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SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1894.

WHOLE NO. 2254.

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CATARRH. Best Remedy for Catarrh in the Nose, Throat, Ear, and Bladder.

THE JUDGE'S PASS. I think about the nearest thing to heaven there could be. Was told to be a Judge on a ride at one's own leisure.

Letter from Eastern Ohio. Will you allow me space in your columns for a letter to our mutual friends in Somerset county? I have had a number of inquiries in regard to our new home.

The Mountain Rat. "In a Colorado mining town," said the tourist, "I saw a queer animal in the shape of a mountain rat, which stretched its arms like a bear and looked like a bear."

Politics Didn't Pay. "Politics pretty but here, I suppose," inquired the Man With the Flannel Shirt of the fellow who sat next him on the hotel-steeple.

Fooled by a Bad Eye. A man with one glass eye and the other eye badly lamed caused Dr. Simpson no small amount of trouble at the receiving hospital yesterday.

Too Tempting. Colonel Cokeridge, of Kentucky, was a dignified citizen, with a blooming red nose, and while he had his weaknesses, he was held to be scrupulously honest.

A Desirable Place. We were seated in a fairly filled third class carriage, and intended to make stoppage for an hour or so, and during the first half of this period one of the passengers, a very excitable and vital young individual, loudly inveighed against things in general and the place in particular.

They Were Suspicious. It happened at one of the island lake resorts of Wisconsin. A young man from Chicago was stopping there with his wife, and the wife had wandered down to the shore of the lake to enjoy the evening breeze.

Why He Could Not Sell the Dog. A gentleman was walking with his little boy at the close of the day and in passing the cottage of a German workman the boy's attention was attracted to a dog.

Three hours had been playing a little game, and you have lost. I set a trap for you, and you have fallen into it.

The four women were apprehended later in the day; and the house the family had occupied was thoroughly searched; but as no stolen property could be found on the premises, and no incriminating evidence could be brought against them, they were discharged.

Those Blamed Teeth. Captain W. R. Myers, who has been placed at the head of the ticket by the Democracy of Indiana, and who was given in the convention one of the grandest and most enthusiastic ovations ever accorded to man.

When Captain Myers was a boy his father kept telling him about cracking walnuts with his teeth. He didn't believe it would hurt them, and as he liked walnuts he kept mashing them between his molars to save the necessity to hunt up a stone.

Colonel Cokeridge, of Kentucky, was a dignified citizen, with a blooming red nose, and while he had his weaknesses, he was held to be scrupulously honest. One day a business man called him into his office.

The colonel inspected it carefully and satisfied himself that it was as represented, then he set it down on the floor. "Excuse me, sir," he said slowly, "but I think you had better store that in the vault of the safe deposit company."

It happened at one of the island lake resorts of Wisconsin. A young man from Chicago was stopping there with his wife, and the wife had wandered down to the shore of the lake to enjoy the evening breeze.

She is my wife," replied the young man. "Well, you tell her to go home, 'cause we boys wants to go to bed."

The little fellow hurried to the boat house with the message, and there was an immediate commotion. At his conclusion he returned to the end of the pier and said: "Please, ma'am, the boys say they don't risk it." - Chicago Post.

Was losing sight all this time of the business that called me to town? I did not think so myself, though it might have had that appearance to me.

"What is the matter now, Mr. Kerwick?" inquired Norah, with a laugh. "Why, I was just thinking of this stupid Kerwick."

"What of him?" "In my estimation, he lacks good sense."

"Most people do, in your estimation," joined in Mary. "You seldom have an approving word for anybody."

"I started out with the theory that burglars know, before operating, exactly where valuables were concealed, and what they had to go to get possession of them; that they had no ordinary means of concealing their plunder till it could be disposed of at a distance—perhaps across the channel; and that to find the operators I must look for them in high rather than in low life."

After that I soon managed to let it be understood that I had been an officer in the army; that I had only retired on coming into possession of a large fortune left by a deceased uncle, and that I was now traveling, partly for pleasure and with a view to purchase an estate, my uncle having made it a condition in his bequest that I should buy land and settle down.

During the next month my visiting list became so extensive as to include all the leading families in the place; and as I encouraged gossip of all kinds I soon became conversant with all the prominent incidents connected with these families during the preceding decade.

Curiously enough, their house had been broken into and robbed shortly after their arrival, and as a considerable sum of money and much valuable jewelry had been taken, the married son, as head of the family, had at once offered a large reward for the detection and punishment of the villains, but without result.

John Mc'Lyssight was a man of about thirty-five years of age, comely and of good address, and had, it was said, an ample private income.

The fact is, I continued, "we three have been playing a little game, and you have lost. I set a trap for you, and you have fallen into it."

They were no two thousand pounds here, as I led those dear, sweet sisters of yours to believe. That was only a little room mine, consented to by Mr. Kerwick, in order to catch the burglars who robbed him before. But I will not detain you with further explanation; you will probably hear more about your little indiscretion at your trial.

"The Kerwicks, besides being the oldest family in the locality, were also known to be very wealthy."

"The fact is, I continued, "we three have been playing a little game, and you have lost. I set a trap for you, and you have fallen into it."

"I can't tell you," the man replied. "Now, I guess that will turn out all right, but you want to be mighty careful of it. You can go home now."

"I'm through with you. Why don't you go home?" "I can't move," the man replied. "Can't move? What's the matter with you? Are you drunk?"

"No, I can't see." "You're not blind, are you?" "Nope." "Then what is the matter?" "The other eye is glass."

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