Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED 1827.

VOL. XLV. NO. 49.

SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 19, 1897.

and that was all. Cured Him of Dreadful Scrofulous the bottom of the affair, but the Eve gry. One would have thought them woman to insult and rob the family. behind these fig leaves was his second on the verge of starvation. "Wait 11 Mistress Chevalier's coffin had been began to have sores break out on his right They could not call her a stepmother, precious brat is of age? And his moth- those of her husband and their little ed anything of special value. It serv- moments when all seemed buried in John.'

cheek. We used all the local external ap- for the general's children were all older er, with everything in her hands and son. By her desire the coffins were on plications that we could think or hear of, than she was. The general was well responsible to no one? It is not to be one shelf, touching each other, and papers of the office and a little loose ened and glimmered as if the moon to no avail. The sores spread all over one along in years when she married him, endured."

Copley. Look at it. You do not believe he was 60 when it was painted?

He was more handsome and fascinas-Sarsaparille, and before the first bottle was finished, the sores were well and second wife was rich-very rich. She in them, as I shall live in mine. As Robert the Devil. have never returned. He is now four years brought the greatest quantity of gold long as you are in my house you must those scrafulous sores since he was cured -a terrapin-and the motto, "Not to

time of her marriage. Look at it. The took, with both hands. general went to Paris, a long journey n those days, to buy those diamonds he wears, and the cerbeille.

one to dine at home but the family, perhaps, when he was taken ill. Mistress Chevalier would sail into the drawing room, that peafowl's tail of sician, and a city colleague was sent green embroidered velvet spread be- for. hind her, her beautiful black hair turned back-like that-in a tour, her arms as naked as Venus,' her point lace fall-Surplus, \$26,000. ing from her milk white shoulders, and been poisoned. His brother has poiflashing from hair and ears and fingers | soned him." and fiaming in a fire circle about her delicate neck, the diamonds-magnificent stones, worth scores of negroes.

cushions and hold out a beautiful hand.

Would kneel beside her and kiss her pomegranate lips and lovely throat her walking, the inflections of her voice HARVEY M. BERKLEY, . CASHIER. until you would have sworn him 25, and the immobility of her attitude when

They say, too, it was a pretty sight er light nor sweetness, nor hope, nor to see her with her little son. A maid | desire, left in life. going to help her dress one morning heard so much laughter and such baby shricks that she first peeped in at the

And, behold, the mistress on her hands and knees, and baby, just from his bath, on her neck!

carpet in her linen shift, looking over never die. her shoulder at the little shouting rascal, who tugged at her hair with one hand while he beat her with the branch of jasamine in the other. The black vatier was still alive-and at 93, al-"da" sat and shook like a fuscons mold | t rough, truth to tell, she had shriveled of berry jam, while the young mistress into a brown mummy and sat all day crawled about, crushing the yellow and ofttimes all night in a great wadflowers under her soft hands and knees. ded chair with a hood over it, stuffed

open, and in walked the general, his dressing gown with the Persian border

first wife was a Guelph, and everybody in Carolina knows what that means. She never got down on her knees exprayed for anything except money.

greater part of their childhood. The boys got ashamed of it after tilized a desert.

him at their weddings for the last time, lattress found the mistress dead in her as he thought. But some of them coffin. drowned their husbands in tears and came home again damper than ever, and no one but the second wife could the reading of a will-the women, as have stood them.

brighter lights, opened the windows, son of Robert. and filled the house with flowers and

face and spoke of them collectively as grandson staid away from her burial. the weeping willows, for they were tall and liked to be thought willowy. They cried so much over their little my faithful and devoted attendant Cilhalf brother that the boy fairly detest- la, or Lucilla, Chevalier I leave the

ed them and ran away from the sight | place and certain sums of money at in-He grew up strong like his father and beautiful like his mother, a verita-

ble enfant de l'amour, but when he was other than the malatto slave woman ed to supply the public 10 and the general was 70 the fine, whose papers of freedom, together

of the youngest stepdaughter, and she sat in the drawing room when the will was rend with such a look on her face that nobody but a Guelph would have dared to cry. The boy sat by her, the very print and copy of his father, with tempt to set aside the conditions of the his little aquiline nose, his bright blue | will in way, on any grounds, the entire

eyes, and his father's own trick of property, real and personal, should go holding up his chin and stiffening his to the dead woman's physician. Byspine when he desired to see clearly. tween this man and the Chevaliers Now, the general had been good to there had always been feud and ill his children. He had given generous- favor. ly to his sons and had helped them in

portions to his daughters. They all came to hear the reading of the poorest Guelph-Chevalier tribe. his will-the women shrouded in crape, with red eyes and noses. The mistress

The will stated that she should hold she survived him, it should be hers ab- - livid, unpleasant shade.

And so on, worse and worse.

you have always had here. You now fields. and silver plate into the family, all conduct yourself as your father's chilmarked with an Arabic cipher, to dren should. Your quarrels and cruel and sunk in the edge of the marsh, with paid for it at the rate of \$40 a front light, as if tinged by the glow of dawn.

They took flight like so many blackbirds, but the mistress was so good No one knew certainly who her peo- natured they flew back at intervals, ed of his cousin's poor revenge-dug up big, dismantled "Sanatorium" on the ing pennants of the aurora borealis. ple were. She said they were Spanish, and every now and then the boy was the coffin and replaced it, dripping, in hill was utterly abandoned. Half the Near the horizon lay a bank of dusky gists. \$1, six for \$5. Be sure to get Hood's. and her own appearance supported her permitted to visit them. He went with the vault. pockets full of gold and returned a There is her portrait, painted at the total bankrupt. He gave, and they

About a year after the general's death Sometimes, even when there was no city. He had been at home for a day, where the salt tides rose daily and His illness puzzled the country phy-

> But the boy died. His mother, looking at his dead

And she called the eldest son Cain and Robert the Devil to his dying day. The speech went abroad like a blot Lord! how the daughters would stare of ink in a tumbler of water. Robert at their plates and how the sons would | never forgave her. There was no proof sneer at each other as the general would that the child had been toully dealt the president of the bank. meet her midway the room, lead her to with, but the suspicion imbittered his

The Chevalier place was very valuable. Add to that the mistress' money were alone and he would pass her chair, and plate and jewels, and one can see she would turn her head upon her lazy | why every bachelor and many a man into her beautiful face.

But one could tell by the manner of she sat that for her there was neith-

And yet she went about as usual, even after her son's death steadily, refusing the shroud of crape and having always in the house light, flowers, per-

fume and pleasant company. The stepchildren looked curiously at each other as year after year slid away

The door of the inner room sprang about with cushions and propped with pillows and hot water bottles. Her body had mummified, but her mind

would go to see her. When they were

on its trestles and lift her in, and she would lie, waiting for death, gazing At these times the family, in all its

branches, rejoiced. There were only a As it was, there was rain a-plenty few of the direct line left. Nearly all At last, one morning the faithful mu-

Once again the children of the house assembled in the drawing rooms to hear usual, a hypocrital row of veiled pleu-

He had inherited his father's hatred, and Mistress Chevalier's death revived She called the eldest Niobe to her the story of her son's. So the step-His portion of the estate should be the place itself. But the will ran, "To

specified." This Lucilla Chevalier was none andsome old gentleman died sudden- with those of her daughters and sons, had been declared before the will was opened.

Therefore she was a legal heir. A

gasp of horror ran round the room. The Chevalier place! But that was not all. If the surviving relatives of the testator should at-

Nigbe's son received a life interest of a few legacies here and there among

The mistress' gold and silver plate, diamonds and other jewels were locked sat in the gown the general had loved up in a bank in the city, to be disposher the mest in, and everybody stared ed of, in accordance with sealed inat it and at her beautiful grief stricken structions locked up with them, a year after the reading of the will.

the old Chevalier place for her son. If things, he turned white and then green

erty until the last son was of age. Then the gold, the silver and the diamonds came bequests to relatives and servants | were left. The sealed instructions with them would undoubted reveal further The stepchildren were furiously an- determination on the part of the dead

years!" they cried. "Wait until that placed in the family vault between everybody knew that it never contain- But the light was fitful; there were covered with a velvet pall, on which The mistress looked from one to ed the Chevalier coat of arms, with its been otherwise the station would nevsignificant crest and motto.

"I will not tell you to leave my The vault was in the churchyard of girl like Lena Stearns. house," she said in a voice both sweet old King William, Seaforth, facing the Fifteen years ago it was quite anoth- hill, but the road ran straight over the and frozen, "or remind you of the home salt marsh and flanked by the rice er story. At that time Dumphy's summit. By strenuous efforts he had

ing at 60 than his sons were at 30. The have homes of your own and must live Thither went, in his rage, the son of prospective summer resort, and when driven wheel leaped forward with a

not a stone to do it reverence. mindful of his life interest, felt asham-

fellow belonging to Robert. Again the vault was opened, the casket was dragged out by slaves, and

flooded the place. Then the avenger of disappointment and family dishonor met his cousin in its rotting post, held by one rusty nail. | road. the city street and triumphed over him. "No easy matter, either," he concluded, "for the old munimy case was damnably heavy. Find it again, if you

He passed sneeringly. Niobe's son let the marsh keep its secret and bided his time.

When the year had expired, the various heads of the tribe met, as if by appointment, in the private office of

office and the key inserted in its intri- ger, and boarded at home. The men and women crowded about

who could not marry looked longingly the table, squeezing and jostling each had been discovered by John Sturgin, ing; another followed. crape veils to see better.

laid eyes on the once famous Chevalier The box lid was thrown back-all the necks were eraned.

and silver, the women's for the precious

paper, sealed and stamped with an ial, and as remote from the sentiments black muzzle of a pistol that a huge "Shall I open it?" inquired the presi-

dent of the bank, looking from one bewondered face to another. "If you please," answered Niobe's "Is there no address?" "None whater."

Broken open, the letter ran: pair the wrong as far as I am able. I intended leaving my plate and jewels in this box for you, but I prefer to give them to you with my own hands. Come and take them from me. Your affectionate grandmother. JUANA DE RILEAS-CHEVALIER. A card with mourning border drop-

ped from the letter to the table. Robert picked it up mechanically and read: "Mistress Geoffrey Robert Chevalier. At home. The Chevalier vault, king William, Seaforth." "God!" he ejaculated, staring at the bit of glazed pasteboard and then at

Niobe's son. Then he seized his hat, pushed his wife aside and rushed from the bank. From the city to Seaforth Station, St. Peter's parish, from the station to the churchyard, from the churchyard jumped out, dragging the cash bex lowering his pistol as he did so; but to the marsh.

The tide was up.
For hours he sat looking at the slowly receding water. Niobe's son touched him on shoulder. "Fool," he asked politely, "where

did you bury her?" "There," said Robert doggedly, point ing ahead of him. The marsh was drying, with sucking sounds, under the sun. A slave near

by murmured to himself. They caught one word, then waded to the spot and dug, sank a spade, a log of wood and several other heavier things and watched the quicksand suck | boarded the train which slowly backed | ing in from the outer gloom, saw also them out of sight.

Then they scrambled to the marsh and went each his separate way .-Claud M. Girardeau in Lippincott's

Blaine's Generosity.

A good story of James G. Blaine is told by a writer in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The incident related was a magnanimous and clever act of the Maine statesman, when, as Speaker of the House, he got through a resolution appropriating \$12,000 to the needy widowed daughter of President Zachary Taylor. This lady got as far as Washington on her way to Paris to see a sick daughter, and, being destitute of the capital, General Sherman. His purse was always open to the distressed, but he had no funds at all adequate to relieve her necessities. In this engrgency he thought of Blaine. The man from Maine entered into the spirit of the occasion as soon as he heard General Sherman's statement. He called another to the chair, made a five minutes' speech that fairly electrified the House, which passed the resolution that Blaine had penned only a moment before. He took the resolution in person to the Senate where it was also immediately passed, had the President to business. He always gave marriage many thousand dollars, and there were sign it the next day, and on the following day the beneficiary got the money. General Sherman always insisted that Blaine would have made the grandest actor that ever lived, and in adapting his career to politics he robed the stage of a born star.

Little Oscar-Papa. Mr. Fatherly-Well, Oscar? CELESTIAL TELEGRAPHY.

There was a little old-fashioned safe in the depot at Dumphy's Glen, but ed well enough to hold the books and darkness. Then the landscape brightchange; there was practically no busi- had emerged from behind a cloud. she herself had laboriously embroider. ness done at Dumphy's. If it had But there was no moon; he knew that

lost itself among brambles and bushes; becoming steeper every minute, he was its pretentious name hung askew from obliged to keep his eyes fixed on the

cient, but decidedly pretty. This fact of a man crawling in through the open-For 50 years and more no one had to him that he was not the only dis- in the deep sand of the station yard, on the back of the range. coverer. As it was, he perversely He dropped from the saddle, pulled a stores at the Ridge, and did a saspi- sprang to the window. cious amount of trading at the Glen.

Although scare ly any money ever found lodgment at Dumphy's Glen, a and no sensense," he was saying. good deal passed through it. About twelve miles below were the great sawer from the city to pay the men. The He turned toward the girl. My Dear Robert - Sixty years ago train which conveyed it, however, wronged your father. To-day I restation, but there was one notable ex- we're going to have it. This is biz, It was about the middle of March

courtship.

of their white winter cloaks. "They're just like folks who lay off their wraps fleecy "fascinator" more closely about road bridge is down-swep away by the catching their death of cold,"

"Shall have to leave this here tonight," he explained. "Bad washout open door of the stove, where it slip-

at Tamarack creek, three miles down, down among the glowing coals. The and we can't get through to Sabine fellow grabbed the poker and plunged possibly; orders to run back at once. it into the red-hot mass, but the key Have wired to the mills to send men had disappeared. With a cry of rage around by the road and they'll be here he sprang toward the girl, but while soon. It'll be all right; nobody else his back was turned she had darted will know the stuff's here. Come, across the room and jerked open a we'll put it in the safe for you." So Lena opened the safe while the

brought in the box. It was a snug fit,

the door , threw a fresh supply of coal and obeyed. on the fire and waited alone for the Laying his left hand on the sill and they still had not come.

a rent as the train backed through. But it can't have been in her hands

more than half an hour." rattle: even his practiced ear could and a posse."

late ery.

ment seemed to cry out: "Oh-Oh- and then across a starry background, as winter prices will show.-From Save-L-" He sprang the key and tried to tele- gine was heard-a welcome sound to graph a question; but he could not get Sturgin, whose arms were so palsied any response. The wires seemed bad- with weariness and nervous tension Mr. Limberjaw! No date is specified in ly out of order. He was much alarm- that he could hardly hold the pistols. the announcement of the populist piced. Something was wrong-horribly It was just as well that his prisoners nic, which you have just handed in. wrong- at Dumphy's Glen. It would were so placed that they couldn't see Prominent Populist-That's so! Let not do to waste time.

er things, Mac," he called to the bag- strain was over.

day for the first time since winter set that you telegraphed me for help so was in the saddle bounding along the

dim, frozen road. Dim-yet for mere star light the night seemed wonderfully luminous.

The railway circled the foot of the

Suddenly the air seemed full of rosy

By night came Niobe's son-who, that. But he had died long since, break-neck pace he glanced upward. The sky was aflame with the flickerglass in its dark, dirty windows was haze, through which the stars gleamed ing verandas; the warping shingles phosphorescent curtain, that shivered blew down from the roof in every as if shaken by gusts of wind; from bestorm; the caves were a hive for wasps | hind which ruddy streamers shot up to the boy came home from a visit to his in the flare of pine knots was delivered and hornets. The streets that had the very zenith, and flickered and side. eldest brother, Robert, who lived in the to the marsh-this time in a spot been so hopefully laid out led nowhere. waned and brightened. It was a mag-"Park avenue" started well, but soon | nificent display; but the descent was

> The store, however, was still kept He was now rushing down the rough up, for there was a little country trade. track with a violence that almost de-Mrs. Stearns lived with her daughter fied control. The overstrained tubing in the upper story and managed to sell gave under his weight to the very limor barter, across the dingy counter, it of its strength; the machine heaved cotton thread, nails, molasses and pat- and palpitated like a frightened horse, ent medicine enough to pay the inter- and shied wildly amid the ruts and est on the mortgage and live. Lena, stones that he could not avoid. At a salt should be at hand upon which the time and weighing the milk drawn course, and as she was unmistakably a far that he felt the hind tire slipping heres to it.

But each one, as he entered, looked tained the unimportant position of sta- the depot windows flashed into view. Inclerately warm iron when perfectly and last. It was found that the teat haughtily and inquiringly at the oth- tion agent at Dumphy's, where she After that the bicycle must have dry. ers. At midday the large and ponder- sold half a dozen tickets a week, flag- chosen its own course, for Sturgin was ous strong box was brought into the | ged a train when there was a passen- not conscious of guiding it. For the sash was raised, and against the vel-Lena was not only bright and effi- low lamplight he saw the dark outline

turned his back on the well-stocked 44-calibre revolver from his pocket and The depot consisted of a single room; The men's fingers itched for the gold He also did more telegraphing at times the safe and telegraphic apparatus than business seemed to require. The were on the farther side. In the midwires must have felt a queer thrill as die of the floor stood Lena, defiant, some of those messages pulsed through with clinched hands and glowing Empty-save for a folded square of them, though the words were as triv-cheeks, looking straight down the

> "You unlock that safe right quick, "I won't-I can't," cried Lena.

The other intruder, a seedy little felmills at Sabine Falls, and every week low with thin lips and a hatchet face, a heavy cash box was expressed thith- was by the safe examining the lock. "Ye might as well save trouble," he scarcely ever stopped at the little flag said. "We know what's here, and

understand. We shan't hurt ye if ye The girl glanced at him with angry contempt. Her blood was boiling. "There ain't goin' to be nobody to too soon," thought Lena, drawing her help ye," the fellow continued. "The her neck and shoulders-for the sky freshet-and the fellers from the Mills

> With a sudden motion Lena pulled with the quickness of a cat she flung the little piece of steel through the

drawer. "Throw up your hands, you scoun-

The command came in a hoarse roar though she pulled out all the books to from the open window. The desperamake room for it. Then the men do turned, saw a fierce, livid face glarup the line until it was out of sight. a leveled weapon and suspected more The girl re-entered the depot, locked from behind. He dropped his pistol

messengers from the mills. An hour John Sturgin leaped through the winpassed, and another and another; at dow with one bound. There is no last the hand of the clock stood at 11, record-breaker like love and anger in things athletic. Meanwhile the lesser John Sturgin was also sitting alone villian was struggling with the fastenin the ticket office at Pine Ridge. ings of the nearest window, but when Thoughts of Lena were uppermost in he glanced over his shoulder and his mind-a thing not unprecedented caught a glint of another revolver in -but to-night his head was full of the hands of Lena as she stood by the

"Give it up," he said coolly. Ye got me, sure, little girl, though how them "I'm afraid the little girl was wor- fellers got acrost so quick beats me. ried about that money," he mused. Now, don't git narvous with that pop-"She isn't used to that sort of thing. per of yourn; I'll rest easy, an' I ain't got no gun anyway.'

The telegraph at his elbow was Sturgin, his voice still quaking with the same as is done for the cows, and cant spot and thus improve the soil by

then at length the rumble of an enhim. Soon, hovever, they were in the me see-we don't know what the He ran out of the depot. "Look aft- hands of the deputy sheriff, and the weather will be. Just say that if it

TALKS WITH THE FARMER.

The Waste of Fetertilizers Seeding Grass Fields.

Farmers waste a large share of the fertilizer used on the farm by purchasing kinds that are not necessary to be brought on the farm. Phosphates are cheaper than nitrates and the farmer will, as a rule, select that which he considers the cheaper, although his farm may not require phosphates and would be benefited by nitrates. Potash is also greatly overlooked by farmers. and is a substance that is lacking more frequently than is known. Wood ashes or potash salts, such as sulphate of potash, muriate of potash and kainit which contains also common salt), wiil give goot results on all classes of

Many grass fields have been rendered unprofitable by inexperienced persons, who have attempted to sow the I didn't; I couldn't. I hadn't the seed by hand. An even distribution of smallest chance—until after you came, seed is one of the most important matjust in the nick of time and saved me, ters connected with a grass crop, and only those who have had long practice "Ach," exclaimed burly Mac, who should attempt to sow a field to grass was standing by. 'It'll be them without the use of an implement for northern lights done it, likely. Ye that purpose, as there are several

Every spring offers of seed corn are made for which extraordinary claims are mentioned as much as 200 bushels per acre being given as the results of tests with such varieties. It is best not to use new varieties of such corn except with a packet of a few seeds, as corn that produces well in some sections will fail elsewhere. The best seed corn to use is the variety known to be well adapted to your land until by experiment something better is found. Corn that will thrive on heavy

soils may not give good results on sandy land, hence the importance of being very careful in variety selected. New strawberry beds should be planted without delay, as it may soon be too late. Early, medium and late varieties should be used, so as to extend the fruit-picking senson over as long a period as poss'ble. Of the late kinds That calicoes, ginghams and chintzes the Gandy is quite a favorite, as it is a strong grower, is hardy, and also prolific. Strawberries are arrong the least

difficult crops to obtain in a garden or on a small plot. There are small matters, or minor details, connected with dairying which attract no attention. The manner in which a cow is milked may influence That a piece of wax and a piece of her yield. At the Wisconsin Experistrong paper thickly sprinkled with ment Station milking one teat at a in which the teats were milked was that was milked last gave less milk than That collars and cuffs, if dropped into a box or pail the right size, will take

the others. The claim is that the gland had been excited to action and the milking delayed, which gave the result the proper shape, and wear better than as mentioned. There is no method of determining That irous should be removed from how much an animal requires, or how according to the weight of the animal: hence it is claimed that a cow in full flow of milk, she weighing 1000 pounds, should receive from 2] to 2] pounds digestible protein 121 pounds digestible carbohydrates, and two-thirds of a pound of fat, which system requires a study of the food constituents, but or-

pounds weight. Every farmer who is compelled to meet low prices should first produce In the bright lexicon of the Delaware everything possible on the farm for the support of his family for a year-which includes bread, meat, butter, milk and vegetables-instead of growing only one or two special crops that may afford little or no profit. An industrious farmer may make no profit and yet have a full supply of food for his family.

dinarily 20 pounds of coarse fodder and

10 pounds of grain are used per 100

Those who raise large numbers of chicks find that the early ones thrive better than those hatched late. The cause is due to the fact that the latehatched chicks are attacked by lice during the warm days and do not

The time to sell young lambs is when they weigh about 50 pounds each, live weight. They will lose from 12 to 16 pounds when killed and dressed. Those who have had no experience in mark-Most of us are inclined to measure eting choice young lambs should employ an expert at first, as the manner of preparing for market largely effects A man cannot compliment a woman the price. If the lambs are not fat more highly than by asking her to be keep them a while longer and feed his wife; unless he's an artist and asks them an abundance, using corn meal and ground oats largely. Early lambs The difficultya bout seizing an oppor- may bring from \$5 to \$8 according to

> Parsnips are highly relished by all kinds of stock and can remain in the ground during the winter. They produce from 400 to 1000 bushels per acre. according to soil and cultivation. If only a small plot is devoted to them they will be found a welcome addition to the stock rations in winter by affording a greater variety. The average yield of milk per cow

for all the cows in the country in 1850

was 700 quarts a year. In 1800 the av-

erage was 1400 quarts per cow for a value of the animal. The owner found year. This increase has been accomplished by the greatest use of improved breeds, and is equivalent to nearly doubling the number of cows by estimating from the amount of milk de-Corn fodder contains more starch than clover, while clover is richer in protein. A ration of both clover and folder is excellent where no grain is

you will pasture the calf for four weeks upon one kind of food, and for all classes of stock. If you have any land that cannot be cultivated to corn or potatoes do not allow it to remain for the weeds to exhaust it, but mow down the weeds when they are young and in August sow the land to crimson clover, to be plowed under next spring. It is a good "Give me your pistol, Lena," said with a view to making the hens pay, plan to sow crimson clover on every va-

"Not Exactly Right."

Thousands of people are in this condition. They are not sick yet they are by no means well. A single bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla would do them a world of good. It would tone the and enrich the blood and give wonderful vigor and vitality. Now is the time to take it.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, shek headache, indigestion, biliousn druggists. 25c.

"You know I told Johnnie I wanted

"Yes." "What does the little rascal do but His bicycle was leaning against the hands in his. "I can't understand it," should rain on Thursday we will have write half a page about the buzz saw?"

Obedient Bog.

Baby's Smooth, Fair Skin Is Due to Hood's Sarsaparilla-It Somerset, Penn's. "At the age of two months, my baby side of his face. We consulted a physi- but that was her affair. cian and tried his medicine, and in a week BELL NOTABY PUBLIC. the sore was gone. But to my surprise in two weeks more another serofulous looking sore made its appearance on his arm. It grew worse and worse, and when he was three months old, I began giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla. I also took Hood's

> by Hood's Sarsaparilla, for which I feel very grateful. My boy owes his good health and smooth, fair skin to this great medicine." Mrs. S. S. Worren, Farm- the swift." ington, Delaware.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all drug--THE

-OF-

Somerset, Penn'a. Capital, \$50,000.

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

STOCK DEALERS, AND OTHERS SOLICITED -DISCOUNTS DAILY. -BOARD OF DIRECTORS. THAS, O. SCULL. GEO, R. SCULL, JAMES L. PUGH. W. H. MILLER. JOHN R. SCOTT, ROBT, S. SC FRED W. BIESECKER

ROBT, S. SCULL.

EDWARD SCULL, : : PRESIDENT. VALENTINE HAY, : VICE PRESIDENT.

The funds and securities of this bank are se curely protected in a celebrated Corliss Bur-GLAR PROOF SAFE. The only safe made abs

The Somerset County National

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Geo. S. Harrison, . Ass't Cashier. --:0:---

DIRECTORS Chas. W. Snyder Wm. Endsley, H. C. Beerits, Josiah Specht, John H. Snyder, John Stufft,

Harrison Snyder, Joseph B. Davis, Noah S. Miller, Jerome Stufft, Sam. B. Harrison. Customers of this bank will receive the mos Parties wishing to send money east or west an be accommodated by draft for any Money and valuables secured by one of Die

ime lock.
Collections made in all parts of the United states. Charges moderate.
Accounts and deposits solicited. A. H. HUSTON, Undertaker and Embalmer.

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Watchmaker and Jeweler,

and everything pertaining to funerals furn-SOMERSET - - Pa Jacob D. Swank,

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elry of all descriptions, as Cheap as the Cheapest. REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

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CANCER AND TUMOR INSTITUTE

ROBERT THE DEVIL.

Of course the general's will was at

There haugs his portrait painted by

But they say he was.

her seat at the table and kiss the dim- life and followed him to the grave, and ple on her shoulder before he left her. so they hated each other fiercely. They say she loved him passionately-that often, when she thought they

and maybe not married at all.

wrapped around him. There was shricking then I warrant Those years were the general's holi-

cept to pray in her life, and she never children, they were afraid, but as the She put on morning the second year of her marriage and never took it off the room. again. They say she slept in her crape Her children were all born black in

awhile, for their English blood was strong, but the girls never did, and with a corpselike smile at the general's ought to have lived in a land of portrait. droughts. Their tears would have ferand to spare, and the general kept out had married. Some were rich, and of their way, gave them umbrellas and some were poor, and all were avarihandkerchiefs for birthday gifts, and cious. rejoiced greatly when they cried over

The mistress was but 30, just the age

solutely, to leave as she pleased. There should be no division of prop-

which she added the Chevalier-crest speeches insult his memory."

body, spoke out her thought: "He has

She was crawling over the velvet and said to each other that she would Many of them died of dropsy and ther watery disorders, and their children grew up, but at 90 Mistress Che-

was as clear and as crystal as ice. She would look with her deep black eyes at the faithful mulatto slave woman who waited upon her and laugh lay time. He had earned it, for his to bereslf-a strangely clear laugh to issue from such sunken lips. Sometimes her step-grandchildren

years passed they got quite used to the sight of the great coffin in one end of "It is a very comfortable bed," Mistress Chevalier would often say. And several times, when she thought the the face and crying, and they cried the hour had surely come, she made the slave woman and her daughter put it

She laughed, ordered more fires, reuses. All were present except the

terest, herein more fully described and

When Robert's son was told these

Little Oscar-When God made the zebra, why didn't He cut some stars gageman. The Chevalier place, his patrimony, on him, so he'd be a regular walking left to siaves! And God knew to whom American flag?-Brooklyn Eagle.

er have been left in charge of a mere was near. Glen was in the midst of its boom as a already reached the crest and the hard-Lena's father bought the barren little fresh burst of speed, as it felt the down-By his direction the mistress' coffin plot of gravel and bare granite upon ward slope. was dragged out, wrapped in the pall which he had erected his store he had foot, and had trouble in getting it at Though he was now running at a broken in fortune and in spirit. The A slave of his let slip the thing to a broken; squirrels scurried over the sag- faintly. Above it wavered a pale

they voiced, as in any other rustic desperado was holding close to her

and heavy rains had stripped the hills

had cleared and the air was growing won't git here yet awhile. Yer ma's frosty. "They look as if they were too fur off, an' she ain't no good anyway. We've got to have that key, for She was standing on the platform we ain't got any tools handy. Be livewatching the belated express as it ly now. We kin be rough if we have rounded the curve. To her surprise, it | ter." slowed and came to a stop, though she had not flagged it. The door of the the key from her apron pocket. The baggage car slid open and the agent big ruffian beside her snatched at it,

agent with the help of a brakeman drel"

fancies. He knew about the cash box, open drawer he desisted. for he had spoken with the express

building. He had brought it out that he said. "How did it happen, dear, it on Wednesday.

WHOLE NO. 2390.

in. With a quick push and a leap he long before those villians reached the "I telegraphed!" she cried. "Why,

know what a fiddle-faddle they'll makes of broadcast seed sowers.

soun'ers clackin'. An' I'm thinkin', Sturgin, somebody's whim-wham's done the rest." "It was a message straight from

heaven." murmured Lena. And doubtless both she and

were right.-Chicago News.

Things We Ought to Know. That napkins should always be folded with the selvage toward the ironer. That table linen should be quite

damp, and ironed until perfectly dry, with a very hot, very heavy iron. That a very hot iron should never be used for flannel.

That embroideries should be ironed on thick flannel and on the wrong

should be ironed on the wrong side.

That collars, cuffs and shirts require careful manipulation and must never be undertaken in a hurry. That an iron scoreh can be removed by hanging the garment where the hot sun will shine upon the seorch mark.

who was 18, had to do som thing, of sharp turn of the road he swung out so iron may be rubbed if the starch ad- from each teat was tested, and the order bright girl and had mastered book- on the key edge, and barely escaped That white silk handkerchiefs should changed at each milking until each keeping and telegraphy, she easily ob- plunging down the embankment; then not be dampened, but ironed with a teat had its turn of being milked first

if left straight. other, the women shoving aside their the station agent at Pine Ridge, ten The last figure had scarcely disap- the fire as soon as the froning is finish- a ration can be balanced, but there is a miles above; it was a source of regret peared when his wheel came to a stop ed. Good irons are ruined by standing rule in use which bases the allowance

That irons should be kept from dust

That good work eannot be done with-

out good tools. Good frons, holders,

and in a dry closet.

boards and cloths. Puck's Philosophies. We prize the liberty to follow the dictate of our conscience, but we do not al-

ways exercise that cherished privilege.

peach-crop there is no such word as suc-

The man who spends his time hop

ing for the best hardly ever gets it. Two things may be said in praise of the whole-souled egotist; his character s married neither by insincerity nor

For the great majority of us, the cas

est way to get a living is to earn it. A distinguished naturalist states that the hen cackles with unusual enthusinsm when she thinks she has laid an This world would be nearly right it every man who sees the error of hi-

ways had the courage to change his

our own achievements by what other her to be his model.

Business in the Blue Grass Region. The blue-grass colonel relates an inci dent which well illustrates the shrewd-

ness of the Kentucky grangers in basi-

ness affairs. It appears that a farmer

until the bill amounted to about the

out one day where his missing calf was

lost a calf, and a neighbor pastured it

penetrating its disguise.

to be philosophers.

and went after it. "How about the bill for this?" he in "Well, I've been thinking about that," was the reply, "and I've concluded that if you'l, let me have the calf Pil call the matter square." The old man thought over the situation for a while. Then he said: "Bill, the calf is really worth more than your warm weather. A mixed ration is claim, but I'll tell you what I'll do; if better at all times than to rely entirely

Poultry as a Specialty.

Use the farm for poultry by giving

the flocks plenty of room, and work

more for nothing you may have it."-

Chicago Times-Herald.

clicking in an uneasy, irregular fash- excitement. "Now, you two brutes the results will be satisfactory. Fifty taking advantage of its capacity for ion, but he had scarcely noted it. All stand here, face against the wall, hens in one acre could give at least a gathering nitrogen. at once the signal sounded loudly. hands up. Lena, please send a mes- clear profit of \$1 a hen, or \$50 to the This was followed by an unintelligible sage through to Grandport for a train acre, and the cost for shelter will be less than for large stock. The fact that make nothing of it, Then, after a mo- She sent the message as she was bid- so few know how to keep large flocks ment's silence came words-broken den, but the steadiness was gone from for profit is proof that farmers have all and fluttering-but to his quick appre- her hand and the color from her cheek, along neglected poultry, giving the hension they sounded like an inarticu- She felt faint; she threw open the door hens on the farm but little notice, yet and gazed up the track. The night on the poorest farms poultry can be "Oh-oh-oh-Help!" Then a con- had grown very dark, though a filmy made a specialty. There are good mark- stomach. create an appetite, purisy fusion of clicks-and again the instru- veil of auroral light still flitted now ets for eggs close to nearly all the farms. Farm and Fireside. Kansas Editor-Hold on a minute.

> rains on Wednesday the picnic will Sturgin sat holding both Lena's take place on Thursday, and if it

tunity is the trouble experienced in quality. Not all philsophers are poor men; but all poor men, sooner or later, come

allowed, as is sometimes the rule in

him to make his essay a hummer?"

-Detroit Free Press.

DOK a BEERITS and PREASER KOOSER,