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The Somerset Herald. ESTABLISHED 1827.

VOL. XLVI. NO. 8. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 4, 1897. WHOLE NO. 2401.

More. Medical value in a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. More skill is required, more care taken, more expense incurred in its manufacture.

Hood's Sarsaparilla. The One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills. Hood's Sarsaparilla.

First National Bank. Somerset, Penn'a. Capital, \$50,000. Surplus, \$26,000.

Board of Directors. CHAS. O. SCULL, GEO. R. SCULL, JAMES L. PUGH, W. H. MILLER, JOHN R. SCOTT, ROBT. S. SCULL, FRED W. BISHOP.

The Somerset County National Bank of Somerset Pa. Capital, \$50,000. Surplus & Undivided Profits, 23,000.00. Assets, 333,000.00.

Directors. Wm. Endsley, Chas. W. Snyder, Joseph Snyder, H. C. Beatts, John H. Snyder, John Smith, Joseph B. Davis, Noah S. Miller, Joseph Smith, Sam. 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 repairing a watch. I have to go back to town after one. Here I brought Estward down to see you, and then find you banished to the kitchen! I've a great mind to raise a row.

J. D. SWANK. Ask your DRUGGIST for a generous 10 CENT TRIAL SIZE. ELY'S Cream Balm. COLD IN HEAD.

THE MOTHER'S DREAM. Boy, your mother's dreaming; there's a picture pure and bright. That glimmers all her homely tasks at morning, noon and night.

THE COOK. BY MAT CRIM. "Dear Mother—Will be down on the twenty-fourth, with my friend, Allen Estward. He's a splendid fellow, but rich, and a little faddish perhaps, but having everything in trim. But that warning is unnecessary; you are always ready. Yours affectionately, Royal Dent."

Humorous Signs. Of unwittingly ludicrous or humorous signs there are plenty. A tinsmith near Exeter, England, has a sign which reads, "Kiss me when I am in a bad mood and size sold here."

St. Swin's Day. From the Philadelphia Times. St. Swin is certainly holding up his reputation this year. It rained on July 15, and it has rained every day since.

Married By Cable. The oldest marriage in the history of South Africa has just taken place at Pretoria and in Holland. The bride and bridegroom were the triple of 9000 miles apart, and yet all the clergy of the world could not make the tie between them more strong than it is today.

The Conductor's Keen Senses. "Railroad conductors train themselves up to a point," said a traveling man. "The other night I was on Conductor Stovall's train, on the Southern, going up to Washington. We were somewhere in the neighborhood of Charlotte, N. C., I knew, but to be exact I asked Captain Stovall, who was sitting just behind me, where we were? He waited about half a minute and replied: 'We are about nineteen miles from Charlotte.'"

Copulas Made of Paper. Paper copulas for building are remarkable for their lightness. A copula of that kind consists of from twenty-four to thirty separate pieces, and is produced over a wooden mold by passing strips of suitable paper one over the other. Every separate piece runs from the base to the top of the hemispherical roof of the copula, and thus forms a vault-like strip which is broad at the bottom and narrow at the top. For the production of these separate parts of the copula roll paper of very good quality is used, which is first cut into the requisite length and breadth, then moistened and stretched over the wooden mold. Upon the 2nd strip is pasted another, also moistened; over this a third, and so on until the necessary thickness is reached. The moistened strips of paper adhere firmly to each other and retain their concave shape, and after being dried constitute hard, resisting pieces, which are made waterproof by oiling, polishing with hot iron, asphaltum and varnishing, and are then put together in the shape of a round copula.

Knew a Good Thing. From the Detroit Free Press. "I guess that father-in-law of mine will do," smiled a young married man of Pittsfield. "He came down to spend a week or so with us. Having much the same independence of character that he manifested throughout my courtship, the old gentleman brought his own supply of cigars along, for he is an inveterate smoker. I kept mine in an open box on the library table. They are of a favorite brand, and I pride myself on having a pretty good judge of the obnoxious narcotic."

Fisherman Joe, Preacher. Joe was an old fisherman who lived on an island off the Southern coast, where he served as a guide and man-of-war to summer visitors. A year ago several young men, sons of rich New York merchants, who had been fishing and shooting under Joe's guidance, brought him to the city. Kindness and the desire to surprise the old man prompted the boys' act. Joe, however, walked quietly about in his clean, homespun suit, manifesting little surprise and less admiration. "Now, Joe," said one of the boys, nettled by his calmness, "tell me candidly what you think of New York? Isn't it grand?"

Alaskan Fascinations. To a certain class of adventurous spirits it will be useless to dwell on the hardships and dangers that surround the Alaskan gold diggings. The difficulty of reaching the mines, and of preserving health and strength in an almost barren Arctic region, will be to many a positive attraction. They will enjoy the idea of toiling over mountains with a heavy pack, of tugging at an oar in hazardous lakes of the wilderness, and of shooting river rapids in frail boats. Long marches have no terrors for them, and light rations, short of starvation, will serve for a jest. Mosquitoes grow large on the Yukon, but are not unknown in the United States. Sickness would be more serious, but stalwart men take the early training. Personally, I know of more than one home where the husband is mortified and disgusted at the disorder which rules supreme, with slight effort made to keep things in any different condition.

Brain Cells in Finger Tips. The gray matter brain-cells of perception have been dissected out of the finger tips of the blind. Standing point of view is secured by the wearing of a special device, which is fastened to the skin of the inside of the finger ends are the so-called corpuscles of Pacini, which are arranged in the exact semblance of the keys of a piano, and are said by Meissner to create and give forth a different sound in every age of man's person. The Pacinian corpuscle, which contains within its lining membrane a nerve-trunk, an artery and a vein, lies all the body, particularly the inner finger and thumb tips.

Too Deep For Him. He was running a lawn mower one of the hottest days of last week, and of course it goes without saying that a man who would do that kind of work would be too deep for him. "I'm tired of mowing through this snow every evening."

Deafness Cannot be Cured. local applications, as they can not reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a running or itching ear, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are cured by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

A Valuable Prescription. Editor Morrison, of Worthington, Ind., writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for constipation and sick headache, and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Stehle, 225 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago, was all run down, could not eat nor digest food, had a backache, which never left her, and felt tired and weary, but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her health and renewed her strength. Prices 50 cents and \$1.00. Get a bottle at Snyder's drug store, Somerset, or at Brallier's drug store, Berlin.

Train the Girls Also. I do not know as it is best that I appear before you so soon again, and when last I wrote it was my intention to write this. But Jennie M. Wilson's article in the Household for July 15th on "How to Train a Husband" makes me enter again and ask for a hearing. The writer referred to says, and truly, that the little boys should be trained early in life to be neat and orderly if we would have them possess these highly desirable traits later. That by so doing the wives will not be annoyed and made slaves by always having to pick up after them.

Queer Ideas of Crank Inventors. While our Patent office is a monument to the skill and ingenuity of the Yankee nation, it is also the tomb of many a brain and the grave of many a queer invention. There is not an article of common use that has not been through this department of the government in some shape, nor a modern enterprise which does not owe its life to the progress depicted in the models of new machines. But while invention has revolutionized all commerce and travel, as well as the arts, there is a great number of inventors who will go down to posterity famous for the ludicrous schemes by which they expected to make fabulous fortunes.

There are also to be seen as models for protection some shacks to be worn by children to prevent the catching up of the garden holders by which a cow's tail may be kept out of the milkman's eyes, and a plow for Western emigrants in early days. The top is surmounted by a cannon, so that in case of an attack by Indians the horses can be taken out, the cannon loaded and let off the powder into the advancing force. The great hobby with many inventors, or persons who imagine themselves inventors, is perpetual motion. They have struggled with this problem for years without success, but the hope of success lures them onward.

As I look about me now I see men in homes where the husband is at fault in making additional work for the wife by way of picking up and waiting on him. He is careless about papers and articles of apparel, dropping them where he sees them last, but I can but we, too, that in other homes it is the wife who is careless and untidy in the same way. So I say let the girls be trained also to habits of order and tidiness. It is just as important as for the boys.

Even the mothers have not been forgotten, and an adjustable pulpit is called an adjustable pulpit. For churches in which the custom of exchanging pulpits is frequent, it is often embarrassing to a little man to find himself swallowed up in the cavernous depths of a pulpit, or a tall one to feel cramped in the box. By means of the adjustable pulpit it can be lowered or raised to fit any sized man that wished to dispense the Gospel.

For the Kansas man who suffers from cyclones there is an idea by which he can be free from waking up every morning and finding himself in a new house in another county. This idea is patented under the name of the "anchored house" and consists of a building over which runs several firm and strong metal strips, which are fastened to posts driven in the ground in various places. Another bright mind has a luminous harness by means of which the horse appears when seen on a dark night coming down a country road, its body gleaming with rays as if of lightning.

It was a woman who applied for a patent on a "sleep-inducer" in the shape of springs which would press on the arteries at the back of the neck, thus drawing the blood from the brain and producing slumber. It must have been a woman, also, who devised a means for producing permanent artificial dimples, the method being to wet the desired spot with glue, hold a pencil indenting the place till the glue dried, leaving a tiny hole, which would be covered over with plaster, thus preventing the hole from healing. Another idea for a person to turn over on his back, and still another inventor claims to prevent the same thing by a pin that clamps the teeth, and when the mouth opens and snoring begins, tiny wheels tickle the offender.