# A Fearful Experience

## A POSTMASTER LOSES THE USE OF HIS LEGS AND ARMS.

### Edwin R. Tripp, of Middlefield Center, Meets with a Hazardous Encounter Which Renders Him Helpless.

*From Otsego Republican, Cooperstown, N. Y.*

Mr. Edwin R. Tripp, the postmaster at Middlefield Center, N. Y., recently had a dangerous experience which left him in a helpless state. His system was so much shattered that it was feared he might never recover.

In an interview with a reporter of the *Republican*, regarding this experience which had attracted considerable attention, Mr. Tripp stated:

"In March, 1892, I was taken with what I afterward learned was locomotor ataxia, and was unable to walk, and I kept getting worse until I lost the use of my arms. I doctored with two skillful doctors but received no benefit, and also used a galvanic battery but kept getting worse and the doctors told me they could do no more. This was in May and June, 1892. I gave up all hope of ever having the use of my limbs again, and did not expect to live very long. I was unable to dress or undress myself, and could not get around the house unless I was moved in a chair.

"I think it was in June that I read of the case of a man in Saratoga Co., N. Y., who was taken very much as myself. He had taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People which contained, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves, and had been cured by their use.

"I learned that the pills were prepared by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and only cost 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 at any druggist's, and sent for two boxes. I used the pills faithfully and they gave me an appetite. I then sent for four more boxes, and before I had taken all of them my feet and legs which had been cold began to get warm.

"I was a member of the Town Board that summer and had to be carried and put into a wagon to go to the meetings, and in fact was helpless, as my neighbors know. In August I could walk around the house by pushing a chair. I kept getting better and managed to move around more, until at election time that year, I walked with a cane to the polls, a short distance from my home. I continued to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People until I had taken eighteen boxes. I could then get around, and to-day walk to the post office and back, a distance of one-quarter of a mile, three times a day, and attend to my duties as postmaster.

"In the spring of 1893 I was elected town clerk, which office I held for three years, I had previously been a justice of the peace for thirty-two years. I am now 70 years of age, and have lived in this town for about forty-six years. For nearly fifty years I worked at the blacksmith's trade. I am able to do work in my garden now, and saw some of my wood. I consider that my restoration to health is due to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

EDWIN R. TRIPP."

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 23d day of June, 1897.

HOMER HANNAH, *Notary Public.*

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**"Light Housekeeping."**

"Rooms to rent for light housekeeping" is a sign that is steadily creeping into the windows of down at the heel mansions and into others which, though bearing a prosperous air, house occupants who "have experienced reverses."

Just where the line is drawn between the light and heavy variety of this domestic science it is difficult to determine, but it is conclusive proof that if you buy your pastry in bags at the bakery; if, lacking a back door of your own at which to receive the morning milkman, you are obliged to lay in wait for that personage at corners, then you are a "light housekeeper"—though perhaps your burdens are heavy.

We are prone to look upon these humble housekeepers as beings without home or country, because their foothold upon the terra firma of society is so light, but often there is much snugness within the few rooms and much culture, too, though it is hard to conceive of a culture that is nourished on bag lunches.

If you will get up early enough some morning, you may see the husband of one of these light housekeepers, with his paper and pitcher, just returning from a chilly encounter with the milkman, and as he passes into his rooms you may catch a ray from the smile which awaits him, and which, unlike the house, belongs entirely to him.—Chicago Post.

**Marriages In Southern India.**

The inhabitants of southern India have peculiar marriage customs, according to Dr. Boeck, the German explorer. There are always two marriage ceremonies, he says, one taking place when the betrothed ones are mere infants and the other when the bridegroom takes his wife to his own home. At the infant marriage rites two brothers of the boy place him on an elephant and take him around to give him a glimpse of the city where he and his bride are to live, and at the same time the girl's mother is doing her share by singing to the little one a marriage song.

At the final marriage the mother-in-law leads the young husband by the nose into a room, where his friends and relatives are awaiting him, and, amid the loud noise of tamtams, the shrill whistle of pipes and the roaring of trumpets, the bride enters, unveiled. She gives the men present an opportunity to gaze at her, because in future no man but her husband may look at her face. Should this rule be broken at any time, her husband must commit suicide, and she must be burned on a funeral pyre before the sin is blotted out.

The bride is placed in a basket during the Brahman marriage ceremony, and when it is over she emerges veiled and closely guarded by her husband and his friends.—New York Tribune.

**Unfortunate Beginning.**

Sir William Rowan Hamilton, professor of astronomy in the Dublin university, used to speak with the strongest reverence of Bishop Brinkley, his predecessor. He had for him a filial affection and used to recall with a humorous melancholy the time of their first meeting, when, said he, "I am afraid I offended him."

I was a youth of 18 and sat next him at some public luncheon. We did not speak, and I felt that good manners required me to break the silence. My eye happened to rest on a large map of Van Diemen's Land hanging on the wall. I turned to him.

"My lord," said I, "were you ever in Botany Bay?" The bishop turned to me with a look of severe displeasure.

"Eat your soup, sir," said he, "eat your soup." And then it occurred to me that he thought I was asking whether he had ever been "transported," for at that time Botany Bay was where desperate criminals were sent for a punishment.—Youth's Companion.

**His Only Love.**

A Horton spinster has quite a romance connected with her life. In her younger days she had a sweetheart and he asked her to be his wife, but as she was too young to marry she refused him. They separated and the years fled by, bringing with them much sorrow for the giddy miss. Ten years afterward, on the very day of the month on which she refused him, came a letter from the sweetheart of her childhood asking again for her hand. She did not love him, but decided to never marry any one unless it be this man. She refused again, and every year since then she gets a letter on their anniversary with the same old question written therein. The letters are not full of love. Oh, no, simply a question, that is all—a dozen words or more written in a businesslike way, with his name signed below. Perhaps they will get married some day, but very likely not.—Horton Headlight.

**Not Many Bluestockings.**

The latest census of Egypt shows that the country is about the only one in the world where the men are in a majority over the women. The male sex in the khedive's dominions exceeds the female by 160,000, and it is curious to note that this numerical predominance of the male is very evenly spread over both upper and lower Egypt. It is only in the sparsely peopled and newly recovered province of Dongola that the women are more numerous than the men. Another interesting fact is that the proportion of Egyptian women knowing how to read and write is just a little over one half per cent.—New Orleans Picayune.

**Out of Sight of Land.**

Hazel—Weren't you awfully afraid the first time you crossed the ocean?

Nutte—Well—er—for a time I did feel a sort of groundless apprehension.—New York Journal.

**Oldest Bank Note.**

The oldest European bank note is Swedish, dated 1661; but the British museum, in London, has a Chinese note three centuries older.

**How General Joe Wheeler Was Captured.**

General Wheeler had a most exciting service throughout the war. He has told me how his horses were shot under him again and again and how he escaped without injury, although he always rode at the head of his troops. Of all the commanders under Jefferson Davis he stuck closest to him. He was with Davis when the cabinet moved from Richmond to Cokesborough, N. C., and he then had eight brigades of cavalry. He told Davis that the soldiers considered the war was over and that he had trouble in holding his troops together. Davis did not agree with him, and he ordered 16,000 horseshoes sent there to equip his troops for flight through the south.

A short time later, however, when he got ready to fly, Wheeler was about the only commander who could get soldiers to go with him, and it was little General Joe who followed the Confederate president with a troop of 500 men. Davis and his cabinet soon saw, however, that their hope was a forlorn one, and they sent orders to Wheeler to disband his troops and take care of himself. This Wheeler did and a short time later was captured by the Union troops and was sent with Jefferson Davis north to prison. Alexander Stephens and Postmaster General Reagan were taken with him, and on the way north General Wheeler says that Stephens thought he was going to sure death. He said as much to General Wheeler, and the general replied, "Well, Mr. Stephens, if this is to be your fate, what must be that of President Davis?" Alexander Stephens raised his hands and replied: "Oh, don't speak of that! His fate is too horrible to consider." General Wheeler said he had no idea he would be killed, and the way he joked about the matter of their joint imprisonment horrified Alexander Stephens.—St. Louis Republic.

**Washington Widows.**

I like gratitude. I like to hear of grateful people, and an anecdote I heard recently of one Washington man has pleased me immensely. He has recently married the widow of a very wealthy gentleman, and on the proceeds of the transaction he has built a handsome house. When the house was finished and the moving into it was accomplished, the wife and her mother fell to discussing just where they should hang the portrait of the former husband. They had just decided to hang it in a small room on the second floor when the new husband came in and heard of the matter.

"Hang him up stairs!" he said. "No, siree. No, siree. That man was my benefactor. I owe everything I have to him. He shall hang in the place of honor."

And husband No. 1 now smiles down from over the mantel in the drawing room.

But that makes me think of another Washington widow who has recently bestowed herself and her belongings on a second husband.

"It's so fortunate," said she to me. "My first husband's last name began with a W, you know, and so does my second husband's first name. All Mr. W.'s handkerchiefs are just the thing for Willie, and I haven't even had to have the initial on them changed."—Washington Post.

**Ages of the World's Charmers.**

Miss Browning dilates on a most consolatory fact. The women who influenced the destinies of nations were none of them "actually young." Well, what does Miss Browning call "actually young?" Nineteen is not old, and she who saved France from returning members to a British parliament was 19 at her death. There is a tendency in the male sex to like them young. Helen of Troy was, it is calculated, about 120, but she was the daughter of a god. Cleopatra is put by Miss Browning at about 50 when Antony reckoned the world well lost for her. In any case her medals make her a plain woman, with a very long nose. Mary Stuart had turned things upside down before she was 25, and Diane de Poitiers was 43 and Mme. Scarron 45 before they captured royal lovers. These veteran charmers had health and intelligence, but Lady Hamilton was fat, as well as 40, when she fascinated Nelson.—London News.

**Cod on Ash Wednesday.**

Once a year, on Ash Wednesday, the Anglicans of all the middle class eat salt fish, and this salt fish is always cod. Shrove Tuesday is a kind of London fish shop festival, in which the whole of the "decoration" is salt cod and half lemons. The cod are salted in the shops, being split and very lightly but sufficiently salted, with a view to imparting flavor rather than to preserving the fish. They are then tied loosely and elegantly and a lemon laid upon each. The origin of the lemon is difficult to trace. Egg sauce, and not lemons, is the traditional "relish" with salt cod, the eggs being also a survival of the old Lenten list of fare. Possibly the lemons were originally part of the surplus stock laid in for the previous feast of pancakes on Shrove Tuesday.—Cornhill Magazine.

**The Early Piano.**

The earliest known mention of the pianoforte was in a playbill dated May 16, 1767. The piece announced was "The Beggar's Opera," with Mr. Beard as Captain Macheath, Mrs. Stephens as Mrs. Peachum, Mr. Shuter as Peachum. The principal attraction was given us, "Miss Buckler will sing a song from 'Judith,' accompanied by a new instrument called pianoforte."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The annual consumption of paper used in Amoy, China, is said to be nearly $10,000,000. Most of it is of local manufacture. The Chinese don't like foreign made paper.

One pound of sheep's wool is capable of producing one yard of cloth.

**Romance of a Diamond.**

At the beginning of the eighteenth century a soldier belonging to one of the French garrisons in India became enamored of the eyes of Brahma in the temple of Serringham. These eyes were diamonds, more brilliant than ever shone under the eyebrows of Crapand's European divinities. Their luster captivated his soul. He haunted the temple and, yielding to the might of the god, became a convert to his worship. At least so he persuaded the priests, who went so far as to adopt him to some care of the temple, doubtless trusting Brahma to protect his own. But on a stormy night the convert disappeared, and with him one of the idol's eyes, the other having resisted all his efforts to dislodge it. So Brahma was left squinting, and the perfidious Frenchman sold his prize to a captain in the English navy for about $10,000. Later it was bought by the Armenian merchant Schaffras for more than five times this sum and shown by him to Catherine of Russia, who offered for it about $400,000, a life pension of $18,000 and a patent of nobility. Schaffras refused this offer and subsequently sold the diamond to Gregory Orloff for the same sum without the patent of nobility. Orloff, part author of Catherine's greatness and raised by her to the steps of the throne, for whom she struck medals, raised triumphal arches and dedicated palaces "par l'amitie reconnaissante," to whom she offered secret marriage and whom in another caprice she banished—Count Gregory, being reinstated in favor, offered his imperial mistress two tokens of reconciliation, the St. Petersburg arsenal and the Orloff diamond.—Neith Boyce in Lippincott's.

**The Monkey.**

The monkey is a charming animal, amusing and playful. He is found in every part of the country, but flourishes chiefly on Broadway, New York, where he promenades blithely and flirts assiduously.

The monkey's greatest pleasure is to imitate. He imitates everything which is "Hinglish, don't you know." He talks and walks with an accent, leaves the last button of his vest unbuttoned and rolls up his trousers on the slightest provocation.

But few monkeys support themselves. The majority are kept in cash by mamma or papa and the rest live on cheek.

The monkey is an unconsciously humorous animal, affording much amusement wherever he goes. He possesses many peculiar physical characteristics, some of the most striking being that he is narrow chested, pigeontoed, noodle headed and addicted to cigarettes. He has a peculiarly constructed mind (so called), in which there is room only for thoughts pertaining to dress and the delusion that he is peerless as captivator of feminine hearts.

Monkeys, as a rule, don't live long. Either they die of cigarette smoking or their papas make them buckle down to work, when, in most cases, they cease to be monkeys.—New York World.

**His Journalistic Creed.**

Alfred Harmsworth of the London Daily Mail is quoted as confessing to this journalistic creed in The Bookman:

"I believe in hard work, but hard work is not enough.

"I believe in travel.

"I believe that half the journalistic notions of what the public wants to read are wrong.

"I believe the public is a far better critic than is usually imagined.

"I believe that the public does not care one iota about size; if anything, a small journal is preferred to a big one.

"I believe that price has very little to do with the success of a publication.

"I believe the attractions of illustrated journalism are enormously overrated.

"I believe the value of colored illustrations is grossly exaggerated.

"I believe party journalism to be practically dead.

"I believe in independence."

**The Forum of Trajan.**

A few years ago the forum of Trajan was used as a depositing place for cats which were not wanted, but as it does not present the same facilities of retreat and hiding as the forum of Augustus street boys and others took every opportunity of stoning the unfortunate animals. Finally the authorities, after many complaints, refused to allow any more cats to be thrown there, and in order to get rid of those already living in the forum presented one to each sentry box on the walls of the city. They all, however, speedily disappeared from their new homes, some returning to the foot of Trajan's column, where they were either killed by the street boys or transferred to the forum of Augustus, while others, it was whispered, were sold by the sentries for a few centimes to enterprising young medical students in search of subjects for dissection.—Rome Letter.

**Young and Verdant.**

A man married recently a young wife who takes everything quite literally. He came home and said he would take her to the theater, and presently he found her stuffing all sorts of eatables into a couple of black bags. "What are you doing?" he asked, and she replied meekly, "Packing provisions, because I have just read in the paper that six weeks will elapse between the first and second acts."—Rival.

Many American weeds which are now neglected, according to a botanist, are good to eat. The tender shoots of milkweed are said to resemble in taste asparagus. Pigweed is related to beets and spinach. The nettle, too, is declared to be well flavored, although it is somewhat coarse and stringy.

**An Argument.**

"No, sir," said the clergyman who was being criticised for not treating current questions with more emphasis. "I decline to become an advocate on any side of the question you suggest."

"But a number of people expect it of you."

"My dear sir, my mission is to help prepare people for life in the next world, is it not?"

"Certainly."

"Well, you cannot possibly convince me that there is any politics in heaven."—Detroit Free Press.

**The Earth Not Enough.**

Old Scrooge—Does a man's lawful title to his real estate extend up to the sky as well as down to the center of the earth?

Lawyer—Certainly.

Old Scrooge—Then as soon as they get these new airships in running order I'm going to put up a tollgate on the patch of sky over my house and collect from every balloonatic that trespasses.—London Tit-Bits.

**Straight On.**

"Woman," the orator shouted, "once her feet are on the path of progress, will go straight on."

And the unvocalized words of the thought wave that ran through the vast assembly were:

"Will her hat?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

**Warning.**

While I was resting today in the park my hair was cut off by an unknown person. All persons are warned against buying it. Hans Adolar, Poet and Composer.—Fliegende Blatter.

Thirty-four years ago a picturesque scene was enacted in the Danish capital. A deputation of Greeks stood before the old king of Denmark and asked that they might offer the crown of their country to his great nephew, Prince George. For an answer the old man turned to the youth, bade him take a seat at his side and saluted him as his brother sovereign.

**Did His Best.**

From the Rochester Times.

"Gentlemen," he said, "while my assistant here passes around the hat I will fortify myself. Then I shall endeavor to show you my powers of mesmerism. They are wonderful, gentlemen, and it is well worth a quarter to see my efforts. Many times have I sat down, gentlemen, and wondered where I got my powers—but, gentlemen we anticipate."

Then the hat was passed around, and the lecturer took a drink from a bottle he carried in an inconspicuous part of his trousers. After which he brought out a chair from the railroad office, put it in the centre of the platform, and dumped the money from his hat into his pockets.

"Gentlemen," he said, I could easily show you wonderful exhibitions of my power over my subject here, but some of you have probably seen the 'fake' subjects and might, therefore, doubt me. So, gentlemen, I will select one of you to show that my efforts are all 18-karat and above suspicion."

Then he picked out a big, healthy-looking fellow from the crowd and put him down in the chair. He made several passes before his face. Then he took a potato from a basket. He advanced upon the subject.

"This, sir," he said to the subject, "is a nice ripe apple you will observe," he remarked to the audience, "that he will eat it just as he would an apple."

"Oh, go to the devil," growled the subject.

The professor looked shocked and surprised.

"Didn't I have any effect on you?" he asked.

"Nope."

"Not a bit?"

"Not a bit."

"That's strange—very, very strange. I can't understand it. But just wait a second.

Then he made some more passes before the subject's face.

"Peter," he said to his assistant, "run in there and get me another chair."

The chair was put in front of the subject.

"Permit me, sir, to introduce you to Miss Lillian Russel," said the professor, with a wave of his hand at the empty chair. "You will, observe, gentlemen that he will talk to the empty chair as he would to a young woman."

"Ah, what do you take me for?" growled the subject.

"What, not yet?" exclaimed the professor in astonishment. "But just one second. Now, gentlemen, I will make some more passes, so. Now gentlemen, here is a pin. You will observe, gentlemen, the subject will not feel the pain. I will stick it—"

"The devil you will!" said the subject.

"Gentlemen," said the professor, with wounded pride, "I have done my best. You have seen my efforts. I trust you have appreciated them. But, gentlemen, I cannot permit any gentleman to trample upon my feelings, sirs, simply because his will is stronger than mine. There comes your train, gentlemen; you've got to hustle if you want to catch it."

Mr. John Peterson, of Patoutville, La., was very agreeably surprised not long ago. For eighteen months he had been troubled with dysentery and had tried three of the best doctors in New Orleans, besides half a dozen or more patent medicines, but received very little relief. Chamberlain's Colic Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, having been recommended to him, he gave it a trial and to his great surprise, three doses of that remedy effected a permanent cure. Mr. Wm. McNamara, a well known merchant of the same place, is well acquainted with Mr. Peterson and attests to the truth of this statement. This remedy is for sale by all druggists.

Weeds in the pastures should not be allowed. Cattle consume certain kinds when the young plants are appearing and assist in destroying them, but other kinds will be rejected and go to seed. Sheep destroy many weeds, but where seeds are uneaten by animals they should be removed by hand.

"I would not be without Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for its weight in gold," writes D. J. Jones, of Holland, Va. "My wife was troubled with a cough for nearly two years. I tried various patent remedies, besides numerous prescriptions from physicians, all of which did no good. I was at last persuaded to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which promptly relieved the cough. The second bottle effected a complete cure." The 25 and 50 cent bottles are for sale by all druggists.

The managers of the telephone company operating the system at Versailles, France, hold that the expression "Hello!" used in response to a call is impolite. The operators have been instructed to ask the subscriber who rings up the central office, "What do you want?"

**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, Pa., or G. W. Brallier's Drug Store, Berlin, Pa.

Monarch over Pain, Burns, cuts, sprains, stings. Instant relief. Dr. Thomas's Electric Oil. At any drug store.

**Cost of English Wife Beating.**

Lichfield city police court. Before Messrs. A. C. Lomax and T. Walmesley, Arthur Mynard, charged with assaulting his wife. He knocked her down and kicked her, rendering her insensible. Fined £1 and costs.

Kirkcaldy police court. Before Bailie Guthrie. David Crombie, charged with assaulting his wife by seizing her by the throat, compressing it with his hands and throwing her on the floor. He had been twice previously convicted. Fined £1 and costs.

West Hartlepool police court. Before the mayor and other magistrates. Henry Sherwood, charged with assaulting his wife. The woman said defendant caught hold of her by the hair, struck her on the face, and when she ultimately got away from him her head was "just like a pulp." Fined 20s. and 7s. 6d. costs.—London Truth.

An old Georgia darky, on being asked if he believed the whale swallowed Jonah, replied: "Yes, suh. Jonah didn't have nowhars else ter go, 'kase house rent wuz one an de bailiffs wuz arter him!"

The Missouri supreme court declared that the law against opium smoking and opium joints is unconstitutional, because it interferes with the right of men to smoke whatever they choose.

**Bread Kneaded by Machinery.**

We have already become familiar with steam bread and aerated bread, and also know that machinery plays a large part in the manufacture of this very necessary commodity, but the latest aspirant for honors in this line does almost all the work, except to eat it. Half of its height is taken up by its legs, so that the working part of the machine is very compact. At the top is a trap door opening downward. The dough falls on this door and passes through four sets of two rollers each placed at different distances apart. When the dough leaves the last pair it is only one-eighth of an inch thick, and has been thoroughly kneaded. It then falls upon a piece of canvas attached to two rollers. The rollers come together, forming a pocket with the canvas, which forms the dough into loaf shape, and when the rollers separate again the loaf is thrown out upon a table. The operator, however, usually grasps the dough as the rollers open, and places it in the pan ready upon the table to be put into the oven. Running at very easy speed the machine will knead and mould 34 loaves a minute. The dough is fed into the machine by a chair carrier, on which tin cups as large as a saucer, but deeper, are fixed every two or three inches. Each cup holds enough dough for one loaf of bread. Just as the cup reaches the trap door it turns over a pulley to go back to the dough table and the dough falls upon the trap door. Two men at the dough tables fill the cups as fast as they pass.

L. M. Farley conducts a large mercantile business at Liberty Hill, Ga. He says: "One application of Chamberlain's Pain Balm relieved me of a severe pain in my back. I think it O. K." For lame back, rheumatism, neuralgia, swellings, sprains, bruises, burns and scalds no other liniment can approach Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It is intended especially for these diseases and is famous for its cures. For sale by all druggists.

Farmers can find an opportunity in beef cattle. There is no larger supply than the demand, but choice cattle are scarce. By raising cattle from the beef-producing breeds the animals not only mature a year earlier but bring higher prices in market owing to superior quality.


KEFFER'S NEW SHOE STORE!

MEN'S BOYS', WOMEN'S, GIELS' and CHILDREN'S SHOES, OXFORDS and SLIPPERS.

Black and Tan. Latest Styles and Shapes at lowest

.....CASH PRICES.....

Adjoining Mrs. A. E. Uhl, South-east corner of square.

SOMERSET, PA.

FISHER'S BOOK STORE.

Fishing Goods and Fishing Supplies of all kinds except liquid bait, at

Fisher's Book Store, Wholesale and Retail.

A.....

DICTIONARY.

Is a good thing to have and we have lots of them at low prices, but the best of them will not inform you where is the best place to fish nor how to catch them. But we can show you the largest stock of Hooks, Snoods, Flies, Trout and Bass Leaders, Lines, Rods, Baskets, Minnie Nets, Corks, Sinkers and Poles, to be found in 14 counties. Here's a pointer: Last winter was an open one and favorable to fish. The streams are full of big fat suckers, catfish, carp, chubs, sunfish, trout and bass. The early fisherman catches the worms and the fish.

CHAS. H. FISHER.

Dr. Humphreys'

Specifies act directly upon the disease, without exciting disorder in other parts of the system. They Cure the Sick.

| No. | Cures. | Prices. |
|---|---|---|
| 1 | Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations. | .25 |
| 2 | Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic. | .25 |
| 3 | Teething, Colic, Crying, Wakefulness | .25 |
| 4 | Diarrhea, of Children or Adults. | .25 |
| 7 | Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis. | .25 |
| 8 | Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache. | .25 |
| 9 | Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo. | .25 |
| 10 | Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weak Stomach. | .25 |
| 11 | Suppressed or Painful Periods. | .25 |
| 12 | Whites, Too Profuse Periods. | .25 |
| 13 | Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness. | .25 |
| 14 | Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions. | .25 |
| 15 | Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains. | .25 |
| 16 | Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague. | .25 |
| 19 | Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head | .25 |
| 20 | Whooping-Cough. | .25 |
| 27 | Kidney Diseases. | .25 |
| 28 | Nervous Debility. | 1.00 |
| 30 | Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed. | .25 |
| 77 | Grip, Hay Fever. | .25 |

Dr. Humphreys' Manual of all Diseases at your Druggists or Mailed Free.

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TREASURER'S SALE

—OF—

Unseated Lands.

Agreeably to the provisions of an Act of Assembly of Pennsylvania, directing the mode of selling unseated lands for taxes passed the 13th day of March, A. D. 1815, and the several supplements thereto, the Treasurer of Somerset county hereby gives notice that unless the School, County, Building and Road Taxes due on the following unseated lands are paid before the day of sale, the whole or such part of such tract or parcel of land as will pay the taxes and costs, will be sold at the Court-house, in Somerset borough, on

Tuesday, June 14, 1898,

At Ten o'clock, A. M.,

for the arrearages of taxes due and costs accrued thereon:—

*ADDISON.*

| Acres. | Warrantee or Owner. | Tax. | Cost. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 200 | McMillen R S & J J | $ 21 | 50 |
| 200 | " | 29 | 25 |
| 413 | Cherry F | 56 | 95 |
| 424 | Hood Abel | 58 | 31 |
| 424 | Hood Caleb | 58 | 31 |
| 174 | Hood Josey | 25 | 58 |
| 424 | Hood Joshua | 58 | 31 |
| 257 | Schnock Fred | 33 | 21 |
| 101 | White John | 17 | 14 |
| 132 | White George | 21 | 08 |
| 250 | Moore James | 35 | 58 |

*ALLEGHENY.*

| Acres. | Warrantee or Owner. | Tax. | Cost. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 102 | Auvarine Philip | 11 | 85 |
| 40 | Cheek John | 5 | 77 |
| 109 | McCall Joseph | 16 | 41 |
| 67 | Logue Thos | 10 | 03 |
| 200 | Colfroth A H & Wilmoth A | 19 | 45 |
| 300 | Smith Hartman & Co | 9 | 65 |

*BROTHERSVALLEY.*

| Acres. | Warrantee or Owner. | Tax. | Cost. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 412¾ | Lubaugh Nathan | 30 | 78 |
| 135 | Patton Sarah | 11 | 53 |
| 317 | Stein Abram | 18 | 25 |
| 240 | Hay Hiram P | 19 | 01 |
| 100 | Hay Benjamin (heirs) | 10 | 70 |
| 73 | Pritts Alex | 5 | 35 |
| 160 | Countryman Jacob, Min. lands | 58 | 65 |

*Mineral Lands.*

| Acres. | Warrantee or Owner. | Tax. | Cost. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 160 | Hay Benjamin (heirs) | 15 | 01 |
| 100 | Walker John | 15 | 01 |
| 188 | Fritz William | 24 | 47 |
| 60 | Rose Rudolph | 10 | 71 |
| 170 | Fritz Simon P | 22 | 53 |
| 231 | Boger Samuel | 25 | 87 |
| 61 | Glass Conrad | 12 | 25 |
| 100 | Berkley Samuel | 15 | 01 |
| 14¾ | Brothersvalley Coal Co | 5 | 87 |
| 146 | Hay Wm Sr. (heirs) | 7 | 27 |

*BLACK.*

| Acres. | Warrantee or Owner. | Tax. | Cost. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 116 | Beeghley Peter | 15 | 98 |
| 6 | " | 9 | 15 |
| 11 | Shaff John | 4 | 03 |
| 302 | Price Isaac | 24 | 79 |
| 154 | Beam Jacob | 12 | 10 |
| 271 | Berkley George | 17 | 43 |
| 239 | Wilson Thomas | 17 | 85 |
| 10 | Beeghley & Hay | 5 | 27 |
| 50 | Meyers J C | 9 | 55 |
| 50 | Forward Chauncy | 6 | 30 |
| 12 | Wolfersberger P | 4 | 50 |
| 160 | Casebeer David | 20 | 25 |
| 100 | " | 14 | 45 |
| 163 | Marker Jacob | 15 | 60 |

*Mineral Lands.*

| Acres. | Warrantee or Owner. | Tax. | Cost. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 107 | Hileman C W | 15 | 18 |
| 72 | " | 11 | 56 |

*CASSELMAN BOROUGH.*

| Lots. | Warrantee or Owner. | Tax. | Cost. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 4 | Dean Edward | 5 | 11 |
| 4 | Dean Wm A | 5 | 11 |
| 3 | Hay Michael | 4 | 88 |

*CONFLUENCE BOROUGH.*

| Lots. | Warrantee or Owner. | Tax. | Cost. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | Fullerton J W | 6 | 23 |
| 1 | " | 5 | 50 |

*ELK LICK.*

| Acres. | Warrantee or Owner. | Tax. | Cost. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 400 | Moore John | 9 | 85 |
| 388 | Wiseman Crist | 31 | 80 |
| 434 | Cherry Jane | 47 | 20 |
| 400½ | Cherry Jerry J | 46 | 70 |
| 262½ | Moore Hiram | 27 | 94 |
| 150 | Gebhart Simon | 15 | 17 |

| Lots. | Warrantee or Owner. | Tax. | Cost. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | Martin James | 5 | 37 |
| 1 | Hay Wm H | 6 | 65 |
| 1 | " " | 7 | 82 |
| 1 | Markle Lewis | 8 | 06 |
| 1 | Gnagey James E | 4 | 97 |

*Mineral Lands.*

| Acres. | Warrantee or Owner. | Tax. | Cost. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 156 | Minkey, McKeag & McBride | 71 | 45 |

*FAIRHOPE.*

| Acres. | Warrantee or Owner. | Tax. | Cost. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 209 | Golden Elizabeth | 28 | 83 |
| 200 | Sherridan & Weld | 17 | 45 |
| 455 | Roney James | 57 | 78 |
| 400 | Weld Henry T | 22 | 55 |
| 225 | " " | 72 | 25 |
| 44 | Weld & Sherridan | 17 | 17 |
| | Fairhope N. S. Fire Brick Co | 64 | 25 |

*GREENVILLE.*

| Acres. | Warrantee or Owner. | Tax. | Cost. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 26 | Hay J M | 12 | 65 |
| 124 | Weld Henry T | 14 | 16 |
| 87 | Patton & Engle | 17 | 87 |
| 400 | Zufall Wm H | 22 | 85 |

*JEFFERSON.*

| Acres. | Warrantee or Owner. | Tax. | Cost. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 209 | Denton Thomas | 17 | 64 |
| 100 | Flick Ludwick | 10 | 65 |
| 400 | Gilson James | 29 | 85 |

*JENNER.*

| Acres. | Warrantee or Owner. | Tax. | Cost. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 200 | Young Mary J | 18 | 55 |
| 400 | Cole James | 30 | 25 |

*LINCOLN.*

| Acres. | Warrantee or Owner. | Tax. | Cost. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 100 | Uhl J H | 8 | 54 |

*LARIMER.*

| Acres. | Warrantee or Owner. | Tax. | Cost. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 200 | Bowman John | 26 | 15 |
| 180 | Miller Jacob (heirs) | 20 | 48 |
| 50 | Meyers Peter (heirs) | 9 | 73 |
| 32 | Speigle Andrew (heirs) | 8 | 60 |

*LOWER TURKEYFOOT.*

| Acres. | Warrantee or Owner. | Tax. | Cost. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 400 | Dark George | 26 | 35 |
| 155 | Boddy John D | 13 | 05 |
| 200 | Stimmel Mary | 22 | 75 |
| 400 | Sink, Berkoutz & Rudisill | 24 | 65 |
| 400 | " " " | 24 | 65 |
| 220 | " (Painter) | 15 | 98 |
| 76 | " (Forward & Hugus) | 8 | 14 |
| 1040 | Hart Jacob (heirs) | 22 | 76 |

*Mineral Lands.*

| Acres. | Warrantee or Owner. | Tax. | Cost. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1800 | Connellsville Coal & Coke Co | 125 | 15 |
| 176 | Beachy A & Bro | 31 | 97 |
| 514 | Hugus Isaac et al | 34 | 54 |
| 179 | Sink, Berkoutz & Rudisill | 14 | 34 |
| 220 | McGaghey & Shearer | 17 | 65 |

*MIDDLECREEK.*

| Acres. | Warrantee or Owner. | Tax. | Cost. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 401½ | Bedford Gunning | 27 | 43 |
| 9½ | Not known | 4 | 49 |

*NORTHAMPTON.*

| Acres. | Warrantee or Owner. | Tax. | Cost. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 130 | Finamore Sarah | 18 | 28 |
| 7 | Wadman Mary | 4 | 79 |
| 472 | Young Ann | 50 | 55 |
| 100 | Witt & Wolfersberger | 9 | 35 |
| 100 | Bittner Nelson | 14 | 14 |
| 270 | Weld Henry T | 28 | 68 |
| 100 | Kelley Wm H | 8 | 84 |

*OGLE.*

| Acres. | Warrantee or Owner. | Tax. | Cost. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 431 | Davis John | 71 | 49 |
| 430 | Folk Owen | 26 | 92 |
| 408 | Lyle James | 68 | 02 |
| 430 | " | 26 | 92 |
| 431 | Griffith Edward | 71 | 49 |
| 430 | Folk Caleb Jr | 26 | 92 |
| 432 | Folk Caleb | 26 | 77 |
| 431 | Price John | 26 | 66 |
| 200 | McDonald M J | 35 | 45 |
| 102 | Stallcrose & Oliver | 11 | 85 |
| 58 | Berkebile Noah | 7 | 29 |
| 57 | Penrod Josiah | 10 | 10 |
| 159 | Morris Mrs John | 19 | 65 |
| 200 | Rhoads Henry | 8 | 25 |
| 200 | Faith John | 8 | 25 |
| 201 | Fyock Samuel | 10 | 38 |
| 350 | Custer Peter | 11 | 25 |
| 250 | Moore Joseph | 9 | 25 |
| 350 | Vickroy & Clark | 11 | 25 |
| 350 | Gardner John | 11 | 25 |

*PAINT.*

| Acres. | Warrantee or Owner. | Tax. | Cost. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 100 | Hugh Crist | 10 | 25 |
| 137 | Bell John | 26 | 17 |

*QUEMAHONING.*

*Mineral Lands.*

| Acres. | Warrantee or Owner. | Tax. | Cost. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 156 | Herring Sarah | 30 | 79 |
| 937 | Swank J L & M L | 91 | 25 |
| 71 | Hoffman Albert | 14 | 45 |

*ROCKWOOD BOROUGH.*

| Lots. | Warrantee or Owner. | Tax. | Cost. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | Benford George | 9 | 00 |

*SOMERSET BOROUGH.*

| Lots. | Warrantee or Owner. | Tax. | Cost. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 2 | Weimer F E | 16 | 98 |

*SHADE.*

| Acres. | Warrantee or Owner. | Tax. | Cost. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 380 | Anderson Samuel | 50 | 42 |
| 187 | Hitshew Rachel | 11 | 62 |
| 100 | Hitshew Susan | 8 | 55 |
| 289 | Fell William | 16 | 55 |
| 8 | Lambert D C | 4 | 90 |
| 76 | Moses J & J H | 8 | 55 |
| 210 | Barnes Thomas | 10 | 24 |
| 100 | Coffroth & Rupple | 28 | 55 |
| 200 | " " | 16 | 40 |
| 100 | " " | 16 | 40 |
| 200 | " " | 25 | 53 |
| 400 