The Somerset Herald.
ESTABLISHED 1827.

Terms of Publication.

Published every Wednesday morning at $2 per annum if paid in advance, otherwise $2 will invariably be charged.

No subscription will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid up. Postmasters neglecting to notify us when subscribers do not take out the paper will be held responsible for the subscription.

Subscribers removing from one postoffice to another should give us the name of the former as well as the present office. Address

THE SOMERSET HERALD,
SOMERSET, PA.

The Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED 1827.

VOL. XLVI. NO. 18. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 13. 1897. WHOLE NO. 2411.

C. F. UHL, Jr., ATTORNEY & NOTARY PUBLIC. Somerset, Pa.
Office above Coffroth & Ruppel,

RUFUS E. MEYERS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Penn'a.
Office in Scott's Law Building, 2d floor.
All business entrusted to his care will be attended to with promptness and fidelity.

C. W. WALKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, and NOTARY PUBLIC, Somerset, Pa.
Office opposite Court House.

ED. R. SCULL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, No. 170 Fourth St., Pittsburg, Pa.

J. A. BERKEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset Pa.
Office above Fisher's Book Store.

HARVEY M. BERKLEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.
Office in First National Bank.

A. C. HOLBERT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.
Office in the Cook & Beerits Block, up stairs.

GEORGE R. SCULL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.

FRED. W. BIESECKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.
Office in Printing House Row, opposite Court House.

J. R. SCOTT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.

F. J. KOOSER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.

W. H. KOONTZ. J. G. OGLE.
KOONTZ & OGLE, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.
Will give prompt attention to business entrusted to their care in the Somerset and adjoining counties. Office in Pritts' house row, opposite the Court House.

VALENTINE HAY. A. L. G. HAY.
HAY & HAY, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.
In Math Cross street.

JOHN H. UHL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.
Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to him. Money advanced on collections, &c. Office in Mammoth Block.

JOHN O. KIMMEL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.
Will attend to all business entrusted to his care in Somerset and adjoining counties, with promptness and fidelity. Office on Main Cross street, above Lenhart's Grocery Store.

JAMES L. PUGH, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.
Office in Mammoth Block, up stairs. Entrance on Main Cross street. Collections made, estates settled, titles examined, and all legal business attended to with promptness and fidelity.

A. J. COLBOEN. L. C. COLBORN.
COLBORN & COLBORN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.
All business entrusted to our care will be promptly and faithfully attended to. Collections made in Somerset, Bedford and adjoining counties. Surveying and conveyancing done on reasonable terms.

H. L. BAER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.
Will practice in Somerset and adjoining counties. All business entrusted to him will receive prompt attention.

A. H. COFFROTH. W. H. RUPPEL.
COFFROTH & RUPPEL, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa.
All business entrusted to their care will be promptly and punctually attended to. Office in Main Cross street, opposite Mammoth Block.

J. W. CAROTHERS, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Somerset, Pa.
Office on Patriot Street, opposite U. B. Church.
Night calls at office.

DR. P. F. SHAFFER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Somerset, Pa.
Renders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and vicinity. Office corner Main Cross and Patriot street.

DR. J. M. LOUTHER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office on Main street, rear of Drug store.

DR. H. S. KIMMELL,
Renders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and vicinity. Unless professionally engaged he can be found at his office on Main St., East of Diamond.

DR. J. S. McMILLEN, (Graduate in Dentistry.)
Gives special attention to the preservation of the natural teeth. Artificial sets inserted. All operations guaranteed satisfactory. Office in Berkey's store over L. H. Davis & Co's store, corner Main Cross and Patriot streets.

C. H. COFFROTH,
Funeral Director.
Office 866 Main Cross St. Residence, 340 Patriot St.

FRANK B. FLUCK,
Land Surveyor
AND MINING ENGINEER. Listie, Pa.

"Store Naphtha, the cheapest and best fuel on the market. With it you can run a vapor Store for one-half cent an hour. Give us a call and be convinced."
J. B. Holderbaum,
Somerset, Pa.

THE—
First National Bank
—OF—
Somerset, Penn'a.
—o—
Capital, $50,000.
Surplus, $28,000.
—o—
DEPOSITS RECEIVED IN LARGE AND SMALL AMOUNTS, PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
ACCOUNTS OF MERCHANTS, FARMERS, STOCK DEALERS, AND OTHERS SOLICITED
—DISCOUNTS DAILY.—
BOARD OF DIRECTORS.
CHAS. O. SCULL, GEO. R. SCULL,
JAMES L. PUGH, W. H. MILLER,
JOHN R. SCOTT, ROBT. S. SCULL,
FRED W. BIESECKER.
EDWARD SCULL, : : PRESIDENT.
VALENTINE HAY, : VICE PRESIDENT.
HARVEY M. BERKLEY, . CASHIER.
The funds and securities of this bank are securely protected in a celebrated CORLISS BURGLAR PROOF SAFE. The only safe made absolutely burglar-proof.

The Somerset County National
BANK
OF SOMERSET PA.
—:o:—
Established 1877. Organized as a National, 1890
—:o:—
Capital, - $ 50,000 00
Surplus & Undivided Profits, 23,000 00
Assets, - - 300,00000
—:o:—
Chas. J. Harrison, - President.
Wm. H. Koontz, - Vice President.
Milton J. Pritts, - - Cashier.
Geo. S. Harrison, - Ass't Cashier.
—:o:—
DIRECTORS.
Wm. Endsley, Chas. W. Snyder
Josiah Specht, H. C. Beerits,
John H. Snyder, John Stuffi,
Joseph B. Davis, Harrison Snyder,
Jerome Stuffi, Noah S. Miller,
Sam. B. Harrison.
Customers of this bank will receive the most liberal treatment consistent with safe banking.
Parties wishing to send money east or west can be accommodated by draft for any amount.
Money and valuables secured by one of Diebold's celebrated safes, with most improved time lock.
Collections made in all parts of the United States. Charges moderate.
Accounts and deposits solicited.

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
prepared 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.

BERLIN
Marble & Granite
...WORKS...
ESTABLISHED 1878. THE OLD AND RELIABLE.
—o—
This is the 20th year of my business at Berlin, and I desire to make it the banner year as to volume of business. I have therefore decided to let profit go, and as a token of my appreciation of the large patronage that I have enjoyed throughout the county, to run the business in the interests of my patrons. I have instructed my manager and salesman to figure work at a price that will simply cover
ACTUAL COST.
Now is your time to buy to insure the erection of a first-class piece of work at COST PRICE.
—o—
R. H. KOONTZ,
Proprietor.
F. C. BOLTINGER, Manager of Works,
JOHN O. KEEFER, General Salesman

GET AN EDUCATION
EDUCATION and furniture go hand in hand. Get an education at the Central State Normal School, Lock Haven, Pa. First-class accommodations and low rates. State aid to students. For circulars and illus. cat., address JAMES ELDON, Ph. D., Principal, State Normal School, Lock Haven, Pa.

Your Vitality?
The essence of life is force. Every breath you breathe, every heart beat, every motion of your hand, takes force. The measure of force we call vitality. If this is lacking, there is loss of flesh, lack of resistive power, a tendency to catch disease easily, especially a tendency to Consumption. For low vitality nothing is better than Scott's Emulsion. It supplies force by furnishing the nourishing, strengthening elements of food in an easily digested form; enriches the blood, and builds up the system. When ordinary food is of no avail, Scott's Emulsion will supply the body with all the vital elements of life.
Two sizes, 50 cts. and $1.00. All druggists.
If you will ask for it we will send you a book telling you all about Scott's Emulsion. Free.
SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

—THE—
Somerset Iron Works,
(formerly Somerset Mechanical Works,)
OPERATED BY A NEW FIRM,
Has been refitted with New Machinery and is now prepared to furnish
Stoves, Plows and Castings
Of all kinds on short notice.
Also builders of the
—IMPROVED—
Barrett Gas Engine,
Best in use. Any size. Call and see it.
We also carry a line of
BRASS GOODS,
STEAM FITTINGS,
PACKING,
OILS
and ENGINE SUPPLIES.
Having put in a new and complete line of Machine Tools, are now able to do all class of work, such as Re-boring Cylinders, Planing Valve and Valve Seats, or any kind of Engine Work that may be required. We earnestly solicit your work and will guarantee satisfaction.
Office and Works near the R. R. Station.
Somerset Iron Works,
Somerset, Pa.

Orphans' Court Sale
—OF—
Valuable Real Estate

By virtue of certain orders of sale issued out of the Orphans' Court of Somerset county, Pa., and to us directed, we will offer at public sale on the premises of Wm. H. Fritz, late of Somerset township, Somerset county, Pa., dec'd, the following hereinafter described real estate as the property of Wm. H. Fritz and Hannah Fritz, dec'd, viz: on

Friday, Oct. 29, 1897,
AT 2 O'CLOCK P. M.,

No. 1. The property of Wm. H. Fritz, dec'd. A certain tract of land situate in Somerset township, Somerset county, Pa., adjoining lands of Jerome Fritz, Catharine Fisher, Nelson Mosholder, Charles Keifer, Alice Baer, now Alice Mostoller, Josiah Fritz, J. L. Pugh and others, containing one hundred and sixty-five acres more or less, being the homestead of said dec'd. This farm is underlaid with the Listie vein of coal, has good buildings, fine orchard, good water, some timber, and will make an excellent home in every respect.
TERMS cash on confirmation of sale.

No. 2. The property of Hannah Fritz, deceased. All that certain tract of land situate in Somerset township Somerset county, Pa., adjoining lands of Charles Keifer, Nelson Mosholder, Cyrus Shaver, Charles Walker and others, containing forty-eight acres more or less. This tract is timbered and underlaid with coal, well watered and will make a desirable home.
TERMS cash on confirmation of sale.
There will also be offered at the same time and place a large amount of
PERSONAL PROPERTY
for sale. (See bills.)
J. L. PUGH,
LYDIA P. FRITZ,
Administrators of Wm. and Hannah Fritz, dec'd.

Public Sale
OF
Valuable Real Estate!

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court to us, the undersigned directed, we will expose to public sale at Garrett, on

Saturday, October 30, 1897,
At 1 o'clock P. M.,

the real estate of Henry Fogle, late of Black township, Somerset county, Pa., dec'd.

No. 1. A certain tract of land situate in Black township, Somerset county, Pa., adjoining lands of Samuel Ramsberger on the north, Wolfersbergers on the east, — Roddy on the south and Samuel Weimer on the west, containing one hundred and fifty acres more or less, having a

Two-story House

and a one-story house, a good barn, a good orchard, a 6 foot vein of coal opened, eight-foot vein of fire clay with an 18 inch vein of coal below it, and about sixty acres of good timber on the premises.

No. 2. Also, a certain lot of ground situate in the town of Garrett, in the township of Summit, county of Somerset, Pa., and known on the plan of said town as lot No. 181, bounded as follows: Fronting on Pine street on the east, alley on the south, Mulberry alley on the west and lot No. 180 on the north, containing one-fourth of an acre more or less, having thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house and stable.

Terms:

One-third in hand, one-third in one year, and one-third in two years. 10 per cent. of the hand money to be paid when the property is knocked down. The payments to be secured on the premises by judgment bond. Deed made on the 1st of April, 1898, when possession will be given.
HERMAN FOGLE,
JACOB JUDY,
Administrators of Henry Fogle, dec'd.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS
For all BILIOUS and NERVOUS DISEASES. They purify the BLOOD and give HEALTHY action to the entire system.
Cure DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION and PIMPLES.

EVOLUTION.

I.

O drowsy day when all things yield
Submission to the summer's heat,
When the warm wind blows o'er the fie'd
And ripples in the lush buckwheat!
A wonted sight it seems to be,
Yet in that swaying emerald lake
The poet's eye may soothly see
Thy genesis, O buckwheat cake!

II.

The hoar-frost whitens all the glade
And chills shine out the wintry moon;
Within, a dainty Yankee maid
Is stirring batter with a spoon.
The ruddy fire with cheerful sound
Leaps through the logs of cracking fir,
While round and round and round and round
The slim white fingers stir and stir,
Until with every ancient form
She finishes the mystic rite;
Then sets the batter snug and warm
Beside the embers for the night.
Now let the Lar, if such there be,
Watch well the hearth till day shall break,
Since in that modest pan we see
Thy chrysalis, O buckwheat cake!

III.

Fresh from the griddle's warm embrace
It smokes before the ravished sight,
A dash of Indian in its face,
All golden brown, all liquid light.
While from a hundred tiny cells
The sirup glints in amber foam,
And forth the melting butter wells
As honey oozing from the comb.
Each morsel, like a Houri's kiss,
Melts at the lips, a fairy flake
To grace thine apotheosis,
Ambrosial vision—buckwheat cake!
—Harry Thurston Peck, in the Commercial Advertiser.

WHICH TO MARRY?

"I suppose she will marry some time or other, and perhaps, after all, she will be as well off to marry now, as to wait half a dozen years."

Old Mr. Dorlan turned the letters over in his hand and looked at the pretty blonde in the easy chair opposite. It would be hard to give her up, but with either of these two men, he felt that she would be happy.

West Hartley wrote:

"MR. DORLAN: For many months I have had a deep interest in your daughter, and am bold enough to hope that my affection is in a degree returned. I am not a rich man, but have a fair business, and strength and energy, and my wife would have a certainty of the love and respect of an honest man. With your permission I would be pleased to call upon her. Respectfully yours,
"WEST HARTLEY."

Clarence Hillsdale wrote:

"DEAR SIR: I am deeply and sincerely in love with your daughter. I propose to make her my wife, with your consent. My name, position and means are well known to you. I await your reply. Yours,
CLARENCE HILLSDALE."

The first was a faithful counterpart of himself in his younger days. There were a few improvements, such as a little better prospects, a few more dollars than he possessed at twenty-five, but the principle, the straightforward honesty and strength of purpose were there.

The other was the very man he had had in mind for months. Everybody knew the solidity and worth of the great banking house of Hillsdale Brothers. Everybody knew Clarence, the younger, to be a thorough man of business and a gentleman. He drove his handsome bays with grace and ease, but never with recklessness. He gave a supper now and then, when champagne and Madeira flowed like water; but he went to his chamber with a clear eye and steady hand, and without even the faintest breath of tobacco perfuming his elegant clothes. Men found him always at his post, with his fair face flushed with health, and not a trace of dissipation wrinkling a single feature.

It was hard to choose between them. Perhaps Ruth could choose. So he spoke:

"Ruthie, come here!"

She came with her well-bred, graceful step, and leaned over his chair.

"Well papa?"

"Read these."

He gave her the two letters and she read them carefully over. A blush stole up, mantling brow and cheek when she concluded West Hartley's letter, and at the end of Hillsdale's a delighted exclamation escaped her.

"You cannot marry both. Which shall it be?"

"Papa, I don't know, I used to really love West, until Clarence came; but now—well, Clarence is rich and stylish, and yet, West is—good and true. You shall decide."

"And you will abide by my decision?"

"With all my heart, papa."

Ruthie went back to her easy-chair, and gave the matter up entirely to papa's superior judgment, and he with quite as much if not a degree or so more anxiety than he had felt at his own matrimonial settling, sat back and reflected.

Honesty and truth were jewels seldom found, but with money and power on the other side of the scale he was a little afraid they would sink into nothingness.

"Well, I will wait. Some way I shall receive the truth of the matter, and know into whose hand to place the happiness of my little Ruth."

These two letters arrived on the second day of December. On the fourth each gentleman received a brief note from Mr. Dorlan, with a few pleasant, but unsatisfactory lines. He would consider, he said, and give them his answer, if they would wait with patience.

On the twenty-fourth there was a fair at the church. It was magnificent, from its foundation, and its object was to decorate with greater splendor the already splendid edifice.

Fair young girls, with confectionery at ten dollars per bite, and dainty, useless knick-knacks priced at five times their real value, besieged every visitor, and he was a hard hearted creature who could resist the touch of the white hands, and pleading from the soft eyes, and sweet entreaties of "Do buy this, you know you need it. Please do!"

Mr. Dorlan was there, and his little Ruth was the proprietor of a table well filled with worsted nonsense, silken cushions, bead work, smoking caps and slippers, and many a close fisted fellow laid a bill upon her table and carried away a trinket, as satisfied as though he had got double his money's worth.

Clarence Hillsdale was there and so was West Hartley, and Papa Dorlan whispered:

"Ruthie, you'll never have a better chance. Study these lovers of yours."

And Ruth studied.

They did not stay away a moment longer than etiquette demanded. As soon as they could frame an excuse, they sauntered toward her table.

Of course, they were not jealous, for each other's motives were unknown, and they met as well bred men do, and after offering their salutations to Ruth, fell into an easy conversation.

"They are pretty articles," said Clarence, taking up a pair of velvet slippers. "Did you make them, Miss Dorlan?"

"Yes. I have but those two pairs left; won't you take a pair? They must be exactly your size."

"Yes. I believe they are. What do you expect in return?"

"My price, as you see, is ten dollars, but in a case like this we trust more to the generosity of the purchaser.

She said this with a charming smile, and he placed a little roll of bills in her hand.

"You will take the remaining pair, will you not, Mr. Hartley?" she asked, while doing up the bundle.

"Yes;" and West Hartley tendered his offering.

Some one else came up just then, and they turned away, leaving Ruth for a moment with her father.

"Oh, papa!"

"What is it?"

"See what a generous heart Clarence Hillsdale has. Five hundred dollars for a pair of slippers! And West, oh, how mean."

"How much did he give you?"

"Ten dollars only."

"Well, that was your price, and a pretty steep one, too, considering the fact that they did not cost more than one-half that sum."

"I know, but think how great the contrast between their gifts. Why, I'd have given more, after what was said if I'd been obliged to pawn my boots."

"West Hartley is more sensible," was papa's short reply.

They went away, each bearing a pair of slippers wrought by her dear little fingers, and each within his heart had hope enough to make him happy, and Ruth lost her chance to study her two lovers.

Long before the close of the evening Papa Dorlan got sleepy and started for home. Ruth was a good hands, and he was too tired to stay there and stand the heavy fire and constant demands upon his purse and patience, so he found his coat and furs in the anteroom, and presently was trudging along towards his comfortable mansion.

A lithe figure passed him at the end of the block, and under the light from the street lamp he recognized West Hartley. He was in a hurry, and with a little curiosity Papa Dorlan hurried, too, and kept quite near. All at once he disappeared. Papa Dorlan rubbed his eyes. Where in the world did he go? Ah! There was a grocery store on the corner. Possibly he might have gone in there. A few steps more and Papa Dorlan was peering in at the glass door.

Yes, he was there, and so the curiosity box outside watched and waited.

It was a long while, for this strange young man was superintending the tying up of mysterious parcels, and finally the rolling out of a barrel of flour.

"What in the world is the fellow buying groceries for? He don't keep house!" thought the watcher at the door, as West took out his pocketbook and laid a bill on the counter.

"These articles must be delivered tonight," he said as he opened the door.

"All right, sir!"

Well, Papa Dorlan looked after the tall figure as it sped out of sight, and began to think it a decidedly mysterious affair.

"I may get myself into trouble, but I'm bound to solve this matter;" and straightway he walked into the store.

"These articles are to be delivered tonight?"

"Yes, sir."

"Where?"

"At No. 28 M street."

"Could you give me a ride around then?"

"Oh, yes."

The answer came promptly, but the grocer's eyes looked wonderingly at the finely dressed gentleman.

It was a long ride and by no means a pleasant one, for it ran through narrow streets and alleys and ended in a low but clean little court.

"Here you are, sir, at No. 28. Halloo, there, Mrs. Martin!"

The door of No. 28 swung open and a woman, pale and poorly clad appeared.

"Here's a load of goods for you."

"For me? There must be some mistake."

"Not a bit of it. Take a parcel or two, and I'll run up with the rest."

Papa Dorlan, eager to see the whole, caught up a bundle and went up stairs behind the wondering woman and the grocer.

It was a poor little room, as neat as wax, half filled with freshly ironed clothes, and its proprietress, a pale, meek-faced woman, bearing the marks of poverty upon every lineament. Two children, from their supper of bread and milk, looked at the stranger, and hailed the apples, as the grocer rolled them into a basket, with a shout of delight.

"Did you buy these, sir?" asked the woman, turning to Papa Dorlan.

"No, ma'am; I did not. But I know who did. Do you know West Hartley?"

"Yes, heaven bless him! I do his washing, sir. Did he send these?"

"Yes, he did.

"Is everything here? A barrel of flour, five pounds of sugar, one of tea, two of coffee, four of butter, a bag of salt, two bushels of potatoes, a bushel of apples, crackers, raisins and a bag of cakes! There, all here in the book. It is all right."

"Yes, sir; they are all here."

"Come, sir, are you going to ride back with me?"

"Yes. Wait a moment. Here, my good woman, is a little to help you. I must not be behind Hartley, God bless him! May he have a family washing to pay for before another Christmas." And Papa Dorlan hurried out and again mounted the grocer's wagon.

It was very late when Ruth arrived in the carriage of a friend at her father's door, but late as was the hour, she found her respected parent in the library.

"Why, papa! Are you awake?"

"Yes, and I've something to tell you. Do you remember that you promised to abide by my decision in choosing between your two admirers, Hartley and Hillsdale?"

"Yes, papa."

"Well, I have decided. Marry West Hartley."

"Why, Papa Dorlan?"

"You know you love him best. If you don't you will when you hear my story."

Ruth folded her hands over papa's knee, and listened while he related the incident of West's generosity. When he concluded, she said:

"Papa, send for him. I'm sure I love him best."

Next day the two gentlemen received their replies.

West Hartley folded his and leaned back from his desk with a happy smile illuminating his handsome face.

Clarence Hillsdale cooly twisted his and lighted his cigar with it and went out for a smoke.—N. Y. News.

Life in the White House.

President McKinley has returned to work in pretty good condition. From now on till next summer he will leave the White House only on rare occasions, and then for but a day or two at a time. It is going to be a long and arduous campaign for him. Since the war there have been few periods in which a president of the United States had as much to worry him as President McKinley is likely to have during the coming year. While the president feels his responsibility as an earnest and conscientious official, it is fortunate that he does not fret. Not long ago Mr. McKinley found he was not sleeping well. It became more and more difficult for him to throw off the cares of state on retiring, and his health suffered a little in consequence, writes the Washington correspondent of the Chicago Times-Herald. This was something new in his experience. All his life he had been able to leave his troubles outside his bed room. This was the secret of his remarkable endurance during the long campaign of 1896—a campaign which really began in January and ended in November, with most extraordinary demands upon his nervous forces.

Obviously something was to be done, and then it was the president took himself in hand. He resolved, by will power, to conquer the habit of thinking when he should be asleep. He has succeeded in his efforts, and is again a living example of the rule that no troubles or anxieties are too great for him to endure who can put them behind him and go to sleep in half an hour after retiring. The president has discovered another thing, and that is that he is better off when actually in harness and hard at work than he is when trying to rest in vacation time. Many another man has had the same experience, and the reason for it is a very simple one. The man who has large responsibilities, and who leaves them alone during the day while engaged in riding, driving, boating, dining or social converse, invariably takes them up the moment he is alone in his chamber. On the other hand, the man who works hard during the day disposing of many callers and a mass of routine is tired enough when bedtime comes to drop everything and go off to sleep.

This simple and accurate statement of the effect of the presidency upon the habits of the man is an indication of the overwhelmingness, so to speak, of the presidential office. The man who is president of the United States leads during the time of his incumbency, an abnormal life. Possession of such vast power means the burden of a corresponding responsibility. With the issue of peace or war in his hands, with vast influence upon the prosperity and happiness of 70,000,000 people dependent upon his policies and successes the man does not live who could take this office and fill it properly without feeling the weight of it day by day and hour by hour.

As in great things, so it is with innumerable small affairs. He must many times a day ask himself the question if this or that suggested action is in keeping with the dignity of the president of the United States. Personal impulses by the thousand must be suppressed. The man must to a great extent make himself over. Almost without exception every American who has occupied the presidential office has risen to it, risen in character and dignity and manner, no matter how much below it he was at the outset. It is an office which demands that the man shall sink himself and become almost another entity.

The wonder is that so many of our presidents have retained their personal characteristics and habits, their naturalness and simplicity, while in office. All the tendency is in the other direction. Unconsciously to the man himself, he ceases to be as his friends knew him, as he knew himself, and he takes on a new consciousness. He is "the president." This fact he is never permitted to forget. It follows him everywhere. It bobs up impertinently at the simplest dinner in a country house as well as in a cabinet meeting at the executive mansion. That Mr. McKinley has retained his charming individuality, his real self, as fully as the average of his predecessors, is the testimony of all who come much in contact with him.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed when the languid, exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. 50c and $1.00 per bottle at J. N. Snyder's, Drug Store, Somerset, Pa., and G. W. Brallier's Drug Store, Berlin, Pa.

Sun Spots and Society.

"What is an Aurora?" is the title of an article in the Century by Alexander McAdie. The writer says: On the first day of January, 1892, Dr. Brendel and Herr Raschen reached the Alten Fiord, Lapland, to remain several months, studying auroral displays and magnetic disturbances. Brendal succeeded in photographing the aurora, a very difficult thing to do, as all who have attempted it know. The deep reds, which are so beautiful to the eye, make little impression on the photographer's plates, and the light itself is generally feeble and flickering. Not unaptly have the quivering auroral beams been called "merry dancers." Even the bright displays are hard to photograph, as we may see from an entry in General Greeley's notebook on January 21, 1882. "A most beautiful aurora," he says, "with intense light, at times sufficiently bright to cast my shadow on the snow. Rice exposed a sensitive plate without effect, but the constantly changing position of the aurora may have been the cause."

But, some one will say, photographing an aurora, while interesting from a scientific standpoint, is not a very momentous matter to men or nations. And we make haste to answer that these auroral displays are linked with phenomena which have a very practical interest. Long before the now well-known relations of solar phenomena and terrestrial magnetism had been determined, Sir William Herschel thought he could, from meager data, detect evidence that the price of wheat was generally higher at times of few sun-spots. In later days we have Stanley Jevons tracing a connection between financial crises and sun-spots, to a host of writers tabulating the allied phenomena—of auroras, sun-spots, magnetic disturbances—and tracing in their periodicities a close relation to famines, commercial crises, and abnormal weather. What a wonderful achievement it would be to foresee the weal and woe of a decade!

While such relations are conjectural, there is little doubt that auroras and solar and magnetic disturbances are closely linked. They do not come and go by chance. The astrophysicist knows that these phenomena will be very numerous in 1903. He knows that a similar condition will not again occur until 1915, the mean period being eleven years.

Still the Champion.

They had been telling stories, and the man from the north had listened attentively without betraying any desire to break in until they had made up their minds that he had never observed anything at all extraordinary in the whole course of his life.

Then he suddenly spoke up.

"Speaking of cold"—he began. Up to this time the weather had not been discussed at all, but, of course, that is the usual way of starting a real good story in some parts of the country.

"Speaking of cold," he repeated after a pause to make sure that he had not forgotten the story, "when I was up among the Eskimos I found that things froze so tight and solid that it was customary to build fireplaces and stoves of snow and ice."

The man from Kansas breathed hard.

"Do you mean to say," he asked at last, "that you actually started fires in stoves and fireplaces made of snow?"

"Certainly," replied the man from the north.

"Now, do you know, I never would have believed that if you hadn't told me?" said the man from Kansas. "I read about that in a newspaper a little while ago, and I said to myself that if I could only find out who wrote it I'd hire him as press agent for a boom town, for I made up my mind he was surely one of the most artistic liars that ever got the attention of a reporter, but if you assure me that you know of your own knowledge that it is absolutely true, why, that's different."

The man from the north winced a little when the Kansan spoke of having seen the story in a newspaper, but that was all. He insisted that there could be no doubt as to the truth of it.

"Why, I've actually seen them do it myself," he said. "You see, the snow freezes up so hard that the hottest kind of a fire won't begin to melt it under six months."

"That settles it," returned the man from Kansas. "My last doubt is removed, and I want to say that it is the most remarkable thing I ever heard of with a single exception."

"What's the exception?" asked the man from the north.

"Why, out where I live in Kansas," explained the Kansan, "it gets so hot during the month of August that we actually use fire for refrigerating purposes."

It was decided without debate that the man from Kansas was still entitled to be known as champion.—Chicago Post.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving strength to the patient by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address
F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hostilities End.—First Indian—I have met my old foe, Strapping Squirrel, and I have buried the hatchet.
Second Indian—Where?
First Indian—In his neck.

Horse Education.

The education of the colt should begin when it is but a few days old. The first lesson to be taught is that it is not going to be hurt when handled, and the next that it is no use to rebel when it is once caught. If these lessons are learned thoroughly, the colt loses all fear of being handled and has implicit confidence in its teacher. There is little danger of petting a colt too much so long as we avoid teasing or teaching it bad habits. Kindness and firmness go hand in hand in all successful colt training. It is the worst sort of folly to attempt to whip a colt into submission.

First in order is halter breaking. We do not consider this lesson complete when the colt allows itself to be led slowly across the lot. Let it understand that it is impossible for it to get away from you. It should learn to come to you rather than fly away when excited or scared. This it will soon do when it learns that you want to protect rather than abuse it. It is a good idea to lead it into unfamiliar places and accustom it to all sorts of strange sights and sounds as it is able to bear them. It is sure to meet with exciting causes some time, and it is a part of its training to learn to control itself and to rely on your directions at such times. The trainer should bear in mind that the colt is not capable of grasping a dozen new things at once. What you say and want done is as Greek to the colt. If you give it too big doses it will get confused, rattled and become unmanageable. The colt must settle down to a comfortable acceptance of the inevitable before anything further is required of it.

Then comes the harness. Our colts are broken to harness when in their yearling form. A neat fitting harness is buckled on them securely. The check-rein is allowed to lie quite loosely at first, and they are left in a roomy box stall for an hour or two at a time for several days, or until they cease to fret and have become thoroughly accustomed to the harness and bridle bit. The next step is to take them out for a quiet walk. Run the lines through the shaft holders instead of the rings at the saddle and let the trainer walk behind and very quietly teach the youngster just what is wanted. No whip is allowed, for we have found there is no need for one, and much harm may be done to the colt, causing it to kick or become sullen by the injudicious use of the same.

We advocate breaking the colts with an open bridle, and never allow the blind bridle to be put on them. We are confident that a colt is less liable to become frightened at objects where he can see them and by so doing will learn that there is nothing that will injure him. After the colt has been handled and driven until it is bridlewise it is then hooked to the breaking cart. If all the lessons so far have been well learned, there is very little trouble here, as there is nothing new for them but the shafts. In a few days they go along nicely. The driver is then sent with them to the public road. He now rides on level ground, but walks up and down hills. One mile at a time is sufficient for quite awhile, but gradually the distance is increased, and the colts seem to improve more rapidly if driven three or four miles at a lesson than when less exercise is given. One of the greatest troubles we have is to get the driver to understand that the colt should not be driven too fast. To be sure, some of the yearling record breakers of today go at what a few years since would have seemed a race horse gait, but as we have no scientific colt-trainer we think it better to go "slow and sure." If the colts learn readily and take to their work kindly, they can by the time they are a year and a-half old be hooked double with an old steady horse, and with a few lessons they will trot out at a lively gait, and if they are well developed and strong, a little track work will not hurt them. Some persons advise the breaking of colts to double harness first, but Gleason, the famous horse trainer, says always break them singly first, and since adopting this method we have had much better success.—Mrs. W. W. Stevens in National Stockman.

Stands at the Head.

Aug. J. Bogel, the leading druggist of Shreveport, La., Says: "Dr. King's New Discovery is the only thing that cures my cough, and it is the best seller I have." J. F. Campbell, merchant of Safford, Ariz., writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is not an experiment. It has been tried for a quarter of a century, and to-day stands at the head. It never disappoints. Free trial bottles at J. N. Snyder's Drug Store, Somerset, Pa., and G. W. Brallier's Drug Store, Berlin, Pa.

In California a new blackberry has been introduced, called the "mammoth," being a hybrid between the dewberry and blackberry, the fruit having all the characteristics of the blackberry, and is also larger than any other kind. The canes grow thick and stout, until four or five feet high, when they begin to run, growing over 20 feet in length, the tips taking root, like the black-cap raspberry. The canes do not therefore spread from the root and overrun the field. It will prove a very valuable acquisition if all the claims in its favor are true.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, 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.

Nothing so effectually subdues a young man with a swelled head as marriage.

October on the Farm.

From the Philadelphia Record.

The time to purchase fertilizers is in the fall, as the demand for certain kinds is then less than in the spring. In making purchases the object should be to procure only the kinds needed, if possible. If clover has been grown on the land no nitrogen will be required. As nitrogen is worth three or four times as much as mineral fertilizers there will be a saving of a large sum on a wide area. Potash and phosphates are nearly always safe materials for investment, as they are required for all kinds of crops. Every farmer should endeavor to learn what his soil needs. If the land will not produce clover it indicates that lime and potash should be applied. Once get a stand of clover on a field and the cost of fertilizers will be greatly reduced.

In regard to giving salt to cows, tests have shown that the animals give better results with its use. In one case three cows increased their milk flow from 454 pounds to 564 in two weeks when given salt, making a gain of 110 pounds. Salt assists digestion, corrects acidity, and is also an essential substance in the use of foods.

The Canadian experiment stations are inducing farmers to assist in making experiments, nearly 3,000 farmers being engaged in such work this year. It is an example which should be followed in this country. Farmers who are sufficiently interested in station work to take hold with the officials are sure to succeed and also assist in educating others.

It has been demonstrated that when apples are dipped in a solution made by dissolving an ounce of salt in one gallon of water, after they are pared and sliced for evaporation, they retain their natural color and are better in quality than fruit which has been subjected to sulphur fumes, though not as white and clear as when sulphur is used.

Formalin is claimed to be equal to corrosive sublimate in treating potatoes for scab, and it has the advantage of being non-poisonous. It is also said to be effective against smut. One pound of formalin (about a pint) to fifty gallons of water is the proper proportion to use. It is a commercial article and no doubt will be largely used next season.

All baskets or boxes used for shipping produce to market should be of standard size and shape, and should also be made to hold quarts, pecks and bushels. There is no reason why small fruits should not be sold in boxes holding pints and quarts, and the "hamper" baskets made to hold pecks and bushels. Such a system would also permit the buyer to measure the goods, if delivered to him in a loose manner from boxes, and would avoid many unpleasant results due to deficiency in quantities purchased.

A horse blanket is not costly and saves the horse from colds and disease in winter. Progressive dairymen now blanket the cows when taking them to fairs in order to protect them against draughts of air due to causes that may not be anticipated.

The hired man on the farm will receive good wages if he will make himself indispensable to the farmer. He should know what to do and take an interest in the progress of the work. If he waits for orders, and does only what he is directed to perform, he will not prove as valuable as when he understands what is required and needs no advice.

Some sheep breeders worry themselves over the reduced price of wool, and abandon sheep as unprofitable, while other farmers and bree