MARTLAN, A BERKEY,

GEVEY M. BERKLEY, National Lenks, C. HOLBERT,

Samerset, Pa. on a Beer in Liberta, up stairs, MOE R. SCILL,

W. BIESECKER, Somerset, Pa. these Row, opposite Cour. ROTT, ATTORNEY-ATTLAW,

LEOUSER, MANEY-AT-LAW. J. G. OGLE. SATLAW.

Somersel, Pa. A. L. G. HAY. tem heal Estate. Will attend to

MEN H. UHL. ST-AT-LAW. THEN OF KINDIFT ATTUCKS I - AT-LAW.

Somerset, Pa. on Make Cress THE L. PEGH, TUENTI-AT-LAW. th Romanth Block, up stairs. Ensmed, and all L. C. COLBORN.

PUBBEN & COLBORN, I L BAER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

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Somerset Herald

ESTABLISHED 1827.

VOL. XLV. NO. 48.

SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 12, 1897.

WHOLE NO. 2389.

Scrofula

Face Broke Out With Sores-Weak and Sickly Until Hood's Sarsaparilla Made Him Well. "My little son was afflicted with scrof-

ula sores and he was weak and sickly. Our physician recommended Hood's Sarsaparilla and I bought a bottle. Before he had taken all of this bottle his face began to break out with sores and one side of his face was nearly all ore solid sore. I continued giving him Hood's Sarsaparills until he had taken two bottles. The sores were then healed and he has been well and hearty ever since." Z. W. SMITH, Big Shanty, Pennsylvania.

"Everything I ste seemed to produce gas in my stomach. I was growing worse and friends advised me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. When I had taken four bottles I was able to eat and feel no distress. I could attend to my household duties without the fatigue I formerly felt." ADA McVickar, White Hall, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Best - in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Price \$1, six for \$5. Be sure to get Hood's. Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effec-

-THE

-0-Capital, \$50,000. Surplus, \$26,000.

Somerset, Penn'a.

-0-DEPOSITS RECEIVE. IN LARGE AND SMALL AMOUNTS, PAYABLE ON DEMAND. ACCOUNTS OF MERCHANTS, FARMERS, STOCK DEALERS, AND OTHERS SOLICITED

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THE GOOD OLD THINGS.

We used to have old-fashio bominy and greens, used to have just com of pork and beans; made from a book,

d pot au feu and julienne, since my daug ter's learned to cook We used to have a piece of beef-just ordinary

And pickled pigs' feet, spare ribs, other things to eat: While now it's fillet and ragout, and And macaroni au gratin, and sheep's holiar

The good old things have passed away silent, sad retreat; ve lots of high-faintin' thi ing much to eat. while I never say a word and always bet I've had dyspepsia since daughter's learned to cook.

BECKEY HARLAND'S PLACE.

BY AMY RANDOLPH.

"I don't know whether you will suit me or or not," said Miss Towers, reflectively.

"I will do my best, ma'am," said "Any objections to the country?" demanded Miss Towers, in a brusque, business-like way.

"No ma'am." "I never have kept a girl before," said Miss Towers, gravely, "but my brother is coming home this summer. and I don't want to be obliged to be in the kitchen the whole time. Where have you lived last?"

Becky Harland grew pink all over. low waved its green banner, shutting "I nave never lived out before, off all outside view beyond its streamma'am, but my uncle died suddenly, ing boughs. and there was no more than enough to support myself."

"Well, Rebecca, I will try "Oh. Miss Towers! Miss Towers! you at all events. Six dollars a month | there is a gentleman all alone on the is very moderate wages, and although back seat of the stage, and I am sure it you don't look real stout, yet I think I must be Mr. Towers!"

Becky was never tired of helping Miss Towers strain the milk, and work over grew deeper and the velvet bloom of her lips seemed to catch the scarlet of at her little "help," that "she didn't happy before." look like the same child she was be-

fore, that she didn't."

when he was a boy." "Perhaps his tastes may have changcloth, at the other end of the room.

"I don't know about that," said ing wonderful pretty withal. Miss Towers, with a troubled air. "I haven't seen him since !" "Not seen him since he was a boy !"

echoed Beckey, with open blue eyes. fifteen, and he's been out in the world exquisite outlines of refinement, had ever since?"

"Is he a very old gentleman, Miss Towers?" innocently questioned Rebeeca, as she rubbed away at the claw foot of the antique pier table.

"Old!" echoed Miss Towers, uplifting both hands in amazement "Why. he's ever so much younger than I am." "Is he?" asked Becky. "Why, I've been fancying him, all along, an old gentleman in a wig and cane." Miss Towers burst into a fit of hearty

"Well, if that don't beat all?" she cried, wiping the tears from under her spectacle glasses. "But after all, to a stranger that don't know the family story, it might very easily appear so. You see, child, my mother was a widow when for the second time, anddear hear alive, what does all that little turkey chick, queaking like a possessed creature? Run Rebecca, and see. I'm afraid the old speckled hen has broken her string, and is worrying

Rebecca was sitting in the twilight on the door stone that evening, one sheek resting on her hand, and her eyes dreamily fixed on the far off wall of woods, growing purple in the coming dusk. Miss Towers had gone to carry a basket of her ripest Wilson strawberries to a sick neighbor, and Beckey was all alone, thinking over her past, and pondering vaguely on her

"How strange it seems that I should be here," she thought, "when it is scarcely a year since I was the gayest the oven, and to reach down sundry little butterfly in every city ball room! The ethoes of those old waltzes and pi ed to supply the public galops come back to me sometimes, and Becky Harland were snug and when I am just falling asleep with the confidential on the front porch. Becky with Clocks, Watches, and Jew- moonlight on my face, and the maple blushed a little when Miss Towers elry of all descriptions, as Cheap leaves rustling softly at my open casement; and yet I am far happier here. her hand from Maurice Falconer's. That is, I should be, if I could only forget one thing. I wonder what girls want to be so fitful and capricious for? SPECIALTY. Oh, dear," and Becky's blue eyes swam with tears as she remembered the handsome lover who had been so true and faithful and constant, until her own coquetry had driven him away from

the Colonel, "I shall gain such a sweet her side. "I would like to know what Colonel Falesaer is doing now, and whether he is married yet, and if he ever thinks of me.-I would write to him if I were the petted heiress still; And she stole up to Miss Towers and but as little Beckey, who does housework for her daily bread-ah, never; that the old lady had to wink hard to

her own haunting thoughts, jumped up and ran across the dewy meadow to and ran across the dewy meadow to you Rebecca, or Maurice either.—
meet Miss fowers, whose tall, angular
Young folks will be young folks." figure was just coming in sight round the carve of the maple swamp. "Bless and save the child!" eried Miss Towers, "Why, Rebecca, you

And Becky, anxious to escape from

never!"

ain't afraid?" "No-yes-I don't know. Let m carry your basket, please." its 359,000,000 acres.

"Rebecca," cried the old lady next WAS A GOVERNMENT SPY. norning, as she drove the shaggy little pony into the door yard, returning from the village post office, "I've got a

cause Miss Towers' face was so radiant. "Then I'd better run out in the garden and gather a fresh lot of strawberries before the sun gets any higher." "Yes, run along; and remember, Rebecca, and I've told you about sitting quiet and never disturb him when he wants to write, and speaking very low, and keeping out of his way, except when you are wanted, for he has just come from England where they are very particular about ser-"Yes, ma'am, I will remember;" she made answer, meeekly, and folded

up Miss Towers' black large shawl, while that lady hurried out into the histories. kitchen to see whether the fire was in proper condition for the baking of divers and sundry savory compounds designed to tempt the appetite of the expected guest. "I wish he wasn't coming!" thought our Becky. "We have been so happy together all the summer, and now-" "But Miss Towers' voice shrilly call-

for her, interrupted the discontented fragment of reverie into which she had Miss Towers was arrayed like unto lillies of the field in her new steel-colored silk dress-our simile applies to the general gorgeousness of the apparel, not its color merely-and white satin ribbons in her cap, when the stage rumbled into sight round the corner of the fence, where a huge wil-

ing to Beeky to come and stone raisins

letter. He's coming to-night."

servants."

Little Becky Harland, who had been left to support my aunt, so I'm going on the qui vive at the garret window, came flying down stairs like a thistle-"Very right and proper," said Miss down blown by the summer breeze.

"Mr. Towers?" repeated the old lady, with an accent almost of irritation. So Miss Towers took Becky Harland | "Why Rebecca, I'm sure I've told you

back with her to the old stone farm that his name isn't Towers; it is-" house in the Horsatic valley. And But here she broke short off, hurrying to the front door to greet the new comer, while Becky, in an accountable the butter, and gather pink honey- fit of shyness, shrank back into the suckles, and feed the little downy turk- corner and looked up into the picture yet retired, but they got her husband eyes. And the roses in her cheeks of Ruth and Naomi that hung over the mantlepiece.

ers declared, with an admiring glance and over to herself. "We were so ers' judicious advice as to keeping out

Meanwhile the preparations for Miss of the way except when she was want-Towers' "brother" went briskly on. ed, Becky turned to escape out among "I'll make up a lot of cocoanut pound her friends, the downy chickens, at cake," Miss Towers said, with the the south door; but to her infinite disrecipe book in her hand, "That's comfiture, just as she opened the door, persecuted by sympathizers until her what he used to be desperit fond of Miss Towers' steel colored silk rustled up to the threshold, with a tall, stately figure by her side and poor little ed," said Becky, who was rubbing the Becky came face to face with them her old mahogany furniture with a waxed | cheeks dyed scarlet, and her red-brown hair dishevelled by her haste, yet look-

"Rebecca!" slowly enunciated Mi Towers, in an accent betokening a sort of mild displeasure.

But her tall companion, a man of "Well, it does sound strange, don't about thirty-five, with dark grey eyes, it?" said Miss Towers; but you see he | hair black as a raven's wing, and a went away from home when he was face which, if not handsome, bore the hastily passed her, and entered the

"Becky! my darling Becky!"

"Colonel Falconer!" was all the girl could gasp, so totally bewildered was she. "Bless my soul!" ejaculated Miss Towers, rubbing her spectacles as if she would wear a hole in the crystal lenses; "however did Rebecca get acquainted with my brother?"

"I was engaged to be married to hin once, Miss Towers," said Becky, coloring and smiling, for there was som thing in Colonel Falconer's eyes that told her all the past was in a fair way to be forgiven.

"And she will be again, Eunice, unless I have lost all, my old arts of persussion," demurely added Col. Fal-

"But," cried Miss Towers, "why did not you tell me, Rebecca?" "Because, Miss Towers," answered Becky, "I never dreamed for an instant that your brother's name was anything but Towers, or that Colonel Falconer could by any possibility be related to you!" "Well," cried Miss Towers, "if this

don't beat all that I ever heard ofthat Maurice Falconer-should-dear me there goes the kettle boiling over in the back kitchen!" And away went Miss Towers, every housewifely instinct in her bosom roused by the sibilant sounds of the

escaping clouds of vapor. When she came back-it is but just to state that she stopped to take the two pans of battermilk biscuit out of tumblers of amber jelly from the top shelf of the cupboard-Col. Falconer

"Well," said the lady, after a single keen glance through the gold spectacles, "I s'pose I shall lose my hired "Yes; but then, sister Eunice," said

little wife." "Is it really so?" said Miss Towers. "Yes, it is really so," laughed Becky. "But oh, Miss Towers, I shall never in all my life forget how kind you have been to me."

kissed her withered cheeks so fondly keep back the tears. "Well, well, go along!" quoth the

And she very sensibly went back to finish getting tea.

Remarkable Career of Elizabeth Stiles, of Ohio.

The casual visitor to the Woman's "Is he?" said the girl, smiling be-Relief Corps Home, at Madison, Ohio, s likely to pass through the institution and admire its generally convenient arrangement, and the neat, tidy manner in which it is kept, giving no more than a passing thought to the hundred or more inmates, most of them bent with the weight of declining years, who are seen here and there about the establishment, whiling away the long hours of the day in various ways as their physical condition will best permit. Some of these women, wives or mothers of those who fought in the late war, or whose personal acts made them eligible to a residence in the home, have very interesting life

> One of the latest conspicuous and most unassuming old ladies in this institution is Mrs. Elizabeth W. Stiles, who has had an experience that probably not another woman in the country can boast. A history of her life, with all its exciting incidents, would make a fascinating book. In a recent chat with Mrs. Stiles, the following nteresting brief of her life was brought

> She was born in East Ashtabula, Ohio, on August 21, 1816. Her father was John F. Brown, familiarly known as "Corker" Brown, who is well remembered by many of the old-time residents of to-day. Miss Brown's early life was not very eventful, but as she neared the state of young womanhood, she became quite noted for two accomplishments-one was her success as a nurse, the other was her ability to make cheese just a little better than others were able to make.

> At the age of twenty-one Miss Brown went to Chicago, where she resided a number of years. In 1846 she was married to Jacob Stiles, and thirteen years later they took up their residence in Shawneetown, Kas., where in October, 1862, Mr. Stiles was murdered at his der command of the famous chieftan Charles Quantrell. The guerillas came dressed in the

blue uniforms of the Union soldiers, after midnight, and the color deceived the Union sympathizers. They were taken by surprise. Mrs. Stile had not out of bed, and took him prisoner as far as the gate, where their bloodthirs-"I wish he hadn't come! I wish he ty propensities got the better of their the wood strawberries, and Miss Tow- hadn't come," repeated Becky over judgment, and they shot him down before the eyes of his frightened wife. who stood on the porch and witnessed And then remembering Miss Tow. the murder. At the same time another guerilla, with a revolver in his hand, was about to shoot Mrs. Stiles, but Quantrell stopped him, under threat of death. The widow was allowed her liberty, but thereafter sorely residence in Shawneetown became absolutely unsafe. A company of Union soldiers was sent from the fort at Leavenworth to escort her and her

children to the fort for protection. At one time, when she was teaching neighboring school teacher arranged a the blood to circulate. pienie for the pupils. Before leaving the village the pupils marched around the liberty pole in the village square waxing the stars and stripes. Then they went to a grove a short distance out of town for a day's recreation, where they were scarcely settled when a man rode up and handed Mrs. Stiles a note, departing without a word. The note informed her that if she allowed her scholars to repeat the liberty-pole parade, she might expect a coat of tar and feathers. It was well-known that Mrs. Stiles had aided the Union in several instances by little jobs of detective work, which accounted for the particular spite against her.

It was not long after her admittance to Fort Leavenworth that she was called to Washington by a letter from to bear. The matter is of some conse-Gen. Lane, which was also signed by quence to them, as it relates to the President Abraham Lincoln. Senator Marvin, of Missouri, and a company chard. In Thomas' Fruit Culturist is avoid wintering them. Those who alike the creditor and the debtor. Exfor Washington, and Mrs. Stiles ac- best known apples, which were set out better than to keep them longer. Kansas a great of trouble and some companied them. Upon arrival there for the purpose of recording the age at Philadelphia Record. she learned that she was sent for to which they commenced to bear. It is take a place in the service as a say, assumed that trees 2 and 3 years old and upon her acceptance she received were set out, and while some comher instructions. In a few months she | menced at two years after, others were she placed two of them in school and Beauty. took her daughter Clara in the detecing service of the government. All through the civil war she was in alferent states and Canada, braving the tofsky, Wagener and Yellow Transerude methods of travel and the ex- parent. posure to all kinds of weather for love of country and hope of ultimate re- Fameuse, King of Tompkins County,

venge for the murder of her husband. many of the noted generals, as her frequent changes from one locality to an- Wine. other brought her under their direction. She faced death many times, and her repeated escapes were generally due to her ready wit and cool nerve. Therin, also, lay the secret of her suc-

cess as a spy. On one occasion she was arrested at for trial. So well was she informed on Confederate affairs, however, that she succeeded in making the general believe that she was a Confederate spy, and not only did she secure her freedom, but she was given a better horse

and firearms and seut on her way. One dark night when Mrs. Stiles and her daughter were out on a long ride on the Kansas-Missouri border the daughter fell asleep on her horse. They were riding thus when a sentry grasped Mrs. Stiles' horse by the head and attempted to arrest her. The sound of a pistol-shot awoke the girl, and before she had time to wonder old lady, "I don't know that I blame what had happened her mother was again at her side, but there was a vacancy in the picket line. Mrs. Stiles likes to tell how she di-

rected the capture of a Confederate cannon one dark night, with only her The public lands still vacant in the husband and daughters to assist her, United States amount to over 700,000 000 and after whole companies of soldiers acres, without including Alaska, with had made nusuccessful attempts to grabbed for it she upset the tandem." der's drug store, Somerset, or at Brat- when the blood is purified by Hood's the string around his forefinger, it is -Allegheny Record. get it.

In her exploits it not infrequently ecame necessary for the woman to dress the wounds of soldiers, and even amputations of small nature have fal-Supports for Vines. len to her lot to perform. The shoot-

After the close of the war Mrs. Stiles went from Washington to Geneva, but she did not like the town and in 1865 went to Niles, Pa., where she resided Home about a year ago. Although Mrs. Stiles has passed her

ing of firearms, which her father

taught her in her early childhood,

served her well in her career of detec-

our-score milestone, and notwithstanding the exposure she underwent during the civil war, she is remarkably well preserved and blessed with a happy disposition which is a boon to her self and casts many gleams of sunshine among her associates. Her mind is perfectly clear and her ready recollection of dates and names is remarkable. She is proud of the part she took in putting down the Confederacy and will sit for hours and relate ccurrences which never tire her lised manuscript for a large book which she will have published.

This remarkable woman has never borne children, but has raised thirty girls to young womanhood and seen them start out on lives of usefulness. The "daughter" Clara, who was in service with her, is one of the many fostor children, and she is now Mrs. Clara Seaman, of Ashtabula, Mrs. Stiles was never wounded and could never be induced to ask for a pension. -Ashtabula Correspondent in Chicago Record.

Things We Ought to Know.

That soap and candles should be ought by the quantity. They last cucumbers, will give better results onger and are more effective when when supported by stakes, wire or That ten, coffee and spices are better from rotting when kept clear of the if bought fresh when needed, weekly ground.

That groceries should be purchased for the week or month, to prevent constant running out after fresh supplies. That a heavy flat-iron, weighing even or eight pounds, will do better

work than a lighter one. That the heat of an oven is just right for bread if a piece of paper put into it turns a dark yellow.

That it is just right for pastry if paper turns a light brown. That it is just right for sponge cake or the lighter desserts if paper turns a light yellow.

properly the paper will blacken or That onions should have almost daily place on the table as one of the

That if too hot for anything to cook

best nervines known. That a light lunch should always be carried when going on a journey. Trains do not always reach dining stations on schedule time.

That rubbing a baby all over with school in Shawneetown, she and a the hand will make it sleep and cause That every bicycler should have a small brush with which the dust can be removed from every crevice of his

> gether in a corked bottle by shaking the bottle vigorouly. That ink stains may be removed

> from carpet by washing with milk applied with a clean cloth.-Philadephia

When Apples Commence to Bear. Correspondents frequently inquire at question of profit in setting out an orseventy-five others were about to start given a list of some fifty sorts of the practice this method claim that it pays perience is often expensive. It has cost returned to Leavenworth for her chil- nine years. At two years these were:

Three years-Keswick Codlin, Primate and Williams' Favorite. Four years-Ben Davis, Carolina most constant service, and during the Red June, Early Harvest, Jefferies, time did special work in nineteen dif- Jersep Sweeting, Maiden's Blush, Te-

Five years-Dominie, Fallawater, Munson Sweet, Rawles Janet, Red As-She was personally acquainted with trachan, Rhode Island Greening,

Seven years-Pack's Pleasant. Eight years-Baldwin, Gravenstein Nine years-Spitzenberg, Fall Pip-

Such records as these are very valuble, and harness, he would be surprised at as it is an important matter to know the amount it costs him to get what he not only what are the best kinds for has raised to market. But this is a market, but when bearing may be part of the cost he never takes into aclooked for as well. There is the same count, although it costs time and labor, difference in pears that exists in ap- just as the seeding and the reaping ples. The Bartlett, for instance, com- | do, -Farm News. mences to bear from the time of planting almost, while the Seckel, one of the best of pears, takes a longer time than any other one I know of to show signs of fruiting.-Practical Farmer.

A Heartless Stratagem

"How did they stop the elopement?" asked Mand "By a detestable piece of trickery," eplied Man is

"They came very near getting away in safety."

OF INTEREST TO FARMERS. Walnut Trees-A Useful Emulsion.

use in market. The practice of those

very cheap compared with the refined around the town of Jefferson and close returned to New Jersey. Joining the article, and those who have tried it re- to the railroads. It is said that the police force in Newark he quickly rose port that the kerosene emulsion is sheep do not display any sign of fear of to the rank of lieutenant. As the years greatly improved by the addition of the Jefferson people. Many of them passed and children came, the love beteners. Within a year she has dictat- the crude acid. Kerosene w'll not mix come in open daylight within easy tween husband and wife grew more with water, nor will the crude acid, pistol shot of the residences. They do tender. Mrs. Walker often said that Shave one pound of hard soap and boil posely tries to frighten them.

> It will pay to use supports for all vines or plants requiring such. Pens, Lima beans, tomatoes, grapes, and even twine. Tomatoes may be prevented

canning. As tomatoes can be used in animals, just as it is with buffalo.many ways, and at all seasons of the Denver Republican. year, they are indispensable to some

A Massachusetts farmer has just sold his lot of spring lambs. He has 84 From the Washington Post. ewes and marketed 80 lambs, disposing of them when they were from 25 to 35 days old, the first one sold weighing some years ago, when the Populists got This is an important point, as it is 22) pounds at 25 days old. He receiv- control of that state and began their ed \$8,90 each, which was about 40 cents | wild warfare on capital, have recently per pound, a price which he could not have obtained but for reaching the in the old way. Any citizen in Kanmarket early when spring lambs were sas who has unincumbered real or pernot easily obtained. This is better than keeping sheep for wool.

If young strawberries can be cultivated with a hand hoe they will entail but little labor compared with using the old time hoe. The wheel hoe will work on any soil that has previously been well prepared for the plants.

In Europe bulls are made to work, That a perfect emulsion may be easi- ed to work he can furnish tread power pleasing incident. y prepared by mixing a teacupful of and perform much labor that would oil and a tablespoonful of vinegar to- more than pay for his keep. Idleness ply that there has been any modificabegets vices, and the bull is no exception of the views of the men who have

> dred pounds per acre will show excel- the lids of their coffers-just where the floors of the stalls and in the ma- ed against them as "sharks" and "pi-

Good Roads.

The interest taken in good roads by almost every class of citizens wherever dren. Taking them to Washington, Duchess of Oldenburg, Haas and Home the subject is discussed gives promise that somethig efficient will soon be done in that direction. Good roads through the country seem to be of more immediate and direct value to the farmer than any other class, because he is more dependent upon them than any one else to bring his products to market at the leas' cost. There is indeed, to him no such labor-saving machine in use anywhere on his farm as a good road from his farm to the town or point where he does his mark-Twenty Ounce, Winesap and Sops of eting. He saves time and money by the use of improved implements; but he loses much of what he has saved if he has no good way to get his products to market when they should be sold. If he were to count the time literally pin, Golden Russet, Lady's Sweet, wasted in plodding through the mud Mother, Yellow Bellefleur, Northern during the winter and spring months

A Valuable Prescription.

Editor Morrison, of Worthington, Ind., "Sun," writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for constipation and sick headache, and as general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Stehle, 2025 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago, was all run down, could not eat nor digest tood, had a backache which never left her and felt tired and weary, but six bottles of why.-Northwest Magazine. "Yes, but her father put his head out | Electric Bitters restored her health of the window and shouted that her and renewed her strength. Prices 50 hat was on crooked, and when she cents and \$1.00. Get a bottle at Sny- noying. They quickly disappear lier's drug store, Berlin.

Mountain Sheep in Colorado.

Mountain sheep appear to be increas-Walnut trees require about 20 years dizzy haunts among the hill mountain nephew. In the vivacious crowd that before they can be considered ready for peaks and drawing nearer to the habit- had assembled, partly in his honor, the who have gone into the business of comparatively low lands, near the town school teacher, who had left her home growing walaut trees is to plant the of Jefferson, there is now a flock of 50 in Newark, N. J., to visit friends in trees about 30 feet apart, gradually cut- or more mountain sheep. Jefferson is Illinois. For Major Walker it was a ting out alternate trees as they reach on the South Park railroad, about 81 romantic little interlude in the stress of the proper stage of growth. They are miles southwest of Denver, in Park warfare. When he marched to the with one of her daughters untilshe of slow growth, and time is required county. It is an old-fashioned com- front again it was with a miniature of entered the Woman's Relief Corps- before returns can be secured, but after munity, and has near it the well-known the Newark girl in his breast-pocket. a walnut grove begins to pay it summer resort, Jefferson lake. The and her face appeared before him when gives a large profit on the investment. vicinity, disturbed by the rumble of the smoke of battle shut out all other Land that is idle can be planted to trains as well as the sounds of human sights. In 1865, after receiving his walnut trees to advantage, and the life and industry, is not at all a quiet commission as colonel, he hastened to nuts will be a partial source of revenue one. It has none of the characteristics Newark, and made her his wife. in a few years. A little cultivation and | which usually mark the natural home | After living in the West and Southcare at the start is all that is required. of the almost extinct mountain sheep, west four or five years, Colonel Walker An emulsion which has been over- And yet for several days past a band was given a commission in the regular looked compared with its advantages of at least 50 of the soft-eyed, large- army, but for the love of his wife, who is that made of soap, kerosene and horned native sheep of the Rocky longed to return to Newark, he abandcrude carbolic acid. The crude acid is mountains has been calmly grazing oned his career as a fighting man and

> but they form an emulsion with soap. not run away unless somebody pur- she would not survive her hero, if he and dissolve in a gallon of water. For many years past the sight of a week or two ago Lieutenant Walker While boiling remove it from the fire mountain sheep has been a rarity in fell ill. Mrs. Walker nursed him night and add one gallon of kerosene and one Colorado, and usually only one at a and day. Between anxiety and fatigue pint of crude carbolic acid. Agitate time has been seen. A hunter far off her health broke down, and she was briskly for ten minutes with a sprayer from civilization might descry a solita- carried away from his bedside in a state and a creamy substance will result. ry sheep perched on a crag overlooking of collapse. A week later her hasband Now add 16 gallons of cold water, agi- some wild and steep canyon, but hard- died. They feared to let her look upon tating briskly and the mixture will be ly ever within gunshot range. No his wasted features, but she would not ready for use. It costs but little, is not such thing as 50 sheep together has be denied the mournful privilege of injurious to plants, and destroys all been reported, even by the veries Mun- seeing his funeral procession pass her kinds of parasites, lice and many in- chausen of hunters. When a lone sheep window. That was on Monday, Mrs. was seen it usually disappeared from Walker should have been in bed, but view at the slightest alarm.

> Considering these things, the descent watched the cortege as it passed by. of 50 sheep upon the town of Jefferson, She was strangely excited. Her eyes as though they had formed themselves followed the hearse as long as it was in into an excursian party somewhere sight, and her friends say that they among the mountains, does not not have never seen anything so brilliant look reasonably explainable. The as those eyes, "Peter, my Peter," general theory is that bitter cold and mouned the stricken widow. "It is deep snows in the higher altitude drove not for long you are leaving me." The tomato is one of the most valua- | them downward, and that they joined | And she | lurched ble articles that can be grown, not only together for mutual protection as they swoon. They picked her up and labit because tomatoes can be marketed and traveled from peak to peak. Killing her in bed. All that physicians could large yields secured, but also because a mountain sheep is absolutely prohibit- do was done for her. But at midnight small plot will provide a full supply ed by law in Colorado. It is a closed she was dead. Her heart was broken. for a family during the season and for season all the year around with the

A Change in Kansas.

The money-lenders in New England, who shut down on Kansas morigages resumed business at the old stand and sonal estate, or whose estate is but are really in a good condition finanand prove more serviceable as well as be hoped that they will not need to in- er than its actual manurial value on less dangerous. They are considered cumber their property to a great exexpensive by farmers who have but tent. But the fact that the bar or ban is an area devoted to pasture which is few cows, but if the young bull is train- has been removed is, nevertheless, a

The change, however, does not imresumed the business of loaning money Land plaster is cheap and is a special on Kansas mortgages. They stand fertilizer for young clover. One hun- just where they stood when they closed lent results, though it can be used more | prudent investors always stand. When rates," they withdrew their business. Those who raise choice pork kill the The change has occurred in the Popupigs that are farrowed in the fall when list of Kansas. They have learned a they are about nine months old, selling useful lesson, and they have legislated to butchers, owing to warm weather. accordingly. Their new mortgage The spring pigs are sold in the fall to law is fair to both sides, protecting money to have its Populist get some sound financial notions into their heads But the work has been accomplished at last. They may still hold the fiat money delusion, but they know now that it does not pay to drive capital out of the state by unfriendly legislation, and that it does pay to deal justly even with men who are so wicked as to

have money to lend. Horrid Blind Man.

A story was told the other day by a lawyer in the big Equitable Building, says the New York Times, of an experence that a brother of his, a blind man, had a few days since while he was in the city from a small town in Jersey, where he resides. On the day mentioned the blind man was without a guide and stood on the corner of Twenty-third street and Broadway, wishing to cross the street. While debating with himself as to whether he would try it alone or call a policeman, a woman came up and addressed him, saying: "Mister, would you be Spy and Sutton.

Over the country roads in doing his kind enough to help me across the marketing and shopping, and then street. There is such a jam of trucks ing a spy. Her horse was taken from her and she was escorted to Gen. Price for tried and she was escorted to Gen. Price for tried and she was escorted to Gen. Price for tried and she was escorted to Gen. Price for tried and the same time, had not yet should add to the value of the time and we'r and teams are tried and the same time, had not yet should add to the value of the time and the same time, had not yet should add to the value of the time and the same time, had not yet should add to the value of the time and the same time, had not yet should add to the value of the time and the same time, had not yet should add to the value of the time and the same time, had not yet should add to the value of the time and the same time, had not yet should add to the value of the time and the same time, had not yet should add to the value of the time and the same time, had not yet should add to the value of the time and the same time, had not yet should add to the value of the time and the same time, had not yet should add to the value of the time and the same time, had not yet should add to the value of the time and the same time, had not yet should add to the value of the time and the same time, had not yet should add to the value of the time and the same time, had not yet should add to the value of the time and the same time, had not yet should add to the value of the time and the same time. am," he responded, and, offering her his arm, they started across Broadway, are farmers who grow lima beans and crossing in safety. "Thank you, very much!" said the woman. "No, Madam; it is I who am thankful, for I am stroys all weeds and lessens the work blind, and you helped me to avoid that the succeeding year, and if crimson dangerous crossing very nicely," said the man. "Oh!" said the woman, in reproachful tones; "you horrid man! Why, I might have been run over!"

> Mr. Watts-The idea of your pastor getting up at the close of the church touched! Mrs. Watts-Why shouldn't he

Mr. Watts-Because he was the only man there who hadn't been. That's

Humors, pimples, boils, are very an- thing of the sort." Sarsaparilla.

HER HEART WAS BROKEN.

Mrs Walker Did Not Long Survive

Her Dead Hero.

story. It is about a woman whose heart really broke, so that she died when she saw her husband, her lover, her hero, carried to the grave by his com-

The story itself dates back to a period a few months before the close of the Civil War. A body of Federal soldiery marched one day, with druns rolling and colors flying, into a small town in Illinois, near the Kentucky border. At its head rode a bronzed youth with an air of authority-Major Walker, who had relatives living in the place. The townspeople made a fuss over the fighting men in the evening in Colorado, and, stranger still, the ing the young Major was dragged to a rare and timid animals are leaving their school entertainment by his little ations of man than ever before. In the soldier singled out one face, and a little

she dragged herself to the window, and

Early and Late Crops.

On small farms it is possible to grow two profitable crops and also seed the land down to something that can be plowed under in the following spring, and which will serve as a covering to the soil during the winter season. now a recognized fact that the loss of soluble nitrates from the soil is less when the surface is covered with a crop of some kind, such as wheat, rye or clover. It is impossible, however, to make the farm pay if the land is thinly covered with mortgages, can forced unless fertilizers are used, and now borrow money from New England farmers must learn to realize the fact through agencies located not far from that, while manure is excellent, they his home. As the Kansas farmers can not provide a sufficiency of it to have made great progress in wiping induce the farm to produce to its fullest out their mortgage indebtedness, and capacity. Sooner or later they must accept fertilizers as cheaper than mancially-in spite of all the wailing of ure, as the expense of hauling, spreadsome of the K usas politicians-it is to | ing and managing the manure is greatsome farms, and on large farms there an item of expense that should always be considered, as such land could be made available for crops.

The only resort for the farmer at the present day, when improved farm machinery is cheapening the staple grain crops, is to branch out into something new. He should concentrate his effreely if preferred. It is excellent on law and public sentiment were array. forts on less and endeavor to secure as much as possible, as well as larger yields, One advantage in so doing is that he may escape drought to a certain extent; that is, if one crop is injured he may be fortunate with the next. The crops to grow must depend upon the situation of the farm, its adaptability and its location to railroads and markets. There is nothing to prevent farmers from growing crops that are not immediately perishable and shipping produce several hundred miles to be sold, as distance is no longer considered, but time. It is the number of "hours" to market, and not "miles." A farm may be 400 miles from market and yet the farmer can ship produce in the evening, which will arrive at destination the next morning, the freight not being proportionately as great as for a shorter distance.

GROWING A VARIETY. Some crops, such as green peas, can

be seeded down as early as April, and while growing there may be late cabbage plants placed between the rows. For a short while the wheel hoe will have to be used, but after the peas are harvested the horse hoe or cultivator can perform the work. If cabbages grown in rows four feet apart and two feet apart in the rows, about 5,000 heads per acre can be grown, and if sold at only two cents each, or even less, the crop should prove profitable, especially if a crop of peas has also been removed, which will pay the exbages and potatoes have the advantage of being suitable for storage, and there dry them, after selling as many as possible in the green conditions. This declover is seeded down in the fall, to cover the ground in winter, it will add a large amount of nitrogenous material to the soil if plowed under in the spring. The farmer who will step aside from the staple crops and grow something else to sell will improve his fair and saying that he was deeply farm and be less subject to the drawbacks of the season, and, above all, he will desire no more land .- Philadelphia Record.

"'Tis better," said the sentimental roung man, "to have loved and lost than not to have loved at all, or s "Also," said the elderly man, with

cheaper."-Indianapolis Journal.