HISTORICAL ADDRESS.

Continued from 1st page.

be replaced by all the refinements and luxuries of a civilization that he made possible.

As we look back upon his earnest life, his patience and toil, his courage and strength, his fortitude under all the circumstances that surrounded him, we realize that here was the source of brain and brawn and virile power, that builds up and sustains mighty commonwealths and that we have in these brave pioneers and their lives a repetition of the picture drawn by the immortal Burns, when as he stood looking upon the farm houses and cottages which studded the quiet landscape, and thought of the lowly worth, the fortitude, the piety which are often to be witnessed in these lowly habitations, his heart swelled with feelings to which he afterwards gave vent in that splendid poem, "The Cotter's Saturday Night."

"From scenes like these old Scotia's grandeurs spring,
Which make her loved at home, revered abroad.
Princes and lords are but the breath of kings,
An honest man's the noblest work of God."

From scenes like these Columbia's grandeurs rise, and from which and through which she has attained to her exalted position among the nations of the earth and has become the most potent factor for good on the face of the globe.

When the Revolutionary War broke out there were but four townships in what is now Somesret county and these sparsely settled, but the people were patriotic and aided all they could in the cause of human liberty.

Mr. David Husband, in his history of Somerset County, says: "When the news of the battle of Lexington was made known, the patriotism of the settlements burst forth in a blaze of excitement. The spirit of the people was manifested by raising a company of riflemen who under the command of Captain Richard Brown marched off to the seat of war. Brown was promoted to the position of Colonel. He fought at the battle of Long Island, where he was taken prisoner. The balance of the company was taken to Charleston, South Carolina, where they assisted in the defense of Fort Moultrie. They were afterwards in different actions during the war, and but few of them returned to the settlement."

During the absence of these volunteers occurred the only trouble with Indians that we have any account of in the history of the county. This was the shooting of James Wells while attempting to harvest some oats on an isolated farm in the northern part of the settlement. He was attacked by a party of marauding savages and in his flight received four bullets in his body. He was saved by the presence of mind of a young lady who met him in the edge of the woods and gave him her horse, while she concealed herself in the underbrush. Wells was taken to Colonel Brown's block-house which was located on the old Samuel Will place, near Somerset, now occupied by Windfield S. Walker.

Herman Husband, the only surgeon in the settlement, dressed the wounds and extracted three of the balls and the fourth Wells carried to his grave.

After Brothersvalley township was created in 1771, Turkeyfoot township was created in 1773, Quemahoning in 1775, Elk Lick in 1785, and Milford and Stonycreek in 1792, all townships of Bedford county until Somerset county was created by an Act of Assembly passed on the 17th day of April, 1795.

On the 12th September, 1795, the commissioners appointed by the governor under the Act of Assembly to fix a place for the seat of justice for the new county made report that they did "unanimously fix on the town of 'Summerset' formerly called Brunerstown as the seat of justice for said county."

Although the county was created only twelve years after the close of the Revolutionary War and eight years after the adoption of the Federal Constitution it was given an English name, as had many of the counties prior to the great struggle, namely Chester, Lancaster, York, Bedford, Westmoreland and others, although this fact does not seem to have been fully understood by the commissioners, who got their orthography considerably mixed, when they spelt it "Summerset."

The name is something upon which we can congratulate ourselves, for notwithstanding the wars of 1776 and 1812, England is the mother country from whence we derived our language and in a large measure our literature and laws. The great body of the common law of England was brought here by our forefathers and forms the basis of our judicial system, and we rival the English people in our admiration for Shakespeare, Milton, Pope, Byron and many others of the distinguished literary characters, and we render equal homage to the memory of the immortal Burns along with our own Longfellow, Whittier, Emerson, Hawthorne and numerous others. All of these are the common heritage of the English speaking people.

THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE COUNTY.

The next thing in order for our consideration is the development of the county, which naturally suggests two divisions: First, The material development; Second, The intellectual development of its people.

THE MATERIAL DEVELOPMENT.

The original settlers were busily engaged in providing food and clothing for themselves and families. They were not troubled with over-production. At first there was nothing to sell except furs and pelts taken in hunting. As the country gradually became settled and the land was cultivated, rye was raised and as the market for it, as well as the product of the chase, was distant, the manufacture of whisky became a general industry, and as a result of this the manufacture of barrels and other vessels in which to store the product of the rye. The distilling of whisky attracted the attention of the Federal authorities at that early day, as does now the business of the "moonshiner," and the result was the whisky insurrection in Western Pennsylvania.

The construction of the great turnpikes through the county developed a more diversified industrial activity. Rye was still raised for the distillery, but it was no longer the main staple of commerce. Over the highways passed a continuous stream of wagons and vehicles of every sort, including stage coaches, road wagons filled often with immigrants seeking homes in the new world, and immense droves of cattle, sheep and horses. To feed the horses and pasture the cattle, it became necessary to raise grass and oats, and this trade and travel gave business to the landlord and farmer, to the tanner, the wagon-maker, the blacksmith, the saddler and a number of other industries.

In the towns and villages of that day many trades were pursued by men of small capital, who carried on their work with the aid of journeymen and apprentices, who worked from "early morn to dewy eve." In this town, when I was a boy, there were three tanneries, 2 hat manufactories, two potteries; now there are none. This is perhaps a true picture of what has taken place elsewhere. They have all disappeared and have been swallowed up by the large manufactories, and the unskilled wage earner is left to fight the battle with his fellow worker for the right to work—yea almost the right to live.

The business of dairying was extensively carried on, and the product of this county was immense. Glade butter, as it was called, was carried to several points east, but Baltimore was the principal market, and by means of this business and our merchants making semi-annual visits to the eastern cities to purchase their goods, a close business connection was had with Philadelphia and Baltimore. Previous to 1850 the trade in Glade butter was controlled by several merchants in Baltimore, but after that, it passed into the hands of several commission merchants of that city, prominent among whom was the firm of J. G. Harvey & Company. The bulk of the trade went to this house owing to the large acquaintance of Mr. Harvey with our people. He informed me that there were 21,000 kegs of butter shipped in one season from this and a few of the adjoining counties, the greater portion of which came from this county, worth from $220,000 to $250,000; that 14,000 kegs of that year's shipment went to the house of J. G. Harvey & Co., and the largest single sale of Glade butter made by the house was 5,000 kegs to an English shipper, being the largest ever made in that, or any other market.

The manufacture of maple sugar has grown to be a large industry in our county. In the early days of Somerset county very little corn or wheat was raised, but by the improved methods of farming in the last twenty years, as fine wheat and corn are raised here as in almost any section of country, and wheat has become an article of export. The industry most intimately related to farming is milling. The first settlers had no mill, but either went a great distance to have their grain ground, or pounded it in a mortar or ground it in a coffee-mill. The tub-mill was first used, and there were several of them in the county as early as 1780, one of them in Elk Lick township. The stream on which it was erected still bears the name of "Tub mill" run, and a postoffice has recently been named "Tub." In the course of time improvements were made in the grist mills, but in the last ten or fifteen years the introduction of the roller process has revolutionized the milling business over the country.

The improved agricultural machinery has revolutionized the business of the farmer and we now scarcely ever see the old-fashioned scythe, or any of the old implements of husbandry. Who does not remember the rhythm produced by mowers in the meadow whetting their scythes, and who can ever farget the sound of the flail upon the barn floor on a crisp winter morning, as it resounded over hill and valley? To the farmer once accustomed to these sounds, but heard no more, they will forever linger, as sweet recollections in his memory.

The wool industry, while it never rose to very great importance, was at one time actively carried on in various parts of the county. Fifty years ago nearly every farmer had a flock of sheep to furnish wool for winter apparel, and the cultivation of flax was necessary to produce summer wear. The woolen mill, the oil mill and the carding machine were necessary in connection with the wool industry, but they have nearly all disappeared.

The spinning wheel and flax wheel are almost things of the past.

The earliest iron works established in the county were forges for converting raw pig metal into malleable iron. One of them was on Shade creek, almost a mile from Shade Furnace; another on Laurel Hill creek, between Trent and Bakersville.

Furnaces were afterwards erected at Rockingham, Shade, Forwardstown and Wellersburg, but all have disappeared.

The most extensive industry of late years, after agriculture, has been the lumber business, and our forests are fast disappearing and the land denuded of the timber. Of the mining operations and the agricultural developments of the county, others are to speak, so I will make no reference to them.

To sum up the material progress of the county, we have the following results: For the first settler that came here almost one hundred and thirty-five years ago, we had a population in 1890 or 37,517, and presumably now 40,000. For the first family that came here we had in 1890, 7,350 families, probably now over 8,000; and in lieu of the first cabin there were in 1890, 7,022 dwellings, and now perhaps over 7,500.

In addition to the turnpikes, which were at one time the great highways for the commerce of the country, we have now seven railroads in the county. The Pittsburg & Connellsville, extending through the southern portion of the county; the Somerset & Cambria, the Berlin, Salisbury, and Confluence & Oakland, all portions of the Pittsburg division of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, and in addition to these the Keystone and Ursina railroads. For the simple implements of husbandry we have the most improved agricultural machinery. For the old tub mill we have the mills with roller process. For the old Conestoga wagon, we have the Pullman palace car, and besides we have the telegraph, the telephone, electric light and waterworks.

INTELLECTUAL DEVELOPMENT.

It can readily be understood that the knowledge of the first settlers and their means of acquiring knowledge were very limited. While they were men of strong, vigorous sense, and some, like Herman Husband, men of intellectual force, as a body they were plain people, struggling for existence against the forces of nature. As the country gradually became settled schools were established, and here and there throughout the county there were persons who became noted as teachers. Prominent among them were Jost J. Stutzman and his son, Professor Joseph J. Stutzman, of this place, both of whom possessed in an eminent degree not only the faculty of imparting knowledge to their pupils, but also of arousing in their minds an ambition to excel. As long as the people of the county appreciate the value of education, the memory of these men will be held in last'ng esteem.

Whilst we have none of the higher schools of learning, the common school system has been developed to a high degree in this county. We have 39 school districts, 234 school directors, 284 schools, 291 teachers and 11,137 pupils, with an average daily attendance of 7,934, and the total expenditure for the year ending 1st June, 1895, was $95,724.95.

Journalism in this county has kept up with the march of improvement, and we now have five newspapers in the county, which for neatness of typographical execution, for their diligence in furnishing the latest news and the ability displayed in conducting them, make them rank with the best weekly papers of any other county of the State.

The increased trade and commerce of the county have developed a class of merchants noted for their business skill, for their high sense of honor and their fidelity to all their obligations. The physicians of the county have always held high rank in their profession and the clergy have been noted for their learning and eloquence.

Of the bench and bar another has spoken and therefore I shall not enter to any extent upon this subject. Somerset county has furnished several judges; one of them was the Hon. Jeremiah S. Black, who, after occupying the bench in this county, became Chief Justice of the State, afterward Attorney General of the United States and then Secretary of State of the United States. From the bar of this county Hon. Joseph Williams went to Iowa and became Chief Justice of that State. Hon. Moses Hampton went from this bar to Allegheny county and became a member of Congress and judge of the courts.

Hon. F. M. Kimmell was a distinguished member of this bar, was an eloquent advocate and was elected judge of the then judicial district; and Hon. W. J. Baer, after a successful practice at the bar, was also elevated to the bench and discharged the duties of his office with marked ability.

Hons. Chauncey Forward, Charles Ogle and A. J. Ogle were eminent lawyers and statesmen, along with many others that might be named, and one of the brightest intellects that the county ever produced was Dr. William Elder, physician, lawyer, writer on political economy and one of the most eloquent orators that ever appeared upon the platform.

I have endeavored, with the means of information I could command and with such time as I could give to the subject, to outline as briefly as I could some of the principal features of the growth and development of our county, for it must be apparent to any one who will give it a moment's thought, that it is impossible to give within the limits of a speech that would not exhaust the patience of the audience, "An Historical Sketch of Somerset County."

I may add, however, that the history of Somerset county is the history of our own State, to which forty-five counties have been added since Somerset county was created; and the history of Pennsylvania is, in a great measure, the history of our country, and now, instead of being the Keystone of the Arch of 13 States, there are now 44 States stretching from the shores of the Atlantic to the Pacific coast, and from the British Dominion on the north to the waters of the Gulf of Mexico on the south.

There is ample room for the historian and the novelist to enrich the literature of the future by the material furnished in the growth and development of our great State, to portray the story of its settlement and to bring out in lively colors the scenes and incidents connected with its early history, and to describe in glowing terms the exquisite beauty of its scenery, of its broad rivers, lofty mountains and beautiful valleys.

One hundred years ago Scotland was as rich and beautiful in its scenery as it was a quarter of a century later, and the world paid but little heed to it; but by and by there came a young lawyer from Edinburg, and by his magic touch every hill and mountain, every lake and valley was clothed with a new beauty to the traveler. "Before his time its history was unknown. It was a confused conglomeration of antique relics in the midst of which nobody save Mr. Dryasdust could live. Passing among their remains the genius of Scott stirred the dry bones and made them live. The lakes and the mountains were the same as they are now; generation after generation, both of natives and strangers, stared at them and saw nothing remarkable. He discovered their beauty and divulged it to the world, and so closely has his name been associated with his own romantic country that unsophisticated foreigners sometimes fancy that it was called Scotland after him."

What the genius of the "Wizard of the North" has done for Scotland has yet to be done for Pennsylvania, and more particularly for Somerset county, that sits enthroned on the Alleghenies in all the plenitude of her matchless beauty.

In reviewing the history of Somerset county we must not be unmindful of the fact that many of her sons and daughters have gone from her borders, and they and their descendants are scattered over the great States of the West, from Ohio to California and Oregon.

Some of them are with us to-day, and thousands more, if they knew of this interesting occasion, would like to be here, for doubtless all of those who once lived here have many a time and oft experienced the feeling so beautifully expressed in James Whitcomb Riley's poem, "'Mongst the Hills of Somerset."

'Mongst the Hills o' Somerset—
Wisht I was a-roamin' yet!
My feet won't get used to
These low lands I'm trampin' through.
Wisht I could go back there, and
Stroke the long grass with my hand,
Like my schoolboy sweetheart's hair,
Smoothed out underneath it there.
Wisht I could set eyes once more
On our shadders, on before,
Climbin' in the airly dawn,
Up the slopes 'at love growed on,
Natcherl as the violet
'Mongst the Hills o' Somerset.

How 't 'u'd rest a man like me
Jes' for 'bout an hour to be
Up there where the mornin' air
Could reach out and catch me there!—
Snatch my breath away, and then
Rinse and give it back again,
Fresh as dew, and smellin' of
The old pink I us'd to love;
And a-flavor'n ev'ry breeze
With mixed hints o' mulberries
An' May-apples, from the thick
Bottom lands along the crick,
Where the fish bit, dry or wet,
'Mongst the Hills o' Somerset!

Like a livin' pictur' things
All come back; the bluebird sings
In the maple, tongue and bill
Thrillin' glory fit to kill!
In the orchard jay and bee
Ripen the first pears to me;
And the "Prince's harvest," they
Tumble to me where I lay
In the clover, provin' still
"A boy's will is the wind's will."
Clean forgot is time, and care,
And thick hearin', and gray hair;—
But there's nothin' I forget
'Mongst the Hills o' Somerset.

Middle-aged—to be exact,
Very middle-aged, in fact—
Yet a-thinkin back to them,
I'm the same wild boy again.
There's the dear old home once more,
And there's mother at the door—
Dead, I know, for thirty year,
Yet she's singin', and I hear;
And there's Joe and Mary Jane,
An' I Pap, comin' up the lane.
Dusk's a-fallin', and the dew
Fear's like it's a-fallin' too—
Dreamin' we're all livin yet—
'Mongst the Hills o' Somerset.

And now as we celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the existence of our county and also the day which gave liberty to this country, may we not reasonably indulge a feeling of pride in the history of our county, of our State, and our great republic, the United States of America.

Mulhall, the great English statistician, says of this country, that "If we take a survey of mankind in ancient or modern times as regards the physical, mechanical and intellectual force of nations, we find nothing to compare with the United States in this present epoch, 1895." That "the United States possess almost as much energy as Great Britain, Germany and France collectively;" that "an ordinary farm hand in the United States raises as much grain as three in England, four in France, five in Germany or six in Austria."

He further says that "The intellectual power of the great republic is in harmony with the industrial and mechanical. The census of 1890 showed that eighty-seven per cent. of the total population over ten years of age could read and write. It may be fearlessly asserted that in the history of the human race no nation ever before possessed 41,000,000 instructed citizens."

To this high encomium it may be added, that in our country greater opportunities are afforded the masses of the people than in any other land under the sun; that here human rights have been attained in a higher degree than in all the ages that have preceded us; that the liberties of this country won by the sires of the Revolution and preserved by the brave men of 1812 and the boys in blue of 1861 are not only for us, but will bless countless millions of the human family in the future.

Realizing then the greatness of our country, its proud position among the nations of the earth, its mighty influence for good to all mankind in the uplifting of the masses of the people and spreading the domain of human liberty, may we not say in the language of the poet:

'Breathes there the man with soul so dead
Who never to himself hath said,
This is my own, my native land!'
Whose heart hath ne'er within him burned,
As home his footsteps he hath turned,
From wandering on a foreign strand?
If such there breathe, go, mark him well;
For him no minstrel raptures swell;
High though his titles, proud his name,
Boundless his wealth as wish can claim,
Despite those titles, power, and pelf,
The wretch, concentred all in self,
Living, shall forfeit fair renown,
And, doubly dying, shall go down
To the vile dust from whence he sprung,
Unwept, unhonored and unsung."

Marking the Lambs.

In a Sunday-school, when the lesson of the Good Shepherd was being explained, the question was asked, "How does the Good shepherd know his Sheep?" Young Washington, who had been visiting his uncle's sheep farm, thought he knew. "Tell the class, my dear," said the teacher. "Some he slits their ears and some he marks red chalk," said the boy. These would be distinguishing marks indeed, but not more so than are the marks of health on the countenances of those who use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. For all blood-taints, from whatever cause arising, poisons and humors, such as scrofula, tumors, ulcers and kindred affections, its equal does not exist.

If Carl Browne and his wife, the late Mamie Coxey, attempt to carry out the programme of a public wedding on the steps of the National Capitol, they will be arrested by the Washington police for disorderly conduct and sent to the Workhouse, says a *Dispatch* from that city. Such a ceremony cannot be carried out without a permit, and this, it is said, the crack-brained Lieutenant of the Commonweal Army cannot secure, and his effort for additional notoriety will get him into trouble again.

Reason on This.

You would call a man a fool to try to run an engine with a crooked piston-rod. Yet you are attempting that when you live with your system in a disordered condition. Whatever you may be mentally, you are physically a machine. Nothing interests you more than keeping it in order. If your digestion is out of condition, or your kidneys are disordered, use Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, a medicine prepared by a famous physician, and endorsed by thousands of persons.

The Governor has signed the bill to prevent the display of foreign flags in this State other than on buildings occupied by representatives of a foreign nation. That was a good bill to sign. The anarchist who now unfurls to the broad breeze of Heaven his red rag will be liable to arrest and fine, if he is convicted. There is only one flag in this nation, and that is "Old Glory."

An unfailing specific for cholera morbus, cholera infantum, diarrhœa and all those other dangerous diseases incident to the summer season, is found in Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry.

The Alpine Tunnel, on the South Park Railroad, Colorado, said to be the highest railroad tunnel in the world, was reopened yesterday. It has been snowed up the past five years. The tunnel is at an altitude of 11,650 feet, is 1,776 feet long, and was bored nine years ago at a cost of $200,000.

"If taken into the head by the nostrils two or three times a week, Thomas' Eclectric Oil will positively relieve the most offensive case of catarrh." Rev. E. F. Crane, Dunkirk, N. Y.

The greatest fire known at San Francisco in years broke out at 5.30 o'clock Thursday, and within two hours it had burned over four blocks in the heavy manufacturing district, causing a loss of over $1,000,000, with the prospect that this loss will be doubled before the fire is extinguished.

The most irritating virtue is consistency. The most hateful vice is hypocrisy.

Allen Parkinson Dickey, of Waynesburg, has been appointed judge of the new Greene county district.

Reward! $100,00 Reward

to any person who can prove we don't refund money where no cure is effected after giving a fair trial according to directions.

MAYERS' MAGNETIC CATARRH CURE.

The only safe and reliable medicine for Catarrh, Hay Fever and Asthma used by Vapor Inhalation. One bottle to last for a three months' treatment.

This grand remedy will positively cure all forms of those terrible diseases June Cold and Hay Fever cured.

June Cold and Hay Fever Cured.

OAKLAND, MD.

To the Mayers Drug Co.

I feel it my duty to say something in regard to the merits of your Magnetic Catarrh Cure. I have been a sufferer from rose or June cold for the last 15 years. It comes on about the middle of June and lasts about six weeks or two months. I commenced using Mayers' Catarrh Cure about the middle of April as a preventive, and it certainly did the work. I passed through the summer without the slightest return of the disease. I am station baggage master at Oakland, Md.

Respectfully,

D. M. MEICN.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by J. N. Snyder's drug store, Somerset, Pa., or at Brallier's drug store, Berlin, Pa.

A mass meeting of citizens and politicians interested in securing for Pittsburg the next national nominating convention of the Republican party, was held Thursday in City Hall. A citizens' committee of 100 of Pittsburg's and Allegheny's most influential men in both political parties was appointed to interest the national committeemen in Pittsburg's advantages. Liberal subscriptions have already been made to a fund to defray convention expenses.

A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman Druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtdly the best Cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested. Trial bottles free at J. N. Snyder's drug store, Somerset, Pa., or at Brallier's drug store, Berlin, Pa.

Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

Twelve miners who work at the Ashland Coal company's mines at Hooversville, Somerset county, went out on a strike Thursday to recover two months' back pay. It seems that the company has not been paying the men regularly for some time. An equal number went out several weeks ago and have sought work elsewhere. The men declare that they will not go to work until every cent of their wages is forthcoming. As a consequence the miners are now idle.

When so many people are taking and deriving benefit from Hood's Sarsaparilla, why don't you try it yourself? It is highly recommended.

The score or more of female teachers, recently appointed to serve the public schools of West Chester by the board for the ensuing year, are required to sign an agreement not to marry during the year which their appointment covers. This rule was put in force a year ago, and the result, so says a dispatch, was very satisfactory. Courting will be permitted, but not during school hours. The directors do not pose as being against matrimony, but they say that the adoption of this course was absolutely necessary in order to avert breaches in the corps when it was least desirable.

"We had an epidemic of dysentery in this vicinity last summer," says Samuel S. Pollock, of Briceland, Cal. "I was taken with it and suffered severely until some one called my attention to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. I procured a bottle and felt better after the first dose. Before one-half of the bottle had been used I was well. I recommended it to my friends and their experience was the same. We all unite in saying it is the best." For sale at Benford's Pharmancy.

The Musical Institute opens next Monday, July 8th, at the Lutheran Church. From 9 a. m., to 12 will be devoted to the organization of voice classes, harmony classes and a teachers' class. At 3 p. m. Prof. Suffern will give the first lecture on voice culture. At 4 p. m., all the young misses and masters from 9 to 14 years are invited to assemble for the formation of a "model class" in singing by note. In the evening at 7:30 the choral class will be organized and the formal opening of the institute. All are invited to attend.

Byron's Shrine.

"Shrine of the mighty! can it be
That this is all remains of thee?"—*Byron.*

See a woman once once rosy and bright, fair and beautiful, light of heart, quick of step, dulcet in tone, the very light and life of the house, and you see a picture that might be called a bit of Paradise. See that same woman worn by disease, pale and haggard, heavy of heart, speaking seldom, casting a shadow of gloom throughout the house by her presence, and you have a picture of Paradise Lost. Alas, she suffers from the ills that thousands of women know. Tell her that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a certain cure for feminine weaknesses and derangement, it will restore health and good spirits and make her once more, a blessing to her family and the world.

Donnoha, Forsyth Co., N. C.

DR. R. V. PIERCE: *Dear Sir*—For some six or seven years my wife had been an invalid. Becoming convinced that it was her only hope, we bought six bottles of Dr. Pierces' Favorite Prescription and "Golden Medical Discovery." To the surprise of the community and the joy of myself and family, in one week my wife commenced to improve, and long before she had taken the last bottle she was able to do her own work (she had not been able to do it before for seven years), and when she had taken the last of the medicine she was soundly cured

Yours truly,

Rev. T. H. STIMPSON.

Nasal Obstruction, Mouth Breathing, Sore Throat, Quinsy and Deafness.

There is no more prevalent ailment than chronic inflammation of the naso-pharyngeal region (posterior nares and roof of the pharynx), nor one the injurious effects of which are given less serious attention, or more unskilled treatment. It shows itself by an excessive dropping or gathering of mucus and a more or less constant desire to snuff and hawk it down and out in the earlier stages, to a dryness and gathering of scabs, which are dislodged every one to four days. There are three turbinated bones or curved shelves, one above the other, extending through the nose (illustrated in this figure). The middle and lower reach nearly

back to the opening of the eustachian tube that leads to the ear. Three-fourths of the cases of deafness come through inflammation in this region. Extension from the ear to the mastoid cells and the brain may be the result; as in the case of Senator Conkling. The soft tissues of these shelves become much thickened by continued inflammation, nearly if not completely closing the nose, much of the time compelling breathing through the mouth, a dry throat, a laryngeal cough, hoarseness, or even bronchitis, through the direct inhaling into these organs of dry air and dust, instead of being sifted and moistened throughout the nose. Enlarged tonsils and an occasional attack of quinsy are frequent complications in those of a scrofulous constitution. It takes but a moderate degree of these conditions to ruin the voice of singers and make public speaking a burden.

Dr. Sadler, 804 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., treats these cases in the most skillful manner known to the art of medicine and surgery, and is universally successful in giving satisfaction to those who consult him in person.

ARCADY.

Be not hesitant with me,
For I go to Arcady.
Winter is stern monarch here,
And without the window there,
Scornful of the leafless year,
Breathes his frosts upon the air.
Now from all the hapless trees
Every frisky dryad flees.
Be not hesitant with me,
Let us go to Arcady!

Be not hesitant with me,
Come and go to Arcady!
We have drunk the summer's wine—
Every yellow drop is gone—
Plucked the last grape from the vine.
Yonder woodland hides the fawn,
Where beneath the young moon's glance,
Lithesome dryads throng and dance.
Be not hesitant with me!
To the woods of Arcady!

—Eugene Field in Chicago Record.

LITTLE STARTS A FUSS.

Homemaking and Homekeeping Built on Trivialities.

Men and women don't need to swing clubs to break up home concord. A sneer and a waspish tongue will be quite as effective. Sarcasm and nagging are to the atmosphere of love what sand flies and fleas are to summer. Who would not prefer an occasional brush with a roaring June bug to the torment of a flea you can't catch?

Unjudged, accepted, trusted to the end.
A man must hold his friend.

There is more than one virtue that has gone out of date along with town pumps and tallow candles. There is the old fashioned trick of loyalty to one's friends. There are plenty of friendships which, like costumes, are put on and off to suit circumstances, but the custom of "sticking up" for a friend, as our grandmothers called it, through all trouble and calumny, whether deserved or not, went out with calashes and knee buckles. How many understand the deep and delicate meaning of the words Ruth spoke so long ago to Naomi, "Thy friends shall be my friends?" We all of us number so called friends upon the ephemeral records we keep whose lips are ready to traduce, unchallenged by us, the names of others for whom we vow an equal regard. It should be as impossible for us to listen to a word of reproach against any one whom we love as it would be to say the slanderous thing ourselves. What does the sensitive plant do when rude touch approaches its blossoms? Just what we should do when the breath of scandal touches our friends.

If loyalty is out of date, so is modesty. I do not allude to the modesty that would interfere with a woman's plan to go half dressed into a theater box or to a public reception. I pass that by and take up the question only of such modesty as keeps a young girl diffident and preserves bashfulness in a boy like the bloom on a plum. "He is green!" you say of such and such a one. So is April! Who would not prefer such greenness to the withering blight of hay and a midsummer drought? Never condemn a young person because there is enough sap left in his soul to flutter a green leaf late in the season. I love to see that modesty which makes a youth deferential to his elders. It's horribly out of date, I know, but I love bashfulness and modest, unassuming ways are mighty sweet to see.—Amber in Chicago Times-Herald.

The Duck and the Hen.

The question is repeatedly asked, Which is the more profitable, the duck or the hen? In order to decide this matter an enterprising poultryman, P. H. Jacobs, Hammonton, N. J., made a test. The result is reported as follows:

At a week old the duckling weighed 4 ounces, while the chick only reached 2 ounces. At 2 weeks old the duckling reached 9 ounces, and the chick got up to 4 ounces. At 3 weeks, duckling 1 pound; chick, 6¼ ounces. At 4 weeks, duckling 1 pound 9 ounces; chick, 10 ounces. At 5 weeks, duckling 2 pounds 2 ounces; chick, 14 ounces. At 6 weeks old, duckling 2 pounds 11 ounces; chick, 1 pound 2½ ounces. At 7 weeks old, duckling 3 pounds 5 ounces; chick, 1 pound 7½ ounces. At 8 weeks old, duckling 4 pounds; chick, 1 pound 12 ounces. At 9 weeks old, duckling 4 pounds 8 ounces; chick, 2 pounds.

So it can be seen that in the same time the weight of the chick was doubled by that of the duck. The prices for dressed carcasses run very close to each other, so that the increased price per pound makes the profits on the duck greater, although it takes about twice the amount of food to grow them.

"Trust Those Who Have Tried."

Catarrh caused horseness and difficulty in speaking. I also to a great extent lost hearing. By the use of Ely's Cream Balm dropping of mucus has ceased, voice and hearing have greatly improved.—J. W. Davidson Att'y at Law, Monmouth, Ill.

I used Ely's Cream Balm for catarrh and have received great benefit. I believe it a safe and certain cure. Very pleasant to take.—Wm. Frazer, Rochester, N. Y.

Price of Cream Balm is fifty cents.

A Miner's Experience.

A Hardy Welsh Miner of Dravosburg Tells a Story of Deep Interest to All.

Across the river from McKeesport is the little town of Dravosburg. Its residents are mostly miners, hardy men who work in the coal pits nearby. Many of them are Welshmen, and such is Mr. Roger Edmunds, a well-known man throughout the valley. When Mr. Edmunds became afflicted with a back trouble that made him practically a cripple his case commanded the attention and sympathy of his numerous friends; but those days are past and gone, the miner once more can do a miner's work; and 'tis the cause of this wondrous change that Mr. Edmunds speaks of here. We will let him tell it as he did to our representative. He says:

"For two years or more I have been a cripple from my back. It would be an impossibility to describe the tortures I have suffered during that time. I could not rise from a chair without aid; required assistance to sit down. I am a coal miner, and I have often crawled to the pit in the morning, so bad was my condition, and be forced to return home again unable to do anything. Sometimes I was so bad I have loaded wagons on my knees, utterly unable to stand up. I tried everything for a cure of my trouble, and exhausted every means that I knew of, but medicine seemed to have lost its virtue so far as I was concerned. I doctored until I finally gave up in despair, completely disgusted, and doubting the existence of a cure for my case, and believing there was no help for me. Some time ago my wife got at the drug store of J. C. Smith, McKeesport, a box of Doan's Kidney Pills, persuading me to try them. I took them to please her, never expecting to be a well man again. I felt better after the third dose. I used three boxes in all, and I am now as strong and supple a man as I ever was. For two years I could only load one wagon a day; at the pit now I frequently load five. My back is strong once more, and my cure nothing short of a miracle. Doan's Kidney Pills have been a blessing to me. I shall never be without them in the house."

For sale by all dealers—price, 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

ELY'S
Cream Balm **CATARRH**

Is quickly absorbed.
Cleanses the Nasal Passages.
Allays Pain and Inflammation.
Heals the sores.
Protects the embrane from Additional Cold
Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

IT WILL CURE COLD IN HEAD

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists or by mail.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street N. Y.

THE KEELEY CURE

Is the last resort for the drunkard and the victim of the morphine habit after all other means have failed. It goes directly to the roots of the trouble, eliminating the effects of the alcoholic or narcotic poison from the system, restores the stomach to a healthy condition, builds up the nervous system, restores the appetite, and brings sweet and refreshing sleep. These results have been achieved at the

PITTSBURG KEELEY INSTITUTE,
No. 4246 Fifth Avenue.

In about 1,000 cases in the four years it has been in operation, the Keeley remedies never failing when the patient lives up to the rules and takes the treatment in good faith. Most of our graduates belong to the better class of business men, many of them from your own county, to whom we can refer. The fullest investigation is courted.

CONDENSED TIME TABLES.

Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

Somerset and Cambria Branch

NORTHWARD.

Johnstown Mail Express.—Rockwood 3:30 a. m., Somerset 4:10, Stoystown 4:32, Hooversville 5:08, Johnstown 6:10.

Johnstown Mail Express.—Rockwood 10:50 a. m., Somerset 11:15, Stoyestown 11:43, Hooversville 11:54, Johnstown 12:45 p. m.

*Johnstown Accommodation.—Rockwood 5:55 p. m., Somerset 6:30 Stoyestown 6:48, Hooversville 6:58, Johnstown 7:50.

*Daily.

SOUTHWARD.

Mail.—Johnstown 6:30 a. m., Hooversville 7:11, Stoyestown 7:25, Somerset 7:55, Rockwood 8:20.

Express.—Johnstown 2:30 p. m., Hooversville 3:11, Stoyestown 3:25, Somerset 3:55, Rockwood 4:25.

Sunday Only.—Johnstown 8:30, Somerset 10:01 Rockwood 10:25.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

IN EFFECT MAY 20, 1895.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

Trains arrive and depart from the station at Johnstown as follows:

WESTWARD

Western Express	4:53	a. m.
Southwestern Express	6:08	"
Johnstown Accommodation	6:57	"
" Accommodation	9:10	"
Pacific Express	9:24	"
Way Passenger	9:32	"
Mail	5:16	"
Fast Line	9:08	p. m.
Johnstown Accommodation	9:30	"

EASTWARD.

Atlantic Express	7:04	a. m.
Sonnshore Express	7:40	"
Altoona Accommodation	8:21	"
Day Express	10:40	"
Main Line Express	10:15	"
Altoona Accommodation	12:02	p. m.
Mail Express	4:11	"
Johnstown Accommodation	6:55	"
Philadelphia Express	7:16	"
Fast Line	10:50	"

For rates, maps, &c., call on Ticket Agents or address Thos. E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. Prevost, Gen'l Manager. J. R. Wood, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

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We want to catch It!

EVERY FARMER in Somerset County who has a cord of Hemlock Bark or a Hide to dispose of will find that the CONFLUENCE TANNERY Co., will pay the highest cash prices for the same. Write for quotations to

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all inds of the choicest liquors in market can be had. To my old customers this is a well-knowd 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.

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