STALLAT-LAW, C. To Fourth St., Pittaburg, Pa. SERKEY, Somerset Pa.

M. BERKLEY, TORNEY-AT-LAW, Sometset, Pa. a Xanonal Bank. HOLBERT, E R SCULL,

Somerset, Pa. W. BIESECKER, Somerset, Pa. Illuse Row, opposite Com

SUTT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, ROOSER, ATTURNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa. J. G. OGLE

TZ a OGLE, DESERBAT-LAW, Somerset, Pa. ion to business er STINE HAY, Somerset, Pa. ont Sistate. Will attend to

H UHL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa. attend to all business ex DUNEY-AT-LAW,

Somerset, Pa. s entrusted to his TOENEY-AT-LAW. Somerset, Pa. quanth Block, up stairs. En led to with promptness

L. C. COLBORN IN & COLBORN. Somerset, Pa. sting and conveyancing ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

is Somerset and adjoining W. H. RUPPEL OTH & RUPPEL, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, sted to their care will be mily attended to. Office

ABOTHERS M. D. Somerset, Pa. SHAFFER.

SICIAN AND SURGEON, al services to the cit vicinity. Office nex LOUTHER. CIAN AND SURGEON. street, mar of Drug store. & KIMMELL.

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uneral Director. 340 Patriot St.

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Taking & Lubricating Oils ARTISTIC JOB PRINTING aphtha & Gasoline, ande from Petroleum. We chal-

conduct of Petroleum I for what the most uniformly disfactory Oils -IN THE-

erican Market. COOK & BEERITS and FREASE & ROOSER,

## Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED 1827.

VOL. XLIV. NO. 36.

THE PROCTER & GAMELE CO. C.N.T.

Somerset, Penn'a.

Capital, \$50,000.

Surplus, \$22,000.

-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.

ected in a celebrate

GLAR PROOF SAFE. The only safe made abso-

The Somerset County National

OF SOMERSET PA.

--:0:--

Established, 1877. Organized as a National, 1890

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DIVIDED PROFITS \$19,500.

--:0:--

Chas. J. Harrison. - President.

Wm. H. Koontz. - Vice President

Milton J. Pritts. - . Cashier.

Geo. S. Harrison, . Ass't Cashier.

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Customers of this bank will receive the mo

Customers of this can't with safe banking liberal treatment consistent with safe banking Parties wishing to send money east or west can be accommodated by draft for any

Money and valuables secured by one of Die-

Collections made in all parts of the United

A. H. HUSTON.

Undertaker and Embalmer.

A GOOD HEARSE,

nd everything pertaining to funerals furn-

SOMERSET - - Pa

Watchmaker and Jeweler,

Next Door West of Lutheran Church,

prepared to supply the public

with Clocks, Watches, and Jew-

Somerset,

as the Cheapest.

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\$50,000

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ROBT. S. SCULL,

ARUE M. HICKS, GEO. R. SCULL,

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JOHN R. SCOTT.

IVORY SOAP

9944 100 PURE

weakened by the free alkali in common soaps, the house-

keeper soon finds that Ivory Soap is the cheapest in the end.

It costs a little more, but with chapped hands and clothes

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

Fifty Cents on the Dollar.

good, and many of them better.

quantities of

SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1896.

Did you ever observe in your rambles abo The political scenes of the day,

Their censorship always reminds me of those Who beneath my inspection have come, Attempting to strike a magnificent pose,

They lean far back, and in fact become bent, Most foolish the posture they take ; And instead of expressing their upright intent They lead you to fear they may break.

They wish you to feel that they're bonest and

And unconsciously lean out of plumb; In trade or religion, in politics, too, If our rectitude we would disclose,

Stand modestly forth to the popular view

And don't try to strut or to pose. For ofitimes our engerness may be too great, At least it has happened to some, And our efforts to tower in matters of state Dwarf all chances as we lean out of plumb Harry O. Dowd in New York Sun,

At home once more! Grand Clearance Sale! Our buyers have bought seasonable and desirable goods at wonderfully low prices, and we are determined to empty our shelves of all surplus stock. In

Trimmings, Etc., at The funds and securities of this bank are se- Tw nty-fiv Cents on th Bollar. 25c on the dollar, but what isn't-even Time wore on, and my freedom day And that was all that I could learn the newest and staple every-day goods are marked so low you can come hundreds of miles to buy and still save We haven't room for details-mention just a few to give you an idea of the values offered. Thousands of others as

> Velour capes trimmed with black Thibet fur and lined with silk, at \$6.75. Three months before I left college, \$8.50, \$10.00, and \$12.00; fully onethird below regular price. Fine Electric Scal Capes, 29 inches long, full sweep and satin lined; reduced from \$12.50 to \$8.48. Ladies' all-wool Boucle Cloth Jackets, shield front, mandolin sleeves and velvet collar; worth \$10.00 for \$5.00. All-wool black or blue serge skirts, lined with percaline and bound with velveteen ; measures full five yards; all her that I should be one-and-twenty in quest. When I went home to dinner what he could do. finished seams; worth \$7.50 for \$4. All-wool black Henriettas, excellent

quality reduced from 39c to 25c. All-wool Serge, all colors; 46 inches wide; worth 50e reduced to 25e, All-wool two-ply Carpets, best made, Colored Cashmeres, 40 inches wide, reduced from 25c to 15c. All our trimmed hats that sold at \$4 and \$5 reduced to \$1.00.

Children's and Misses' untrimi hats that sold at 25c and 50c for 5c. Real Scotch Lace Curtains, 54 to 60 inches wide, 31 yards long, worth \$2.50, reduced to \$1.25. Irish Point Curtains, the regular 830 kind for \$10; and the only reason you get them at this price is that we have a urplus stock. Men's \$10 suits for \$7.39. Men's \$12 suits for \$9.69. Men's \$10.50 overcoats for 88. Men's \$12.50 overcoats for \$10. Boys' 83 suits for \$1.98 iust the kine you want for school wear. Boys' 84 suits for 82.50; nice suit

last spark of hope died. either dress or everday wear. Special values in Linen, Flannets. Calicoes and Muslins.

BETWEEN WOOD AN SMITHF ELD STREE S.

Jacob D. Swank, CATARRH

PITTSBURG KEELEY INSTITUTE,

No. 4946 Fifth Avenue.



DON'T LEAN OUT OF PLUMB.

How often reformers engender a doubt By their overpunctilious way!

Have o'erdone it to lean out of plumb,

wise .
And not at all crooked or dumb Yet there they stand with their eyes to home with my aunt. She was not the

PACKAGE OF OLD LETTERS.

I call it my home. My mother had sorrow. died when I was very young, and my father married again. When I was aunt and I sat up and talked, and fourteen years of age my father died, order to do this we are selling large leaving hardly property enough to sup- John Walworth had left a bequest for port my step-mother and the two me. children that were here. Still, there was a sum set apart by my father's will for my education, and it had been placed in the hands of my Aunt Dorcas, who was to see that it was properly applied; and from that time I regarded my aunt as my protector and guide, and her house became my home. In those other years there came a beautiful girl sometimes to see my mother, and after my father died she lived with my mother all the time. I sent Hitty, and he gave to her a She was my step-mother's niece and small packet, bearing your name, and had ever seen, but she was one of the

was close at hand. I had graduated from my aunt. For further particulars with honor, and my aunt was delight- I must await my cousin's arrival. ed; and all that now remained was for | On the following morning Leonora me to select what profession I would met me as before; but I thought her follow, and go into preparation for it. eyes were brighter than then, and with During my stay at college I had cor- the melancholy shadows upon her face responded with Leonora as often as were mingled slight gleams of hope. was proper, and her love was the polar Could it be possible that, since the star of my ambition.

Leonora went away to visit a distant joy! But was it likely? her to be my wife.

wrote again. I inquired if Miss Car- would be at home to help enliven the ter was at home. She was. I wrote a evening.

for her marriageable daughter. Good load seemed lifted from her heart. heavens! Was it possible? I sat down | Evening came at length. After tea and wrote once more. This letter I I walked out and smoked a cigar, and carefully posted myself, and I waited when I came in I found Leonora alone anxiously for a reply. I felt sure she in the parlor. My heart beat wildly;

home from college I found my cousin, told me of his sickness and of his Hitty, stopping with my aunt. She death, and I could not discover that was sixteen.

One day my aunt asked me to ride same time I resolved that I would call at my stepmother's and see Leonora. it. horse, Hitty declared that she would go with me. Aunt was willing, and I could not object. So away we went together, and as we rode through the say that to me?" village of Berkley we met Leonora. She was walking, and John Wolworth was by her side. I did not then reflect that it was the dinner hour, and that Walworth might have accidentally fallen in with Leonora on his way to his meal. I only thought of my unanswered letters, and my soul was the matter; I told her I had a headache, and she pitied me as only a girl like her can pity. And I thought, as side, "Why not cast off the false love, and take this in its place?" But it was more easily said than done. That old

It was near the middle of the after-I was in the parlor, and yet she avoid- face: ed me. Was it not clear enough that LIONEL DRAKE—When you receive this I shall be no longer living. Death

see if there were any letters there for pentant. ters for my cousin.

though if he had thought I hated him, to my seat, and opened mine, reading tens the period of confinement,

he would not have been far out of the them in turn according as they were

One day Mr. Dinsmore, a friend of Oh, blessed letters! As I read them my aunt, called to see us. He was go-I cast my eyes towards her, and she ing to Europe on business, to be gone was reading my first letter-the one in several years; and he wanted a clerk. which I spoke of marriage. Would I go with him? In her second letter she wondered

Eagerly I embraced the opportunity, why I did not write. Was it possible and went away with Dinsmore, and that I had forgotten her? Oh, no. was gone three years. At the end of She could not believe it, In her third a railroad was being built. In this puppy" incident, as well as other lapses three years, as I said at the beginning : letter, written when she had waited "At home once more !" three weary weeks for an answer to There had been changes during my her last, she told me that her heart was crushed, and joy was no more for her. absence. I found Aunt Dorcas as well She had heard of my love for my cousin as ever, but my stepmother had been Hitty, and though only sorrow could dead a year, and Leonora had found a

happy. And then she asked me to Leonora of old. I had left a rosywrite only one line to her-just one cheeked, bright-eyed, joyous maiden, line-that she might know her doom. and I found a pale, melancholy wo-"Great heavens?" I gasped, "how man, who seemed to be suffering under that man's villainy has caused us to the weight of some great calamity. suffer! Leonora! Leonora! after these There was one other person who found a home beneath aunt Dorcas' many years the veil is lifted, and we roof, and that was Hitty; but she was all the while!

I remember that she hung on my When my aunt and I were alone I neck and that we laughed and wept asked her about Walworth; and she by turns; and I remember that my told me he was dead. He died about cousin when she had learned the a year after I went away. And that, whole story, went away and left us by I thought, was the cause of Leonora's ourselves; and I remember that when aunt Dorcas came she was much sur-After Leonora had gone to bed my

upon my bosom. Hitty returned to the among other things she told me that parior, and I began to sober down. "And now," cried Hitty, clapping her hands, "what a happy, happy "A bequest for me?" I cried. "And time we will have. You and Leonora what is it ?" will be married on the same day with

"I cannot tell you," my aunt re-Charlie and me-won't you Lionel ?" plied, "When Walworth had been told

away on a visit.

that he must die he sent for me to I said, with a light laugh. come and see him, as he had a mes-"You'll say yes, won't you Nora?" sage for me. If I could not come, he And Leonora said "Yes."-New asked that I should send some one York News. whom my nephew would have no hesitation in trusting. I could not go, so She was my step-mother's niece and house and her name was Leonora Carter. She securely sealed, and he obtained from everything that happens to them, no condition of his wheat crop to a neighbor. They was not only the most, beautiful girl I her a solemn promise that she would matter how terrible. Recently, says bor. He said, "my wheat is short, but lied a retired, uneventful life for some 1825—chiefly in gardens around Edinkeep it faithfully, and deliver it into the Pittsburg Dispatch, they were much then it is thin." So, while the viands time, attending strictly to their own burgh. After 1760 they began to be your hands when you returned."

death of Walworth, the old love had come back to her? The thought was

relative, and was gone until I had During this second day I visited my graduated. She returned a few days old friends in the village and altogethbefore I did. But you will understand er, the time passed very pleasantly. that we did not return to the same Occasionally I would find myself lost town. I came home to my aunt's, in thoughts of the mystery which I while Leonora lived with my step- had attached to the strange looks I mother in the adjoining town. As had detected upon Leonora's face; and soon as I got home I sat down and more than once I fell into a reverie wrote a long letter to my love, telling upon the subject of Walworth's bea very few days; that I was going into my aunt informed me that she was busines for myself, and that I wanted going out to spend the afternoon and take tea with a friend; but Leonora, I posted the letter and no answer she said, would attend to my wants, came. I waited a week, and then I and in all probability my cousin Hitty

third letter; and at the end of a third It was during this interview with week I was still without an answer. my aunt that I learned that Hitty was In the meantime I heard something soon to be married. Leonora was sa'd about a young man of the name present when my aunt told me this, of John Walworth, who boarded with and I thought she watched my face my stepmother. He and Leonora with considerable anxiety; and I furwere very much together, it had been thermore fancied that when she had said. He was handsome and accom- seen me receive the intelligence not but the early history of the old oaken plished, and was doing an excellent only with perfect composure, but with business; and more than one mother a frank expression of thankfulness in

would send me some sort of word; but I succeeded in calming myself. I then, summoning all my fortitude, I I forgot to say that when I came asked her about John Walworth. She the subject was any more painful to her than had been that other subject over to Berkley, and do some business of my mother-in-law's passage to the for her. I told her I would, and at the world of spirits. Here was the opportunity, and I determined to embrace

While the groom was harnessing the "Leonora, you must have suffered much when Walworth died?" She started.

"Lionel-Mr. Drake! Why do you

"I had thought," I answered, stumbling over my words in a confused manner, "that Walworth was something more to you than a friend,"

"Oh," she cried, "what is there beneath the sun upon which suspicion One of the members of the party comcannot fix its cruel grasp! Walworth filled with jealousy of the most poig- was not even held by me as a friend. distrusted him; and though, from his living with my aunt, I was forced to treat him with respect, yet I never trusted him as I would a friend." Before I could recover from the state of astonishment into which this speech threw me, my cousin Hitty entered the room.

I told her that she should, and she er for 500 francs damages saw her rise and pass by the window; affair-seemingly nothing more than but she had left the room before I en- a package of papers. I broke the seals, tered, and though I remained there an and as I opened the envelope I dishour she did not make her appearance. covered a second packet, also sealed, I did not ask for her. She knew that with the following written upon its

is at hand, and as I feel its icy touch I I spoke with my stepmother about am impelled to restore to you what is John Walworth, and she praised him you own. Within are letters which of prematurely worn-out, broken-down ravine below the spring, gave it a vig-I intercepted, hoping thereby to turn the current of her love to myself. But At the end of an hour I took my I failed. Leonora would not love me. leave. Before calling for the horse Trusting that this revelation will en-Hitty wished to go to the postoffice to able you to win her, I am yours re-JOHN WALWORTH. her, as she had intended, when she had It would be impossible to describe left home, to spend some time at Berk- the feeling with which I finished readley. We found the office in one cor- ing this. I opened the second packet, ner of John Walworth's store. He and there were mine to Leonora, and

REMINISCENCES.

be hers, yet she hoped we might be

"You must ask Leonora about that,"

Ridiculous Cantion. Parisians extract amusement from

tion to blow up their husbands. The proprietor of a large lodging-

establishment:

allowed on these premises." was supposed to be directed toward these officials.

One journal states that a tenor ap-"You sing very well-very well," said the manager, "but-"

"But what, sir?" audience would be apt to take alarm."

Queen Victoria's Throne.

The throne of England, so splendid in its rich trappings of silk, velvet and gold-wire lace and tassels, is simply an After some time this puppy disappear- large number of crowns, garlands, old-fashioned, high-backed chair. It ed, and "Granny" Kinnear made in. wreaths and bouquets of flowers col- wore it in his buttonhole; Queen has been in use for more than 600 years, relie and the name of its maker are ing, possibly, it might have gone back preserved in excellent condition. Some both unknown. The wood which com- to the person of whom she got it, she flowers were better protected than potato flower. All Paris talked of had thought of him as a good match view of my cousin's good fortune a poses this "throne" is very hard and inquired there, but no puppy had been others, and in spite of their extreme solid, as may be imagined when it is seen by any body. The old lady still delicacy have retained the original colknown that the chair has been "kept dished out her soup to the boarders, ors in an astonishing manner. Blosin the dry" and well covered with rich stirring among the bones at the bot- soms from the watermelou plant, for cloth of various kinds since the days of tom of the kettle frequently, so that a instance, show after being immersed Edward I. The back and sides of the chair were formerly painted in various she did not. I waited a week and the saked her about my stepmother; and colors. The seat is made of a rough their wouted relish. One morning, certainly seem surprising since most of saw myself, in 1882, potatoes growing sandstone. This stone, which is believ- however, after her boarders had gone the sarcophagi dated back 25 centucies on his grave in the grand cemetery of ed to possess talismanic powers, is 26 to their work, and the "old man" was B. C. It is, however, very difficult to Pere la Chalse, and I was assured that inches in length, 17 inches in breadth, just starting down through the mead- state the precise age of the flowers cor- they were planted there every year, so and 191 inches in thickness. Numberless legends are told in connection with this wonderful stone, but the truth to the door and shouted, "Jamie! Jam- ians themselves, and it is almost limprobably is that it was originally used | ie! I hae just foon the wae puppy. It | possible to know whether the flowers in Scotland as a "coronation stone" upon which the Scottish kings were soup." So the long lost puppy came scated while undergoing the ceremon- to light, if not to life, and long years ies connected with being crowned before the modern phrase "In the "king of the realm of Scotland."

## Suing for Half a Mustache.

Galignani Messenger from St. Calais. him for what price he would sell his other employment.

Running the Clock Backward.

women, who seek in it relief from the orous kiek, which sent it spinning manifold woes of their sex. Backache, down the bank, into the spring drain.

idea of the condition of society, or of in consideration probably, of the fact the way things were done during the that 'Squire Mitchell was her first time the National Road was in process | landlord, and 'Squire McClane her of construction, unless, indeed, they | landlord at that time. Her guests havmay have lived somewhere near when ing in vivid remembrance the "wae connection, though, it would be necess of more recent date, made it convensary to remember the difference be- jent to stay at home; the two old ladies, tween the time now and eighty or however, called in the afternoon. more years ago, when work on the Sometimes Squire McClane indulged pike was commenced. In the early a little too freely in the cup that cheers days, when the work was under full as well as incbriates, and not long afhead-way, and workmen were in de- ter the dinner spoken of, "Granny" mand, and flocked in vast numbers, in Kinnear went to 'Squire McClane's quest of work, it naturally followed house; the old man was lying on a that someone had to keep boarding lounge when she came in, and the houses for the accommodation of the 'Squire, feeling pretty good, commenchands. Sometime after the work was ed to tense her, by saying "I want commenced, an old Scotch-Irish wom- some veal! I want some veal!" The nothing is known of him, except the and de'il do I care if ye ne'er get ony."

"old man" being only a silent mem- "I want a kiss! I want a kiss!" The boarding-house, and the writer's "Kiss a rogue and be quit of him." grandfather, 'Squire Mitchell, agreed The old 'Squire did not ask for any to let her occupy an old house stand- more kisses, after that. On one occaing in the mendow not far from the sion, while the pike was in full blast, a pike, close to which was a spring. The large, fine-looking, well-dressed young old lady, without very much previous man came to this part of the country preparation, announced herself ready on a stage, accompanied by a beautiful for business, and, as the class of cusherself, not very particular, regarding that day. They seemed to be very

modations, she soon had as many apparently well supplied with money. boarders as she could comfortably care and wearing apparel. After staying the house of commons that to raise po-Au old farmer was once describing the agitated and excited by explosions of gotten up by "Granny" Kinnear, were affairs, making no special effort to get dynamite, brought about by anarchists; not very plentiful, nor of very great acquainted with their neighbors, but, in the midst of their alarm and in- variety, nor the cooking quite up to neither did they decline to see callers, dignation, they found time to make a the standard of Delmonicos, neither of whom they had a good many, for take to potato-growing than his father great many jokes about their dangers. were they very clean. Things went the curiosity of the community was had been. He had recourse to his One writer, for instance, demanded along swimmingly, for a while, until, excited; after living in this way quite that a law should be passed providing finally "Granny" Kinnear conceived a while, one day the young woman was for the arrest and imprisonment of all the idea of giving her boarders plenty picking chips in the yard, when a wives who were suspected of an inten- of soup, every day. So she procured a stage came along, and a passenger, large iron kettle, holding thirty gal- stopping it, hastily alighted and going lons or more, and hung it on a crane to the woman, spoke to her; after a house amused the public with the fol- in the fire-place ;-there were no cook- somewhat animated conversation, the lowing sign above the entrance of his ing stoves then,-into which she put man got into the stage and went to all kinds of vegetables and scraps of Somerfield, where he stopped. Next "No cabinet ministers or magistrates meat, bones, etc., This conglomerate morning he came back to the house, mass was said to contain potatoes, cab- but man and woman were both gone, This notice derived its point from the bage, turnips and almost every known and nothing was ever known concernfact that the wrath of the anarchists vegetable and plant, besides all kinds ing them, only that they, both being of ment over heard of, pork, beef, mut- married, had loved each other well ton, game, chicken, goose, etc. This enough but not wisely, and had left kettle was never taken from the fire, their families for an illicit love. They plied to a manager for employment, and as the soup became low, by evap- had given fictitious names, and the and sang two or three songs to show oration and healthy appetites, some man on the stage was the woman's more vegetables and meat were added; husband. No one in this country ever so the kettle, like the widow's cruse of heard of them, they doubtless went oil, never became empty. Day after somewhereelse, where discovery would day the soup was dished out to her be less likely, and the romance of their "Well, you see, your style is rather hungry countrymen, who under the lives will never be known. Addison, Pa.

explosive, and at the present time your stress of environment and circumstances, made no complaint, "Granny" Kinnear at this time had a puppy, which some of her neighbors had given her, of which she was very fond, and to whose physical and material comforts she religiously administered. meaty flavor might be added to the in water, that they still passess the soup, and the boarders still ate with green coloring matter. This should ow with his pick and shovel on his rectly, since in many cases the tombs that his services might never be forshoulder, the old lady came running had been opened by the ancient Egypt- gotten by Frenchmen." was in the bottom of the kettle in the found in them belong to the period of soup" came into general use, the idenwoman. After this, though, "Granny" | tion are found blue and white Lotus A singular story is reported in the Kinner was compelled to diseard the soup kettle, and it is reasonable to sup- Oriental larkspur, the holly-hock, sev-A few days ago several persons were pose her boarders were a good while eral species of chrysauthemums, the sitting at a table in a local hotel when getting the flavor of the "wae puppy" pomegranate, leaves from the willow the splendid mustache of a horse dealer from their mouths. The old lady's and celery, and several other species of Golden Medical Discovery which puribecame the subject of conversation. popularity as a boarding-house keeper flowers, of which we also hear in the fies the blood, removes pimples, black-

plimented the horse dealer and asked and she was constrained to seek for nant kind. Hitty asked me what was The very first time I ever saw him, I mustache. "Ten francs," replied the A large cherry tree stood, and still latter, laughingly. "I will buy half of stands, close to where "Granny" Kinthem," said the would-be purchaser, near's boarding-house stood, and while placing five francs on the table. The she kept boarders, she was in the habhorse dealer put the mouey in his it, both before and after the puppy inpocket and later in the evening left cident, in summer weather, of setting law, says the New York Herald. the hotel. Not quite appreciating the her table under this cherry tree. Prevjoke, the man who was minus the five | jous to the time the puppy came to its | to the youth, who really loved the girl, | that it was the only good in life, and frances sought the aid of the County sad end, she cooked a sheep's head, and had merely delayed proposing un-"I'll give it to you on one condition, Court process server, and, having laid one day, with some kind of dumplings. | and had needly despite the could do so at her own home. one pursuit worth following. she cried. "Leonora and I shall see the information in regular form The mess was savory enough, at least His horse stood near the door, and he Others have stoutly maintained that brought action against the horse deal- the men ate the dumplings, and as sprang into the saddle and galloped it was not merely worthless, but cormuch of the meat as could be cut from the sheep's head. The old lady, however, prompted doubtless, by a spirit of economy, still put the sheep's head on the table, for a couple of days. Final-This apparently impossible feat is ly, one morning, when the sheep's easy to the watchmaker, but more head appeared, as usual, a young felwonderful is the necromancy which low picked the head up on his fork, makes the old young again. Yet that saying "you are getting to be an old is very much the effect Dr. Pierce's acquaintance, and your face is alto-Favorite Prescription has on multitudes gether too familiar," carried it to the

> dragging pains, displacements, nausea, The old lady had witnessed this perfunctional derangements and irregular- formance, and she was almost speechities disappear before its use as by less with amazement and wrath; recovering herself she said, "De'il fly For nursing mothers and all debili- away wid ye for a dirty spalpane that tated and run-down women, it is the ye are, mony's the day an' ye shall ate cle by Labouchere on English and most effective restorative tonic and any of "Granny" Kinnear's victuals," American women " sothing nervine. Dispels melancholy and she summarily dismissed the "Leonora," I said, "I find some- and produces refreshing sloop. To young man. The old lady's custom considered an extra good dinner, con- of 'em."-N. Y. Weekly.

sisting of veal from a calf two or there Gerard, however, recommended thera days old, with other things in proporonly as a delicate dish, and it is recordtion, to which she invited 'Squire People who live to-day can form no Mitchell and McClane and their wives, ed that the tubers were sometimes

WHOLE NO. 2325.

mark, wife of King James L, an entry has been found of the purchase of a small quality of potatoes, from which we learn that the price was then two shillings a pound. Soon after the restoration the govan named "Granny" Kinnear, came to old lady retorted by saying "De'il erament tried to push the cultivation know that our hearts have been true this country, with her children, and paty your guts if ye ne'er get any vale. With the assistance of the Royal socieher "old man," but, as he was always I put onlons about it and I put praties ty, but progress was slow. In English 'second fiddler" to her, very little or about it, and ye ne'er coom to ate it books of gardening at the time of George L potatoes are not even menmere fact that there was such a person. On another occasion the old lady was lifened, and as late as the year 1784 they "Granny" Kinnear was the active at Squire McClane's and he pretended were chiefly found in the gardens of member of the co-partnership, the he wanted her to kiss him, by saying noblemen and other rich men. Soon after this however, the cultivation beber. The old lady, when she came to first thing he knew the old lady eaught gan to make rapid strides, with good prised upon finding the girl nestling this country, after looking about her a him around the neck, and gave him a effects upon the health of the people, little, concluded she would keep a sounding smack on his mouth, saying, who, till then, lived chiefly on saited meat and coarse bread, varied by little in the way of garden vegetables. Tims in the year 1706 1,700 neres of potatoes were planted in the county of Essex alone.

William Cobbet, as will be remembered, was a persistent opponent of the young woman, refined-looking, and new food. In his "English Gardener," tom she expected was something like dressed in the height of fashion, for published in 1838, he denounced the substitution of the potato for bread, either the surroundings or the accom- much devoted to each other, and were urging that it had been established by evidence taken before committees of a while at a tavern, they rented a small tables for the purpose would be a thing house, a mile or two east of Somerfield, mischievous to the nation. In Sectducing the Pomeranian cultivators to soldiery, who had to force the farmers thinks that if it had not been for the een so generally acknowledged.

Centennial of the Potato. Centennial celebrations being one of

our modern fashions, why should the approaching tercentenary of the introduction of that popular and valuable article of food, the potato, go unhonor-

ed? asks the London "News." Mr. Kirchauff, the chairman of the agricultural bureau of South Australia, has

lirected attention to the fact that it

was in the year Lan-just upon three centuries ago-that the creat English

botanist, Gerard, first planted potatoes in his garden at Hollarn, a pleasant semigural suburb in those days. It is

believed that he obtained tubers or .

seeds from Sir Walter Raleigh, who

had then lately brought from South

America samples of that hitherto unknown vegetable, and planted them on his estate at Youghal, near Cork.

rousted and steeped in sack-that is,

sherry and sugar-or baked with mar-

row and spices, and even preserved

and candied. Shakespeare twice men-

tions potatoes-in "The Merry Wive-

of Windsor" and in "Troiles and Cres-

sida"-but he seems to have regarded

them as a curlosity of the materia

medica rather than as an article of

food. It is enrious now to note how

slowly the potato made its way to the

tables either rich or noor. In a house-

keeping book kept by Anne of Don-

France, although very large, is considerably less than with us. For there was a popular projudice against them, grounded on a suspicion that the were unwholesoms. The potato, nevertheless, was placed on the raval was Parmentier, an apothecary, who, Louis XVI., who gave him upward of a hundred acres of land for experimental cultivation. Tan pretty purple and crange potato biossom, looking like aumlarged variety of the flowers of the belladoung or deadly night-shade-to is doubtless that of the Museum of which terrible plant, oddly enough, it Egyptology at Cairo. It emissts of a 1s botanically allied -became a fashionable adornment. The king quiries of all her boarders whether lected, one and all, from the ancient Marie Antonictic twined it in her they had seen her puppy, and suppos- Egyptian tombs, most of them being beautiful hair, and princes, dukes and high functionaries fell in love with the Parmentier and the new "earth apples" pomm s-de-terre), as they called them.

Ancient Flowers.

How he Won the Girl.

by her mamma.

"May be not."

Another Brute.

Mrs. Winks-"Did you see this arti-

Mr. Winks-"No. What does it say?"

The young cavalier had failed to pop

The king said to the cuitivator: France will thank you one day, for "And France," adds Mr. Krichauff, "has not forgoiten Parmentier, for I

Avoid Cosmetics. Ladies, shun cosmetics! Most of the Ahmes I, or Ramesis II. At any rate common preparations contain poisonthey can not be less than three thousand years old, while the oldest colloos action on the skin; and at the lection of flowers and herbs in Europe best no paint, powder or wash can suptical expression had been inadvert- is hardly four hundred years old. ply the natural beauty of a fine comently used by this old Scotch-Irish Among the plants of the Cairo collec- plexion. They are palpable and a nalpable fraud is an abomination. Pure flowers, red poppy blossoms, the rain water and good health are essentials to a healthful skin. The former and kent by the use of Dr. Pierce's heads and roughness, strengthens impaired digestion and wards off pulmonary disease. Without pure blood you

cannot have a clear complexion.

the question, and the young lady left Pleasure. the house in dudgeon, telling their mutual host that her mother had no use for such a chicken-hearted son-in- been more differently estimated than the value of pleasure and the right we A little later the host repeated this have to seek for it. Some have held

after the train, which had left a quart- rupting, and that no folly is so foolish, er of an hour before. Owing to benign no sin so sinful, as to seek for it. Of providence and the management of course experience and intelligence have this country railroad, he caught the toned down both these extremes; train before it reached the next station, yet even now there are remants of each which was Kraow. He spied the left in certain minds,

young lady at the window of a first | The avowed pleasure-seeker is not exclass compartment, and, riding up to tinet, and, on the other hand, a vague the train before it came to full stop, al- idea yet lingers that in some way pleasmost shouting breathlessly: "My dear | ure itself, and, still more, the search -, I ask for your hand. Yes, or no." for it, are inconsistent with a good

At the station, just as the train ar- and noble life. rived, a "Yes!" was joyfally given by Still the world is slowly realizing the young miss and tearfully approved that pleasure in its true sense is an element of life neither to be very greatly cherished not yet to be ignored. It is a needed stimulus in every life. The pleasureless man is seldem an admirable or a useful one, while it is equally true that he who is given over to pleasure

> can never be either one or the other. "I was troubled with quinsy for five years, Thomas' Eclectric Oil cured I would not be without it in the house

"It says English women do not know me. My wife and child had diphtheria. "But American women have a natu- Thomas' Eclectric Oil cured them. or any consideration." Rev. E. F. Crane, Dunkirk, N. Y.

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restores to them all their powers, mental and physical, destroys the abnormal appetite, and restores them to the condition they were in before they included in attunuants. This has been done in more than 1600 cases treated here, and smong them some of your own neighbors, to whom we can refer with confidence as to the absolute safety and efficiency of the Keeley Cure. The fullest and most searching investigation is I had lost her?





