First National Bank

Somerset, Penn'a.

Capital, \$50.000.

Surplus, \$20,000.

__0_

DEPOSITS RECEIVED IN LARGE AND SMALL

AMOUNTS, PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

ACCOUNTS OF MERCHANTS, FARMERS,

STOCK DEALERS, AND OTHERS SOLICITED

-DISCOUNTS DAILY. -

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

FRED W. BIESECKER.

EDWARD SCULL, : : PRESIDENT. VALENTINE HAY, : VICE PRESIDENT. HARVEY M. BERKLEY, . CASHIER.

The funds and securities of this bank are se-

curely protected in a celebrated Contass Bun-

GLAR PROOF SAFE. The only safe made abso-

The Somerset County National

OF SOMERSET PA.

--:0:--

Established, 1877. Organized as a National, 1890

SURPLUS AND UN-DIVIDED PROFITS \$16,000.

--:0:---

Wm. H. Koontz, Vice Pres

-:0:--

DIRECTORS:

Milton J. Pritts, Cashier.

Chas. J. Harrison, Pres't.

\$50,000

ROBT. S. SCULL,

LARUE M. HICKS, GEO. R. SCULL,

JAMES L. PUGH, W. H. MILLER,

JOHN R. SCOTT,

utely burglar-proof

CAPITAL.

C. W. WALKER. AY & WALKER, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, and NOTARY PUBLIC,

D. B. SCULL ATLAW. No. 17e Fourth St., Pittsburg, Pa. A. BERKEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, ARVEY M. BERKLEY,

in First National Bank. C. HOLBERT, with John H. Uhl.

EORGE R. SCULL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa. ED. W. BIESECKER. Somerset, Pa.

R. SCOTT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.

J. KOOSER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, J. G. OGLE. KOONTZ. ONTZ & OGLE, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, ntion to business et er care in Somerset and adjoint tee in Print House Row, oppos

ALENTINE HAY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Somerset, Pa. her in Real Estate. Will attend to HN H. UHL. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Somerset, Pa. mutily attend to all business en him. Money advanced on colle-office in Mammoth Block. HN O. KIMMEL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, ed to all business entrusted to his merset and adjoining countles, with ess and fidelity. Office on Main Cross ov Coffroth's Grocery Store.

MES L. PUGH, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa. Mammoth Block, up stairs. Et Nain Cross street. Collections are settled, titles examined, and all less attended to with promptness L. C. COLBORN OLBORN. LEORN & COLBORN.

Somerset, Pa. es entrusted to our care will be es. Surveying and conveyancing L. BAER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa. ractice in Somerset and adjoining

FFROTH & RUPPEL, ATTORNEYS AT-LAW, spiness entrusted to their care will be yand purchashly attended to. Office in Cross street, opposite Mammoth W. CAROTHERS, M. D.,

Somerset, Pa. on Patriot Street, near R. R. Station. P. F. SHAFFER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Somerset, Pa. his professional services to the citi mersel and vicinity. Office next

J. M. LOUTHER. a Main street, rear of Drug store. H. S. KIMMELL.

I Somerset and vicinity. Unless pro-only engaged he can be found at his of Main St. East of Diamond. J. S.McMILLEN,

(Graduate in Isentistry.)

special altention to the preservation
natural texts. Artificial sets inserted Cations guaranteed satisfactory, rooms over L. H. Bavis & Co's Main Cross and Patriot streets, H. COFFROTH.

Funeral Director. 606 Main Cross St. Residence, 340 Patriot St.

J. F. Benchy. Real Estate and Collecting Agency.

-0-

ninating & Lubricating Oils

aphtha & Gasoline, ran be made from Petroleum. We chall agreemparison with every known

roduct of Petroleum If you wish the most uniformly

atisfactory Oils -IN THE-

merican Market, oroun. Trade for Somerset and vicini ty supplied by

SAMUEL SNYDER, WM, ENDSLEY, JOSIAH SPECHT, JONAS M. COOK. JOHN H. SNYDER, JOHN STUFFT. NOAH S. MILLER. JOSEPH B. DAVIS. and faithfully attended to, Collect in Somerset, Bedford and adjoin-SAM. B. HARRISON.

Costomers of this bank will receive the most iberal trentment consistent with safe banking. Partles wishing to send money east or west an be accommodated by draft for any amount.

Money and valuables secured by one of Die-bold's celebrated safes, with most improved time lock. Collections made in all parts of the United

States. Charges moderate.
Accounts and deposits solicited.

Wild & Anderson, Furniture, Iron & Brass Founders, Engineers and Machinists and Engin

> Builders. -Manufacturers of-

COAL CAR WHEELS and AXLES.

New and second-hand Machinery,

Shafting, Hangers and Pulleys, Injectors, Lubricators, Oil Cups, Etc.

ERECTING OF MACHINERY A SPECIALTY

Strictly First-Class Work Guaranteed.

Shop on Broad St., near B.&O. Depot Johnstown, - - Pa.

THE ART AMATEUR.

Best and Largest Practical Art

Magazine. (The only Art Periodical awarded a Medal at the World's Fair.)

prepared to supply the public Invaluable to all who wish to make their living by art FOR 10c, we will send to any one mentioning this publication a speed of for copying or training and a supple for copying or training and a supple for copying or training and a supple with Clocks, Watches, and Jewas the Cheapest.

Oils! mentary pages of designs (regular price 35c). Or FOR 25c, we will send also "Painting for Beginners" (90 pages).

MONTAGUE MARKS, 23 Union Square, New York.

ARTISTIC JOB PRINTING

A SPECIALTY.

HARRY M. BENSHOFF, MANUFACTURING STATIONER

-AND BLANK BOOK MAKER

HANNAM BLOCK,

The Somerset Herald. ESTABLISHED 1827. VOL. XLIV. NO. 8. -THE-AMONG THE MEADOW-LILIES.

The Plain Facts

Are that I have had Cutarrh 10 Years. No

saparilla is doing my wife a world of good for That Tired Prel-ing. GEORGE H. DIETTERICH, Hobble, Pa.

Hood's Pills are efficient and gentle. 25c.

Campbell &

Stock Taking

September 1st.

during August in-

Price

Domestics,

Silks

Linen Goods.

Wash Goods,

Dress Goods.

Ladies' Waists.

Ladies' Wraps,

Ladies' and Gents'

Underwear,

Upholstery Goods,

China Ware, &c.

Campbell

Somerset,

REPAIRING A

All work guaranteed. Look at my

stock before making your

purchases.

J. D. SWANK.

A. H. HUSTON.

A GOOD HEARSE,

I Am Now

Housefurnishing Goods,

Watch the Pittsburg Daily Papers

for Particulars.

Fifth Avenue,

Jacob D. Swank,

Watchmaker and Jeweler,

Next Door West of Lutheran Church,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

SPECIALTY.

Millinery,

Carpets,

Curtains.

Over. . . .

ures

Umm

Hood's Sarsa-

SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 7, 1895.

plucked May apple blossoms and en- at the hotel for only three weeks, or

I saw a blushing maiden go; The meadow-lark above her flew, Her eyes outmatched the sky's soft blu-Strange that a face can haunt one so! At first, too rapt was I to speak, Shimmered the rose upon her cheek: The tall grass, like a sea at rest,

BY JOEL BENYON.

Among the lilies, bending low,

Were made for beauty, so were you; For both fond nature has a place Stepping along, with joy and pride, I suddenly stood by her side, And filled her arms with hily-beils, Then told the tale a lover tells;

And, when the homeward way I led, A new light shone on land and sea.

THE LITTLE LOG CHURCH.

Down in the heart of the mountains north nor of the south, but it is a cos- back by 6; we will wait." sprung up in a season and will endure horses. He did not seem to be pressed as long as the waters are limpid and for time. the mountains grand. Crowning the highest hills is the chief hotel. The patiently. "And say, driver, if you view from the veranda is magnificent. are back by sunset you shall have \$5 The lower hilltops, rugged and scarred, extra." near by, seem to grow level in perspectdarkest green to meet the bluesky in other rapidly away. the distant horizon. The morning It is always bad to wait. In this

were guests of the chief hotel. that must be sold during ing but rest for the entire summer." August, before the arrival days. The fifth day was Sunday.

of our Fall Importations, will be no object-we will not carry these goods into

will go to-day in a carriage." another season, so look out for extraordinary values cid stream, shaded with sycamores and the sight of two harnessed horses graz- a single word: festooned with a bewildering tangle of ing by the roadside.

> that the house was crowded, and, as ed the driver under the trees. there was no usher, obtained seats with some difficulty.

local etiquette amused her at first.

other with their elbows and laughing covered with foam when he reached at her. The young men looked at her the broken carriage and dismounted. and the feeling annoyed her more than the attention she was receiving. Then she noticed that the girls across the maliciously; and, yes, actually pointing

their fingers at her, flame. The young men looked sympathetic, now; she felt that their pity was an outrage. The preacher could no longer hide his annoyance, for nobody heeded the sermon now, and everybody was intent upon that young lady, who knew no better than to sit among men. | help us."

& Smith, long ride had wearied her. She was ous, but resting, as elderly persons sometimes tears. do. She listened earnestly to the sered at the preacher and did not see him. ridicule, which constantly became more just decided to bolt ignominiously for accident and hastened back."

the door, when there was a diversion in her favor. Immediately in front of Miss Chalmers sat a young man. He had aroused her interest, because he wore what she called a respectable coat, and because he had a fine head which he carried on his magnificent shoulders like a Roman hero, and because-well, there is no stronger word than because. It can mean a great many inexpressible

noticed, even in her unhappiness, that "It is not necessary; you can ride deed, her whole manner is melodiously smiled to her, silently pointing to the the dear horse is already very tired.

vacant seat. The unhappy young lady was only lady decidedly. about the color of his eyes. They must tom. They traveled carefully, for Mrs.

not entered the church. As he linger- farmhouse. shaded by some branches of the paw- turity in an hour. est and most fatal enemy. There were On the last Sunday of the meeting, three men in the wagon when it halted | which happened to be also the last day the men drank.

joyed the cool dampness which the since the two ladies had been abandonriver exhaled, the driver slept. He ed on the mountain side by their awoke often in a melancholy mood, drunken driver. but they did not notice it; and each On the afternoon of this Sunday the

he resorted to the jug which had some- half-way up the long hill which leads how been left behind by the men in from the valley to the ridges. They the wagon. Later in the afternoon the driver, looking down into the valley, whose depression had increased since the sun sank, hitched up his horses, nacle, indeed, near the log house, and and the carriage began the ascent of a score of smaller white tents about the

the May apple blossoms. It was empty. ple could be seen moving about like Half-way up the hill a wheel dropped | pigmies. into a deep gutter and the carriage came down with a lurch and a crash. It was a hopeless wreck. The driver looked at the broken wheel with indifference and the ladies were in conster-

"How far is it to town? asked Miss Chalmers. "About eight miles, I reckon,"

"Oh, dear, what can we do?" "I dunow," said the driver stupidly From his manner one might be justified in saying that he did not care.

"Well, driver," said Miss Chalmers. is a summer resort. It is not in the It is now 3 o'clock, and you can be you again-" mopolitan little city of hotels. It The driver began to unloose the

"You must hurry," she declared im-

He shook off his apathy, or seemed ive, stretching away in a vast plain of to, and, mounted on one horse, led the question," she said gently; "It is un-

wind brings the odor of wild roses; ease the two lonely women, oppressed the evening wind is freighted with the by the strange solitary surroundings, poor. Your beauty and your goodness found the afternoon almost intermina- make you a long way above me, and I The Chalmers, mother and daughter, ble. The Joshua of impatience seemed have hoped that you were not rich. to stay the sun at one spot for hours. But I adore you. I want you to carry "It is exquisite," said Miss Chalmers. Six o'clock finally came; they were ex-"I am weary of society, I will do noth- pectant. Half past six; they were anx- adore you. Some time I will come and of the house, saying, "I accidentally mense rattler coiled behind the box. ious. At seven they were alarmed, ask you to marry me. You will have Miss Chalmers rested four entire The sun loitered no more, but rolled known me longer; my prospects will house. I have no word to excuse myswiftly over the opposite mountain and be brighter. I will come and take you seif. The only thing I can do is to my fangs in her clothing. Her screams a river of tears. "We must go to church," said Mrs. drew the day with him. They were by the hand like this, my dear. I will father tell, a new g as window buy, brought her husband, who killed the terrified.

the minister is taking his vacation in being in sight. They remembered no tains. I will love you forever. Will with this child's unusual thoughtfulthe city while we take ours in the hills." habitation on the road for miles. True, you be my wife ?" "I shall go to church," declared the the log church stood in the bottom be- "When I ask you that question, when elder lady. "There is a lovely log low, but the darkest shadows had almy soul waits for an answer, what will be a serpent, be cleared and the home of the snakes church in the country. I went to a log | ready gathered there. They dared not | you say to me, dear?" church when I was a little girl. We enter the profound obscurity which en- | She was placid; she dare not look at veloped the valley and which crept him. So the Chalmers went to church, lik living thing up the mountain not to the little white church in the side toward them. They clung to each valley below them, but over miles and other like little children and wept. answer will be on that day?" miles of gravelly ridge road, down a At sunset a tall young man was ridlong, steep hill and into another and a ing soberly along the wide road which eyes to his face. She tried to speak; larger valley, where there was a pellu- led to town. He stopped suddenly at she was speechless; but her lips formed

> "I know that team, what has hap-There was no one to answer the ques-

wake up; tell me what is wrong. ed again that question, when his soul But expostulation was in vain. The think she said? the road anxiously, but he did not are now very happy,

"I thank heaven you are safe," he "But we are not safe; we are lost, lost. Oh, merciful sir, pity us!" exaisle were giggling and whispering claimed Mrs. Chalmers, hysterically. She thought the tall stranger was a brigand.

"Miss Chalmers knew better. She recognized the young man, and a feeling of security, almost of happiness,

swept over her. "Hush, mamma," she said, softly, "we are perfectly safe now. This gentleman will protect us; he has come to

The gentleman looked his thanks for found a seat on the upper side, was the the confidence. It was dark almost, her daughter's embarrassment. The gray. She thought they were lumin- lady imperial. long ride had wearied her. She was ous, but she was looking through her

"Are you employed at the hotel? other carriage coming?" The mother "I am not employed at the hotel. I

escape but to leave the room. She had I was afraid there had been a serious ties present.

for the night and to-morrow you can return to the town.

Chalmers was not a good horse-woman. The driver from the chief hotel had It was an hour before they reached the

time when he threw off his slumbers | two younger members of the party were were standing silently side by side There was a great white tent, a taber-

the long hill. The jug was left among large one. Through the trees the peo-"It is a beautiful and peaceful scene,"

said Miss Chalmers, softly. The young man was silent and she presently continued, with some hesita-

"I have never thanked you-I hardly know how-for your kindness that first day in the church when I made such an embarrassing mistake." "It was nothing; do not think of it."

"But I do think of it; it was a great deal to me, and I want you to remember-you know we are going away tomorrow-I want you to remember that emphatically, "I know. You must go I appreciate it. My predicament was to fown at once for another carriage. almost as bad as it was that night when

"I beg you," he broke in, "not to mention those things again." She was silent. He turned to her suddenly, abruptly, almost roughly, and asked:

She trembled a little, but did not re-

"Are you rich?"

"I am surprised that you asked that worthy of you; it is painful to me." "Forgive me," he said humbly. "Oh my dear, I love you, and I am

"Is there no grain of hope for me? Oh, love, will you tell me what your With a supreme effort she raised her

"Yes." "Here, wretch!" he exclaimed, when a tall young man came and ask- boat landing.

"Yes."

Carlyle's Talk With the Queen-

Carlyle, the dyspeptic and despondent who disapproved of most things but silence and natural authority, was the kind of a man who liked to feel himself impervious to such trifles as flattery, suavity of manner, high rank or brilliant reputation, says the Youth's Companion. He said his say as he pleased about high and low, no doubt, but it was apt to be pleasant when he said to tactful great ladies who admired him, and gruff to the more frivolous or independent, who did not.

His interview with the greatest lady of all-Queen Victoria-of which he Harrison. This, which he said at a recently published, is one which leaves | Saturday, is a specimen :

"My uncle lives two miles down the knowledged with a nod the silent bows ing that has bulk. It is something that "She is a comely little lady, with a stands for a glorious history.

pair of kind, clear and intelligent gray "You are very kind, said Miss Chal- eyes; still looks almost young (in spite mers. We will go with you gladly." of one broad wrinkle which shows in "But two miles," protested the moth- each cheek occasionally); is still plump : has a fine, low voice, soft : inhe was very tall, as most mountaineers my horse. He is perfectly gentle and perfect. It is impossible to imagine a ing unembarrassing-rather attractive

man in London who determined to ed with his horses two men came by in An hour! An hour is an epoch, an spend all he made during the first year almost without a parallel, said that his dle, as when the young officer, Colonel A Detroit man, who says he owns a a wagon. The men were old friends of age, an eternity. Love, which never in advertising. He soon found that it the driver. In the bed of the wagon, dies, is born, nourished and reaches ma- was impossible, for the simple reason rather than words. When asked how po, on the occasion of the birth of a woman with money. The \$14,000 Undertaker and Embalmer. paw tree, there was a jug; and the There was a camp meeting in proliquor in the jug was the driver's dear- gress at the log house in the valley. get rid of his money in advertising he commander-in-chief of an army in It- when the time came to fulfill the conhad to give it up .- Charleston Mercury. aly, he said: "By reserve." The great- tract, the senorita should be willing.

Grant's Childhood-

ing is from it:

said: "We hear that this baby as the corporate limits of the town.

persuading the horse to go.

say: I love you dearly; I have loved this loss repay. Pray excuse," This rattler. which has its own nature when it is destroyed. but one inch long.

How Hale Got to Camp. During the war Edward Everett "The most genial fellow I ever met." Hale went to the front to visit one of said Dave Buffington, of the American officer, a major, who was also going to of, but he knew me. He caught up to tion, but he looked about and discover- returned to her magnificent home in he did not want a "civilian" on his while foot passengers could pick their the city. And two years afterward, hands on the long night ride from the way across on planks.

log church. He looked at each side of but she loved him for ever, and they had lost his way more than once, his where the best fording place was he street. It's dusty, but economical. horse had fallen with him, he was cov- soon got in up to the hubs and then ered with mud and in the worst possi- over the wagon bed.

> where have you been? Mr. Hale has been here two hours." The major glared at Hale and grunt-

> "Oh," said Hale quietly, "I followed the telegraph wire." Nobody fought shy of him after that. Philadelphia Record,

General Harrison and the Flag.

There is no person who can say more appropriate things in a charming manner, without gush, than can General

the world; it is not this stretch of land, for the first time is told in the Dublin said the conductor, somewhat taken dear, dear, what would you have?" with all the three women, gently ac- change; it is not bulk meats; it is noth-Mr. Smith in?" river," said the stranger. "It is the of us male monsters, and directly in her lives in the heart; it is an enshrined "Will yer step in?" nearest house. You will come with me presence every one was at ease again. sentiment that makes this flag, and it suddint he pulls the rope, and the walls of the building began runnin' down to

Washington never made a speech. and the 30 words of his first speech, pronouncing it the best that could be have been rejected by the people. Thomas Jefferson never made

ness of a man is not measured by the This seemingly absurd betrothal took "I always recommend Dr. Fowler's length of his speeches and their num- place. The child grew up to be an in-

WHOLE NO. 2297.

to color of fear, however great the the thighs, and they are armed with "You have lots of gall to talk to me sound that came into his ear. When clubs, with which to dispatch the ser- as you have," interrupted the tea-kethe was not fully two years old his fath- pents. The advance guard of this tle man. er, Jesshi Rumito Gurando, happened army of rattlers appeared just a week | "I was simply trying to prove to you to earry him outside of his house, and ago, and since then the snakes have that Sherlock Holmes only-"What do I care about Sherlock hood, looking back at Gurando Kuen, mated that there are now 1,000 within Holmes? Who are you, sir, that you

presume to be so familiar?" "My name is Horntackle, and I like er fears anything; we will try whether his family were going to church, they to deduce and conclude. Being an irasthis is true or false." And they went met the advance guard. It consisted cible man, it naturally follows that away and got a pistol, and gave it to of two old rattlers about five feet long, your poor wife hasthe hand of Gurando Kuen, and pulled each with twelve rattles and a button, "If I had you on the sidewalk I'd the trigger. Then came out a bullet and a dozen smaller reptiles. The punch your head, sir. You have said thunder storm. The baby was not Mayor and his family beat a retreat quite enough. I'll remember your afraid of it, and never changed the col- and the city's magistrate called for mug, and if I ever catch you on the or of his face; but pointing to the pistol | neighbors to assist him in dispatching | ground I'll teach you manners!" asked another shot. The father as well the reptiles. This brood was killed, With that he got off. He not only as the bad boys, was astonished; and but before it was done shouts from got off, but left his tea-kettle. The there was no one who did not roll his different quarters of the town an- little man held it up to him and wavnounced the approach of more snakes, ed it on high and yelled to him, and A year and a half later a circus rider Since then the men have been busy the conductor stopped the car, but the entered his village. Desiring to see the killing the reptiles. It is said that 400 man would not return for it. After show, Gurando Kuen, on his father's snakes have been killed and still the having been told that he would leave arm, entered the place. Pointing to town is full of them. Their warning the teakettle behind and after having the horse he insisted on riding it him- rattle is heard at all hours and on all left it, he would not have claimed it self. His father consequently asked sides. The dogs have made a gallant for a million dollars. Detroit Free the circus rider to let his boy ride. fight against the reptilian army, but Press. Women's Weapons. In "King Lear," Shakespeare speaks of tears as "womens' weapons." There is another weapon that should be in

Buffington's Friend-

The Billville Banner. Lightning stuck our office on Wedthe generals in command. The last House, Brookville, the other day, "was nesday night. It was the regular part of his journey to headquarters was a man in a one-horse wagon. I never Georgia lightning, and the jug held on a steamboat, where Hale met an saw him before in my life that I know two gallons. headquarters. At first the major was me just above the iron bridge on the Billville at last. The town is dead and very friendly, but when he learned that | road | that | leads to the | depot, | The | we are sitting up with it until they can Dear reader, she was rich. She was Hale was also going to headquarters he bridge was being repaired and horses raise enough cash to defray its funeral rich and proud, and the next day she began to fight shy of him. Evidently and vehicles had to ford the stream, expenses.

"'Hello, Buff,' he said cheerily. "I didn't altogether like the idea."

Billville imposes a tax of \$2 on people headquarters. After he had his sup- me with such hearty cordiality that I for the privilege of walking on the new She was only a summer girl; she met | per, and as he was sitting talking with | accepted his invitation. He drove into | sidewalks; we are, therefore, having a

Six men that we recommended to the President for government positions are now splitting rails for a living; and yet, those same six men meant twelve votes in the last election!-Atlanto

"The fellow by this time had lost his | The Chicago man who had gone on bearings completely and we went into a business trip to Omaha had started a plout hole about ten feet deep and home again. He had been compelled the horse had to swim. As the wagon to run several blocks to catch the box sank beneath the water he yelled train and was somewhat overheated. The temperature of the car was over "'Buff, old boy, I guess you'll have 100 degrees and still elimbing. He stood it for about five minutes, and

"We both swam out and after the then tried to open a window, fellow had his horse safely landed on It was one of those car windows that "I ought really to have killed the his foot and kicked a large hole through

fellow, but he was so heartily polite the plate glass. that I couldn't even swear at him. The conductor heard the crash and Since that time I am a little wary of came running into the car. people who get too friendly on short "Who broke that window?" he de-

acquaintance."-Punesatowney Spirit. manded threateningly. "I did," said the Chicago man. "Well, sir, it will cost you just 85." ing him a \$10 bill. A rather surprising experience of an

Irishman upon riding in an elevator Journal. Here is the victim's version back, "Never mind the change," replied

another window, took a newspaper out of his pocket, sat down and went So I steps into the office, and all of a to reading as if nothing had occurred.

... Wives Are in Demand. The Brooklyn widow who has \$14,000 become of Bridget and the childer and wants to get married will not have any trouble in getting a husband. She was willing to marry Farmer Orrin

says among other things: "I did not come all the way from Denver for fun. I want to get a wife, and I can pay as well as Farmer Holt. I am a citizen of the United States, and you must get me a wife as well as

"I want a young lady, below 17, who California the daughters of the Lugos has got to have a few thousands; I will were sought in marriage by the best pay you for it. My present address is families of the State. It was a bonst | 250 East Thirty-first street, John Gessthat they were even courted in the era- ner, traveling salesman."

difficulty was in finding men of deeds Ignacio Vallejo, being in San Luis Obis- mattress factory; also wants to marry a that the more he advertised the more he maintained his influence upon his daughter to the Lugos, asked her father Brooklyn widow would suit him, he

> Bighead-I believe in telling the Sharpan-You are a liar and a contelligent as well as attractive young woman, married her betrethed, and ceited chump.

What do you mean, sir? I'm trying to pratice what you

tiantic Refining Co., Pitisburg Depart t, Pitisburg, Pa., makes a specialty of manufacturing for the Domestic trade the finest brands of

COOK & BEERITS and FREASE & KOOSER,

Somerset, Pa. Johnstown,

Pa. SOMERSET -

Against her form its glory pressed, While she seemed worshipful and meek. Oh, malden of midsummer grace, No lily has a fairer face ; These flowers, still moistened with th

And what I sought was not denied. Among the meadow-lilles we Tuned life to a new melody.

The stream with sweeter cadence sped, From Demorest's Magazine for August.

Our Surplus Stock is much larger than we expected. We find many lots of goods

"But there is no church, mamma;

The country church, which was built pened?" of rough hewn logs was not large. Mrs. Chalmers and her daughter found

centre aisle. She soon discovered that the aisle separated the two sexes; that driver was a lump of clay-a log. The she, alone of all the women there, was young man mounted his horse again Miss Chalmers soon discovered that the younger boys were nudging each slacken his pace, and the horse was

curiously; she began to feel nervous, How dare they! Her face began to

Mrs. Chalmers, who had fortunately Miss Chalmers tried to call up asked three questions in a breath. her pride, but was helpless before the

This young man arose and the girl er; "I cannot walk two miles."

beneath the trees, a hundred yards be- of the Chalmers visit in the mounnd everything pertaining to funerals furn- low the church. While the horse ate tains, a party from the chief hotel vis- Ext. of Wild Strawberry in cases of ber,-Chicago Times-Herald. ited the revival. The party was com- summer complaints and have never When the sermon was over Mrs. posed of Mrs. Chalmers, Miss Chalmers known it to fail. You may use my P8 | luncheon. Afterward, while the ladies grand face. The latter had been a guest | borough, O.

look at Miss Chalmers, but the woman walk. I can walk two miles easily, and any sense in you) that she is Queen." chairman, and he made but two speech-Indeed, I will walk," said the young truthful sketch, so pretty that it is a mother did not notice the incident, nor into the saddle. The daughter clung most everybody present, especially the spirit, and historians affirm that had did the young man seem to be aware of lightly to his arm and the litte process eccentric but brilliant Mrs. Grote whom it. He did not once turn his head, and sion moved slowly down the long hill he was pleased to term "the most she found herself becoming curious and into the starless depths of the bot- wooden-headed woman in London." A Baffled Advertiser. An exchange paper tells a story of a

When they reached the landing Hale 'Get in and I'll hauf you over." Miss Chalmers was on the right of the Wake up, wake. Where are the ladies?" waited for an answer, what do you found a horse, and after a hard ride through mud and brush he reached continued Buffington, "but he greeted seated among the men. This breach of and galloped furiously back toward the this poor youth on a summer holiday, the general, the major rode up. He the water and not knowing exactly high old time in the middle of the

ble temper. "Why, major," said the general,

ed: "How did you get here?"

wrote to his sister Jean an account only pole-mising at Old Forge, N. Y., on us smiling to perceive how readily he That flag stands to us a sentiment foronly person in the house ignorant of but she could see that his eyes were fell under the spell of the polite little instruction. In itself, in the combination of colors that make it, in the bunt-It is true that he violated etiquette ing or silk of which it is made, there is so far and so sensibly as to request per- nothing. It is what it stands for that mission, being infirm and old, to be makes it dear to us. It is not the land mon, without hearing a word; she gaz- What happened to our driver? Is the seated during the interview-a permis- of ours, wide and rich as it is; it is not sion graciously granted, but he writes this wonderful scenery that opens to us none the less much more like the ar- here these mountain peaks, these great dent subject than the independent lakes, these enticing summer grounds, was riding to town and found your philosopher. It was at Dean Stanley's nor the great plains of the West, where, unmerciful. The benches on the other driver in a drunken sleep by the road-one afternoon in 1869 that the meeting while we rest, the farmer is pushing the side all seemed to be full. She saw no side. You will get no help from him. took place, with several other notabili- plow to fill the granaries that can feed "The Queen," he wrote Jean Carlyle, these rivers and mountains and plains; "Serious," asked Mrs. Chalmers in a "came softly forward, a kindly little it is not the product of these; it is not of it; high voice, "is it not serious? Oh, smile on her face, gently shook hands Wall Street; it is not the Produce Ex-

The Conquests of Silence.

In the zenith of his fame he once attempted it, failed, and gave it up, con- which was left below there?" fused and abashed. In framing the Says he, "Be aisy, sor, they'ill be all with Clocks, wateries, and Jewelry of all descriptions, as Cheap
elry of all descriptions, as Cheap
are. He is perfectly gentle and an abasicu. In training the united States the are labor was almost wholly performed in took a little girl in his arms, whispertook he returned to his seat. He did not "Oh, no; I would much prefer to even; makes you feel, too (if you have George Washington was, day after day, that yez got me in." That is a very pretty and no doubt es during the convention, of a very few still and he opened the door, and there words each, something like one of I was with the roof just over my head; Grant's speeches. The convention, and begorra, that's what saved me ding spiteful remarks concerning alunited upon, the Constitution would lend Monthly: In the early days of speech. He couldn't do it. Napoleon, whose executive abilty is

> A Pittsburg editor says: Husbands became the mother of many children, Chalmers and her daughter ate their and a tall young man with a serious, name." C. A. West, Druggist, Rains- are not made to order. We'll bet he among them Mariano Guadalupe Valcan't convince most wives they are not. lejo.

Inyaded by Rattlesnakes.

In the July Century are printed ex- Tavarez Special St. Louis Globe-Democrat. tracts from a rare and curious Japan- For a week a reign of terror has ex- general way and have little concern for esc life of General Grant. The follow- isted here owing to the invasion of the things around the house. The chances town by an army of rattlesnakes. The are that you will leave the tea kettle in From the time of his birth he was reptiles are of all ages and sizes, and the car when you get off and forget lifterent from an ordinary baby. His have practically taken possession of that you ever bought it. Am I correct?" body was large. He weighed I kwan the town. No woman or child dares "You are an ass!" was the blunt re-292 me. As he grew, his thought be- venture out of doors, and when the ply. ame deeper accordingly. It was seen men go out their legs are encased in "My dear sir, I have every reason to by the eye of every man. He showed stout leather leggings, which reach to believe that ... some bad young men in the neighbor- come in such numbers that it is esti-

people say, has a brave heart, and nev- Last Sunday, as Mayor Yorke and Gurando Kuen, showing in his face nearly all have been bitten and are perfect satisfaction, rode on the neck | dead. Several horses have also died of of the horse, and appeared as if he was snakes' bites. So far no person has been bitten, though there have been One day, when he was older, he was several narrow escapes. Mrs. Sallie playing ball by his own house, and he Jacobe had the most remarkable escape. accidentally broke a glass window of While washing linen in the yard she of his neighbor. Having regretted put her 2 year-old baby in a dry goods what he had done, he made up his box near by. Soon Mrs. Jacobs heard mind, and went into the neighbor's the baby laughing, and, looking broke the window of thy honorable. The mother rushed for the baby and

There was no house and no human you since that first day in the mounness, without any condition excused The Council has voted an appropriahis sin. Indeed, Gurando Kuen's tion and this week the hammock will

your feet up,' he said.

to stand up."

to swim.

the cellar.

"I stood up.

"Then the wagon bed was submerged

""Buff, old boy-guess you'll have

His First Ride in au Elevator.

Says the man with the sojer cap.

"Och, murther!" says I, "what'ill

And wid that the walls stood stock

A Very Early Betrothal.

This odd little bit is from the Over-

I went to the hotel, and says I, "Is the Chicago man. "Keep it."

and the water came over the seat.

with the same cheerful voice:

back into the wagon:

Yours to command. JOS. SAYLER, Bryson, Cot.

the hands of every woman throughout

the hand-a weapon with which to

fight those diseases peculiar to the

gentler sex. Dr. Pierce's Favorite

Prescription is the weapon we mean.

It will do more good, in routing that

"dragging-down" feeling or those

DR. R. V. PIERCE: Dear Sir-Your

advice to Mrs. Sayler was carefully

followed, and five bottles of Dr. Pierce's

Favorite Prescription, I am happy to

say, has cured her of uterine congestion.

She is feeling finely. I assure you I

appreciate your kindness. With many

Deduction and Conclusion.

There was a man riding on the rear

platform of a Grand River avenue car the other afternoon with a package between his feet, and this package attracted the attention of a little man who got on at Second avenue. Presently he queried: "Ever read Sherlock Holmes?"

"Yes, sir," replied the man with the

"Great hand to deduce and conclude,

"But no greater than I am. For intance, you have a tea-kettle in that

paper. It follows that you are a mar-

ried man. Being a married man it

follows that your wife has been asking you about four times a week for the

last year to buy that kettle. Having

been a year in buying it, the inference

is that you are absented-minded in a

wasn't he'm "Yes."

The financial stringency has struck

The school exhibitions are over; Mary's little lamb has been turned out to graze; the boy has left the burning deek and curfew won't ring agan until

"'Buff, old boy, you'll have to hold

Constitution.

Cheap at the Price.

the other side, he said, as he climbed are not built for opening purposes, and it didn't open. He tried another "Well Buff, old boy, you got wet, with the same result. The third windidn't you? Good-bye, Buff, old boy.' dow stuck equally tight, and he raised

"Here it is," said the other, hand-"I-I haven't change for that,"

He raised his foot again, kicked out

a letter to the City Hall matrimonial

It is dated New York, July 17. He

the Canadian farmer.