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VOL. XLV. NO. 28.

SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1896.

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CHRISTMAS CAROL.

Hark, back, the sweet, sweet chiming Of merry Christmas bells, Their low melodious hymning A wondrous story tells. Reneath the stars that glisten Oe'r distant Syrian plains,

The watching shepherds listen To clear angelic strains. "To God the highest glory!" While heavenly arenes ring, Responsive to the story

That Gabriel doth sing ; "The peace on earth whose blessing Shall bring good will to men ;" And in his name progressing. Shall find the world again.

And where the dawn is strenking The eastern sky, nfar, They see the glory breaking From off a newborn star It shines above the manger

Wherein a Pabe was born. And for that infant Stranger Archange's half the morn? No kingly crown awaits him, No robe of Tyring dye,

But heavenly choirs his praises Are sounding through the sky! For Bethlehem's lowly manger The King of kings contains ! And glory, glory, glory, The Lord of all he reigns !

BILL'S CHRISTMAS

Half way up the slope of the mountain, at the edge of the timber line, was a forlorn group of cabins, perhaps a dozen in all, grouped around a somewhat larger shanty, called by courtesy a "hotel," In truth, it was the ever present whisky dive, carrying as a matter of accommodation a side line of such Capital, \$50.000. absolutely necessary articles as the primitive character of living in those solitudes called for, and rejoicing in a spare room for the use of a chance prospector. Business in any of its branches was not brisk in the winter time. All but three or four of the cabins were empty then, and the population was shifting and uncertain at any time of year. But Black Pete and his halfbreed wife tranquilly held on their way, while prospectors came and went, finding their "hotel" a surer source of income than running frantic races after rtune. The ground under their fee and around them was supposed to be rich in ore of various kinds, but of all the desperate, feverish men who climbed those lonely heights in search of the secrets locked in nature's calm bosom EDWARD SCULL, : : PRESIDENT. few had any luck. Once in a while a VALENTINE HAY, : VICE PRESIDENT. shallow vein of silver had been struck. HARVEY M. BERKLEY, CASHIER. but not enough to justify sinking a shaft. They had kept coming, however, refusing to believe that the abundant signs of mineral wealth

on every side could mean nothing. And luck had turned at last. Two men, partners, had in the late fall located a rich vein and staked out a considerable claim. They had begun work on it, but finally decided to wait till spring before going farther. The camp all agreed that the find was a sure thing this time, and the stream of men hop-Ing to find similar luck had given Black Pete a great run of custom till

winter set in. In one of the utmost cabins a man stood in his open door gazing forth into the thick yellow gloom of the Decem-\$50,000 ber twilight. He was rather slight in build, thin and discontented looking. DIVIDED PROFITS \$23,000 His light brown beard was cropped rather short, and his blue eyes held a world of sadness. He gazed moodily Chas. J. Harrison, . President down the white, still side of the mountain and shuddered as the soughing of Wm. H. Koontz. - Vice President the pines wailed in his ears. Then he banged the door and stormed angrily to himself, kicking over the few arti-

quiet was exasperating. "I shall go stark mad in this hateful won't stay here. Better the drunken, asked Black Pete to show her the way from stinging him too deeply. gambling mob down at the station. It to Silent Bill's cabin. The crisp, And all this time Bob Mahaffey was don't matter much; I ain't got anything | bright air raised her spirits and did her | lying unconscious in the corner of a sa-Customers of this bank will receive the most left to be decent for." He bowed his good, and she forgot to be shy of Pete, loon, his message untold. And up the had just ushered in Christmas day, in- wonderful kitchen to the contempla-Dear he accommodated by draft for any this, but a moment later he was pulling to ecivilized and polite. head, with a sharp groan, as he said who was agonizing in his endeavors to mountain, in the lonely cabin, a wom-Money and valuables secured by one of Die- on his fur cont and leggings, and his

unwritten etiquette of the west, where to prepare for it. a man has a right to tell his name or not, as suits him. It was even possible that he might be an escaped convict. When all was done, the kindly helpers but that, too, was his own business. had left her, at her own request, and But little as Silent Bill liked his com- she gave one more comprehensive look Jacob D. Swank, deadly dull when most of them left in First it was clean. That was the most the winter for more lively places. Even astonishing thing. She had brought a his "pard" was gone. To be sure, he quantity of pretty chintz and red calihad urged Silent Bill to accompany co. The bed, made of pine posts, was go home? I jes' gobback. Pete tol me

the effort was of no avail. "Ye'll be a stark luny by spring,

Bill," he protested. "I hope so," was the grim reply. But a fortnight of loneliness had made and made into the softest couch for baby sternly, "I'll enoke your d-d breath him desperate. It gave him too much | that the means at hand could provide. out." Mahaffy tried to strike him. with Clocks, Watches, and Jew- time to think, and he felt that any A rude but artistic mantel over the fire- but did not succeed. company was preferable to this mad- place held some pictures and a little "Go home to yer wife," he snarled.

dening silence, "Whar ye p'inting fur?" the hotel.

Silent Bill struck a foot trail straight | boughs and sprigs of evergreen were | He reached the camp at last, near down through the underbrush and everywhere in honor of the Christmas his old cabin, and dropped exhausted as only the breast is available. Under long as the germs remain there is sure rocks. It was nearer to the station she had come so far to keep. There on the snow for a few moments. He the modern treatment of removing to be growth and product. than by the half broken road over were books and papers in plenty. Her was afraid now that she was not there, the tough leg tendons, thus gaining all which Black Pete hauled his supplies. cupboard had an abundance of food in and mixed with that fear was an in-And while he went swiftly on his way it, and to the eyes of the admiring in- toierable sense that if she were he bird to compare in economy with the in the fast falling night, filled with un- habitants at Black Pete's the place was could not forgive her at sight for her turkey. utterable thoughts of rebellion and bit- a bower of luxury. But when at last | fancied fault. Strange that he could terness, a nondescript vehicle togged she was alone the sickening fear which | cherish bitterness at such a moment, by two sullen bronchos, was toiling up had dogged her all day overcame when paradise was opening to him, your blood and cure it at once by taking "Yes, I noticed he's sold the piano." that snow choked road, bearing Christ- ger, for Jack had not come. What if but in spite of his effort to smother it a course of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

groaned through the snow, and the driver used expletives as freely as he dared, considering his freight, for beside a great trunk which served him for a seat there sat on a packing box, well wrapped in fors, a young, beautiful and well dressed woman holding close in her arms a 2-year-old boy. The like of them had never astonished the vicinity before. Therefore Bob Mahaffy drew sparingly on his vocabulary and cracked his whip with unusual force to explain his meaning to the bronchos. Once in a while a sleepy, cross little wail broke on his help turning sideways to catch a glimpse of a little yellow head cuddled

to its mother's breast. The lady did not speak during the entire ride. Her face was very pale and rigid when at last they stopped at the "hotel." Through the open door, as Pete hurried out, came a blur of astonishing how much noise the few | for him so." worthles who frequented Black Pete's bady shrank back with an added pallor, | piped out: yet in her eyes shone dauntless courage.

"Whar's Silent Bill?" shouted the "Roosts down in the last shanty, but he's p'inted fer the station to hev his ed the lady, with a breathless gasp. been part of her plan. Pete started. He had not made out the passengers before, though he had

tell 'im. Air ye lookin fer 'im, ma'am ?"

edge of the sleigh.

"I am his wife," she said faintly. "No! He know ye was comin?" "No."

"Wasl, that's too darn bad. But mornin."

and girded up her weary nerves to be could see. enter that noisome room. But before | When Silent Bill had reached there. he reached the door the noise was he had felt a deliberate, reckless long-

them comfortable. oon as possible went to bed.

Her plans were soon matured and in jety and fear,

It was an astonished cabin, that hardly knew itself, late that afternoon. panions in solftude in return, it was about, well pleased with the result. curtained off from the room. She had I' tell ye." made inroads into Pete's stock of baled clock, ticking away as cheerily as in "She's to Pete's. I took her. Now purely an accident. When the Rock fur?" called the New England home from which it lemme 'lone." Black Pete as he halted a moment at came. There was a broad, red lounge with cushions in one corner and a big

rude walls whenever possible, and pine | the rough mountain side.

mas and paradise to him, and he knew | he did not want to see her. What | the grievance of years would not down. it not. The heavy wheels creaked and depths of shame and anguish had not

been open to her? from her laughter to sobs till the baby

his wail to bers. She caught the boy in her arms-the boy he had never seen. Surely his heart could not hold out against his son. "Never mind, baby darling," she her, and her arms drop. cried softly; "he's got to come some light and a wrangle of voices. It was time, and we'll have everything ready perately, "aren't you glad to see me?

She unpacked the furkey and put it could make, perhaps to defy the eter- in a cold place. The baby eyes follownal stillness of the mountain. The ed it longingly, and ever and anon he "Mamma, div boy some schicken."

"To-morrow, to-morrow, boy," she answers gayly, for she can't bear to see his face, her only sun, cloud over. She diverts him at last, though he is hun-Christmas with ther boys. Jes' gone." gry and sleepy, and-last touch of sa- her like a flame, his face working con- ly of a useless purchase. At other home and the old life they forget or be- factured from insoluble substances, hu-"Oh, when will he come back?" ask- tire-hangs up his stocking. It had

How she lived through that long lonely evening she never could realize been vainly peering into the darkness. afterward. It seemed as if the concen-His husky voice took on, or tried to, a trated misery of almost three years softer tone, and he came eagerly to the | rent and crushed her soul as she sat there before the fire waiting. It grew been only true to you. I never doubt- eles before approaching the tempting "He'll be in town in a few days, to be 9 o'clock -10-11. And still she ed your innocence, never rested till windows and counters of stores. If ma'am. No-blame it-he'll be hyar sat and listened-listened, fearing not your name was cleared of all stain. I possible, find out what is really desired, at onet. Bob kin go right back and the strange and unaccustomed sounds have suffered and toiled and sought for or, at least, what might be desired. about her, but listening ever for a step | you all these years, and this is my re- In all cases, this very American way at the door. Half past 11. She had ward." fallen into a doge, when there was a sound, and she sprang from her chair. bore conviction to him, and self re- crowds to the stores is to be deprecated.

* * * * * * Down at the station Silent Bill had you jes' come right in, and we'll passed a day utterly revolting to his ly, "why didn't you write to me? It makes the beautiful holiday a burden have 'im hyar 'fore ye wake up in the tenacious better nature. It was a small would have made so much difference to many. Gifts have always very aptown and more brutally degraded than when I was wild with misery and propriately been a distinguished fea-She half rose in the wagon and then most of the camps of the west. People begged of you to believe me, and I had ture of Christmas, and because we sank back, overcome by a fainting sen- who expected any good never came sation. How long-how much longer, there. A missionary had tried it once a coward to run away-but I couldn't selecting, we should not condemn the ford's Pharmacy. could she be brave? She fought down or twice and had been obliged to leave, stay and be dragged through the mire custom in a narrowness of understandher weakness in the moment of silence sadly, with no good accomplished that

hushed, and she passed, with her baby, ing to efface himself as the man he had times and got no reply. Yet," more and receiving of presents, each must through the startled group like an ap- known. He almost felt that in coming parition of the Madonna and the Child. there he had entered into some compact you, as you have done by me. I have and fitness. Every head was stretched out to catch | with the devil, but he could not throw glimpse of the sleeping baby. Even off the training and traditions of his your name, to find you; for I believed Mrs. Pete's hard face softened as she life in a day. Misfortune, not crime, in you still. Only three months ago took him in her arms, and she bustled had made him a wanderer on the face about in her heavy fashion to make of the earth, and, in the midst of the debauchery in which he had placed The lady revived somewhat after a himself, his conscience and tastes utup of coffee and the kindly meant if tered continual protest. Before mornsmewhat rough hospitality and as ing dawned he had lost in gambling every cent of the \$300 which he had Meanwhile the group in the barroom | brought with him. He never left the were quenching their thirst and their table at which he first seated himself curiosity at the same time, for Bob till it was gone. He did not greatly ed her now she could not be happy. He told her that whenever she had the ly to come to the human body, Dr. Mahaify staid for refreshments, and care whether he won or not. The strain and disappointment had jack of trumps it was a sure sign her Thomas' Extectric Oil gives almost in- carried over the Cinter to be plowed indeed staid so long that he was in no He was playing for the fierce fever of been too great. condition to drive back that night, the game and stimulated his interest and so staid till morning. And he by hard drinking. He was not used to gave minute details of the landing of this, and never knew how he got to The next instant there was a wildly re- high card and catch her jack. A man the lady and child at the station, all of bed, or whether he had lost his money pentant man at her feet. Overwhelm- who would do that would steal a hot which was welcome as shade in the fairly or had it stolen from him. But ed by the sin of his previous injustice stove or write a libelous joke about descritto the news starved loungers. | when he woke late next morning his to her and by his great unworthiness, | me." Above in the little attic room Mrs. whole soul was protesting against his he abased himself to the depths. He John Allison dropped to sleep after a degradation. He could not endure it, poured out his love, his misery, his relong struggle with disappointment and and as soon as he could he drank more morse, with sobs that he could not nervousness. The sun was already whisky. He had no trouble in getting high in the winter sky when she trusted. Was he not the man who like a flood, sweeping everything be- known, from the brush of a humorous awoke. She was sad, but still her own | had discovered the Poor Man's Luck? | fore it. He dared not even touch her | and perhaps patriotic German painter hole. Christmas! Heavens! And a man brave self again, and quivering with And before night he had won back with his unworthy hands, but he kiss- that very accurately describes the precan't escape from it. If I could make the hope that her long, weary search half as much money as he had lost, ed her feet. And her heart was not vailing impression concerning the Germyself believe it was any other day! If would be ended to-day. After a hasty He did not lose his head again. He I could die just now, which I can't- breakfast she left the baby, still sleep- did not mean to. He drank only joy. What did anything matter if he represents a charming young German I'd as soon be in purgatory as here. I ing, with the half breed woman and enough to keep his odious conscience still loved her? She raised his bowed girl picking cabbages from a Christ-

an was eating her heart out with anx-

operation. Action was imperative now It was night again, the night before or she could not stand the suspense; so Christmas, when Mahaffy emerged Silent Bill, his limited circle of ac- Mrs. Pete and a man from the hotel set from his corner and partially from his quaintances called him. He was not to work under her orders. The heavy stupor. And finally he ran against really popular among the rough set box contained some materials for the Silent Bill in the shadow of a building. that assembled at Black Pete's. But, renovation, which though meager, As he righted himself after the collion the other hand, he was not dislik- were riches to her now. She had sion he stood and stared at Silent Bill. blinking sleepily, his yellow hair all ed. He "didn't put on airs," and it known something of the condition of "D---d poor taste," he said at last was his own business what he was or things which she should be likely to thickly, "when a man's got a pretty where he came from, according to the | find and had done the best she could | wife waitin' fer 'im to home. Why

doncha go home?" Silent Bill looked at Bob flercely, and gazed reverently on the chubby with his hands clinched and the viens standing out on his face,

"You brute, how dare you speak like that to me? What d'ye mean?" Mahaffy slid back a couple of steps and tried to assume an air of dignity. "Be'r look out, Bill, 'n not trifle wi'

me. Mean wha' say. Why doncha

Something in his tipsy gravity sober hay for tick and pillows, and her box ed Bill a little. He seized the other by first, the Declaration of Independence had furnished linen and quilts. The his shoulders and shook him. "If you hard bunk had been draped with chintz | don't tell me what you mean," he said

John Allison turned as if he were "Goodby, Pete," he said with a smile, armchair-a wonder of contrivance, shot and plunged on his homeward the states, and when it was finished You're too still here. I'm off for the with call to concealing its dry goods way. There is no other word for it. station." Pete's face fell. One more box origin. Other boxes bloomed forth He only half believed Mahaffy. He of Pennsylvania was on the keystone as cupboards and bookcase. The old asked himself why he should hurry to of the arch, and thus was applied "I'll be back in a few days. Hello, table was covered with a crimson spread meet the woman who had not trusted afterward to the state. Mrs. Pete!" as the woman stuck her and had a hanging lamp above it. him, who had not cared to write the head out of the door, disappointment | There were shades and white curtains | few words which would have held in her litt e, beady, black eyes. "Take at the windows. The floor was scour- them together? He kept muttering a Christmas present, won't you? I ed and had rugs laid down, some of that there was no hurry about it. 'If shan't be back in time to bring you bearskins and some that she had she was there, she could wait. He ore." He tossed a goldpiece toward brought with her. She had obtained had waited. It was late in the day to her, and as she caught it her sullen a nuraber of bright hued blankets of come to him now. And all the time expression changed to a hideous grim Pete, with which she had draped the he was fleeing as if for his life up the

After the aroma of Thanksgiving

"At Pete's," Mahaffy had said. He would go to the cabin first and rest Then her eyes fell on a small wood- and consider. His haste had changed en box, still unpacked, which she had to a nervous timidity. The shaded atmosphere the fragrance of the seems a great way to go to spend the for fear of exhausting his soil has no brought with her. She broke into hys- windows still gave a hint of light terical laughter. What a fond fool she within, but he did not notice it. He had been, for in that box was a Christ- flung open the the door and as it clos- takes away from the sweetness of this They go to New York city in trainloads any system of farming that permits a mas turkey, ready roasted, which she ed behind him staggered against it. had bought the day before in Denver! What dream, what vision of a mad-What crazy ideas had filled ber brain dened brain was this? The hovel that she could descend on him with which he had left, dark and mean and begin to be repeated in almost every that leave the country. peace and plenty, just if he were ex- desolate, was changed into a home. pecting her! "Forgiveness in one hand The blazing logs in the fireplace sent sudden realization of the nearness of ened by good nature and a recounting the ability of the farmer to feed his soil and a turkey in the other," she cried out a glow that brightened every corbetween her bursts of laughter. Then ner of the room. The bits of crimson this anxious thought becomes actually folk and readily make friends and exthe anguish of the whole thing was color, the books, the comfort, the hurtful, producing such distress of change confidence. They are a home in fact, whether he desires it or not, he ears, and to save him, he could not borne in on her again, and she turned Christmas greens, and, ah, the little mind and body that many would ex- loving people, and after being here for is compelled to add plant food to his figure in the red armchair by the fire pulled at her dress in alarm and added that starts up in alarm and then endured but not to be welcomed, money they almost invariably return exhausted whether he grows one crop springs toward him with arms stretched-it is not a dream. She can not speak at first. She waits

> to hear his voice, but his look chills "Jack," she murmured at Don't you care for me any more?" He takes a step toward her.

"This is an unexpected pleasure," he says huskily, yet with a chilling inflec- are necessary in the selection of gifts. which they are liberal to a fault. That value to the farmer as to expend its subtion. "It has taken you a long time to make up your mind that I was fit for and the windows are supplied with at- their own energy. They are producers the ground, and the Torest land with a you to associate with."

Her quiet words, her listless attitude,

proach swelled up in his heart. of a scandal."

it. And I wrote to you, Jack, several dren's gladness. As to the bestowing the world. kindly, "I did not accuse you and hate be guided by his own sense of delicacy worked hard to support myself, to clear my detective found the right clew, and

tone and attitude were still wearily in- blankety blank rascal of a reporter. different. She felt as if her heart. One day he was playing seven up with strings had broken. Even if he believ- a young lady, and guess what he did? "I will go back again," she contin-

control. The revulsion of feeling was broken. It was giving great throbs of man palate. The picture in question head and pressed it against her breast. | mas tree, and beneath the painting an A few moments later, as the stroke inscription which being freely transof the little clock on the chimney shelf lated, means that Germany offers a to a moment of peaceful silence drop- tion of civilization. This national

the bed: "Mamma, div boy some schicken of boiled pork and sauerkraut, sausa-Jack Allison started to his feet. with chestnuts, cheese cakes and baked Something choked him so that he apples, beef with sour sauce, smoked

bed, where the baby was sitting up, beer.

in a fuzz about his head. "Come here, Jack," she said shyly, "Oh, Margaret, I didn't know!" was all he could say as he knelt by the bed mas tree is indispensable in a house

face of his firstborn. "Unto us," murmured Margaret tenderly, "a son is given." So Christmas found Silent Bill.

Mrs. Paxton Duard in Romance. The Keystone State.

Pennsylvania is called the Keystone State. Two explanations have been given of this name. According to the was trembling in the balance, six colonies having voted for and six against it. The vote of Pennsylvania was cast in favor of the Declaration, and thus a majority was secured. According to the other explanation, the name was Creek bridge was constructed, near

Christmas Goose.

arch were inscribed with the names of

the discovery was made that the name

In England goose is more often the Chistmas bird than turkey. To those who think of substituting a goose for a authentic and salutary as far as it goes. proven itself worthy of unqualified enturkey the caution is given that the It is in harmony with the spirit of the dorsement. For sale by Benford's powdered and sitted lime, one owner of former, though it may present an am- festival, and its efforts tend to keep Pharmacy. ple and tempting appearance as it is alive those feelings and inspirations brought to the table, crisp and aromat- which are the mainstay of society and ic, will serve by no means generously, the basis of morality and religion. So

Don't dally with rheumatism. Purify home recently."

Shall We Give Christmas Gifts.

Century in wishing to do away with their success here. gifts altogether, except for the children. Those who have gone home to visit cussion of the subject, and especially after two or three months of enjoy- when the land is given up to rest. The stores now display holiday goods, which they have is entirely due to stance on weeds. Nature also covers She trembles so that she can not les are so fascinating that a buyer se- here with the idea of becoming citi- interfere. Under the covering there stand and sinks back into the chair, cures one before she is sure that she zens and landowners, and although are chemical processes constantly oc-He comes nearer, his eyes devouring wants it, and afterward repents hearti- they retain their affection for the old curring. Plant food is being manuvulsively, but she does not know that times, buyers in sheer desperation seize little the advantages that they have mus is prepared, and the soil is in better he is fighting with all his pitiful pride upon the article which they happen to received here or the allegiance that condition when the spring opens to the mad desire to clasp her in his arms. see at the time, and are then surprised they have promised to their adopted produce cultivated crops. This is well-Her voice is cold and controlled when at the unsatisfactory result. To avoid country. A large percentage of those known to those who have observed these two evils, it might be suggested who are now visiting at their birth- covered land. Place a board on the "This is indeed a fit welcome to the that it would be better to make out a places will bring wives back with ground and it becomes a mulch. An wife you deserted, and yet she has list of really suitable and useful arti- them, of leaving all purchases till the week before Christmas and then rushing in It is the agony of deciding upon "Margaret," he said more plending- Christmas gifts in a hurry which never a word from you. Maybe I was Americans have not learned the art of 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Bening. By all means let the children be "No," she said putterly, "but you first remembered; but do not refuse could leave me to be dragged through | clders the right of sharing in the chil-

A Mean Man's Game.

"The meanest man I ever saw," the I have journeyed in search of you ever | irrepressible Judge Murphy exclaimed since. I could not start sooner; I had to a crowd of admirers, "has never anno money and-there were other rea- peared in my court as a defendant, and it that his example is right. it is lucky for him. As a matter of If we know how to aim, the Her face flushed a little here, but her course he was a newspaper man-a the giant the better the mark. lover was thinking of her. Then he stant relief. watched her, and whenever she blushued. But she did not know herself, ed and looked pleased he would lead a

National Dishes of Germany. There is a picture, more or less well ped a little sleepy, piping voice from taste for cabbage is carried into their Christmas dinner. That meal consists ges, black puddings, goose stuffed could not speak. His wife ran to the goose and potatoes, washed down with

The Indispensable Tree.

Of all things for Christmas a Christwhere there are children. The exploring of overflowing stockings will not give half the pleasure that comes from the discovery of a "real live" tree, with a gray bearded, snow speeked Santa Claus peeping from its branches. It matters not how small the tree if it be prettily decorated. In this it is chiefly the first cost which counts. The same ornaments, with very few additions, will do year after year. As for the tree itself, there are five different kinds, all beautiful in themselves-pine, hemlock, spruce, cedar and balsam fir.

Philosophy of Giving.

The man who starts out to buy presents does not stop to count the cost or inspect the quality of the articles profusely exposed to his fancy. Everything goes, as the saying is, and he the traveling men say is one of the best ly cause the varnish to crack and peel crams his pockets with a miscellane- hotels in that section. In speaking of ous assertment of things for which he Chamberlain's Colle, Cholera and To improve the color of boards in pays two or three times as much as Diarrhoea Remedy Major Picton says: tables or floors scrub them with slackthey are worth, when they are worth "I have used it myself and in my fam- ed lime and white sand, in the proporanything, and which nothing could ily for several years, and take pleasure tion of one part of lime and three of induce him to purchase, or hardly to in saying that I consider it an infalli- sand. This will make the boards beaucarry home without expense at any ble cure for diarrhoea and dysentery. Itifully white. other time of the year. This is not the highest expression

-London Tit-Bits.

Home Improvement. "Tubbs says he's been making a number of improvements about his

A Long Trip. From the far northwest of this coun-

family, for Thanksgiving has brought The trip across the continent is shortclaim that Christmas is a burden to be a few years and accumulating a little soil or he will find his land becoming Many would agree with a writer in the to Scandinavia to visit and to tell of a year or more.

When most needed it not unusual of Mr. J. Y. Schenk, editor of the Cadbottle of Chamberlain's Cough Reme-kind, from early spring until late to dy, which relieved her immediately. the fall, and also covered with the dead I will not be without it in the future."

Grains of Gold.

ped in the face. leaves the heart. The pleasures of sin are only pleas ures for a season.

The hardest wound to heal, is the one inflicted by a friend. The man who prays right will see to

In cases of burns, sprains, scalds, or

Boiled Ball For the Poor. In May, 1661, George Staverton left a sum of money to purchase a bull, cember in the market place in Wo- ed the profits are also larger, the real kingham. But in that year the cor- wealth, however, derived from better poration of the town determined upon farming being the lacreased fer tility of discontinuing such proceeding, which the soil. has since accordingly been omitted. At Christmas, 1835, a mob broke open during the night the place where one of the animals was kept and boiled it.

sions.-Boston Herald.

Knecht Rupert. Santa Claus was introduced into America by the Dutch, of Holland. He is the American representative of

the German Knecht Rupert. The wife of Mr. D. Robinson, a prom inent lumberman of Hartwick, N. Y., was sick with rheumatism for five months. In speaking of it, Mr. Robinson says: "Chamberlain's Pain Balm is the only thing that gave her any rest from pain. For the relief of pain it can not be beat." Many very bad fad, and the transition period between cases of rheumatism have been cured dark brown and this coveted shade of by it. For sale at 50 cents per bottle | red is very interesting to the keen obby Benford's Pharmacy.

Telling the Bees.

In Devoushire, England, a messenger is sent from the house of the farm- and then polish with a chamois skin. er to tell the bees that Christmas day has come, and they are supposed to greet the glad tidings with a joyful sponge wrung out of tepid water, rub

Major C. T. Picton is manager of the State Hotel, at Denison, Texas, which apply boiling water, for it will certain-I always recommend it, and have frequently administered it to my guests with the following ingredients : Half the meaning of Christmas, but it is in the hotel, and in every case it has an ounce of finely-powdered and sifted

Bucklen's Arnica Salve-

Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilbiains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give beneath the mistletoe on the chande perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale at J. N. Snyder's drug store, Somerset, or at Brallier's drug store, Berlin, Pa.

is as much a business as that of selling merchandise, the farmer can only keep up with those engaged in other pursuits by adopting any and all methods which may open better opportunities in his business. The kind of crops to grow can not be determined for the farmer, as he must regulate his oper .tions according to the climate and his soil, but on all farms there is room for something new and an improvement upon the old. The farmer who is averse has wafted away there comes in the try to Norway, Sweden and Denmark to growing more than one crop a year Christmas spirit. But too often there Christmas holidays, and yet thousands right to attempt farming. The soil succeeds a restless worriment which of Scandinavians do it every year, should never become exhausted under spirit. "What shall we make for during the latter part of November profit to be obtained, as true farming Christmas?" "What shall we buy for and the first of December, the jolliest, means that nothing should be taken Christmas?" are questions which now happiest, most contented emigrants from the soil without rendering an equivalent, and if more than one crop gives a larger profit than before then the great winter holiday. Sometimes of experiences, for they are a simple is correspondingly increased, and he

Exhaustion of the Soil.

Every farm should be made to pro-

duce two or more crops a year if possible, as it can be done by a proper system of rotation. The farmer will have to get rid of the impression that there are but three or four crops that can be grown on a farm, and branch out for something new. When the merchant finds they tales and low prices he adds new lines to his stock, and, as farming

NATURE'S METHODS.

Naturally the land is ever striving to-There has been much written and spok- this fall are generally men in the prime produce something. As soon as one en upon the subject of bestowing gifts, of life who have established interests erop is removed another takes its place, but there is always a need of more dis- here, and who will return in the spring, and weeds spring up as if by magic at this time, when everybody is con- ment and wonder telling among their There is no rest to the soil, if it is capacerned. In the first place a calm atti- relatives and friends. All these emi- ble of producing anything at all, and tude of the mind and plenty of time grants earry much ready money, with it might as well contain something of tractive articles. Some of these artic- of the most valuable kind. They come | mulch in winter if the farmer does not examination of the soil under the board in a few weeks or months after, will disclose a darker color to the soil, more for your family physician to be away humus is easily noticed, and that little from home. Such was the experience strip will promote growth better thear a similar strip adjoining. Nature do, Ind. Ter., Banner, when his little therefore, covers the ground both wingirl, two years of age, was threatened ter and summer, and if a field is left to with a severe attack of croup. He recuperation by natural methods the says; "My wife insisted that I go for soil will improve in fertility, although the doctor, but as our family physi- nothing has been added by the farmer.

> weed in winter. MORE CROPS AND MORE PROPERTIES. The rotation of a number of evens gives many combinations. When reis sown in the fall it becomes a wintercovering. If followed by early Turn a thinker loose, and you shake potatoes, and the potatoes by turnips, crimson clover can be seed-It never hurts truth any to be slap- ed as the next winter covering. In that case two crops and one green nus-Backshiding begins when praise nurial crop (rye) are secured in one year with the land seeded down to the crimson clover. Early potatoes and late cabbage, or early cabbage and late potatoes, are grown in some sections. Early peas have been gotten out of the way for beans, and in order to save time two crops are grown at once by planting at different periods. For instance, sugar corn or cabbage can be planted between the potato rows before the latter are dug, and turnips are alany of the other accidental pains like- ways in order for a late catch crop, while rye and a uson clover can beunder in sing. the crops as melons and sweet so oversen be used in the rotation on 1.5 and a crop of millet or buck server be grown if seeded down as Simor, where the short, where the growing season is al in which bull he gave to the poor of Wo- these crops demand of the armer more kingham town and parish. The animal was to be boiled, the hide and the offal to be sold, and the proceeds expended in the purchase of shoes and cation of fertilizer and the plowing stockings, to be bestowed upon poor under of green material. The cost is children. Up to the year 1823 a bull no item if the land returns it, and if was regularly boiled on the 21st of De- the productions of the land are increas-

> > Fads of Fashion.

One secret of success in dress is to in spite of the magistrate's endeavors find out of the colors which are most to prevent them, and similar attempts becoming, and never wander away have since been made on other octa- from these, no matter what the fashion

The fashionable silks this season have

moire effects, and moire with sliver or

gold threads running through it is very

effective. Tinseled fabries of all sorts abound in the shops, but they require. very careful blending with other materials to make them becoming. Muff chains of gold, with diamonds set at intervals, so that they are openon both sides, are one of the novelties

in lewelry. Rubies, sapphires, emer-

alds and amethysts are also distributed in the same manner Mahogany-colored hair is the latest

server.-New York Sun. For the Housewife.

To make windows fairly shine rub them with whiting wet with alcohol Clean japanned trays with a

dry with a cloth and polish with flour. If the trays are very dirty a little soap may be used, but on no account off in a most unsigntly way.

Clean black marble with paste made

carbonate of soda; mix with water and apply to the marble with an old rag. Afterward wash it off with soap and water, and polish with a dry, soft The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, duster or leather. Saved.

Wilkins-Miss Oldfryte sat directly

lier, but Providence saved me. Bilkins-Providence? Wilkins-Yes; Providence dropped

the chandelier.

FREASEA KOOSER, . 1

by Co., Philaburg Bepart-