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The Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED 1827. VOL. XLIII. NO. 40. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 20, 1895. WHOLE NO. 2277.

First National Bank

Capital, \$50,000.
Surplus, \$18,000.

DEPOSITS RECEIVED IN LARGE AND SMALL AMOUNTS, PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

STOCKS OF MERCHANTS, FARMERS, AGENTS, DEALERS, AND OTHERS SOLICITED.

—DISCOUNTS DAILY.—

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The Somerset County National Bank

OF SOMERSET PA.

Organized as a National Bank, 1877.

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Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$16,000.

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Watchmaker and Jeweler.

Next Door West of Lutheran Church, Somerset, Pa.

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Wills received for and held free of charge.

Business of residents and non-residents carefully attended to.

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Best and Largest Practical Art Magazine.

FOR 10c. we will send to any one desiring it a copy of the magazine for one month. For 25c. we will send to any one desiring it a copy of the magazine for three months. For 50c. we will send to any one desiring it a copy of the magazine for six months. For \$1.00 we will send to any one desiring it a copy of the magazine for one year.

MONTAGUE MARKS, 23 Union Square, New York.

GOOD LIQUORS!

and Cheap Liquors

No. 300 Main St., and 106 Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.

ALL kinds of the choicest liquors in market can be had. To the fact, and to all others, a well-known 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.

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Undertaker and Embalmer.

A GOOD HEARSE.

and everything pertaining to funerals furnished.

The Only Great and thoroughly reliable building-up medicine, nerve tonic, vitalizer and Blood Purifier

Before the people today, and which stands preeminently above all other medicines, is HOOD'S Sarsaparilla.

It has won its hold upon the hearts of the people by its own absolute intrinsic merit. It is not what we say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does that tells the story:—

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Even when all other preparations and prescriptions fail.

"I had scrofula in a very painful and disagreeable form. I had three running sores on one of my limbs. I saw that Hood's Sarsaparilla had cured a similar case and determined to try it. I began using Hood's Sarsaparilla and an amply cured." JOHN RUSSELL, Esq.,ville Station, Pennsylvania.

Get HOOD'S PAINT cracks.—It often costs more to prepare a house for repainting that has been painted in the first place with cheap red-lead paint, than it would to have painted it twice with strictly pure white lead, ground in pure linseed oil.

Strictly Pure White Lead

forms a permanent base for repainting and never has to be burned or scraped off on account of scaling or cracking. It is always smooth and clean. To be sure of getting strictly pure white lead, purchase any of the following brands:

"Armstrong & McKelvey,"
"Beymer-Bauman,"
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"Falmestock."

For "Crown-National Lead Co's Pure White Lead Paint," a specimen can be sent to a special agent of lead and zinc white paint, seven times and analyzed in matching shades, and receive the best paint that is possible to get on earth.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., New York.
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Specialty.

All work guaranteed. Look at my stock before making your purchases.

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Iron & Brass Founders.

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Manufacturers of COAL CAR WHEELS and AXLES.

New and second-hand Machinery, Shafting, Hangers and Pulleys, Injectors, Lubricators, Oil Cans, Etc.

ERECTING OF MACHINERY A SPECIALTY.

Strictly First-Class Work Guaranteed.

Shop on Broad St., near R. & O. Depot.

Johnstown, - - Pa.

HERMAN BANTLY,

134 Clinton Street, JOHNSTOWN, - - PA.

—DEALER IN—
GLASS, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, ETC.

See Our Large Stock of—
SLEIGHS, BOB SLEDS, SLEIGH BELLS, ROBES, HORSE BLANKETS, ETC.

INDIRECTION.

Patience the flowers and the children, but subtle suggestion is feiter:
Rare to the root-rod of dawn, but the secret sweet the excitement of song, but the strain that proceeds it is sweeter;
And love was never so soft, but the meaning outmastered the mood.

Never a day that grows, but a mystery giveth the growing;
Never a river that flows, but a mystery wraps the flowing;
Never a Shakespeare that soars, but a stroller or than he did not find;
Nor ever a prophet foretold, but a mightier one both before and behind.

Back of the canvas that thins, the painter is himself and hidden;
Into the statue that breathes, the soul of the sculptor is hidden;
Under the joy that is felt in the infinite issues of feeling,
Crowning the glory revealed is the glory that crosses the revealing.

Great are the symbols of being, but that which is symbolized is greater;
Vast the create and beheld, but vaster the inward regard;
Back of the sound beside the silence, back of the gift stands the giving;
Back of the hand that receives thrill the thought that creates the receiving.

Speech is nothing to spirit, the deed is outcome by the doing;
The heart of the worker is warm, but warmer the heart of the worker;
And up from the pitiless, a stern and clear, and up from the high, where those things, Twin voices and shadows swim starward, and the essence of life is divine.

—Richard Ross.

ELECTRIC ELOPEMENT.

LUKE SHAMP.

So partly out of pique and partly because her parents disapproved of the match, she promised to elope with him. It wasn't to be an trivial elopement, a getting married before the registrar in London and going to Paris for a few weeks, but a run to Liverpool, a marriage there by special license and a trip by fastest steamer to New York.

Arriving there they would cross America and gradually work their way around the world and back to London in a year or two.

George Webley was rich and could afford this kind of a wedding trip.

In olden times the parents of Tilly Markham would have been anxious that their daughter should marry George Webley rather than the poorer but of course more moral young man Tom Bantry. But times had changed, and it was the daughters that now looked for money with their lovers.

The girl admitted to herself that she liked Tom Bantry best, but she certainly had treated her very badly.

They had an appointment for a picnic up the river, but without a word Tom had gone away, and worse still, he had sent no explanation or excuse for his desertion.

So Tilly thought she would teach him a life-long lesson, and knowing well that her parents would oppose the match, and especially his hurried conclusion, she told George Webley if he would arrange for the special license at Liverpool she would meet him at Easton station on the 27th and together they would journey to the seaport town, be married and sail for America on the 28th in the powerful steamship *Erratic*.

Tilly concluded it was better to be married in Liverpool than in London as there would be less chance of the escape being found out until such time as they chose to disclose it.

Tilly agreed that they would write letters to all concerned while on the voyage from Liverpool to Queenstown, and mail them there when there would be nothing but the broad Atlantic between them and New York.

Tilly met the postman as she was going out of the house that morning, and he handed her a bundle of letters. She had no time to read them then nor in the cab, for there was early time to reach the station, where she found Mr. Webley impatiently awaiting her.

He had strongly advised her to bring nothing with her. Whatever was required could be bought at Liverpool.

"I was very much afraid we should miss the train," he said, as he hurried to open the cab. "I have reserved a compartment."

"The other train isn't there?" she asked.

"Oh, certainly, but a railway station isn't the pleasantest place in the world to wait, and since I left my hotel I seem to have met every friend I have in London, and all wanting to know where I am going."

"And of course you told them," said Tilly.

The young man laughed as he held open the door of the railway carriage for her to enter. He quickly followed, and a moment after the *Erratic* train slid out of the great station and began its northern journey.

Tilly sat in her corner by the window and carelessly turned over the letters in her hand. Most of them were from girl friends, but on the envelope of one she recognized the fine, bold handwriting of Tom Bantry.

She stole a furtive glance at Webley as she tore open the envelope, but he was absorbed in his morning paper now that his mind was at rest and they were fairly off.

The letter ran as follows:—"Dear Miss Markham: I was unexpectedly called away from London more than a week ago by the sudden illness of my uncle, Sir John Trotter. Before departing for Trellyan Hall I wrote a letter to you explaining why I could not be at the picnic up the river, through my own stupidity and the hurry of getting away. I find I left your letter on my table in my rooms in Temple, I had expected a letter from you while at Trellyan Hall and when it did not come I was greatly disappointed. I found on my return this morning, as I said, my own letter which was not posted, so of course you did not receive it. Will you forgive me, therefore, for breaking an engagement with you and your friends without explanation? And may I call this evening, as I have something of very great importance to myself, at least, to say to you? I will remain all day in my chambers at the Temple awaiting your answer with some anxiety."

He signed himself "yours very truly, Tom Bantry," and then added in a postscript, as if an afterthought:—"I should have told you that my uncle died two days ago, which makes a great deal of difference in my plan of life, as perhaps you are aware."

Tilly Markham was a cautious young woman and always considered that a

three in the bush. She looked at George Webley and he smiled across at her. "Where do we stop first?" she asked. "Williston Junction, I believe, and we ought to be there now." "How long do we stop?" "Only a few minutes." "Do you think you could get me half a dozen telegraph blanks while we are stopping there?" "Oh, I don't need to go out for them," said Webley, "I always carry plenty of them with me and sixpenny stamps, also."

As he said this he reached down a long from the rack over his head, opened it, and handed Tilly a number of already stamped telegraph forms.

When the train stopped up at Williston she said:—"Do get out, George, and find me a time book, for I want to know how long this train stops before we reach Liverpool."

Webley had no sooner disappeared than the young lady called the guard to her. "Where is the next stop, guard?" she asked. "At Bitchley, miss."

"How long before we reach there?" "We are timed at Bitchley at 11:15."

She had already written her telegram, and all the instructions where to reach her. It ran:—"Tom Bantry, Coke-upon Littleton Chambers, Temple. What do you wish to see me for this evening? Answer Bitchley station, on board the Liverpool express, Tilly."

"Can you send this off for me at once?" she asked the guard, slipping it with a sovereign into his hand.

"Certainly, miss," and he was moving away when Tilly said:—"I may have an answer to this when we reach Bitchley station. Will you see that I get it quickly?"

"Certainly, certainly, miss."

Just as the train was leaving George Webley sprang into the compartment with the train book in his hand. Tilly opened it and found the number of stops the train made between London and Liverpool. When she reached the station she said:—"Oh, George, I wish you would get me a copy of tea."

"I don't think there is a refreshment room here," he said, dubiously, "but I'll go and see."

"Do, please."

The next moment the guard came up. "Here's your telegram, miss," he said.

She rapidly tore open the envelope and read:—"The matter of which I wish to speak to you is impossible to explain in a telegram. When do you return?"

She took another of the telegraph blanks and wrote rapidly:—"If you have anything to tell me, now is the time to tell it. I do not know when I shall return to London." Then turning to the guard she asked:—"Where do we stop next?"

"At Rugby, miss; 11:50."

She quickly wrote where to telegraph her, as she saw George approaching and added hurriedly to the guard, as she thrust her message into his hand:—"Bring me the answer when we get to Rugby."

George swung himself into the compartment, saying:—"Just as I thought, not a blessed thing to eat here, but we wait ten minutes at the next stop, and I may be able to get you anything you wish. I say," he added, "I'm not telegraphing to your friends about this, are you?"

"Oh, not about this," she replied, quietly. "I am only sending some necessary telegrams, that is all."

"You know if you are in a hurry," he said, "we can send all the telegrams you want from Queenstown just as well as from here or Liverpool."

"Oh, I know that," answered Tilly, demurely. "I hope I know enough to send messages only where they ought to go, so don't be afraid."

George laughed, for he was a good natured fellow, and the train sped on towards Liverpool.

When it slowed up at the Rugby station Tilly leaned affectionately over toward the young man and said:—"Now, George, you go over to the refreshment room and eat all you have an appetite for. I don't think I care for anything until we reach Liverpool."

"May I not bring you a cup of tea?" asked George, anxiously.

"Oh, certainly, certainly, if you bring it two minutes before the train is off."

Another man might have thought this request a rather singular one, but George had no brains to spare, and he would not have been on this eloping expedition, so he thought nothing of it but jumped out as soon as the train came to a standstill.

The guard soon came to the compartment with a telegram in his hand. Tilly tore it open and read:—"Tilly, impossible to telegraph what I wish to say to you. Tell me where you are staying at Liverpool and I will leave by the first train and meet you there."

Tilly, with a sniff of impatience, seized another of the stamped forms and rapidly wrote:—"I may sail to-morrow with some friends for America. There is no chance of my seeing you if you do come, therefore, whatever you have to say to me say it now; it is your last chance. Telegraph me at—"

She looked inquiringly at the guard, who promptly answered:—"Next stop, Creve. We reach there at 1:55."

She gave the extra handful of money to pay for the guard's wording of this dispatch. That good man was rapidly becoming rich. He sighed as he remembered that the next stop was the last before reaching Liverpool. He sighed that he was on a run for Scotland with such a passenger aboard.

"Here is your tea, my dear," said George, as he came gingerly along with it in his hand. The girl drank it with many expressions of gratitude towards her lover.

"Well the next stop is Creve, and after that Liverpool," he said, as he

paper boy to take back to the refreshment room.

"So the guard tells me," replied Tilly sweetly.

At Creve the guard came to her with the final telegram. His wording was terse and to the point. It ran:—"I love you. Will you be my wife?"

"Send me another of those blanks?" she said to George.

"I haven't another, but you can get them at the telegraph office."

The train was moving off, so she said:—"Never mind, I can send the telegram from Liverpool."

They reached the terminus in an hour. Turning to the guard, Tilly said:—"Would you mind taking my things to the telegraph office for me?" And to George she added:—"You wait here until I send for you."

When they reached the telegraph office Tilly turned and said quickly to the guard:—"At what hour does the next train leave for London?"

"On this line there is not one until 4:50 but you can get one on the Midland at 4."

Tilly took a last telegraph blank and wrote:—"Certainly. Why couldn't you have sent so at first and saved me all this telegraphing? I return to London immediately. Call and see me to-morrow."

This being sent off she turned to the man who had been her friend all the way through.

"Now," she said, "take me to the Midland train."

As the guard hesitated, she asked:—"I am going to give you ten."

The guard personally conducted her to an empty compartment of the London train. She scribbled a note to Webley on the back of a telegraph blank. The note read:—"Dear George—I have concluded not to go to America. This trip, our proposed elopement was a very foolish affair, and I hope you never thought I was in earnest about it. Take my advice, if you are in America, if you are not, if that the girls over there are much prettier than yours truly."

WILLY MARKHAM.

"There," said Tilly, giving the note to the guard with the parting tip, "take that to the young man who is guarding his luggage. Don't tell him where I have gone, nor give him any information. He will offer you much money, of course, because he will be pleased to see you. Tell him anything you like, only not where I have really gone."

All of which went to show that Tilly had no conscience.

The guard touched his cap and departed.

After the London train had steamed away from its station the guard handed George the note. He did not get the money he expected. A look of relief passed over the young fellow's face, and he swore a little. Then he whistled, and said to himself more than to the expectant guard:—"Sensible girl; I was getting a little tired of it myself."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Experiences Teaches.

A young man who was ambitious to get an education, but lacked the money to pay his expenses in college, consulted the late Judge — as to what course he had better adopt.

The Judge had once been in the same predicament and had undergone many hardships while fitting himself for the eminent position he occupied, consequently he was speaking from experience when replying to his young friend's inquiries.

"Would you advise me to go into debt to get an education?" the young man asked.

"Well, that depends on the line of conduct you are disposed to pursue. Would you honestly pay back every cent of money you borrowed to pay for your education?"

"Certainly! I would do that even if I had to work as a hederrier to earn the money."

"I would advise you to borrow the money, but not to go into debt."

"What course would you advise me to take in college?"

"Oh, that is a matter of indifference."

"I beg your pardon."

"It really doesn't matter what course you take in college. If you go into debt to get an education you will get the chief part of it while struggling to get out of it again."—*N. Y. Herald.*

The Postchaise.

He had the toothache and he had it bad when a man has the toothache that way is hardly responsible for his actions. He got on a street car and about two minutes later an acquaintance came in and sat down.

"Hello," he exclaimed, noticing his acquaintance's appearance. "What's the matter?"

"Toothache," he replied, thinking that was enough to say and leave the rest to the imagination.

"That so?" persisted the acquaintance.

The man nodded.

"It's too bad, ain't it?" continued the sympathizer.

Again the man nodded.

"Had it long?" was the next question.

"Three or four days."

"By Jove, that's rough. I don't think there's anything worse than toothache, do you?"

The man took his hand down from his jaw a minute.

"Yes, I do," he said; "it's the person who insists on talking to you about it." And he grabbed his jaw again, and the other party slid over to the far end of the car.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Way the Case Was Settled.

"A wire grass Georgia Judge has just decided a big dog case."

"You see, a man went to Texas and left his dog with a neighbor, and when he came back he wanted the dog."

"Well?"

"The judge decided that the man who had the dog didn't have a good title, and that a fellow who would leave a good dog oughtn't to own one."

"What did the judge do about it?"

"He kept the dog himself."—*Atlanta*

Ocean Navigation.

There have been many novelties invented for ocean navigation, but one of the most extraordinary of these, and the latest, is the so-called roller steamer which is being built by M. Babin, a French engineer. The steamer is in the form of a large raft, supported by hollow iron wheels which revolve in the water and support the deck some 20 to 25 feet above the surface.

M. Babin claims not only enhanced speed, but greater stability. He maintains that the surface friction will be minimized by the boat's rolling over the water instead of cutting through it. The trial steamer for service on the British Channel is now being built, and the first test is eagerly looked forward to by the inventor and his friends.

It is estimated that the vessel will mark the beginning of a new era in naval construction.

The boat which is now being built will be 131 feet in length, and will have a breadth of 30 feet. She is to consist of a platform having on each side four enormous wheels, and these will be revolved by the engines, which are to be centrally located. The first trip is to be made from Newhaven to Dieppe, a distance of about sixty miles, and a fair day will be selected. There is usually a choppy sea at this point, with little, short waves, which the roller steamer will, it is expected, easily ride.

The inventor claims that an ocean steamer built upon this plan would rock but little under the stormiest weather, and that the hollow wheels which support her in the water will give her great stability. He expects to be able to attain a high rate of speed with the roller steamer.

A water bicycle has been built upon a somewhat similar model, but its wheels were filled with lead that caught the water as they revolved, and thus pushed the machine forward. M. Babin does not seem to have thought of this expedient, as the wheels of the boat he is now engaged in building are of smooth iron, with sharp edges. The axes of these wheels are to be heavily constructed, and the wheels will be hermetically sealed.

The boat is to be steered by a rudder between the two sets of wheels.

There are some people who maintain that this remarkable boat will be able to steam out of the water on today land wherever a shelving beach may be found, and that, if properly constructed, she may be made quite as available for locomotion over country roads as sea or river.—*Los Angeles Dispatch.*

How to Cure Rheumatism.

Amys, Coss Co., Oregon, Nov. 10, 1894. I feel it my duty to inform you of the great good Chamberlain's Pain Balm has done my wife. She has been troubled with rheumatism of the arms and hands for six months, and has tried many remedies prescribed for that complaint, but found no relief until she used this Pain Balm; one bottle of which has completely cured her. I take the pleasure in recommending it to the friends of the balm. Yours truly, C. A. Ballard. 50 cents and \$1.00 bottles for sale by Benford's Pharmacy.

Why It Is the Best.

Pan-Tina.
1—It cures Coughs and Colds.
2—Strengthens weak Lungs.
3—Relieves and cures Asthma.
4—Insures you against La Grippe.
5—Rubs Croup of its ferrets.
6—Cures when all else fails. 25 and 50 cents.

Bottles of Pan-Tina at Benford's drug store.

A Hard Question.

Teacher—"You are an agent for the S. P. C. A. ain't you?"
Deacon De Good—"Yes."
Teacher—"And you are a church member, ain't you?"
Deacon De Good—"Yes."
Teacher—"Well, if you had a balky horse, what would you do to beat the horse or just sit down and cry?"—*N. Y. Herald.*

Have you ever noticed how your system seems to crave special assistance in the spring? Just the help required is given by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

'T would Look Perfectly Awful.

"I would never do for women to be at the head of the government," said Mr. Snags.

"Why not?" asked his wife.

"Suppose an unmarried woman were secretary of the treasury when bonds were to be issued."

"Well, suppose that were the case. What of it?"

"How would it look for her to issue a circular headed, 'Proposals invited!'"

"A Friend in Need is a Friend Indeed."

A friend advised me to try Ely's Cream Balm and after using it six weeks I believe myself cured of catarrh. It is the most valuable remedy.—Joseph Stewart, 621 Grand Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

My son was afflicted with catarrh. I induced him to try Ely's Cream Balm and the disagreeable catarrh, small all left him. It cures as well as any one.—J. C. Olmsted, Aresla, Ill.

Price of Cream Balm fifty cents.

The Astronomer's Proposal.

He—Mademoiselle, you are the star of the evening."
Young Lady—"You are the first to tell me so."
He—"Then allow me to claim my reward as an astronomer."
Young Lady—"What do you mean?"
He—"That is to give my name to the discovered star."—*Le Bulletin.*

Running Ears and Deafness Can be Cured.

What has been done hundreds of times, can be done again.

Mr. A. B. Cooper, of Cooperdale (near Johnstown, Pa.) had a discharge from one ear with a polypos, since childhood—fully 30 years. Hearing of the cure of Dr. A. B. Travis, Bellevue, Pa., by Dr. Sailer, 804 Penn. Ave., Pittsburgh, he wrote Dr. T. to see if time, and as a result, went under treatment, and is now perfectly cured of all discharge, hears conversation well and a watch six inches.

Miss Lottie Chambers, Leechburg, Pa., 10 years deaf.

Miss Wm. King, Bama Vista, Pa., from a child, cured.

Peter Strong, Market House restaurant, McKeesport, Pa., 20 years deaf.

California's Climate.

The New York Times calls attention to the fact that while Florida lies between the parallels of 25 and 31 degrees north latitude, every part of California is in a higher latitude, the southern boundary being the 32d parallel, and the State extending as far north as the 42d degree, and yet all along the coast the weather this winter has been milder than in Florida, which lies nearer the equator than the most southerly portion of Southern California.

It must be that the great Pacific Ocean, with the temperature of its waters modified by the great Kuro Siro, or Japanese Gulf Stream, is responsible for the mildness of the climate of the coast. In the interior, particularly in the mountain regions of the State, there is a great deal of snow and cold weather, but not along the coast, and it is remarkable to see how far the mild climate extends eastward and inland. Not until the warm wave from the ocean is met and counteracted by the chill of the snow-covered Sierra is there a degree of cold experienced which is in any respect worth considering.

Here in San Francisco, as in all countries which border on the ocean, at least until we approach the Oregon line, it is extremely rare to see natural ice, unless it be a little thin sheet over a pool formed by the rain or a little skin over a brook stream, or something of that sort. The frost, even, is not so tender to injure any but the tenderest plants and flowers, and they must be protected by the exercise of the most ordinary precautions.

We can take no credit to ourselves for our climate conditions, but we may congratulate ourselves that we are so happily situated. No extreme of climate is known in most of the coast counties of California, and blizzards are something with which we are acquainted by reputation only. In 10 degrees of latitude we have not climatic variation enough, so far as the coast is concerned, to make it worth while to consider the San Diego county with Del Norte, and this can be said of no other country in the world.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

What is Legal Tender?

Two men came into one of the banks the other day and waited near the window of the paying teller until that person seemed to be at leisure. Then they moved up to the window and said:—"We want you to settle a bill for us."

"What is it?"

"Well, I bet that you couldn't compel a man to take more than \$25 in silver dollars, and my friend here bet that the man wouldn't have to take more than five silver dollars—that he could demand all the rest of it in paper."

"Certainly, you're both wrong," said the teller.

"How many silver dollars could you compel me to take?"

"A million if I wanted to. A silver dollar is just as much legal tender in all cases as a 5c note. It's surprising how many people believe they are not compelled to take silver in large payments. Of course fractional currency is different. You can't compel a man to take more than 50¢ in halves, quarters and dimes. That's the restriction you were thinking of when you made the bet."

As the two men went away they were trying to decide who had won the bet.—*Chicago Record.*

How to Cure Rheumatism.

Amys, Coss Co., Oregon, Nov. 10, 1894. I feel it my duty to inform you of the great good Chamberlain's Pain Balm has done my wife. She has been troubled with rheumatism of the arms and hands for six months, and has tried many remedies prescribed for that complaint, but found no relief until she used this Pain Balm; one bottle of which has completely cured her. I take the pleasure in recommending it to the friends of the balm. Yours truly, C. A. Ballard. 50 cents and \$1.00 bottles for sale by Benford's Pharmacy.

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5—Rubs Croup of its ferrets.
6—Cures when all else fails. 25 and 50 cents.

Bottles of Pan-Tina at Benford's drug store.

A Great People.

Many people have very erroneous notions about the Japanese, believing them to be very much the same as the people of China. Sir Edwin Arnold spent some time in Japan, and here's what he says:—"In a word, Japan is no globe-trotter's playground of unscrubbed, frivolous people, living a life like that depicted upon tea-trays and screens; but a great, serious and most intelligent nation, having a history extending over two thousand five hundred years, occupying an unbroken dynasty dating its origin only a hundred years short of the time of the foundation of Rome, and deriving from its isolated position in the North Pacific a solidity and unity possibly only to island empires."

Japan has borrowed from China many important elements in her religion, her arts and her customs; but it is the greatest mistake to speak of the two countries in the ordinary style, as if their character and type were in all essential Japanese features give evidence, no doubt, of a large Mongolian element in the blood; but that blood has been so subtly tempered by nature with a considerable admixture of the Malay and the Kanaka, the resulting blend being one producing special gifts and extraordinary qualities.

The pure Japanese language has nothing in common with Chinese; from which, however, it takes today, for collateral and literary purposes, a large quantity of words and phrases. Yet no Chinese words ever enter into Japanese poetry.

The first point to have in mind while contemplating the otherwise amazing social, civil and military advance of Japan is her ancient and strictly indigenous civilization, during the past prolongation of which the Japanese, unaided and under the stormiest weather, pushed the machine forward. M. Babin does not seem to have thought of this expedient, as the wheels of the boat he is now engaged in building are of smooth iron, with sharp edges. The axes of these wheels are to be heavily constructed, and the wheels will be hermetically sealed.

The boat is to be steered by a rudder between the two sets of wheels.

There are some people who maintain that this remarkable boat will be able to steam out of the water on today land wherever a shelving beach may be found, and that, if properly constructed, she may be made quite as available for locomotion over country roads as sea or river.—*Los Angeles Dispatch.*

Experiences Teaches.

A young man who was ambitious to get an education, but lacked the money to pay his expenses in college, consulted the late Judge — as to what course he had better adopt.

The Judge had once been in the same predicament and had undergone many hardships while fitting himself for the eminent position he occupied, consequently he was speaking from experience when replying to his young friend's inquiries.

"Would you advise me to go into debt to get an education?" the young man asked.

"Well, that depends on the line of conduct you are disposed to pursue. Would you honestly pay back every cent of money you borrowed to pay for your education?"

"Certainly! I would do that even if I had to work as a hederrier to earn the money."

"I would advise you to borrow the money, but not to go into debt."

"What course would you advise me to take in college?"

"Oh, that is a matter of indifference."

"I beg your pardon."

"It really doesn't matter what course you take in college. If you go into debt to get an education you will get the chief part of it while struggling to get out of it again."—*N. Y. Herald.*

The Postchaise.

He had the toothache and he had it bad when a man has the toothache that way is hardly responsible for his actions. He got on a street car and about two minutes later an acquaintance came in and sat down.

"Hello," he exclaimed, noticing his acquaintance's appearance. "What's the matter?"

"Toothache," he replied, thinking that was enough to say and leave the rest to the imagination.

"That so?" persisted the acquaintance.

The man nodded.

"It's too bad, ain't it?" continued the sympathizer.

Again the man nodded.

"Had it long?" was the next question.

"Three or four days."

"By Jove, that's rough. I don't think there's anything worse than toothache, do you?"

The man took his hand down from his jaw a minute.

"Yes, I do," he said; "it's the person who insists on talking to you about it." And he grabbed his jaw again, and the other party slid over to the far end of the car.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Way the Case Was Settled.

"A wire grass Georgia Judge has just decided a big dog case."

"You see, a man went to Texas and left his dog with a neighbor, and when he came back he wanted the dog."

"Well?"

"The judge decided that the man who had the dog didn't have a good title, and that a fellow who would leave a good dog oughtn't to own one."

"What did the judge do about it?"

"He kept the dog himself."—*Atlanta*

Ocean Navigation.

There have been many novelties invented for ocean navigation, but one of the most extraordinary of these, and the latest, is the so-called roller steamer which is being built by M. Babin, a French engineer. The steamer is in the form of a large raft, supported by hollow iron wheels which revolve in the water and support the deck some 20 to 25 feet above the surface.

M. Babin claims not only enhanced speed, but greater stability. He maintains that the surface friction will be minimized by the boat's rolling over the water instead of cutting through it. The trial steamer for service on the British Channel is now being built, and the first test is eagerly looked forward to by the inventor and his friends.

It is estimated that the vessel will mark the beginning of a new era in naval construction.

The boat which is now being built will be 131 feet in length, and will have a breadth of 30 feet. She is to consist of a platform having on each side four enormous wheels, and these will be revolved by the engines, which are to be centrally located. The first trip is to be made from Newhaven to Dieppe, a distance of about sixty miles, and a fair day will be selected. There is usually a choppy sea at this point, with little, short waves, which the roller steamer will, it is expected, easily ride.

The inventor claims that an ocean steamer built upon this plan would rock but little under the stormiest weather, and that the hollow wheels which support her in the water will give her great stability. He expects to be able to attain a high rate of speed with the roller steamer.

A water bicycle has been built upon a somewhat similar model, but its wheels were filled with lead that caught the water as they revolved, and thus pushed the machine forward. M. Babin does not seem to have thought of this expedient, as the wheels of the boat he is now engaged in building are of smooth iron, with sharp edges. The axes of these wheels are to be heavily constructed, and the wheels will be hermetically sealed.

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How to Cure Rheumatism.

Amys, Coss Co., Oregon, Nov. 10, 1894. I feel it my duty to inform you of the great good Chamberlain's Pain Balm has done my wife. She has been troubled with rheumatism of the arms and hands for six months, and has tried many remedies prescribed for that complaint, but found no relief until she used this Pain Balm; one bottle of which has completely cured her. I take the pleasure in recommending it to the friends of the balm. Yours truly, C. A. Ballard. 50 cents and \$1.00 bottles for sale by Benford's Pharmacy.

Why It Is the Best.

Pan-Tina.
1—It cures Coughs and Colds.
2—Strengthens weak Lungs.
3—Relieves and cures Asthma.
4—Insures you against La Grippe.
5—Rubs Croup of its ferrets.
6—Cures when all else fails. 25 and 50 cents.

Bottles of Pan-Tina at Benford's drug store.

A Hard Question.

Teacher—"You are an agent for the S. P. C. A. ain't you?"
Deacon De Good—"Yes."
Teacher—"And you are a church member, ain't you?"
Deacon De Good—"Yes."
Teacher—"Well, if you had a balky horse, what would you do to beat the horse or just sit down and cry?"—*N. Y. Herald.*

Have you ever noticed how your system seems to crave special assistance in the spring? Just the help required is given by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

'T would Look Perfectly Awful.

"I would never do for women to be at the head of the government," said Mr. Snags.

"Why not?" asked his wife.

"Suppose an unmarried woman were secretary of the treasury when bonds were to be issued."

"Well, suppose that were the case. What of it?"

"How would it look for her to issue a circular headed, 'Proposals invited!'"

"A Friend in Need is a Friend Indeed."

A friend advised me to try Ely's Cream Balm and after using it six weeks I believe myself cured of catarrh. It is the most valuable remedy.—Joseph Stewart, 621 Grand Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

My son was afflicted with catarrh. I induced him to try Ely's Cream Balm and the disagreeable catarrh, small all left him. It cures as well as any one.—J. C. Olmsted, Aresla, Ill.

Price of Cream Balm fifty cents.

The Astronomer's Proposal.

He—Mademoiselle, you are the star of the evening."
Young Lady—"You are the first to tell me so."
He—"Then allow me to claim my reward as an astronomer."
Young Lady—"What do you mean?"
He—"That is to give my name to the discovered star."—*Le Bulletin.*

Running Ears and Deafness Can be Cured.

What has been done hundreds of times, can be done again.

Mr. A. B. Cooper, of Cooperdale (near Johnstown, Pa.) had a discharge from one ear with a polypos, since childhood—fully 30 years. Hearing of the cure of Dr. A. B. Travis, Bellevue, Pa., by Dr. Sailer, 804 Penn. Ave., Pittsburgh, he wrote Dr. T. to see if time, and as a result, went under treatment, and is now perfectly cured of all discharge, hears conversation well and a watch six inches.

Miss Lottie Chambers, Leechburg, Pa., 10 years deaf.

Miss Wm. King, Bama Vista, Pa., from a child, cured.

Peter Strong, Market House restaurant, McKeesport, Pa., 20 years deaf.