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SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY. DECEMBER 21, 1898.

WHOLE NO. 2473.

WAS IT DOROTHY?

"Now, Uncle Buttonball, I think

Mr. Benedict Buttonball, commonly

Your Doctor Knows

Your doctor knows all about The next time you see him, just ask him what he thinks

Scott's Emulsion of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. We are willing

to trust in his answer. tors have prescribed our Emplsion for paleness, weekness, nervous exhaustion, and for all discases that cause loss in flesh. Its creamy color and its pleasant taste make it es-

pecially useful for thin and licate children. No other preparation of codliver oil is like it. Don't lose time and risk your health by taking something unknown and untried. Keep in mind that SCOTTS EMULSION has stood the test for a quarter of a century. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

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Surplus, \$34,000. UNDIVIDED \$4,000. DEPOSITS HECEIVE IN LARGE AND SMALL AMOUNTS, PAYABLE ON DEWAND ACCOUNTS OF WERCHANTS, PARWERS, STOCK DEALERS, AND OTHERS SOLICITED

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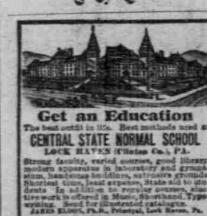
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Black and Tan. Latest Styles and Shapes at lowest

.....CASH PRICES .... Adjoining Mrs. A. E. Uhl, South-east corner of square. SOMERSET, PA.

> 2 2 D & 8 7 ith Jall of





A LOST CHRISTMAS.

Little Gladys lost her Christmas And glittering while with snow. A hateful fever dragon, With footstep like a mouse,

Crept softly through the house, The dragon's wicked art, dears, Caught Glady's in a spell, And in a tower's very top For weeks she had to dwell. The doctor quarautined her And cut off her golden hair. And power a sound of Christmas

At last the strong health-angels Chime wandering from the sky. And before their breath of life, dears, The flend was fain to fly. But spring with birds and flowers Tripped down the hills amain Before our little durling

And so she lost her Christmas! II WAS SO VEEY BAD To be tying Ill with fever, When all the world was glad. Not any Christmas pleasure, But weary hours of pain; Forgotten, to be sure dears,

When the child was well again. This year her happy mother, With eyes that shine for joy, Has planned a double Christmas, With doll, and tree, and toy. And a levely Christmas party, And a merry Christmas play,

If possible, twice gay. "Two Christmas days in one, dear, Because of that you lost. When the cruel lever burned you, And in bed you raved and tossed." "But not all to myself, p case?" Our little Glady's said,

The little maiden led." A hospital for children, Where little ones are brought In sickness and in suffering. Our Gladys has in thought. There many a tiny cot, dears, Will have its share of joy From Gladys this dear Christmas,

In flower and doll and toy. So 'twas not wholly lost, dears, Last year that Christmas day, So long upon the way, There are little faces beaming And eyes alight with choev. This happy, happy year.

A LIVELY OLD PAIR

ered law book, open at the page he

had been consulting. Lawyer Flint was deep in perplexing thought, to judge by the expression of his face, for his brow was clouded and his lips compressed, and occasionally he turned his head toward the open volume as if inclined to seek further aid from it, but with a slight shake of the head relapsed again into his former

He had sat thus for a long time when there was a knock at the door.

looking up. A servant girl entered, handed him a note and withdrew. Lawyer Flint opened the note read

t, uttering an exclamation of impa-

MEN'S BOYS'. WOMEN'S, GIRLS' and CHILDREN'S tered, as he stalked across the floor; went about selecting tin horus, and cleared a passage. Then he went back "Nobedy's killed." said one, with a was a rush for the pond by the boys take his holiday and enjoy it if he can ; livelier than ever as his purchases incouldn't. It's many and many a long ereased.

my business." years that he had worked and starved ling myself." and hoarded to reach his present condition of comfortable independence! Christmas!" As he look back upon them now his

from the closet at the other side of the he stopped before a candy store and which was closest in towards the Spanroom. The lawyer went over and followed the boots inside. opened the closet door; there was nothing to be seen except a lot of old law alm at to think that he, Harders Flint, see them. He ran up the signal 'Ene-

of heavy old boots on the fisor. "That noise must have come from was the fact that he did want to buy tur, misread the signal. He took it to it seemed to be right in the room; really stood there pocketbook in hand, do boats. He started right in after jist broken to bits."

a bare floor." he continued, "and there are the boots as she handed him the package of candy here's some devilish new torpedo boat So wretched as that to-night "" the old man left here when he got his and away went the lawyer, after the coming from somewhere,' turned two month ago. I must tell Joe to take him a lively chase before the evening then said to me, 'Captain, if you don't

down again. "Uncle Tom," he said every vein in his body as he hurried Gloucester?" Sure enough, there she to himself. "Bah! I hope enjoyed along. Again and again they stopped, was, in between, spitting fire as hard as his visit here. I didn't. I'd go crazy until the inwyer's purse was nearly she could." with that blundering old man around empty and his arms more than full, me, nudging me and slapping me on The old boots seemed fairly wild with the back, 'trying to get a little fun out | delight, and Lawyer Flint could not, to of me, as he said, with that everlast- save his tife, help laughing at them as mas 'il soon be here,' he suid, as he was along the sidewalk. you how to do it if I could stay with he heard the sound of children singing. energy, brain-fag into mental power. own lost boy, and brokenly said : do to show me how to enjoy Christmas ed and stopped before the house from health. Only 25 per hox. Sold at J. mother's good angel, Ploy !! said the lawyer, as he settled down in whence the singing came. Up the N. Snyder's Drug Store, Somerset, Pa.

and ---

te-tattie-te-rattle-te-tat! ed again. Yes, there could be no mis- was warnth and light and music and a take about it, there were Uncle Tom's clattering of happy tongues, and alhoots stepping about on the closet floor, together such a joyous atmosphere as rattling off the time with heel and toe, he would not have believed could possliding across and back, right boot first, sibly exist anywhere. left boot first, up with the right, up "Good night! Merry Christmas!" louder, up with both, crack! crack! lowed the lively old boots out of the the heels came together twice in the door and back through the dark streets echo of small, far reindeer-hoofs, and He saw an old-time violin case; the though not young." air, landing on the floor in exact time into the avenue. with the music, and finishing up with "I wonder where they'll take me a lively rattle-tat-te-rattle-tattle, rat- now?" he said, chuckling and laughtat-tat. Then they came briskly over ing softly. "Gad!" he continued, "I toward the astonished lawyer exactly had more than forty dollars in that

ele Tom. There were the boots just as eigars in his hand. the old man would have placed them, And then the old boots led him back but Uncle Tom was not there.

yer, "but this is mighty curious."

"I believe they are going out. I must heard the old boots dancing again. see the end of this thing."

He threw off his dressing gown, hur- tat-at-tat-tat-tat-tat-tatried into his shoes, overcoat and hat, door, which had opened at their ap- into a regular monotonous tapping. proach. Down the steps they tripped Then he started, sat up straight and gayly and turned toward the brilliant- opened his eyes. The tapping did not ly lighted avenue. The still, starlit come from the closet but from the hall night was bitterly cold, and Lawyer door. It was Joe come to replenish Fiint shivered as he buttoned his heavy | the fire. coat close up around his neck. Up the "I've been dreaming," said Lawyer street he hastened, following the empty | Flint to himself. He torned his back | plaintive tones that the music tookboots, which slipped sideways at every to the fire, looked over towards the whatever he sought to play.

way rapidly, nevertheless. in and out among the throngs of Christ- eyes and his mouth worked curiously. after them followed the excited law- a big silver dollar in his hand.

They turned into a big store, "Now," thought Lawyer Flint, as he entered | dock Blood Bitters is the natural, never the door, "some one will be sure to see failing remedy for a lazy liver. them," but strange to say, the boots were entirely unnoticed by the buzzing, laughing, happy people who througed

counter and watched the boots as they shuffl-d around on the floor.

"Something for the little ones?" first time realized that he was in a rather spider or found it dead, is a constraint of the first time realized that he was in a rather spider or found it dead, is a constraint of the first time realized that he was in a rather spider or found it dead, is a constraint of the first time realized that he was in a rather spider or found it dead, is a constraint of the first time realized that he was in a rather spider or found it dead, is a constraint of the first time realized that he was in a rather spider or found it dead, is a constraint of the first time realized that he was in a rather spider or found it dead, is a constraint of the first time realized that he was in a rather spider or found it dead, is a constraint of the first time realized that he was in a rather spider or found it dead, is a constraint of the first time realized that he was in a rather spider or found it dead, is a constraint of the first time realized that he was in a rather spider or found it dead, is a constraint of the first time realized that he was in a rather spider or found it dead, is a constraint of the first time realized that he was in a rather spider or found it dead, is a constraint or for the first time realized that he was in a rather spider or found it dead, is a constraint or for the first time realized that he was in a rather spider or found it dead, is a constraint or for the first time realized that he was in a rather spider or found it dead, is a constraint or for the first time realized that he was in a rather spide to spide the first time realized that he was in a rather spide to spide the first time realized that he was in a rather spide to spide the first time realized that he was in a rather spide to spide the first time realized that he was in a rather spide to spide the spide time realized that he was in a rather spide to spide the spide time realized that he was in a rather spide to spide the spide time realized that he was in a rather spide tof the spide time realized that the spide time realized the spide standing around there, the people ing a hard time dragging his prey to splintered fragments crushed! would ask, if he did not wish to buy? along, and presently left it to go pros- His violin! He could make no mean. to carry out the plan. How long would be be obliged to re- pecting for his abode. main? He couldn't tell. Should be The discoverer of the wasp called his out from his parched up throat, seem. it; that is, the other boys were, while I say that he was waiting for those old companions, and one of them stepped ing on his tongue to die! Half of the stood around and bessed the job.

tience, arose and paced up and down lous performance they were going it. This caused no little trouble to the little boy's fiddle!" through.
"Yes," he said, coloring, "some-nipped away at the obstructing stalks row because it's Christmas," he mut thing for the little ones;" and then he with his strong mandibles until he had be mashed!" delays proceedings twenty-four hours ers, and dominous, growing white and sides. simply because it happens to be Christ- red by turns at he thought of the fearness man like Rolingold can be so fool- tively, with increasing impatience and

day since Christmas interfered with "Seven dollars and forty cents, please," said the salesgirl. Into the silver ball went a good ten train of his thought had been inter- dollar bill! click, click, it shot upward dent that more work would have to be ways to soothe his grief, when she rupted and his face now wore a cynical, and slid across the cashler's desk, done before the spider could be dragged heard! How Tessa gave comfort of

vived recollections of other Chr.stmas | boots close by his side. Several people | ging a second time. times in later years, when ambition looked at him with smiles of amuseand disappointment and poverty and ment. "Happy time, isn't it?" said a brought his prey to the edge of the greed had steeled his heart and left no jolly little fat man, glancing at the hole, nipped out a piece of dirt here,

which now seemed anxious to get away ed their work, exchanging comments next day's fun. From a distant part of the house from the store. When he struck the of admiration.-Chicago Inter-Ocear. came the sound of music, and the cold air and again drew his coat around laughter, of children, and the hum of him he seemed somehow to feel less conversation. But the lawyer remain- annoyance. The excitement of the ed motionless with his head upon his chase had warmed his blood. It was a curious feeling that began now to steal Lestie's Weekly as telling of the nartattle, rat-tat, rattle-tattle, rat-tat-tat. er experienced before, or at least not the of Santiago as follows : What was that? It seemed to come for many years, he said to himself, as

books piled upon the shelves and a pair should hear such a question addressed my's torpedo boats coming out.' Dick to himself, and more astounding yet | Wainwright, in charge of the Glouces-

Rattle-te-tat, te-tat-te-tat ! "I was just thinking of Uncle Tom," A smile broke over the salesgirl's face nizing her, and saying to myself, 'Well, ly, "on Christmas Eve, Mrs. Molloy to was over. Again he was in the biring look out you'll sink the Glogoester.' He went over to the chair and sat air, but the warm blood coursed through | 'Why,' said I, 'where the devil is the

Life Pills. Every pill is a sugar coated | Reggie's sake!

the closet, the door of which he had make a good many little hearts glad zling-bright gleaming in gsy shop win- "Are you Nello?" and smiled so called "Uncle Bill," shook his head at left open He rubbed his eyes and look- to-night, sir." And all around him dows! Such ringing of laugh and jest! sweetly, with dimples in chin and Frank Worrall's levity. the laden carts seemed rattling and could speak. with the left, and, as the music grew The sound rang in his ears as he folfilled with a faint, sweet stir, like the come there."

> fairy chariot's whir! except-Why, who's this? "Oh, just a waif from Italy." says the bustling crowd-and it bustles on- "It has something for you within?" while another sweeps in place. But

heartbreak on his face? end of Drear-side street,-where he turned just now to go; -- for there is the dark and bare little room, which is all | was her hair! he has known of home since he and Tessa-the little sister-lodged in the

streets of Rome. He and Tessa are orphans, and have ed over to the window, stood still a before the fire and sat contentedly puff- they were orphan-born—and he half bring in good Mrs. Molloy, that hady by understands house keeping. I alhe has had luck they have never gone "Why, glory! Here's little Miss Floy!" departed Hephsibah never to marry also be hung on this device, the bothungry long, for there has been always the violin-and sometimes with it, a Rattle-te, rattle-te, rattle-te-tat, rat-

> had been this Christmas Eve; tired and of all, was that little witch, Floy. hungry and cold enough-he had never dared to leave the streets where the glad throngs came and went-for they eemed more pleased to-day with the

other step and lammed their heels in- closet and smiled. Then he walked to He had thought to give them his to the trodden snow, but made their the window and looked out into the merriest tunes, but they fled beyond front of show windows, kicking them- ry on his coat and hat; but not half so dress for Tessa should mean those penselves together and stamping on the surprised as he was when he stood nies bright now tucked away in his "My father figured up the cost, and

for the crowd on the crossing-he turned his steps in the way of Dismal Row. The streets were blazing with colored Several members of the United States | lights-the toy bombs bursting loud-The lawyer leaned against the toy corps were interested witnesses of a feat what wonder the horses of careless riof insect engineering near the road on ders shied at the noise and crowd! which they were working. One of their | Such a one was it that, spurred straight number found a blue ground wasp drag- on by his rider, as though possessed,

One little gasping cry, half starting

"Well, well, I thought we all should cure so much help for nothing.

its wreck was an unread riddle. "He's reckoning that the hole isn't | As one in a dream went Nello home, "That's all right; he'll fix it," said him on the steps, stopped short in discommenced vigorously widening the were filled with deep despair, and she "I think the incident had a certain saw, hugging up to his chin, what influence upon my choice of a profes-

orifice. To the spectators it was evi- How her kindly heart tried all known Press hard look as he gazed into the crack- while the lawyer grouned and waited in. This struck the wasp, too, for again kiss - caress - and every soft, loving he ran around the body, examining it word! But the violin!-it had been a mas days had been bright, too, but Rattle-te-fat-te, rattle-te-fat-te, rattle- carefully, and returned to the hole to part of himself-and the friend that their brightness was obscured by more te-te-tat-te, rat-ra-tat! went the old take measurements. He went to dig. had brought them bread. It was Christ-

. . .

loy to the lady near, wreathing green, doesn't count, in painted bolting cloth looked looke his senses had left him roses or pansies lend themselves ex bad, worse luck !- for 'tis them will be lace, with dainty ribbon bows, make below stairs, after all," he said, "but some candy for Christmas, and that he be 'Gunboats attack the enemy's torpe but comes from the fiddle—and that heart to stab them with a pin.

"Oh !" cried the little girl, tremulous "Mamma! suppose he were your lit-

-my little brother that died !" She went over quickly with tearbrimmed eyes and stood at her moth-

you. Well, I wender now what he'd In this direction the old boots hasten. They're wonderful in building up the "Is that you - just you! -- are you

scarce had time to salute the snow, with it.

when a little tap was heard at the room of an attic on Dismal Row, and as

tears would rush to his eyes; but the "If she was she wouldn't be suitable

He obeyed like one in a dream, and lated Frank Worrall, losing his temwho has time to heed a lad with a there lay a rare old violin! So like the per at last and banging the door beone he had used so long-only by far hind him, as he hurried out of the "Nello, the little fiddler boy," they more fine. He looked at the fair little room.

"Nello's" he murmured. "Mine" How happy her eyes! How bright of their case and unfolded the news- which, acting as a spring, holds tight-

been since either knew-Tessa says told him, but Tessa then chancing to rose; and a woman, too, that thoroughbelieves it too. But, nevertheless, when exclaimed in astonishment great: most wish I hadn't promised my dear it in shape. Coats and trousers may

I must add how, that evening, two it can't be undone, more's the pity !"

A Contract Job.

"I was only ten years old when I secured my first contract," said a well- is superstitious." known contractor, who was in a talka-"How ?" queried Dorothy.

the window and looked out into the street. He took out his watch and his will;—the longings that swelled his the time, and as winter drew nigh be the family if a dog chances to how plums with their pits still in, and heart it seemed too, his violin loved to conceived the plan of turning the little under the window, and would sooner fill. Yet, strangely enough, the crowd creek that ran through the farm into a cut off his right hand than begin haylooked pleased, so he played on there hollow near by, thus forming a pond ing or go on a journey of a Friday." all seasonable and delicious. there, stepping on toes, stopping in and Joe was surprised to see him hur-

selves together and stamping on the surprised as he was when he stood ground—thus went the old boots, and alone in the room a moment later with pocket deep—a dress, and may be a finding that it amounted to more than what sort of a woman was your several thicknesses of newspapers with At last, with these glad thoughts in the contract for \$10. He laughed and time I had not shown a liking for hard monstrosity of a cap, with a frill two stove is washed off in greasy water,

"I called the boys of the neighbor- bow of snuff-colored ribbon perched on wiped with a greasy cloth. before them. The nearest pond was a for a scarecrow." in with the idea, and we went to work | match if-"

"We were over a month working at

was too, although he couldn't see for the life of him how I managed to se-

"With the first heavy freeze there "every day is important in this matter sliver bells, and wood- and sized up the spider, walking around laugh, "nobody's killed—but a fiddle?" that was only equaled by the rush away and yet he, the one most interested, en monkeys, and trumpets, and check- the big body and surveying it from all The face of the little lad bending above from it when father discovered them there and started after them with a horsewhip.

"He said that he wasn't goin' to have

Again he returned to the spider, selz | seemed like the handle and broken bits | sion, as it taught me that there was money in contracting."-Detroit Free his spinal column, "if it ain't the 28th

Long-Drawn-Out.

They may supply us with all the pin trays the imaginations of the designand dust and poor kitchen help." mas Eve !-but he sobbed himself to attractive these same trays may be, womankind will never consider her dressstriking 12. go to bed,72 startled and dilated eyes Mr. Buttonthem in embroidered linen. China silk, "Why, mum," concluded Mrs. Mol- with a dainty lace ruffle, or, if expense ghost stories, the summons was distinctthe was that distracted wid grief, he over some exquisite tint of silk. Wild clean. Indade, and he's cause to feel quisitely, and in a setting of fine fluffy

A Narrow Escape.

Thankful words written by Mrs. Ada | marry again !" Hart, of Groton, S. D. "Was taken "N-not if you object to it, my dear," lier's Drug Store, Berlin, Pa.

"Nothing, nothing; only it seems so ridiculous that in this age of the world can't help mine, anyhow. And I rumbling louder than ever before! And But, he nodding, she all smiles, en- couldn't any more marry in the face of people can believe in ghosts." cried how, through glare of torpedo and tered the room, unwrapped and laid on my promise to Hephsibah than I Dorothy, giving way to a hearty peal of laughter, as she caught up her em-

broidery and hurried out of the room. Frank Worrall followed her. said Frank, "and a good girl, too; al-

"Dorothy," said he; "it was you!" "What do you mean?" "The ghost,"

transfixed with an agony of supersti

"He has really asked you to marry

"Yes, really," said Paolina Pepper, her blooming face all smiles and dim-

ples. "And I'm so glad! Because-

there can't be any barro in owning it now, Dorothy, dear-I did like blee

"He's a very nice old man-I mean middle-aged gentlemen," said Dorothy Martin, demurely. "But I thought he

had determined never to marry again." "Oh, that's all settled," gried Paul-

na, looking complacently down at the

red shine of her garnet engagement

ring. "He thinks be has had a vision

that his departed wife ameared to aim and released him from his vows."

"Dear me!" said Dorothy. "How

"Of course, the dear fellow must have

seen asleep and dreaming, though

"For-what are you laughing at,

dear?" Paulina Pepper broke off to

"Undoubtedly," said Dorothy.

tious terror.

him Paulina ?"

ever so much."

very strange !"

don't you think so?"

thy, saucily. And that was all she would everadmit. New York News. Useful Hints.

"Prove it, if you can!" cried Doro-

A new invention for supplementing a lack of closet room is proving a boon to sojourners in summer hotels or dwel-While Mr. Buttonball again shook lers in flats. The article in question consists of wire arms of Bessemer stiel, ly together two flat clamps of hard "Poliy Pepper would make a nice wood. When the clamp opens the wife," he thought to himself. "As band of a shirt evenly folded, the front place. The wire arms of the frame meanwhile receive the bodice and hold again !" But it's all past and over and toms of the trousers folded evenly together and slipped through the clamp. presses them as well. A half-dozen of

ly appears in a deep dish with only the top crust, after the manner of its French "Oh, he sees winding sheets in the cousin. Apples quartered, sweetened "My father was living on a farm at candle, believes there will be a death in and flavored with nutmeg or cinnamon; peaches halved and sugared, and tuck-

> "Frank!" hesitatingly began Doro- To keep a pitcher of icewater in the bedroom all night without any perceptible melting of the ice, wrap in

Many of the best housekeepers have inches wide all around it, and a colossal and on the days between is merely

on a dingy hue that refuses to yield to

"And poor Uncle Buttonball !" much more digestible from being rubechoed Frank Worrall. "Upon the bed over with sait for twenty-four

whole, darling, it looks like a hard hours before roasting it. Home-made ice cream sometimes turns out buttery, to the dismay and "Past 11 o'clock," said Uncle But- surprise of its producer. To prevent

ressed and the wind howling down the ed. chimney fit to set a man's feeth on It should not be forgotten that a litedge. Just such a night as poor Heph- tie salt makes a poor apple eatable and sibah died four years ago, and-bless a good apple better.

Mr. R. P. Olivia, of Barcelona, Spain, a-most out. I guess I'll rake it up and Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50 cents. Sold at J. N. Snyder's Drug-But as he rose with a sort of rheu- Store, Somerset, Pa., and G. W. Bral-

matic stiffness from his chair the door lier's, Drug Store, Berlin, Pa. Her Expectation.

"A wife has a right to expect much of her husband," remarked the philosophically inclined person, musingly. "Yes, I expect she has," replied the meek-appearing man with wilted-locking whiskers; "I expect she has; but when she expects him to live up-steadily and without swerving-to the motto on her first husband's tombstone. I kinder expect she is expecting more than she really ought to expect to exarms of his chair lest his teeth should peet from a common, every-day earthly

Red Hot From the Gan

An Indistinct Impression.

"I dunno's I exactly agree wif dat siveness get stalled?"

Slowly the brown-ginghamed form | "Well, of he says he favors de policy A course often served just before retrested backward, with gleaming of expansion, I dunno's I un'stan's dessert is cheese custard, thin brown spectacles and uplifted finger, through 'im. But ef he favors de expansion o'

will promptly attend to all bus less en led to him only advance; on JOHN O. KIMMEL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

L. C. COLBORN. COLBORN: OLBORN & COLBORN,

white and punctually attended to. Office Main Cross street, opposite Mammoth

light calls at office. Somerset, Pa.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. those Main street, rear of Drug store. DE H. S. KIMMELL.

over L. H. Davis & Co's store, Cross and Patriot streets.

Mice 666 Main Cross St. Residence,

O-OPERATIVE MUTUAL FIRE

Undertaker and Embalmer.

The tream of the eccutry papers is found in Remission's County Sent Lists. Shrewd thereians avail themselves of these lists, a on of which can be had of Remingion Beat of New York & Pittsburg.

Just a year ago, When the world was bright with holly All the dead of night, my dears,

Stole up her guarded stair.

Was safe and well again.

To make her precious treasure,

For the wisdom of the Christ-child

Though the Christmas angels tarried For a Christmus shared wan citadys

Harders Flint, Esq , lawyer, satalone in his bachelor's den in a big easy chair, his feet incased in a pair of dilapidated old slippers, resting on the fender, his hands thrust half way into his trouser pocket and his head bent forward until his chin rested on his breast. On the table beside him lay a couple of newspapers and a yellow cov-

"Come in," said the lawyer, without

"So Rotingold can't meet me to-mor-

He returned to his chair, but the ling fire. Once, long ago, his Christ- for his change,

sounded just like some one dancing on waiting for it.

his chair.

The violins struck up a lively air exactly, found himself in a room filled with children, and a lovely lady was

conversation came faintly from below. ed and confused to know how it was A CHRISTMAS WITCH.

as though they had feet and legs in pocketbook, and there isn't enough them. Over to the fire they walked, left to-hello! there they go into a cigar turned heels toward it and stood there store. H-m, eigars are too great a luxury for Harders Flint; not to-night Involuntarily, Lawyer Flint glanced though," he laughed. "I'll smoke toup as if expecting to see the ruddy, night," and he came out of the store a call him on Dismal Row, at the farthest girl before him. jovial face and portly form of his Un- moment later with a box of choice

at a moderate pace to his bachelor's "Bless my soul !" exclaimed the law- quarters. He whistled softly as he removed his coat and got into his dress-The toe of the right boot began tap- ing gown and slippers; then he lit a ping the carpet gently, then they mov- cigar, threw himself into the big chair moment and then walked out into the ling the fragrant smoke and watching it curl upward toward the ceiling, and "Gad !" said Lawyer Fiint excitedly, he laughed when from the closet he

"They must be tired," thought-the

Around the corner, into the avenue, looked at it, while a light shone in his mas eve pedestrians, dodging here and "There's time enough yet," he said,

A lazy liver makes a lazy man. Bur-

An Insect Engineer.

insect, which, upon locating the hole, "Look there!"

mas. Gad! I can't see how a busi- ful extravagance, and, glancing fur- big enough," said one of the engineers. but his landlady, Mrs. Molloy, meeting ish. Well, he continued, "let him anger, at the boots, which seemed another, as the insect went back and may at sight of the boy, for his eyes ky boys a katin' on it. entrance to his domicile. it and dragged it to within a foot of the of a worn old violin!

Having dag for two minutes, he sleep on his pallet-bed.

Escape of the Gloucester. Captain "Bob" Evans is quoted in "Captain Taylor, of the Indiana, "Eye-talian boy." lards, caught sight of their torpedo-"Candy for Christmas?" He smiled | boats and thought the rest of us couldn't

> those torpedo-boats. "I saw the Gloucester without recog-

> > Working Day and Night.

Again the sounds of laughter and somehow the lawyer, too much fluster- lin, Pa-

## Nello opened the door what then should Rattle-te-tat-te, ratile-te tat-te, ratile-te ta Yes, it was Christmas Eve again-all meet his wondering sight but a little The lawyer looked quickly toward tributed the presents yet. You will ple hurrying by! Such visions daz- furs of white, who asked:

Such nipping, biting, tweaking cold cheek, that he scarcely dared answer "May be I am," said he, "but we're blown out from the far Northwest! All the sprite in such poor English as he not to blame for our convictions. I

rocket, the restless horses fore! The a chair the odd shaped bundle she held could-join the Mormons!"

Then, every eye was bright with a little maid's smiles grew still more to me!" sald Mr. Buttonball. "I don't smile, as far as one could see; yes, all, bright, and her look more arch and deny that it's all true enough, what you say. But, you perceive, I'm the victim "Open it Nello," she cried with glee, of circumstance." "Circumstance be hanged !" ejacu-

his head, took his silver spectacles out

"Are you a fairy?" he said. The little girl laughed. "Santa Claus couldn't come, so he plump, and round, and fresh-colored breadth lying flat, may be laid in and sent it by me instead," was all that she as a September peach, or a cabbage slipped up so that it is held firmly in

song to coax in a penny-now here, happy waifs stood by a Christmas tree "Isn't he a fool " said Dorothy Mar- This not only holds them in shape but now there-till at the end of a busy blooming with everything good. How tin. "And is he really so superstitious day, with buns and coffee for Tessa a pretty dress found on that tree, about breaking the promise that that these frames suspended from a rod unand followed the boots out of the street lawyer, as the lively rattle dwindled and him, it was worth one's while to and Nello a suit of clothes warm as unreasonable virage of a wife extractcould be. Now all sorts of goodies ed from him?" The busiest day he had ever known completed their joy, and how, gladdest "Unquestionably he is," said Frank date a fair-sized wardrobe and render

over and told him that I would take Hopton to live."

boots? No, no; he didn't wish on any upon the wasp's ground hole, crushing people not so much as saw, some others "I was proud of the work when it account to call attention to the ridicu- down some blades of dried grass across said: "Umph! that's smashed! The was finished, and I think my father

er as looking at its best unless a plump, pretty pincushion rests upon it. Why In a bright-lit, handsome up-town it is one can't tell, but the pincushroom for Christmas thoughts. Oh, the lawyer's big bundle. "I feel like dane- cut away a grass stem there, and after house, -good Mrs. Molloy all day had ion seems to respond to artistic treatfifteen minutes of herd and skillful la- been helping the maids at their chores, ment better than almost any other bit "Change, sir; thank you. Merry bordisappeared underground, dragging and had only just stolen away "To give of work. It's a question whether the the spider after him, doubtless to form the old man a bit of a sup," as she said new long, siender ones are any prettier The exasperated lawyer grasped his the "piece de resistance" in a winter -and that being done, went back to than the older square ones, though, of lips closed tighter and the bitterness bundle and hurried after the boots, storehouse. The engineers then resumto novelty-seekers. They are from A rich woman lived in this beautiful eighteen to thirty inches long; perhaps house-a woman the world called cold. the one who designed them patterned 'Twas said that she cared for one per- them after the kiss of which Bryon son alone - ber daughter, just eight said "it must be reckoned by its years old-a fair little maid, who, with length," you know. These pretty cusheyes stretched; stood list'ning while jons do not score on account of their Rat-tat, rat tat, rattle-tattle, rattle over him, the like of which he had nevhung up the greens-and told of the liness long drawn out. You may have

with a bad cold which settled on my faltered the shaking widower. "I-Inew ones at the close of his visit, a boots, which seemed determined to give 8 inch guns on her. One of my officers the boy! If Tessa were me, and Nello lungs; cough set in and finally termine that is—" ated in Consumption. Four Doctors "Peace! Disturb not the voices of a gave me up, saying I could live but a higher sphere." short time. I gave myself up to my "No, my dear, I won't," said the Saviour, determined if I could not stay submissive husband. "When I think of them crying them- with my friends on earth, I would "Peace, I say !" (Hephsibah's old neives to sleep," she said. "I can't feel meet my absent ones above. My hus- way of putting him down, without a lier's Drug Store, Berlin, Pa glad that it's Christmas time-for sup- band was advised to get Dr. King's loophole for argument) "and listen: pose 'twere me and my little brother so New Discovery f. r Consumption, you are absolved from your promise to sad! Mamma, 'twould be easy to send Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, contract no second marriage. You are The busiest and mightiest little thing down town! If you'd only let me take took in all eight bottles. It has cured a free agent. My eyes are now opened ing, good natured laugh of his. 'Christ- they skipped and slipped and danced that ever was made is Dr. King New to Nello to many things, among them the folly ap akuh," remarked Erastus Pinkley, now a weil and healthy woman." of my earthly jealousies. Go, marry as he was walking home from the lecbeaving, "n I hope you'll brace up Away they led him, out of the ave globule of health, that changes weak. The rich woman resched out her Trial bottles free at J. N. Snyder's Drug whom you will, and my blessing rest ture with Miss Miami Brown. Harders, and enjoy yourself. I'd show nue, down the dark side streets, until ness into strength, listlessness into arms to the child at the name of her Spore, Somerset, Pa., and G. W. Leafthe oracle is closed."

of the cottage bedroom will accomo-Worrall. "I suppose he actually be- its owner superior to limitations of lieves that my Aunt Hephsibah would | closet space. haunt him if he married again, without | The stereotyped and much maligned her express permission. For a man of New England pie is beginning to cast ordinary intelligence, Uncle Buttonball aside its under crust, and now frequent-

"Poor Paulina !" said Dorothy.

leading from the buttery creaked slight-

ly, a slow, heavy footstep sounded on

the floor, and looking around with

ball beheld-the departed Hephsibab.

ing and nasal voice. "Benedict! Bene-

"Benedict!" spoke out the quaver-

(It was always so, Uncle Buttonball

remembered, in all well authenticated

"W-w-well, my dear," stuttered

"I have brought a message from the

other world, Benedict," solemnly ut-

Mr. Buttonball, holding tightly to the

ly enunciated three times.

chatter him off from it.

"Well "

shawl!-and-and-just a morsel for he had thought it would was about to Aunt Hephsibah? You know I never the ends tightly twisted together to exboth to-night-if the money would do give it up, when I looked the situation saw her. She died before I came to clude the air. "A little, fat woman, with spectacles forsworn the use of stove polish on the his mind-as fast as he well could go told me to go ahead, not dreaming for and a brown foretop, who always wore kitchen range, excepting once or twice an instant that I would have the ambi- brown gingham and talked through in a season, and grease the monarch of tion to begin on the work, as up to that her nose. I forgot, though—she had a the kitchen instead. Once a week the

hood together, and placed the situation the very top-a guy of a cap, only fit When carafes or vinegar cruets tal e matter of ten miles away, and even a . Not at all like Pauline Pepper," ordinary treatment fill with water to "Something for the little ones?"

The question was asked by a pretty ging along the ground a dead swamp bore then toward the surging crowd by with a pair of brand new skates and Dorothy. "And Paulina really which a teaspoonful of household am-The question was asked by a pretty ging along the ground a dead swamp through which young Nello pressed. dil not thrill at the prospect of walking likes Mr. Buttonball—and she needs a monia has been added and allow them salesgi I, and it was addressed to Harders Flint. He started, and for the grown tarantula. Whether the wasp

An instant's jostle and knocking about that far for a skate. I showed them home, poor thing. Not to speak of to stand over night. In the morning ders Flint. He started, and for the grown tstantons. Whether the wasp and how, with a little work, we could have a first time realized that he was in a rath-killed the spider or found it dead, is a —the next, as the people rushed, the how, with a little work, we could have a first time realized that he was in a rath-killed the spider or found it dead, is a —the next, as the people rushed, the how, with a little work, we could have a first time realized that he was in a rath-killed the spider or found it dead, is a —the next, as the people rushed, the how, with a little work, we could have a first time realized that he was in a rath-killed the spider or found it dead, is a —the next, as the people rushed, the how with a little work with a little

Change dishes upon which meat, "If it wasn't for the departed saint | poultry or fish is kept daily. Wipe out in snuff-colored ribbons," said Frank, the breadpan every morning. Hang with an irreverent imitation of his meat in cold weather for several days Uncle Buttonball's peculiar intonation | before cooking : flour it before you hang when speaking of his departed wife." it up. Turkeys become much more tender by hanging. Pork is said to be

tonball, looking up at the clock over this condition it is obligatory that the the rims of his silver spectacles, scalded and unbeaten cream should be "Well, I hadn't an idea it was so late. put together and thoroughly chilled And snowing and blowing like all pos- before the dasher of the freezer is turu-

me," with a slight cold shiver down Spain's Greatest Need. of November-the identical anniversary of the sad event. Poor Hephsy !" folding his hands and looking thought- spends his winters at Aiken, & C. fully into the fire; I hope she's happy Weak nerves had caused severe pairs in the other world. She never took in the back of his head. On using much comfort in this, what with flies Electric Bitters, America's greatest Blood and Nerve Remedy, all pain soon And then Mr. Buttonball fell into a left him. He says this grand medicine doze or a raverie-he never could be is what his country needs. All America quite certain which-from which he knows that it cures liver and kidney was aroused by the old kitchen clock trouble, purifies the blood, tones up the stomach, strengthens the nerves, puts "Midnight! It ain't possible !" cried vim, vigor and new life into every Mr. Buttonball, chilly, uncomfortable muscle, nerve and organ of the body. and superstitious. "And the fire e'en If weak, tired or ailing you need it.

tered The Presence. "You want to Was the ball that hit G. B. Steadman of Newark, Mich., in the Civil War, It caused horrible Ulcers that no trea:ment helped for 29 years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him. Cures Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Boils, Felons, Corns, Skin Eruptions. Best Pile cure on earth. 25 cents a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold at J. N. Snyder's Drug Store, Somerset, Pa., and G W. Brai-

steps they went; the door opened, and and G. W. Brallier's Drug Store, Ber- It was Christmas more; the sun had bread sandwiches being sent around the buttery door, into the black kitchen, policy, I's right wif "im."-Washingwhile Uncle Buttonball sat staring and ton Star.