the old blood coursing through my veins, the first time for many years. For the time I seemed to forget that my pursuers were Indians seeking my scalp; it seemed more like a hot sport with the boys at home, with myself as pacesetter. Not till I heard the clash of spears and the shouts of the men in D troop—did I realize that I was in a trap, and that the stakes in that race had been, with about money enough each month to carry me through one night at poker, if I don't play too much loser from the start, and to buy an occasional drink for myself and friends. By the way, Atkins, another drink from that flask of yours wouldn't be bad, though."

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It Makes People Well.  
Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy restores loss of appetite, cures indigestion, sick headache and constipation. By its use persons in delicate health, and themselves eating the plainest of food with great relish.

Was It Providence?  
"You know," began the drummer, as a soft and tender smile played over his face, "I was in St. Louis about two years ago and wanted to get a check cashed. Like any other fool I went to the bank alone, though knowing I would have to be identified. The teller threw the check back at me, and I handed him my card, a lot of old letters, the strawberry mark on my left arm, and all that, but it was no use. I must get some one to identify me, though I didn't know a soul in all that town. Do any of you believe in Providence?"

"One impulsive individual said he did, but the others maintained a discreet silence."  
"Well I went out on the street and wandered up and down, wondering what I should do. In the midst of the rush I caught sight of a familiar face, and I soon had the man by the arm."  
"Say, I remember me, don't you?"  
"No, sir."  
"Never saw me before?"  
"No, sir."  
"But you are in error. Didn't you use to live in Elmira, N. Y.?"  
"I did, sir."  
"Lived on Cherry street?"  
"Yes, sir."  
"Had a daughter named Maude?"  
"Sir, who are you?"  
"Had a daughter named Maude. Don't you remember that on a certain occasion you were in a home and saw a young man sitting up with her and booted him out doors?"  
"Ah! I do remember."  
"Well, I am the booted young man of the dim past. Come down to the bank and identify me as Maude's brother."  
"With the greatest pleasure."  
"Gentlemen," continued the drummer, as he beamed a smile, "it is needless to add that I got my money and that the old man had a cocktail with me."  
"But it was funny you should admit that he booted you out of his house," protested one of the audience.  
"How funny? I was there and I was booted. Why conceal the fact. He was the girl's father. He had right to boot me. Gentlemen, I don't belong to any church, but I do seek to be a good man, and I ask you if the hand of Providence was not in it? I speak a girl. Her father comes home and boots me. Years elapse and just when I want \$250 on a check to get out of St. Louis I run across the booted and he helps me. If not Providence what is it?"  
"I don't think so. At least I haven't seen anything of it."  
"Probably he's moved off over into Canada. And the morning papers will have a full account of the loss of life and destruction of property. You may remember that I'm short on wind power. Goin' to see a feller up here who owes me \$2. If he pays, all right; if he don't I draw a long breath, hump my back and let her go, and down comes the varmint's shanty on top the family."—Detroit Free Press.

No Thief Dare Touch It.  
A ring, studded with diamonds and pearls, hung suspended to a silk cord around the neck of a statue in one of the most frequented parks in Madrid. It is safer there than in one of the strongest rooms of the Bank of England. Thousands of people pass every day and admire its beauty, but the greatest thief in Spain hesitates even to touch it. It is believed to deal out death to who it belongs. The ring was especially made for the late Alfonso XIII, who gave it to his cousin Mercedes, on the day of their betrothal. Upon her death it passed into the possession of the King's grandmother, Queen Christina. Three months after ward she died. The King passed on the deadly band of gold to his sister, who died the King after she received it. The King then placed the jewelry in his own casket of precious relics, and lived less than a year after he had done it.—London Answer.

The State Campaign.  
The gubernatorial campaign in Pennsylvania will be opened with a speech by Gen. Hastings at the convention of the State League of Republican Clubs in Harrisburg, on September 8 and 9. The speech will be made at the same time by Senator Walter L. Rorer. The State League of Republican Clubs is a national organization, and its purpose is to hold meetings in all parts of the country. The League is a national organization, and its purpose is to hold meetings in all parts of the country. The League is a national organization, and its purpose is to hold meetings in all parts of the country.

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William Stanley, a farmer near Indianapolis and until he joined the Populists, a Democrat, has consulted a lawyer with reference to bringing suit against Congressmen Linn and Linn. Stanley says that when Byrum was a candidate, two years ago, he said that the farmers would get \$1.25 per bushel for their wheat if Cleveland was elected. He proposed to hold his money until the date for holding the convention to fill the vacancy on the ticket caused by the death of ex-Senator Sloan, of Indiana. It is thought the campaign will be formally opened by the Democrats at the convention with speeches by some of the nominees.

It May Do as Much for You.  
Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a Severe Kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so-called kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure of all Kidney and Liver troubles and often gives relief in a few days. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 25c per bottle. Sold by J. N. Snyder's Drug Store.

Little Tommy's Thoughtfulness.  
"Eldie's afraid of growing fat," said dear little Tommy, who was being exhibited before company.  
"How do you know this?" asked one of the guests.  
"Because," replied Tommy, confidently, "Last night when she ate Mr. Mabely were on the pizza I heard her say: 'I'm afraid I'm heavy, ain't I?'"—Chicago Record.

The Man Who Blew.  
"Feel anything of the cyclone you were here?" asked a strapping young man who came in from Dearborn the other day on the train and took a street car up Jefferson avenue.  
"When was it?" asked the conductor, or so he worked off his pennies on the train in making change.  
"Just about noon to-day. I didn't know but what I'd find a dozen buildings blown down."  
"Haven't been any wind her to-day to speak of. Where are you from?"  
"Dearborn, and that's where she started from and was headed this way last accounts. Probably struck a snag somewhere and was lodged off. I started it myself."  
"How could you start a cyclone?" asked the conductor as he stopped the car and pulled a fat woman up the steps.  
"Feller come along this forenoon with one of them lung tests. Five dollars, and the money you can blow the healthier your lungs are. It was a mile out of town, but the boys sent me. When the feller saw me he offered me half a dollar not to blow."  
"Why didn't he want you to blow?"  
"He suspected what would happen. I wouldn't let him off though. When he raised his offer to a dollar I says to him: 'No use, you are a trawlin' around to catch the blowin' pander and must take chances on a calamity. Give me that noze and stand clear!'"  
"Why, you don't look like a great blower," said the conductor as he sized him up.  
"No, and that's where most of 'em get left. I got hold of that noze, drew a long breath and let her flicker and ruin forever. Say that hull blamed machine just exploded like a boiler and went flyin' over the country."  
"You don't say so?"  
"Knocked three men down, broke one a hitches' post and ripped the shingles off a barn. Breath couldn't get away fast enough and so formed a cyclone. I had my mouth pointed towards Detroit, and that cyclone was just a learn' up grass and playin' with fence rails when she went out 'o' sight. Didn't reach here, eh?"  
"I don't think so. At least I haven't seen anything of it."  
"Probably she's moved off over into Canada. And the morning papers will have a full account of the loss of life and destruction of property. You may remember that I'm short on wind power. Goin' to see a feller up here who owes me \$2. If he pays, all right; if he don't I draw a long breath, hump my back and let her go, and down comes the varmint's shanty on top the family."—Detroit Free Press.

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THE best investment  
I in real estate is to keep buildings well painted. Paint protects the house and saves repairs. You sometimes want to sell—many a good house has remained unsold for want of paint. The rule should be, though, "the best paint or none." That means  
Strictly Pure  
White Lead  
You cannot afford to use cheap paint. To be sure of getting Strictly Pure White Lead, look at the brand; any of these are safe:  
"Armstrong & McKelvy,"  
"Brymer-Brunan,"  
"Davis-Chambers,"  
"Falconstock."

For Colors—National Lead Co. Pure White Lead Tinting Colors. You cannot afford to use cheap paint. To be sure of getting Strictly Pure White Lead, look at the brand; any of these are safe:  
"Armstrong & McKelvy,"  
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120 DOLLARS PER MONTH  
IN YOUR OWN LOCALITY  
Dropped on a miserly, without capital, during your spare hours. Any man, woman, boy, or girl can do the work handsily, without experience. Talking unnecessary. Nothing like it for money-making ever offered before. Our workers always prosper. No time wasted in learning the business. We teach you in a quick, how to succeed. You can make a trial without expense to yourself. We carry you, furnish everything needed to start on the business successfully, and guarantee you against failure if you but follow our simple, plain instructions. Reader, if you are in need of ready money, and want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address, and we will mail you a document giving you all the particulars.

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UNLIKE ANY OTHER  
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CONDENSED TIME TABLES.  
Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.  
Somerset and Cambria Branch  
SOUTHWARD  
Johnstown Mail Express—Rockwood 5:30 a. m., Somerset 6:10, Somerset 6:25, Hooersville 6:30, Johnstown 6:40.  
Johnstown Accommodation—Rockwood 11:30 a. m., Somerset 12:10, Somerset 12:25, Hooersville 12:30, Johnstown 12:40.  
Johnstown Accommodation—Rockwood 5:45 p. m., Somerset 6:25, Somerset 6:40, Hooersville 6:50, Johnstown 7:00.  
SUNDAY ONLY—Johnstown 8:30, Somerset 10:00, Rockwood 10:25.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.  
Trains arrive and depart from the station at Johnstown as follows:  
SOUTHWARD  
Somerset Express—6:08 a. m.  
Western Express—6:30 a. m.  
Johnstown Accommodation—6:40 a. m.  
Public Accommodation—6:50 a. m.  
Way Passenger—7:00 a. m.  
Johnstown Accommodation—7:30 p. m.  
Fast Line—7:45 p. m.

THE FARQUHAR  
SAW MILL & ENGINE  
FARQUHAR SEPARATOR  
WINKELMANN & GROWN DRUG CO.  
BALTIMORE, Md., U. S. A.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.  
August Sale!

Our colossal July Clearance sale was a great and unequalled success—From the first to the last, this store was crowded with customers who agreed that they had never before seen so many and such great bargains in any one store. This month, though, is going to be a greater bargain month than even July. Our buyers are now touring through the

Eastern Markets  
with orders to buy any desirable goods for their departments, that can be bought at  
1/2 The Price  
AND  
One-third price.  
Every department is represented in this great August bargain sale, and prices are certainly the lowest in this city, lower even than the low prices of our July sale just finished.

COME TO THE STORE, OR  
WRITE FOR WHAT YOU WANT.  
whichever you do, you will be handsomely repaid for your trouble by the money you will save at this  
AUGUST  
BARGAIN SALE.

Campbell & Smith,  
81, 83, 85, 87, & 89 Fifth Avenue,  
PITTSBURG.  
GOOD LIQUORS!  
and Cheap Liquors  
By calling at the Old Reliable Liquor Store,  
No. 309 Main St., and 106 Clinton St.,  
Johnstown, Pa.,  
all in of the choicest liquors in market can be had. To my old customers this is a well-known fact, and to all others convincing proof will be given. Don't forget that I keep on hand the greatest variety of liquors, the choicest brands and at the lowest prices.

P. S. FISHER.  
CURTIS K. GROVE,  
SOMERSET, PA.  
Buggies, Sleighs,  
Spring Wagons, Carriages,  
Buck Wagons and  
Eastern and Western work furnished on short notice.  
Painting Done on Short Notice.  
My work is made of Thoroughly Seasoned Wood and the best Iron and Steel, substantially constructed, and warranted to give satisfaction.  
Employ Only First-Class Workmen.  
Repairing of all kinds in my line done on short notice. Prices Reasonable and all work WARRANTED.  
Call and examine my Stock and learn prices. I do wagon-work, and furnish sieves for Wind Mills. Remember the place, and call in.

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Ask Any Woman!  
Who uses the Cinderella Range who its advantages are over the ordinary cooking range and she will tell you that it is an even baker, browns nicely on top and bottom, and is economical in the use of fuel.  
It does its work quicker, better and with the least expense of any Range upon the market.  
Their Cleanliness Lessens Labor.  
Their Economy Saves Money.

QUEEN CINDERELLA RANGE  
QUICK  
TO ACT!  
EASY  
TO BAKE!  
NEVER FAIL

Manufactured by DeHAYEN & Co., Ltd., Pgh. Sold & guaranteed by  
JAMES B. HOLDERBAUM, Somerset, Pa.  
Krisinger & Kurtz, Berlin, Pa., and P. J. Cover & Son, Meyersdale, Pa.

New York Weekly  
Tribune  
SOMERSET HERALD  
ONE YEAR.  
TWO DOLLARS.  
Address all orders to THE HERALD.

Louther's Drug Store,  
Main Street, Somerset, Pa.  
This Model Drug Store is Rapidly Becoming a Great Favorite with People in Search of FRESH AND PURE DRUGS, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Sponges, Trusses, Supporters, Toilet Articles, Perfumes, &c.  
THE DOCTOR GIVES PERSONAL ATTENTION TO THE COMPOUNDING OF  
Louther's Prescriptions & Family Receipts  
SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES,  
And a Full Line of Optical Goods always on hand. From such large assortment all can be suited.

THE FINEST BRANDS OF CIGARS  
Always on hand. It is always a pleasure to display our good to intending purchasers, whether they buy from us or elsewhere.  
J. M. LOUTHER M. D.  
MAIN STREET - SOMERSET, PA.  
SOMERSET LUMBER YARD  
ELIAS CUNNINGHAM,  
Lumber and Building Materials.  
Hard and Soft Woods,  
Oak, Poplar, Siding, Pickets, Mouldings,  
Walnut, Yellow Pine, Flooring, Sash, Star Rails,  
Cherry, Shingles, Doors, Balusters, Chestnut,  
Lath, White Pine Blinds, Newel Posts, Etc.  
A general line of all grades of Lumber and Building Material and Roofing Slate kept in stock. Also, can furnish anything in the line of our business to order with reasonable promptness, such as brackets, odd-sized work, etc.

ELIAS CUNNINGHAM,  
Office and Yard Opposite S. & C. R. Station,  
SOMERSET, PA.  
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Keep Chickens Strong  
and healthy; it gets your pullets to laying early; it is worth its weight in gold; it is a powerful food digestive; it keeps your chickens healthy and prevents all disease. It is a powerful food digestive. Prange calls are most economical to buy.  
MAKES HENS LAY  
CONDITION POWER  
Therefore, no matter what kind of food you use, mix with it daily Sheridan's Powder. Otherwise, your profit this fall and winter will be lost when the price for eggs is very high. It is a perfect assimilation of the food elements needed to produce health and form eggs.  
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POWDER  
Condition  
POWDER