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l'he Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED 1827.

VOL. XLIV. NO. 28.

SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1895.

WHOLE NO. 2317.

IVORY SOAP

99 44 100 PURE At all grocery stores two sizes of Ivory Soap are sold; one that costs five cents a cake, and a larger size. The larger cake is the more convenient and economical for laundry and general household use. If your Grocer is out of it, insist on his getting it for you.

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and Children. Do you want to furnish your were very close to her, and they gave sometimes talking softly, or she would House,

or any part of it? Now is your chance our immense stock of Carpet at your crusty old gentleman, and nothing service, and not only at greatly reduc- made him angrier than for poor people ine it for nothing at any reasonable sight of poverty, and all his servants

Then this is the place to find it; two entire floors filled with Furniture for Milton J. Pritts, - . Cashier. Parlor, Bed-room, Dining-room, Kitchen at lowest prices, and a special discount of 10 per cent. during this month

Everything wanted in the kitchen, in granite, tin, wooden or wire wate: also Stoves and Ranges, and Gas or Oil Heating Stoves.

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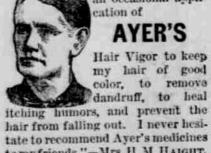
BETWEEN WOOD IN SMITHF ELD STREE S.

WIEVER DE ation. Heals the So

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, N Y his.

Well Satisfied with

Hair Vigor, and was so well satisfied with the results that I have never tried any other kind of dressing. It requires only an occasional appli-



was what she said. to my friends."-Mrs. H. M. HAIGHT, Avoca, Nebr. say anything.

Hair Vigor Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

THE CHRISTMAS LONG AGO.

it reached.

Come sing a hule heigh-ho For the Christmas long ago, then the old log-cabin homed us From the night of blinding snow, And the rarest joy held reign, And the chimney roared amain, With the firelight like a beacon

Through the frosty window-pane. Ah! the revel and the din From without and from within, The blend of distant sleigh-bells With the plinking visitn; The muffled shricks and cries-Then the glowing checks and eyes-The driving storm of greetings, Gusts of kisses and surprise.

Sing in again the mirth Of the circle 'round the hearth, With the rustic Sinbad telling us The strangest tales on earth! And the Minstrei Bard we knew, With his "Love-I-er so true." Likewise his "Young House-k'yarpenter, And "Lov-ed Henry," too!

And forgetting ne'er a thing, aft a gladder voice and sing the dancers in the kitchen-Clean from start to "pigeon-wing!" Sing the glory and the glee And the joy and jublice-The twirling form-the quickened breath

The eyes that smile alone Back into our happy own-The leaping pulse—the laughing blood— The trembling undertone! Ho! pair us off once more, With our feet upon the floor, But our heads and hearts in Heaven,

As they were in days of yore! -James Whitcomb Riley, in Interior.

"If you please, sir"-"Eh? What now?"

The crusty old gentleman turned suddays winter don't generally commence | denly and sharply and glared from beuntil after Christmas, so the winter is neath his shaggy eyebrows at the little still before you; and yet we will sell figure beside him. The figure was that and frail. She were an enormous sunbonnet that might have been made for ed a thin little face, with big, frightened brown eyes. Her clothing was so tell you that she couldn't come up to-

The childish treble was a little shak-

He was in a dreadful temper, this had special orders to guard the doors and the gates and to see that no moan of woe or want ever reached his ears. away, as he might have been expected again, she was at the study table-his And yet, after all, this little beggar to do a few weeks before. had slipped past the bolts and bars into his very study, where his own servants when he heard Mrs. Murray come into dared to touch, and she was writing its color mocks my cheeks. O, that I

searcely dared to enter. I don't know what dreadful thing might have happened if it had not been for that one little word "mother" in that it gave a little shock of surprise. Instantly he found himself looking beyond the child, at an old, long forgotten scene-a little cabin, with a white country road winding past it and an awkward boy going down the road,

stopping at the last curve to wave his hand to his mother, who stood in the door watching him go out into the world. Then he remembered himself and

asked sharply: "And who is your mother, pray, and why should she come here?" "Please, sir," said the quavering lit-

tle voice, "mother's the dust woman." "The what !" ejaculated the old gentleman, with another dreadful frown. "She comes up once a week and dusts the brie-a-brae," explained the child. "The housekeeper hired her. She says she doesn't feel equal to it herself, and mother does it so nicely."

"Aha!" muttered the old gentleman with an angry gleam in his eyes under those fearful brows. "So Mrs. Murray brings outsiders into the house when my back is turned, does she? They're all alike, a pack of cheats and robbers! and fill my house with irresponsible people! You may stay in this room till Mrs. Murray comes. Do you hear? And then I shall have a message to

send to your mother." He rang the bell violently and ordered that Mrs. Murray be sent to him as soon as she returned. Having made this satisfactory arrangement, he took up his paper again and ignored the little figure in the sunbonnet. But before he had read a dozen lines

the brown eyes were looking up into

window while we're waiting?"

Mr. Roberts could not endure the tick- ened to their appeals. ed him at last, and he looked up. The through Christmas week, he explained child was out on the little balcony, bonnet had fallen of and the sunlight, wove it full of gleams of gold.

Another touch on his arm-there she morsel of a hand-trembled with some own way. new emotion, and her eyes shone with a strange light.

"I have always wanted to live on a house quietly by a side door. hill," she went on. "Our house is Sounds of boisterous merriment came away down yonder, and you can't see from the servants' quarters, and the the money machine, the selfish brusque, anything but the houses across the owner of the house frowned ominously. Irritable old man, this man who far, and the sky's so close to you. Don't | age of his absence?" they live on a hill?"

and the little girl looked at one anoth- the grate, annoyed him, and he with- filled with "wine and things and house JIMMIEBOY'S LETTER TO SANTA er. After awhile the old gentleman drew behind a screen and threw him- rent?" Was this the man that all the went to the baleony and looked down self into an easy chair. He heard Mrs. charitable organizations shunned, this to the roofs of the crowded houses in Murray come in after awhile, but she man who drove about half the night, the narrow streets below and then only moved about softly and decorously leaving behind him a trail of Christaway to the far horizon. This beauti- setting things in order, and he did not mas rejoicing, mingled with such ful home of his crowned the summit of speak. She was just passing into the blessings as he had never heard before? this purple hill and was uplifted so far sitting room when she gave a little cry above the noise and dust and wretch- of alarm, followed by the exclamation : hill at last under the silent stars, with

fore, but all at once he fancied himself voice -a voice that Mr. Roberts had and yet he had to keep wiping his eyes. down among those miserable tene- heard before-"I've come up here to He was glad it was dark, so that no ments, looking up at this beautiful stay all night !" home and thinking how near to heaven There was a hurried tap at the door, she cried, "Mercy me!"

and Mrs. Murray presented herself. Her comfortable figure was attired still went on. "Mother's very, very sickin the neat dress that she had worn in and she needs things, Mrs. Murraythe street. Her round face was wreath- and maybe Santa Claus might bring cury seemed almost to stagger under ed with smiles, but she was obviously 'em if he knew-and how is he to know his burden? What had come over the fluttered and quaking with fear. "Did you leave word that you want- knew if I went to some fine house he'd envied and whom nobody loved? ed to see me, sir?" she asked and then come and find me, and so I came

waited for the blow to fall. here." "Mrs. Murray," said the old gentleman in his stiffest and most formal manner, "am I to understand that you have employed a woman to come here softly to and fro. The old gentleman ones a week and dust the brie-a-brae "" behind the screen could see that by the know." "Yes, sir. Mrs. Holmes her name is, shadow on the floor. He could see, and she's very careful, sir. I couldn't too, that the housekeeper was furtively do better myself."

She glanced up anxiously at the wooden countenance before her. What | ily : terrible things was he going to say next?

this child to say that she is too ill to knows, maybe Santa Claus will come come. That will do. You will excuse there, after all." her until she recovers." Mrs. Murray went back to her own room and fell into a chair. If it had know that place! Santa Claus has been consistent with the dignity of Mr. never heard of it! He goes to rich peo-Roberts's housekeeper to stagger, she ple's houses, and so I've come here, and

kept repeating to herself: "Did you Mrs. Murray! I don't care for any ever?" and "I can't believe it." She other Christmas after this, but I must the wife of the giant Blunderbore, so said afterward that you might have see him to-night, on mother's account, out of proportion was it to the diminu- knocked her down with a straw, you know." tive wearer, and out of its depths peer- though that was figurative, of course. This was the beginning of Marjorie's visits to the great house on the hill. clean and neat that one scarcely no- Her mother did not come again, but study—thank goodness he's away from with a dazed look at the bursting bands of singers used to go about from ticed how very poor it was, and as she every day the big sunbonnet went toil- home—and sit here before the fire till I stocking, and the old gentleman beside house to house singing Christmas carstared up into the terrible face above ing up, and the glint of the golden come back. I'll take John and go down her gathered her up in his arms and ols. These were the "waits," and by her one of the little feet wriggled un-hair would be seen in the great rooms and see your mother." easily in the depths of the costly rug. where no child had ever strayed before. In another minute the sound of her "If you please, sir, mother said to Not that she was boisterous, or laugh- retreating footsteps had died away, ing, or childlike in any way. She and the old gentleman, peeping from would sit in Mrs. Murray's room for behind the screen, saw a little figure hours, with her hands folded on her sitting before the fire, gazing intently en this time, for the shaggy eyebrows lap, watching the lady at her work and into the glowing coals.

> with rapt delight, at every beautiful the electric burner above his table flashthe house double saids that the child doing? Preparing to steal something stopped near him and stood with her probably. These children from the hands behind her, regarding him with tenement districts were all thieves. grave scrutiny, but he did not drive her

the adjoining room. The door was slowly and laboriously. Could pre- might once again be well?" You can, came to him distinctly. "That was a present from my son next? the child's fluttering speech. Children last Christmas," she said. "Dear boy!

ful meaning:

"Mrs. Murray," it said, "do you like Christmas?"

body likes Christmas !" "I don't," said the small voice-such a desolate little voice it seemed. "I hang it. Finally something struck had rather leave Christmas out of the her fancy as snitable, and she began

Mrs. Murray's tone.

ful intensity. "What's the use of a had paid such a price! thought there'd be something in it stand there for no other purpose than thing-not a single thing-and now world to see.

Christmas in all his life !" "My dear! My dear!" The old gentleman in his study heard | heard a tired sigh. the exclamation, and he knew that the

and went driving. The day following was Christmas an air of lofty patronage. Outside of before him? He was so astonished that he could this family of servants he had never DEAR SANTA CLAUS-When you not reply for a moment, but he did fin- given any one a present in all his life. come to-night pleas look at me, I'll be

A telegram was handed to Mr. Rob- time erts at the station as he was about to

"I just had to come !" the eager voice when he never comes there? But I old gentleman whom so many people

"Poor child! Poor child!" Mrs. Murray had gathered the little waif to her bosom and was rocking her

"I'll tell you what we'll do Marjorie. I'll go right down and see your moth-"Mrs. Murray, the woman has sent er, and you shall go with me, and, who

"Oh, no, he won't !" replied the child with sorrowful conviction. "You don't certainly would have staggered. She I must see him to-night-oh, I must, There was a dismal silence on Mrs.

Murray's part, but presently she said:

Dusk was settling down over the city. the old gentleman a look that was ter- follow her from room to room, gazing He had not been conscious of it until ed into sudden radiance. The flash Mr. Roberts knew that she was in | marthy thoughilden, " to had was kne

But, no! When he ventured to look table-writing. She had his sacred ajar, and, softly as she spoke, her words sumption go farther than that? What Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is

> his eyes?-a stocking, a poor, forlorn, She stood on tiptoe and peered around the corner of the mantel for a place to

Christmas so much, Mrs. Murray! He | the chair again and pinned the folded used to hang his stocking up every paper to the toe so conspicuously year, every single year, and he always that the winged Mercury seemed to

birthdays of the great and therewith

After a long while the old gentleman voice that uttered it was full of tears. behind the screen ventured to move He rose hastily and slipped out of the slightly. After a little longer he movstudy and then ordered his carriage ed and so gradually came out of his hiding place.

relaxed from their usual stiff propriety and from the stocking to the child. It sus enrollment of Augustus, which the three bands, which march down the Remedy in my family and its results

buy his ticket. What little things He lifted the child gently and laid her that is not of great vital moment anysometimes change the whole course of on a couch which had always been way must have in his mind a private The old gentleman in the armchair a life! The information thus received sacred to his own use and covered her scheme in which the rest of the world before all the shrines to the Virgin to dred years later his body was taken to had never been more astounded in his made the trip unnecessary, and after with rugs. Then he went softly out can have no possible interest,-Detroit life. He stared at her and forgot to loitering about the city for awhile he and astonished the unsuspecting ser- Evening News. returned home on foot and entered his vants by appearing among them and ordering the carriage. Could this be old Theodore Roberts,

And who was it that drove up the edness of the city that lay below. Tru- "Mercy me, child! How you fright- a carriage full of bundles and with a strange, soft feeling tugging at his hill. He had never thought of it be- "Mrs. Murray," said a thin little heartstrings? He smiled as he went,

one could see. And what strange figure was this in Mrs. Murray fall into a chair and again the study afterward, this figure that moved so stealthily and that was so busy stuffing the stocking until it was to burst, and pinning things all over the outside of it until the bronze Mer-

> softly in, found him sitting by the fire, watching the sleeping child. "It'll be a sad time for her," she said.

"Her mother's gone, and whatever's to HOW DIFFERENT NATIONS OBbecome of the little thing I don't "I don't see why the child shouldn't Customs of "Merrie England"-Ger-

other way. "It would be some extra trouble for you, but I dare say you would not mind it." articulate.

around, and she saw what was shining on his cheeks. "Do you see that stocking, Mrs. Murray?" he cried, in a voice that she had them all. Some of the most interest-

The child sighed and stirred and reason for doing so. The tradition en suddenly sat up. "Did he come?" she cried eagerly, originated this custom. At one time

Philadelphia Times.

Asking. "He stole from my bodice a rose, My cheek was its color the while; But, ah! The sly rogue, he well knows Had he asked it, I must have said no. from which women suffer. It's guaranteed to care in all cases of

Christma3. Is to-day the veritable anniversary of the birth of Jesus of Nazareth? It is a question often asked, but never quite satisfactorily answered. Reverent predisposition can always find sufficient evidence to answer yes, while it is to be noted that the question of itself implies a degree of religious skepticism. oratory to the disproof of it. It is quite as certain that Jesus was born on was born in the sixty-third year before him, or that Tiberius, the emperor unworld forty-two years, one month, and nine days before him. That is to say, it is the decent habit of the wor'd to accept what testimony, tradition and history have to offer concerning the

It is certain that as early as the year 150 the date we now celebrate was universally recognized among Christians without a question as their Savior's natal day. That fact alone is all-sufficient for succeeding generations. If all records and allusion to the date of the birth of George Washington were December 25 as the birthday of Jesus. In the year 140 St. Justin Martyr. the first great Christian apologist, said man in the nineteenth century who Read from the treasured volume The poem of thy choice,

The beauty of thy voice

CLAUS. Dear Santa Claus If you could bring A patent doll to dance and sing. A five-pound box of caramets,

A set of refus with silver bells;

A scarlet suit of soldier's togs,

A spear and net for catching frogs,

GLAD CHRISTMAS TIDE.

SERVE THE HAPPY DAY.

many's Glittering Christmas Tree

Other People of Continent-

al Europe.

The traditions and legends connect-

ed with Christmas have an interest

peculiarly their own, and it is worth

noting that the spirit of charity and

good-will, which is the leading char-

acteristic of the happy time, pervades

In England the custom of staying

up till midnight to hear the Christmas

"waits" is still observed, although

time fell into disuse. Latterly, how-

ever, it has been revived somewhat, as

also the custom of singing Christ-

-Habits of the French and

An elephant that roars and walks, A Brownie doll that laughs and talks, A humming-top that I can spin, A desk to keep my treasures in;

A boat or two that I can sail, A dog to bark and wag his tall, A pair of little bentam chicks, A chest of tools, a box of tricks;

A blevele and a silver watch, A pound or two of butterscotch: A small toy farm with lots of trees, A gun to load with beans and peas, An orange and a music-box,

Harper's Young People.

A double set of building-blocks-If you will bring me these, I say, Refore the coming Christmas day door." I sort of think, perhaps, that I'd Be pretty nearly satisfied.

> abundant crop the following year." The meaning of all these is clear mough, but there is one that is not so

get Hood's. Christ's eradic was as wonderful as his cross. Persuade me of the first and I am not surprised at the last. The door by which he entered was as tremendous as the door by which he went out. He had only two friends-they, his parents. No satin lined cradle, no delicate attentions, but straw, and the cattle, and the coarse joke and bauter of the camel drivers. From the depths of that poverty he rose until to-day he tion would find it difficult to give a throne in heaven.—Dr. Talmage.

The Jw Away Trusses

· degrees the quaintly beautiful carols rupture, without the use of the knife. which they sang degenerated into Send 10 cents in stamps for pamphlet mere doggerel, and the custom for a and references. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 653 Main Street,

Buffalo, N. Y.

mas carols in Protestant Episcopal A Time of Peace and Good Will. In the feudal times when the old In the mind of Christendom the baronial halis gloried in vast fireplaces | Christmas season has fer centuries been the bringing in of the Yule log, an en- set apart as a time of peace and good by peculiar erremonies and great rel feeding articles to the religious oleing. Then feasting followed; the cultivated by the social customs and mighty wassall bowl was introduced usages of the people of all Christian and the solid pleasures of the table fol- lands. It is the time of glif-making, of lowed and were kept up with a zest reconciliations, of reunious, of the and ability to put away vast quantities overcoming of resentments, and the He was in his study one morning pen, which no other mortal had ever me to put a red rose in my bodies now, of provisions that would astonish most burying of felids and enmitties. It is people of the present generation. The the season when men try harder than central dish was a boar's head, flanked at any other time to cultivate the spirit by other spoils of the chase. At the of happiness and peace. It is because would these people be trying to do the best remedy known for the ills present day the crowning ideas of of this effort, because of this prevalent Christmas pleasures in England, as, feeling that the Christmas season is indeed, in everywhere else throughout generally associated with what is Christendom, are still the grosser joys tenderest, sweetest and holiest in of cating and drinking. The "roast human life, that it is so pleasant always beef and plum pudding" of old Eng- in anticipation and so delightful in gland has a Yuletide smack about it recollection. Who can doubt that each and solid plenty is the characteristic recurring Christmastide does leave of Christmas cheer at English tables. the whole world positively better than First comes the savory goose roast, it found it, a gentler, kindlier spirit which is the recognized Christmas among men, more love, more sympathy, dish among all classes, peer and com- all the world somewhat forther along moners alike, and the plum pudding, towards the day when war shall be no which is brought in steaming, eausing more and the prace of God shall reign young hearts to rejoice and bringing throughout the earth? - Caristian

> How a Mother Savei Her Boy. Little Robert Frey lives at Silver Lake; his mother and father love him In America the custom of hanging with parental devotion; he is a bright town and country for weeks before yield to everything they tried, A Christmas speculate on what Santa neighbor persuaded the use of Pan-German costom of the Christmas tree | Colds and Consumption. The first few has been largely revived of late years, doses relieved and the contents of a 25

> and in many households has become a cent bottle made a cure. You can imregular observance every year. Both agine the mother's joy. Pan-Tina is sold at G. W. Benford's

church.-New York Herald. The popularity of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the high esteem uppermost, the carols became scurrilous and obscene, and no regret was felt | in which it is held leads us to believe merit. We have the pleasure of giving

streets, stopping at every shrine and have always been satisfactory." St. Nicholas, as the patron saint of rather by loudness than melody. This the children, now termed Santa Claus, is one of the sights at Rome at Christ- was canonized, died, according to tramas time. It is the mission of the pif- dition, at Myra, Italy, and was there ferari to go through the city and pray buried in the cathedral crypt. Six huncheer her spirits while undergoing the Bari, and there in the eleventh century anguish of acconehement. In Ger- the great priory of San Nicolo was built. many, Christmas is observed with pe- It is at that priory that on May 9 each culiar heartiness. There Santa Claus year the festival of St. Nicholas is held

R. SCOTT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

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assentrasted to their care will be all punctually attended to. Office thes street, opposite Mammoth

taduste in Bentistry.)

340 Patriot St. ANK B. FLUCK.

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Bomerset, Pa. Johnstown.

COMMENCED. From now on until the end of January

the end of the month, as we then take stock.

Flannels and Blankets at reduced prices. Special Bargains in Woolen Underwear for Men, Ladies day because she's sick."

distance from Pittsburgh.

to reduce stock. Remember we have two entire floors filled with China, Porcelain and all kinds of crockery. Handsome Toilet Sets, Dinner and Tea Ware, both in French and English ware.

P. S .-- Ladies' Muslin Under-Money and valuables secured by one of Dis-sold's celebrated safes, with most improved Come to this, the greatest January sa'e

DIRECTONS Cream Balm.

COLD IN HEAD

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Hair Vigor to keep my hair of good color, to remove dandruff, to heal ors, and prevent the

Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla for the Complexion.

Pittsburgh, CATARRH

"Please, sir, may I look out of the

"It must be nice to live on a hill!"

ly, it was a pleasant thing to live on a ened me !" The listener behind the screen heard

wiping her eyes, Presently she rallied and said cheer-

"Well, come along in Mr. Roberts'

It took her a long time to write the so seldom speak the word nowadays He never fails to send me something letter, but at last it was finished, and every Christmas and every birthday." she laid the pen down with a weary displacements and kindred ailments. Then came a small voice, full of wist- sigh. Then she unrolled a little bun- It's a great tonic and nervine. dle that had been lying beside her and shook out-could the watcher believe "Why, Marjorie!" was the shocked ragged little stocking! Now what reply. "Why, of course, I do! Every- could she want with that?

> pushing a heavy chair toward the "Marjorie!" No words could ex- mantel. When it was near enough, press the horror and amazement in she climbed upon it and hung the stocking upon the "brave caduceus" of "I would?" The small voice had the bronze Mercury that he had bought grown thinner and higher in its pain- last year in Rome and for which he Christmas that never gets to some peo- Presently she had jumped down and ple at all? There was little lame Peter | was surveying the stocking with the Franks, who lived in the room oppo- greatest pride. Then the note was site to ours, and, oh, he wanted a carefully folded, and she climbed upon

next morning, but there never was any- to hold up a ragged stocking for all the I'll teach her to violate my confidence poor Peter's dead, and he never had a And then-why, then she was lying down upon the rug with her thin cheek on her thin little hand, and the listener

> had bought for the servants, and there hearth rug? Was that the sordid old ning of the twentieth century the 22d hall, with much confusion and many to call a mere money machine, the and that the day was observed as a leawkward attempts to thank the master, man whose hands trembled as he un- gal holiday. This is the best foundawho waved off every such attempt with pinned the little note and spread it out tion we have for the authenticity of

street. But up here you can look so So this was the way they took advant- went from store to store, ordering and with a Cough or Cold. Rid yourself can be raised to procure it. Like the A bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine buying and spending money as he had of the discomfort by buying a bottle of people of England, the Germans place Sgrap in the house saves doctors' bills, you think people can be better when He made his way to his study, un- never spent it before? Could this be Pau-Tina, he best remedy for Hoarse- cating and drinking among the fore- saves trouble and very often saves seen by any one, and shut himself in - the Mr. Roberts that Mrs. Murray ness and Influenza. The newspaper fell to the floor un- a lonely, selfish, desolate old man. knew, this man who went into that Pan-Tina costs 25 cents at G. W. The Russian observances at Christ- relief in cases of coughs, colds, or lung heeded, and the crusty old gentleman | Even the fire, which still burned in sickroom, followed by a great hamper Benford's drug store.

Just before day Mrs. Murray, coming

stay here, Mrs. Murray," said the old gentleman, with his face turned the

"S-sir!" Mrs. Murray managed to Then the old gentleman turned

never heard before. "That's the first ing of these customs we will endeaver stocking that was ever hung up in my to briefly describe, house. It looks homelike, doesn't it? I have decided that we'll have stockings hung up every year. And here's a child that needs a home, and, thank many good people if asked the ques-

"Yes, my little one, he came?"-

churches. Yes, I remember that occasion. I was young then. I am not old now. was pure and my cheeks showed their crimson. I was happy and healthy. But now, woe is me! I do not see a well day. I have these dragging down pains, this constant wenkness, and I feel all the time worn and weary. My husband says, he hardly dares to ask

"female weakness," irregularities,

in a vista of future stomech ache and Bock. physic to small boys. Throughout the land charity expands her wings, and Men have even stood in pulpits with in all the large cities a general movelittle enough to do to devote an hour's ment is heartily made to let the poor have at least one good dinner. the 25th of December as that Augustus, up the stocking is as heartily observed little fellow. Bobby, as he is called, the emperor under whom he was born, as ever, and little boys and girls in took a severe cold, which would not der whom he died, came into the Claus will bring them. The North Tina, the great remedy for Coughs,

Was that old Mr. Roberts tiptoeing to be blotted from all American writeve. Carriers from town were busy all across the room to keep from startling ings earlier than 1900 it would be sufday bringing in the presents that he the poor little waif sleeping on his ficient for posterity that at the beginnot reply for a moment, but he did finally give a scornful grunt of assent.

There was silence in the room for a long time. Not a clock ticked, for old long time. tied up the toes so they wouldent drop emperor and Roman senate, he said: For a long time the old man sat in Jerusalem, in which Christ Jesus was was again. Her hand—such a little morsel of a hand—trembled with some own way.

and began to enjoy themselves in their been hung up in his house—the first witness of the Lord's nativity." Any Suddenly the old gentleman rose, wants more explicit proof of a matter

> And lend to the rhyme of poetry Which you can not do if you suffer found in every house where money

on the outside of churches and cathe- children and tables high with the good drals long before midnight, and the things of life-these are the conditions But before he had read a dozen lines that before he had read a dozen l

the Christmas tree and the Santa Claus

Thor, Woden and Frica were wor-

shiped, but modified by Christianity

till they are now emblematic of the

charitable feelings of the day of glad-

In France, many years ago, it was

them how to sings the carols as well as

th . Latin canticles of the church. As

the Saturnalian element began to come

pouring out wild music characterized

when the custom was done away with. It to be an article of great worth and In sunny Italy the most visible characteristic is the excessive love and de- the experience of three prominent "Nearly forty years ago, after gome weeks of sickness, my hair turned gray. I began using Ayer's turned gray. I began using Ayer's turned gray. I began using Ayer's turned gray in the first of Judea, distant thirty-five stadia from the first of Judea, distant thirty-five stadia votion felt for the Virgin, which shows citizens of Redondo Beach, Cal., in the make the people realize the birth of relief when I used Chamberlain's to Mrs. Murray, and he must leave that the chair before the fire. Something born, as ye can learn from the enroll- Christ as an actual yearly occurrence. Cough Remedy." Mr. James Orchard leaning on the stone balustrade. Her evening. In the afternoon he muffled within him was breaking the cold and ments completed under Cyrenius, your This has led to the manifestation of says: "I am satisfied that Chamberhimself in greatcoat and furs and drove selfish crust that years had help to first procurator in Jerusalem." In the the pifferari, the bagpipe players, who lain's Cough remedy cored my cold." falling on the mass of brown hair, away, and as soon as the carriage was form. He sat there looking from the year 200 Tertuilian said the same are all from the mountains of Calabria. Mr. J. M. Hatcher says: "For three half way down the hill the servants sleeping child to the forlorn stocking thing: "Finally, concerning the cen-

> has an abiding home, and the Christ- with great rejoicings by pilgrims from mas tree, with its cheerful light, is all parts of the world.

> most of pleasures at Christmas-tide, precious lives. Gives almost instant

customs are the relies of the days when drug store. The Ideal Christmas. The ideal Christmas is found not in the land of flowers, but in the snowbound, rugged country of the north. the habit for people to stop all kinds of Without, keen, frosty air, long stretches labor at noon on the day before Christ of hills and meadows covered with mas, and masters kept open house and snow, ponds and lakes incrusted with feasted their employes. It was also ice; within, roaring fires of hickory the fashion for the people to assemble wood, halls ringing with the shouts of

mas are peculiar in one important re- troubles of any sort.

York Telegram. Old World Christmas Proverbs. Every one in America knows the old world proverb, "A green Christmas makes a fat graveyard," but few others of the old world Christmas saws are current here. Some of these saws are exceedingly interesting and not less instructive as showing the changes that

spect. They lag behind the other

Christian nations. Their Christmas

eve falls on our 5th of January, as the

Russians never surrendered the Julian Calendar. The Christmas festivities are marked with quaint games in

which parts are assigned for youths

and maidens, and a strict code of eti-

quette is observed through them all. In the Spanish-American cities of

Central America solemn observances

take place in the churches on Christ-

mas Eve. Among the customs is the exhibition of miniature figures of wax

illustrating the Nativity and colored according to nature. This representa-

tion is called nacimiento, and every

family of consequence prepares oue,

which is set in the best room. - New

time and location have made in the proverbs of the country people. Here are a few: "A warm Christmas, a cold Easter." "A light Christmas, a heavy sheaf."

"A green Christmas, a white Easter." "If there is a wind on Christmas day, trees will bear much fruit," "If ice will bear a man before Christ-

mas, it will not afterward." "The shepherd would rather see his wife enter the stable on Christmas day than to see the sun shine in at the stable

"If the sun shines through the apple tree on Christmas day, there will be an

"If Christmas finds a bridge, he'll

break it; if he finds none, he'll make Do not dally with rheumatism. Get rid of it at once by purifying the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilia. Be sure to