

Wash. For sale at Benford's Phar-

Good Evidence.

Mr. Spinks-"How long have those

Mrs. Spinks-"Not long. They've

been here a week, and I haven't heard

"I pray you, Master Lieutenant,"

my coming down I can shift for my-

smiled at death," snid Thompson. He

suffered martyrdom but once at the

yours, Oh! suffering female in the

Signs of the Moon.

is said to presage a wei month.

shepherd."

either of them slam a door once."

two been married?"

Siberia of today that I sought an interview with a distinguished and very interesting exile, M. Alexander Sochaczewski, on a visit to England. M. Sochaczewski, a Pole by birth, an artist by profession, and in England to arrange for the exhibition of a picture which will move the sympathies of evcry friend of the victims of the czar, was a political exile in Siberia at the age of 21 and suffered 416 years in the mines, during 21/2 of which he carried, night and day, chains of which marks are permanently graven on his ankles. Twenty years in all were the days of his exile, and he counts himself happy that he did not, like so many of his

that cruel yoke. Indeed he speaks without hitterness and says that even in Siberia one may often forget oneself. witness of its infliction. ' The knowt, in whole of M. Sochaczewski's exile, and

At the present day M. Sochaczewski believed that it was practically abolished in 1893, but the governor retains a certain discretionary power, which may mean much in Siberia. Would M. Sochaczewski describe the punishment? He took a half sheet of note paper and a pen and made a rapid sketch. "That is the knout," he said. A hand of leather, as is well known, serves the executioner for a handle, and the knout itself is a single thong of leather, rough tremity, where it is weighted with a hall of lead. With this the executioner -who is generally a reprieved murderer-can inflict as great or as little suffering as he pleases.

prisoners would sometimes give him a ruble to prove his skill, when he would force, across the palm of the hand, but the blow would scarcely be felt and would not leave a scratch. With the same instrument he could kill at a single stroke, and was occasionally bribed by a condemned prisoner to do so, breaking licurt.

What number of strokes, I asked M. Sochaczewski, were ordinarily inflicted? He replied that it was of no great con-

sequence, inasmuch as punishment with tence delivered by the dage on the occasion was literally, "Desponsaments te the knont was generally regarded as a Mare nostrum in signum veri perpetu- | his route. sentence of death. A man under senique domini."-Brooklyn Eagle. tence of 100 lashes might die at the third lash, in which case the remaining THE FIRST LOCOMOTIVE. 97 would be given to the corpse. It was possible, if the executioner did not em-It Was Built by Oliver Evans, Who Couldn't ploy his whole art or strength, for the victim to escape death, but he would The real inventor of the locomotive then inevitably be a cripple for the rest never realized a cent from his invention.

of his life. There were men in the hospital in his time whom the knont had maimed forever. I asked whether the knont exhausted the resources of penal discipline in Siberia. "By no means," said M. Sochaczewski

in locomotives, the only kind that could He took up his pen again, and scratchbe employed to advantage in this form ed me a picture of a whip called the of transportation, but realized nothing plet, which has three tails of twisted for his idea. leather, with bits of metal at the tips It is a little less deadly than the knoat. but an expert flogger can kill his victim

at the lifth stroke. There is a difference In flogging with the knowt and with the plet. The knowt, like the English "cat," of the plet score the back downward, his competitors, and when it was acfrom the mape of the neck to the loins. cepted determined to build a steamboat and every stroke, properly given, carries | to do the work. away three strips of skin and bites well He fitted out a seow with a steam eninto the flesh. Yes. M. Sochaczewski gine, building both the engine and the had seen many comrades suffer under

scow in his own workshop. the plet. "Protest? To what end?" To When the boat was ready to be launch- off her bonnet turned to the sink, as if shake off," explained his wife. kill or main his victim .- St. Paul's.

plied: The genial captain of a steamer ply-

ing on one of our American rivers was appointed a vestryman in an Episcopal church in a city which lay at one end of One day shortly afterward it was reported to hun, when on shore, that there was a leak in the church. He was accustomed to promptness, and on receipt of the message he went to the church, took a candle and started down

ly thinking of the basement as the hull clicked her teeth together, and as I ex- said Sir Thomas Moore, as he ascended of the good ship Zion. The captain himself tells the story plied: with much apparent enjoyment of its humor.-Youth's Companion.

SHE WAS AFRAID.

And Took Particular Care to Outwit Thos Wicked Night Doctors.

Mme. Kirkholder's servant was get-His application of the notion to both land and water power was somewhat ting ready to go home for the night. It was about 9 o'clock in the evening. Just In 1804 the municipality of Philadelas her bonnet was on her head and her phia called for bids for the dredging of hand on the door to depart, Mme. Kirkthe river and the cleaning of the docks. holder noticed that the face was aglow is laid across the back. The three tails | Evans put in a bid lower than any of | with grease-a liberal coat-from ear to

"Tut, tut, Katie!" remonstrated Mme. Kirkholder. "Wash your face bo- were as cold as ice, his lips as blue as if mon to your sex. fore you go. You mustn't go home with such a looking face as that."

Katie muttered something, and taking

"Stranger, this hain't no chillin to be cured by kee-nine, but is jist narvousness for the want of a sip of whisky.

I gave him a sip from my fiask, and at the next cabin found a woman and two children on the bed and two more

want of snuff. If you'll be so kind as but insidious hand of disease. He put to leave me a pinch or two, I'd be his faith in Princes and was lost: put mighty peart in an hour or so." During the day's ride of 25 miles I curative properties of Dr. Pierce's Fadispensed whisky, snuff, tobacco and vorite Prescription, and be saved from pines several times over, but no qui- hours of suffering. It cures every form nine. At the last cabin before I reach- of woman's weakness, strengthens the ed Marion I found a man stretched out pelvic organs, and forever checks those on the bed, and tied fast. His hands "beauty destroying" diseases so com-

painted, and his shakes not only shook the bed but the whole cabin as well.

"Tied he un on so he un couldn't | If a black ruist appear in the new

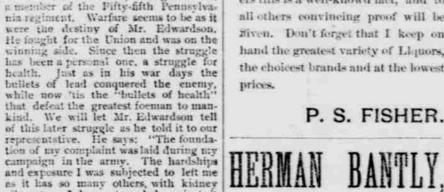
ket can be had. To my old customveteran of the late war, having served as ers this is a well-knowd fact, and to all others convincing proof will be Siven. Don't forget that I keep on hand the greatest variety of Llquors, the choicest brands and at the lowest

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Lath.



ailments. I have struggled against i unsuccessfully until I formed an alliance with Doan's Kidney Pills. I got so bad 134 Clinton Street, last year that I had given up work altogether. The greatest pain I suffered was right across my kidneys. Physicians were consulted and they said my trouble -DEALER INwas from my kidneys, but they failed to help me. I was often caught with sharp shooting pains right through the back. At times this pain was terrible. If it had been with me always I could not have endured it, The urine showed my

fection, and passed with such a scalding feeling. When arising in the morning I could hardly straighten myself for some time. This condition has all been changed. I got some Doan's Kidney Pills at Griffith's drug store and they very soon brought about a difference in my feelings. The pain in my back and kidneys gradually went away and the scald-

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Chestauk

You'll find chillin further down the

children on the floor. The woman sat into the cellar to find the leak, evident- up in bed and shivered and shook and plained the object of my call she re- the scaffold, 'see me safe up, and for

reekon the most that ails me is the suffer it every day through the slow,

"Powerful kind o' yo', stranger, but self." "A dauntless soul erect, who thar is them as needs it further on." "But haven't you chills and fever?" "Waal, sorter, but nuthin to brag of. hand of the headsman, but how many

What Casar Said."

A little girl lately asked her mother how to pronounce Caesar's famous laconic utterance. "I really don't know what to tell you," was the answer. "When I studied Latin, we said 'Veni, vidi, vici,' exactly as it is spelled. A few years later they began to use what out with other wheels and made to do was called the continental pronunciation and said, 'Veene, veede, veeke.' Now I fancy your collegiate sister would tell us that it was Weene, weede, weeke." The collegian was appealed to accordingly and announced : "No; thera is a later way still We say, 'Wainee, weedee, wechee,' for the very latest." As Lowell complained in his old age, who can pretend to keep up with the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. gibberish into which the classics are being turned by modern teachers of them? -Philadelphia Press.

I most have known life otherwise in epochs long since fied, for in my veins some orient blood is red, and throngs deed! How true it is, Mrs. Hobson, that my thought are lotus blossoms blown.- the ugly men always get the prettiest T. B. Aldrich.

was to be thed up oneself. The | ed, Evans determined to give the peo- | about to make the improvements sng very flogger ran the risk of being cut to ple of Philadelphia an object lesson in gested. It chanced that just as Katie pieces with known or plet if he failed to mechanics, she put the boat on wheels, was again about to depart Mme. Kirkfitted up a push wheel behind, set his holder was annaed to find her counteengine to work and propelled the hoat | nance even more tremendons in grease through the streets to the river in the than before.

midst of an open monthed throng, not a "What on earth is the matter with few of whom had a dim idea that he your face, Katie?" asked Mme. K. ought to be arrested for witcheraft. 'Why don't you wash away that When the boat reached the bank of grease?"

"I'ze afeard of dem yar night docthe river, the wheels and axles were taken off, the craft was launched, fitted tahs," said Katie faintly.

"What's that?" queried Mme. K. the work of dredging the harbor. "The night doctors. What in the name drop o' whisky and a plug o' terbacker So far as the invention of mechanical of goodness is a night doctor, and what and some powder and shot, yo' kin devices went, Evans had a splendid have they to do with you?"

genius, but when dollars and cents came "Why do night doctahs done cotch up for consideration he was a mere yo'," replied Katie in a horrified whischild, and even allowed himself to be cheated out of the money that was due him for cleaning the Philadelphia har- puts a plastah over yo' mouf so yo' can't bor with his new fangled steamboat. - squall, an lags a pusson off som'res an he kin."-M. Quad, in Detroit Free bleeds 'em till dey's daid. An dat's why

He (just introduced)-What a very ngly man that gentleman near the piano is, Mrs. Hobson.

Flowers were then thrown into the sea,

and the procession returned. The sen-

Lay Up Money.

His name was Oliver Evans. He was

born in Delaware in 1756 and spent all

his life perfecting inventions which

were destined to bring him nothing but

more poverty. He was the original in-

ventor of the high pressure engine used

Mrs. Hobson-Why, that is Mr. Hob-He (equal to the occasion)-Oh, in-

when Katie slammed the back gate her face was like unto a pan of lard -- Washwives -London Answers. ington Star.

"I see. He has it pretty bad. I will vice versa. The new moon not appearleave all this quinine with you, and it ing until the fourth day of her course ought to cure him in a week or two." "Kee-nine! What's that fur?" "To cure chills and fever. I'll fix a

dose for him at once." "Stranger, don't bother," she said as I began at the package.

> "But he wants to be cured."" "Yes, reckon he does, but don't both-

er with that keenine. If yo'd got a

make Sam as peart as a butterfly by to-morrow. "Thin't ager as ails him, to be in her. but it's bein discouraiged kase coons is

thick around vere and every dawggone varmint kin climb faster and higher'n

Press.

I done greases all roun my mouf. Dat's In cases of burns, sprains, sealds, or of twelve in the first case and eleven so no plastah won't stick, an ef day any of the other accidental pains likely times out of twelve in the second teches me I'll holler like a wildcat, an yo' het dey'll done drap me an mosey to come to the human body, Dr. Thom- throughout the month. Modern scioff. 'Deed I'ze 'feared, Mis Kukholdah, as' Eclectric Oil gives almost instant entists have demonstrated the failacy

to go outen de dark onless my mouf is relief. greased." Mme. K. said no more, and The women who attend six receptions the weather charts appearing in va-

a week must remember that there is rious almanaes are based on this prinno money that can buy a new liver. I ciple.

