

The Somerset Herald.
Terms of Publication.
Published every Wednesday morning at 8 o'clock.

The Somerset Herald.
ESTABLISHED 1837.
VOL. XLVI. NO. 17. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1897. WHOLE NO. 2410.

THE- First National Bank
Somerset, Penn'a.
Capital, \$50,000.
Surplus, \$28,000.

The Somerset County National Bank
OF SOMERSET PA.
Capital, \$50,000.00
Surplus & Undivided Profits, 23,000.00
Assets, - - - 331,000.00

A. H. HUSTON, Undertaker and Embalmer.
A GOOD HEARSE, and everything pertaining to funerals furnished.

J. D. SWANK, Watchmaker and Jeweler.
Next Door West of Lutheran Church, Somerset, Pa.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
All work guaranteed. Look at my stock before making your purchases.
J. D. SWANK.

BERLIN Marble & Granite ..WORKS...
ESTABLISHED 1878. THE OLD RELIABLE.

WRIGHT'S PILLS
For all Bilious and Nervous Disorders.
Wanted—An Idea

THE GOLD-LINK BRACELET.
The Story of a Girl's Inordinate Love of Finery.
BY L. M. MONTGOMERY.

When Aunt Marian came to visit the Bells in their pretty village home, both Muriel and her sister Flo were in a flutter of delight.

"I value this more than anything else I have," said Aunt Marian, as she sat with her jewel-box on her lap.

"I am not at all sure that Aunt Marian's display of dresses and pretty things was just the best thing for Muriel, although Aunt Marian herself had no thought beyond giving her young friends a pleasure."

Before Aunt Marian's advent she had been fairly well contented with her own simple, pretty gowns and hats and the little pin and brooch that were her only jewelry.

"I wish I were mine," she said dependently. "I've always worn a bracelet so much, and chains are all the rage now. I might as well wish for the moon, though, as for one like this. It must have cost a great deal!"

Muriel thought entirely too much about that bracelet of Aunt Marian's, and sighed whenever she thought of it.
"Only she had one like it! How all the girls at school would envy her!"

"Why, Muriel, what in the world is the matter?" exclaimed Flo, as her sister lifted her flushed, tear-stained face from the pillow.

Muriel dressed alone that night, wishing Flo's skill and aid not a little; and she felt decidedly ill-used because she could not have one, too. Then Muriel thought of the gold-link bracelet in Aunt Marian's box.

girl went into Aunt Marian's room and looked lovingly at the little heap of shining links lying on the pink cotton.

"I don't care, Muriel; I'm not going to send you. Of course you did wrong—and I'm sorry about the bracelet—but it can't be helped now. If you had asked me, my dear, I would have lent it to you."

"I'm not at all sure that Aunt Marian's display of dresses and pretty things was just the best thing for Muriel, although Aunt Marian herself had no thought beyond giving her young friends a pleasure; she did not dream that it might induce certain ill-timed envy and discontent to creep into their hearts."

Muriel hated the very sight of the gold-link bracelet before the evening was over. If she could have taken it off she would, but the little gold key was at home.

"I wish I were mine," she said dependently. "I've always worn a bracelet so much, and chains are all the rage now. I might as well wish for the moon, though, as for one like this. It must have cost a great deal!"

Muriel thought entirely too much about that bracelet of Aunt Marian's, and sighed whenever she thought of it.

"I wish I were mine," she said dependently. "I've always worn a bracelet so much, and chains are all the rage now. I might as well wish for the moon, though, as for one like this. It must have cost a great deal!"

Muriel thought entirely too much about that bracelet of Aunt Marian's, and sighed whenever she thought of it.

"Why, Muriel, what in the world is the matter?" exclaimed Flo, as her sister lifted her flushed, tear-stained face from the pillow.

Muriel dressed alone that night, wishing Flo's skill and aid not a little; and she felt decidedly ill-used because she could not have one, too. Then Muriel thought of the gold-link bracelet in Aunt Marian's box.

"Well, dear, come and tell me about your party. Did you have a nice time there?"

"I don't care, Muriel; I'm not going to send you. Of course you did wrong—and I'm sorry about the bracelet—but it can't be helped now. If you had asked me, my dear, I would have lent it to you."

Muriel hated the very sight of the gold-link bracelet before the evening was over. If she could have taken it off she would, but the little gold key was at home.

"I wish I were mine," she said dependently. "I've always worn a bracelet so much, and chains are all the rage now. I might as well wish for the moon, though, as for one like this. It must have cost a great deal!"

Muriel thought entirely too much about that bracelet of Aunt Marian's, and sighed whenever she thought of it.

"I wish I were mine," she said dependently. "I've always worn a bracelet so much, and chains are all the rage now. I might as well wish for the moon, though, as for one like this. It must have cost a great deal!"

Muriel thought entirely too much about that bracelet of Aunt Marian's, and sighed whenever she thought of it.

"Why, Muriel, what in the world is the matter?" exclaimed Flo, as her sister lifted her flushed, tear-stained face from the pillow.

Muriel dressed alone that night, wishing Flo's skill and aid not a little; and she felt decidedly ill-used because she could not have one, too. Then Muriel thought of the gold-link bracelet in Aunt Marian's box.

Muriel dressed alone that night, wishing Flo's skill and aid not a little; and she felt decidedly ill-used because she could not have one, too. Then Muriel thought of the gold-link bracelet in Aunt Marian's box.

The Successful Suitor.
"I don't say so how you've set back on your word," he said, as he went down the stump in front of the log house,

"I don't care, Muriel; I'm not going to send you. Of course you did wrong—and I'm sorry about the bracelet—but it can't be helped now. If you had asked me, my dear, I would have lent it to you."

Muriel hated the very sight of the gold-link bracelet before the evening was over. If she could have taken it off she would, but the little gold key was at home.

"I wish I were mine," she said dependently. "I've always worn a bracelet so much, and chains are all the rage now. I might as well wish for the moon, though, as for one like this. It must have cost a great deal!"

Muriel thought entirely too much about that bracelet of Aunt Marian's, and sighed whenever she thought of it.

"I wish I were mine," she said dependently. "I've always worn a bracelet so much, and chains are all the rage now. I might as well wish for the moon, though, as for one like this. It must have cost a great deal!"

Muriel thought entirely too much about that bracelet of Aunt Marian's, and sighed whenever she thought of it.

"Why, Muriel, what in the world is the matter?" exclaimed Flo, as her sister lifted her flushed, tear-stained face from the pillow.

Muriel dressed alone that night, wishing Flo's skill and aid not a little; and she felt decidedly ill-used because she could not have one, too. Then Muriel thought of the gold-link bracelet in Aunt Marian's box.

Muriel dressed alone that night, wishing Flo's skill and aid not a little; and she felt decidedly ill-used because she could not have one, too. Then Muriel thought of the gold-link bracelet in Aunt Marian's box.

To Avoid Taking Cold.
It is not always sufficient to point out a danger; it is often of even greater importance to show how the danger may be averted.

"I don't care, Muriel; I'm not going to send you. Of course you did wrong—and I'm sorry about the bracelet—but it can't be helped now. If you had asked me, my dear, I would have lent it to you."

Muriel hated the very sight of the gold-link bracelet before the evening was over. If she could have taken it off she would, but the little gold key was at home.

"I wish I were mine," she said dependently. "I've always worn a bracelet so much, and chains are all the rage now. I might as well wish for the moon, though, as for one like this. It must have cost a great deal!"

Muriel thought entirely too much about that bracelet of Aunt Marian's, and sighed whenever she thought of it.

"I wish I were mine," she said dependently. "I've always worn a bracelet so much, and chains are all the rage now. I might as well wish for the moon, though, as for one like this. It must have cost a great deal!"

Muriel thought entirely too much about that bracelet of Aunt Marian's, and sighed whenever she thought of it.

"Why, Muriel, what in the world is the matter?" exclaimed Flo, as her sister lifted her flushed, tear-stained face from the pillow.

Muriel dressed alone that night, wishing Flo's skill and aid not a little; and she felt decidedly ill-used because she could not have one, too. Then Muriel thought of the gold-link bracelet in Aunt Marian's box.

Muriel dressed alone that night, wishing Flo's skill and aid not a little; and she felt decidedly ill-used because she could not have one, too. Then Muriel thought of the gold-link bracelet in Aunt Marian's box.

MAY KILL ALL LIFE.
Fear That the Big Sun Spot Will Soon Erupt.
Astronomers are now watching with increased interest the big sun spot which has been in great activity for the last two years, and are speculating on the outcome.

"I don't care, Muriel; I'm not going to send you. Of course you did wrong—and I'm sorry about the bracelet—but it can't be helped now. If you had asked me, my dear, I would have lent it to you."

Muriel hated the very sight of the gold-link bracelet before the evening was over. If she could have taken it off she would, but the little gold key was at home.

"I wish I were mine," she said dependently. "I've always worn a bracelet so much, and chains are all the rage now. I might as well wish for the moon, though, as for one like this. It must have cost a great deal!"

Muriel thought entirely too much about that bracelet of Aunt Marian's, and sighed whenever she thought of it.

"I wish I were mine," she said dependently. "I've always worn a bracelet so much, and chains are all the rage now. I might as well wish for the moon, though, as for one like this. It must have cost a great deal!"

Muriel thought entirely too much about that bracelet of Aunt Marian's, and sighed whenever she thought of it.

"Why, Muriel, what in the world is the matter?" exclaimed Flo, as her sister lifted her flushed, tear-stained face from the pillow.

Muriel dressed alone that night, wishing Flo's skill and aid not a little; and she felt decidedly ill-used because she could not have one, too. Then Muriel thought of the gold-link bracelet in Aunt Marian's box.

Muriel dressed alone that night, wishing Flo's skill and aid not a little; and she felt decidedly ill-used because she could not have one, too. Then Muriel thought of the gold-link bracelet in Aunt Marian's box.

Farm Topics of the Season.
Feed grain now if you have not done it before; outwashed meadow and worn are profitable if it is only a cent's worth a day it will pay.
A poor cow in the dairy is like a dull tool in a carpenter's hands—requires the expenditure of a large percentage of energy to obtain a small percentage of result.
A much better price can be had for winter butter, because the supply is limited. This difference in price is all profit, for the cows must be kept and fed. It does not pay to let them run down in condition, and there is more time to do the work. Cows fresh in the fall give a longer flow, which is kept up all summer with a good pasture.
It requires but a small amount of capital to get a start with sheep, and in opening up a new farm they will help materially to commence the income, consuming much which would otherwise go to waste, both in the pastures and in the stables.
The farm which is well fed will feed the farmer. It must be applied to the stock as well as to the land, and by feeding the stock well the land may be fed with the greatest accuracy, and so the circle of feeding be made complete.
There is no poorer economy than in buying a poor harness because it is cheap. Well-tanned leather with due care will resist dampness, and will keep sound a long time. Harnesses never should be kept in the stable. There is too much ammonia in stables, which will quickly cause a harness to rot. When used in warm weather the harness should be cleaned often, and kept soft and flexible with oil.
Make your butter as you please, but if you want to get the best price make it as follows: when you buy it and pay the best price.
Lowland pastures should always contain redtop in some of its varieties. It makes the cleanest, most-luscious and sweetest turf of any grass. The seed will come in the pasture, and for cultivation in the stables. Meadow fescue is a valuable pasture grass, where the soil is good, and on sandy soils red fescue is perhaps one of the best species we can cultivate, associating with it English brome grass.
Always in saving lettuce seed choose that which has most leaves, and which has grown without interruption from the seed. The practice in many families is to pluck the leaves three or four times, and when the leaves begin to be tough, let the plant stand up its seed stalks. Usually the largest crop of seed will come from the plant that has the fewest leaves. But it will not be worth planting. Grow as lettuce for seed should be, without disturbing a leaf, each plant will produce very few seed. Yet seed from this nearly seedless lettuce is worth any amount of the seed which is produced in the usual way.
Those who intend to keep any small hams and shoulders for next summer's use, should use salt for packing. It is more cleanly, and better in every particular, than ashes or other articles commonly used. All that is necessary is to pack the meat that the pieces will not touch each other. Measure well the top pieces. The salt will not be wasted, as it may be used over again, or taken to make brine. Hams packed in this way will not be musty or dirty on the outside, nor will they take any more salt than had been absorbed before packing.
A calf dropped in the fall should be a good one to rear, that is, of course, providing it has good blood and is of likely appearance. The calf begins life in a warm world, and one in which flies are not troublesome as during the summer months. In a little animal has plenty of time to begin to grow, and become weaned and accustomed to hay and grass by the following spring, when it is in first rate condition to go to pasture grounds. The fall calf has much to recommend it, and there is good reason to expect it to make a fine cow.
There is no crop grown so easily and with so little cost as late-sown tubers in a field of well-cultivated corn. The shade of the corn will keep the tubers from growing much until the corn is out. Possibly also their growth will be checked by the demand of the corn roots for plant food. But in the Indian summer that follows the first frost the tubers make a rapid growth, as they will then have all the land for their own use. The turnip will endure a pretty heavy frost, and grow again in warm weather follows it. But in our climate turnips can not be left in the ground all winter, as they are in England.—American Cultivator.
For many reasons fall planting is preferable to spring planting. There is much more time to do the work properly. The roots get firmly established during the winter. The tree or shrub then is in condition for immediate growth on the opening of spring. Newly planted trees and shrubs can be shipped and transplanted in autumn to advantage; also, roses in the open ground, when slightly protected with suitable mulching.
Many people are surprised to learn that milk which is liquid has a larger proportion of solid contents than have many articles of food. Milk averages 85 per cent. of solid matter, of which a considerable part is albumen. It is this which coagulates with heat, and still more when rennet is used. Potatoes are 80 per cent. moisture, though when the potato is cooked the starch in it expands, making it seem much heartier food than it is. The solid of the potato is mainly starch. That of milk is mainly casein, butter, sugar and sugar, the last of which is found in whey, which, even though it is soured, shows by that fact that it has had some sugar in it.
Many failures occur with clover from the use of poor seed. Crimson clover has also caused disappointment from the same cause, and at this season, when it is being sown down, a large magnifying glass will serve admirably in assisting to detect the foreign seeds. All clover seeds are miniature beans, and each kind has its characteristic appearance, which is easily recognized after one becomes familiar with the shapes and color by examination of the several varieties.
Palermo, Sicily, has an average of 167 cloudless days a year, and 62 days of partial cloud and partial sunshine which elsewhere would be classed as fine days.