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The Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED 1827.

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SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 28, 1897.

WHOLE NO. 2400.

Woman's Work

Is never done, and it is especially wearing and wearisome to those whose blood is impure and unit properly to tone, sustain, and renew the wasting of nerve, muscle and tissue.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. It is the only medicine that is so effective in its action.

First National Bank

Somerset, Penna. Capital, \$50,000. Surplus, \$26,000.

DEPOSITS RECEIVED IN LARGE AND SMALL AMOUNTS, PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

ACCOUNTS OF MERCHANTS, FARMERS, STOCK DEALERS, AND OTHERS SOLICITED.

DISCOUNTS DAILY.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS. CHAR. O. SCULL, PRESIDENT.

The Somerset County National Bank

OF SOMERSET PA. Established 1877. Organized as a National Bank.

Capital, \$50,000.00. Surplus & Undivided Profits, 23,000.00.

Assets, 311,000.00.

Chas. J. Harrison, President. Wm. H. Koontz, Vice President.

Milton J. Pritts, Cashier. Geo. S. Harrison, Asst. Cashier.

DIRECTORS. Wm. Endley, Chas. W. Snyder, Josiah Specht, H. C. Beeris, John H. Snyder, John S. Miller, Harrison Snyder, Jerome Staffs, Noah S. Staffs, Saml. B. Harrison.

A. H. HUSTON, Undertaker and Embalmer.

A GOOD HEARSE, and everything pertaining to funerals furnished.

SOMERSET - Pa. Jacob D. Swank, Watchmaker and Jeweler.

Next Door West of Lutheran Church, Somerset, Pa. I Am Now

ed to supply the public with Clocks, Watches, and Jewelry of all descriptions, as Cheap as the Cheapest.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

All work guaranteed. Look at my stock before making your purchases.

J. D. SWANK.

For Catarrh, Hay-Fever, Cold in Head.

A BROTHER'S SACRIFICE.

STANLEY HOWARD.

I was leaning against the railing in the park, enjoying a cigar and watching the carriages as they passed.

Had I been younger, I might possibly have indulged in a night of the time when riches and luxury should be mine.

There was a block for two or three minutes, and the occupants of the carriage which was standing just in front of me, arrested my attention.

It was a woman and a gentleman—husband and wife and daughter, I took them to be.

The man, who was about my age, was exceedingly good looking, and the young lady was pretty, but it was the elderly lady who particularly interested me.

Her hair was quite white and her face pale, but so handsome, and so exquisitely sweet in expression, that in a moment my old brain was weaving a romance about her.

Many people looked at the carriage and several bowed. Evidently the occupants were people well known.

"You seemed interested," said a man touching my arm, as the carriage moved on.

"Yes," I answered shortly. I have a rooted aversion to entering into conversation with strangers.

The man looked at me curiously, with a smile upon his face. He was tall and thin, and only fairly well dressed, but of gentlemanly bearing, and there were deep lines under his eyes and about his mouth.

"I have been looking for you for two months past," he said.

"For me? You have made a mistake, I am afraid," I said.

"You have changed little, Mr. Hargraves, I must have changed much, or you would remember me."

"Certainly I have forgotten you," I said politely, hearing him call me by name.

"Robert Denmore."

For a moment I was silent—Denmore? Of course—yes. We met in Vienna, didn't we?

He nodded and he shook hands. "Vienna—twenty years ago," I said.

"How time flies! What have the years brought you?"

"A living death," was the strange answer.

I looked inquiringly at him. "True," he said. "Come to my rooms and renew our old friendship. I have not a friend left in the world except you; and I cannot let you go now I have found you. I have been looking for you for two months—two months to-morrow. I can fix the time to an hour."

Robert Denmore had always puzzled me—as he puzzled me now.

As I walked home with him, my mind strayed back twenty years. He and I had met in Vienna, and finding our tastes agreed, had traveled about together for a few months. We became very good friends, but he told me little about himself.

He seemed to have done with the past altogether, and thought very little about the future. I remember him saying once, "I never think about what I did yesterday; I don't care what happens to-morrow; today is all I trouble myself about," and he carried this system of existence to such an extent that arrangements were often upset.

No doubt there was a secret in his past life, but I found him an interesting companion, and his secret did not concern me.

After dinner that night we sat and smoked.

"I do not see you again," he said. "The fact of the matter is, that I want to tell you a story. Were you never curious to know the old days?"

have got balance, which he has not. Richard troubles me often."

"Everybody likes him, mother," I answered.

"That makes all the more danger; and I want you, Robert, to look after Richard."

"I shall always love him," "And you will help him?" "Yes, always."

"More than once that night she made me repeat the promise, and I took an oath, little knowing what the oath meant."

"Time passed, and we both got on well. I had, perhaps, the most money, but then I did not get out as much as Richard did, and he gave away more than I did, too."

The humdrum round of my daily life was suddenly disturbed—pleasantly so. Alice Everdham came into it, and from the first moment I saw her I loved her. I had never even cared about a woman before; had never even as a boy, had a preference for one of the pupils at the seminary for young ladies we passed every morning on our way to school.

"I was terribly afraid that the story was true, but spoke to lessen her anxiety. The look of a startled hare came into her eyes, but I did not think about it until afterwards. How the name Alice overheard obtained their information, I do not know, but it was in substance true."

"A heartless fraud had been committed, and apparently by R. Denmore. It was helpless. What could I do? And then Alice's words and look took possession of me. I think for a few days I was almost mad. I need not tell you how, link by link, the chain of evidence was forged—I helped to forge it myself. It was easy. The fact of my preparations for leaving England, the uncertainty of my destination, my pledged credit."

"I was arrested, tried, convicted. There was no mercy for the man who, by a heartless fraud, had brought ruin and destitution to many—death by suicide to more than one. I was sentenced twenty years' penal servitude. Two months ago to-morrow I regained my liberty."

"He stopped—his tale was told. "Denmore," I exclaimed, starting to my feet. "You did this for a brother's sake?"

"No; for the sake of the woman I loved."

"It was a monstrous folly. It was wicked."

"It is over."

"And your brother?"

"He remained silent—has been silent ever since. Things have prospered with him—fortune is his. Twenty years is a long time to remember. He has quite forgotten me."

"Sound! And his wife?"

"I do not know, Hargraves, but I think she must have believed me guilty. You see, the evidence against me was very strong."

"I was very young. Presently Denmore took some papers from his pocket."

"I saw this in a shop window yesterday, and bought it," he said, handing me a photograph. "On it was printed, 'Hon. Richard Denmore and wife. He has become famous. Do you recognize the picture?'"

"Then I remembered the occupants of the carriage in the park."

"I think he kept my oath, Hargraves."

"I took his hand and pressed it, but I did not speak. A lump was in my throat, and words would not come.—The Home Queen."

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. E. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him.

WALDING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

A Bachelor's Beliefs.

Meddlesome mothers are pretty apt to have coddlesome daughters.

was liable to be arrested at any moment."

"Nonsense, Alice! You are mistaken."

"I mentioned his name—R. Denmore. Oh, Robert? I have been brave through my troubles—heaven knows I have—but if this is true it will kill me."

"Did these men appear to know Richard well?" I asked.

"No. They heard his name, and then began to talk."

"Have you said anything to Richard about it?"

"No. I ought to do it, but I am an coward, and dare not. If it is all a lie he would never forgive me for doubting him. If it is true—Robert, you once promised to always be my friend—you must save him, for my sake and my child's."

"I am always your friend," I answered, taking her hand in mine. "I will find out about this story. It is all a mistake, probably; and if not, there is more than one R. Denmore, for instance."

"I was terribly afraid that the story was true, but spoke to lessen her anxiety. The look of a startled hare came into her eyes, but I did not think about it until afterwards. How the name Alice overheard obtained their information, I do not know, but it was in substance true."

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Smiles Made to Order.

There is in London at the present time an individual who can scarcely be described other than as a "smile" doctor. For a small fee he will transfer the most unbecoming laugh or smile into a dainty and elegant playfulness of the lips—only he must have his fee first.

As many know, it is no easy matter to control the gambols of the lips and mouth, and small wonder, then, that the services of a "smile" doctor are greatly in demand.

On the occasion of every visit, this gentleman puts his subject through certain lip and mouth exercises which are of his own invention, and by constant practice the desired pretty smile is obtained in a few weeks. Actresses and music hall artists largely patronize this smiling tutor, and rumor has it that the individual in question is, in this way, fast amassing wealth.

Something to Depend on.

Mr. James Jones, of the drug firm of Jones & Son, Cowden Hill, in speaking of Dr. King's New Discovery, says that last winter his wife was attacked with a gripe, and her case grew so serious that physicians at Cowden and Panna could do nothing for her. It seemed to develop into hysterical consumption. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in mind, she was removed directly after each meal. If confirmed in the habit, buckle a strap one and a half inches wide tight around his neck, near the head, allowing room for him to breathe while his head is in a natural position only.

Two Mothers of Presidents.

With the inauguration of William McKinley as president of the United States, Ohio claims to take rank with Virginia as a "mother of Presidents."

Virginia may still justly claim precedence, as the time occupied in the Presidency by her sons during the 108 years from 1789 to 1897 amounts to thirty-five years and eleven months, or almost exactly a third of the national life of the republic—a record in point of time far surpassing that of any other state. The four Presidents duly elected from Virginia were each re-elected. The fifth, Tyler, was a vice-presidential accident, as were Millard Fillmore and Chester A. Arthur of New York, and Andrew Johnson of Tennessee. As regards Ohio's presidents, the first, William Henry Harrison, was born in the fourth president from Ohio; the second, President Hayes served but one term; Garfield served only a few months, and William McKinley, the last of the four, is entering upon his first term.

The parallel between Virginia and Ohio is still further extended in the fact that six Presidents were born in each of the States, William Henry Harrison claiming Virginia as his birthplace, and Ohio being the native State of Grant and Benjamin Harrison, though Grant as a president is to be credited to Illinois and Harrison to Indiana. In point of eminence and enduring fame, indeed, Illinois is the only State that rivals Virginia as regards presidents. Lincoln, the emancipator, and Grant, the commander, take a station second only to Washington in American history and in the affection and admiration of the American people, while Ohio's presidents cannot be said to have left a marked impress upon the nation. What the fourth president from Ohio may add to the lustre of the State as president it is yet too early to predict.

In another respect the inauguration of William McKinley is remarkable—in that he is the second president of the famous Western Reserve of Ohio has furnished the nation. William McKinley was born at Niles, Trumbull county, O., whose chief town, Warren, is popularly called the capital of the Western Reserve. James A. Garfield was also born in another county (Cuyahoga) of the Western Reserve. A still more interesting coincidence is that the eighty-two veterans of the Twenty-third Ohio volunteers who followed the carriage of the new president as he rode from the capitol to the White House for the second time, had the happiness of seeing a President chosen from their regiment, Hayes and McKinley both having belonged to that famous organization.

If it were asked why Virginia and Ohio have furnished nearly half the Presidents of the United States the answer would not be difficult. Virginia occupied a central position between the original thirteen States, just as Ohio for years has occupied a similar position in regard to the greater nation. There are many other reasons that may be adduced for the preference shown these two great Commonwealths in the matter of Presidential honors, but in population and central location were great general factors, especially as regards Ohio, and these elements are likely to be more and more prominent in the election of Presidents in the future. The question of "availability" is always a prominent one in Presidential making, and availability takes into consideration the prominence and location of the State as well as the character and fitness of the man.—Chicago Record.

Household Hints.

A mustard plaster will not make a blister if mixed with the white of an egg.

Stains may be removed from the hands by rubbing with a slice of raw tomato.

All cold vegetables left over should be saved for future use in soups and salads.

Lamps should have the same watchful care during the summer as in the winter.

Hot, dry flannel, if applied to the face and neck, will relieve jumping toothache.

The tone of the piano improves when the instrument is removed from the wall of the room.

Sweet oil with a little vinegar added will restore the leather backs and seats of chairs.

A squeeze of lemon improves scrambled eggs, and it should be added while they are cooking.

Great attention should be given to the seasoning and flavoring of food prepared for the sick.

Use bacon fat for frying chicken or game.

Stale cake may be set with brandy, sauce for dessert.

Cold water put into glasses or dishes from which eggs have been eaten will soften the egg and make washing easy.

Poisonous mixtures should be mixed with boiling water and boiled for a few minutes. It helps them to retain the heat.

A smooth piece of whalebone is far better for curling ostrich leathers than a knife, as it is not likely to cut or damage them.

For neuralgia, in the face or jaw, a flannel bag filled with very hot salt, heated in a pan, applied frequently, and with the head kept well covered, will relieve it.

Old People.

Old people who require to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey or other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents and \$1.00 per bottle at Snyder's drug store, Somerset, or at Brallier's drug store, Belin, Pa.

Tame Game.

Gunner—I was hunting yesterday, and bagged 77 ducks. Brainer—Were they wild? Gunner—No; but the farmer who owned them was—Up-to-date.

Buckley's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fettered Feet, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give 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, Belin, Pa.

All Around the Farm.

The white cabbage butterfly takes to deposit her eggs on the kind of cabbage that form loose heads, and where the worms, when they hatch, can easily find their hiding place under the loose leaves.

One plowing on dry soil will do as much good as two on clay or heavy loam; here is where extensive farming should come in; prepare the soil before the seed is put in.

Experiments made this season in forcing Easter lilies with Electric Light prove that it will probably pay commercially to use electric light when the buds are an inch long in order to hasten their expansion, and that the light must pass through glass to avoid burning the petals.

Little things in agriculture represent the difference between profit and loss—a few more bushels of grain an acre, a little heavier yield of butter from a cow, a little faster gain in fattening cattle; proper care will procure all these.

Much of the baled hay that comes to market is musty. Most farmers when they bale hay think it need not be very dry, as the bales are small. The amount of hay packed in them is always sufficient to get up a violent ferment unless the hay is properly dried before it is put into the bales. If there were more care used in baling hay the price for it would be much better than it is, as the hay itself would be better worth it.

As the breeding season approaches (it usually begins in October) the ewes, being in this condition, require some grain. The best grain for the time is clean, sound oats, about 0.5 pound per head daily. If the ewes are brought into a uniformly good condition by grain feeding they will breed uniformly, which of itself is an appreciable advantage.

Sometimes we see trees which dry up the grass under them, while in the same neighborhood will be trees under which the grass will grow greener than where they are not thus shaded. An orchard that has long been ploughed deep has most of its feeding roots close to the surface. On the other hand, under the trees where grass has long grown the true feeding roots come near the surface, and, when a dry time comes the grass under it lacks moisture and is very soon killed out.

The old saying, choice articles are put up in small packages, applies equally well to hogs as to anything else. The nice blocky pig is always sought after. The large raw-boned, elm peeler hog has seen his best day, and what the people want now is as near a perfect hog as possible, one that will fatten easily and sell rapidly.

Because the level valley is richer than the hillside it is quite common for farmers to suppose that there must be each year a heavy deposit below the hillside in the valley below. But if any one manures a hillside with the expectation that it will appreciably fertilize the soil farther down the hill he will learn his mistake. We have several times tried it, and could never find that the manure had any appreciable effect more than two or three feet below the line where it was applied.—American Cultivator.

An ice-house is a necessary adjunct to every creamery. It should be built separate from the creamery. A house 30 feet long, 16 feet wide and 10 feet high will hold about 100 tons of ice. If an abundance of very cold water is at hand less will be needed. It is always best, however, to have plenty of ice, and for the ordinary creamery 100 tons is a safe quantity.—Professor John H. Trueman.

Almost all practical growers now agree that the level culture of potatoes brings the largest crop. This is especially true if the season be dry. If the ground is cultivated often enough no weeds can appear