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ptly attend to all b to less en ousy advances on colle EN O. KIMMEL,

ness entrusted to his ES L. PUGH, ATTURNEY-AT-LAW Some -t. Pa. Mammoth Rioca, up rs. Es

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A GOOD HEARSE,

## he Somerset Herald

ESTABLISHED 1827.

VOL. XLVII, NO. 36

SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY. FEBRUARY 15, 1899.

WHOLE NO. 2481.

min Your Doctor

Your doctor knows all about foods and medicines.
The next time you see him. st ask him what he thinks

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. We are willing to trust in his answer.

For twenty-five years doctors have prescribed our ulsion for paleness, weakness, nervous exhaustion, and for all diseases that cause loss in flesh. Its creamy color and its pleasant taste make it es-pecially useful for thin and licate children.

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Jacob D. Swank, Watchmaker and Jewster,

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All work guaranteed. Look at my stock before making your

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play most effectively ever festive scene when thrown The light that helpleter seast/a charm, that gives the finished touch to the down room or during room, is the harmonize with any interior

smoke rising up through the trees "I shall go again." showed us where it was. that morning, for fear some of the this war party to return in safety and enemy might discover us. Near by triumph, who had lent them his sacred was a thicket of pines, and we crept pipe and medicine to shield them from Sure enough, many people crossed was in deep disgrace. During their over into the timber below us during absence he had daily ridden about the day. Women came over for fire- through the camp, calling out their this is the third time I have called for wood, boys hunted rabbits through names, praying for their safety, and that bill, and I can't waste my time the brush, and hunters rode across on predicting the return of each one in coming here every day. the ice and then out on the prairie after good health. Now he scarcely ventur- Intelligent Servant-I am sure that game. A young man and his wife ed out of his lodge, for his medicine Mr. Slowe does not wish you to take so rode by so close that we could see their bad not been potent, and his predict much trouble. The last time you were

We all feit confident.

Bout boys an' what they like;

Days and days the relatives of the each man for himself, and in a little Blackfeet warriors who had been kill- while we had all we thought we could ed by the Sioux during a raid mourn- drive. Bunching them up, we drove ed for their lost ones. The wife of the them out of the valley and started west white man Dan, who had fellen with over the prairie at good speed. them, was prostrated with grief,

elry of all descriptions, as Cheap reserve suddenly gave way and tears lowing our trail. SPECIALTY. streamed from his eyes. Then he sobbed in sharp, stifling, heaving gasps,

> most distressing to hear. "No, no, my son," said old Running stroking it, "do not cry. Take cour-

the way. We traveled steadily all over the brink of the hill; we were ever as accursed." night, and at daybreak the timbered surrounded. We rushed into the thickbottoms of the big river (the Missouri) et, untied and mounted our horses and State Officers Paid in Pelts in 1788 lay at our feet. We descended the long, charged up the hill. The party above pine-clad slope, leaving one of our us was the smaller, and the way past party on the ridge to watch out. In them was the road toward home. the densest part of the timber, near "As soon as we cleared the pines the river, we built two war houses of their bullets began to fly around us. the long, slender willows, and starting Our white brother-in-law was the first small fires within lay down to rest and to fall. He was quite dead before he sleep. We dozed nearly all day, get- struck the ground. Then Ancient Sun ting up now and then to replenish the was shot; next Old Wolf. But now we fire and to eat. I changed the lookout were meeting the enemy. Already we at midday and went up on the ridge had dropped four of them out of their myself to look over the country. There saddles. We shouted the war cry and of January, 1788, the salaries of this was no wind, so had there been people rushed upon them. Hi vah! The around we would have seen the smoke Sioux are but dogs after all. They of their fires rising up into the clouds. | could not face our charge, and turned All about us, up and down the river and fled. Some jumped from their and far out onto the prairie the buffalo horses and ran and tumbled off the and antelope were quietly feeding or steep sides of the ridge into the deep lying down, another good sign that coulees; the rest turned and tried to rethe country was uninhabited. Near climb the hill. Two more of these we sundown I called in the sentinel, un- shot, and the survivors turned off into rolled the medicine pipe, and we the coulees, horses and all. We rode smoked and prayed. We also sang the on, we reached the summit of the hill. wolf song, and I told my young men | we waved our shields at the other parthat we should try to be like this ty, slowly coming up, and then struck medicine brother of ours, ever careful out for home over the prairie. We had and looking out for danger ahead. | killed many of the enemy and taken | Independent Banner. "At dusk we climbed up out of the their scalps; we had driven off their

Musselshell). We the pipe away: "You did well, my

many quaint customs the Blackfeet "All day I saw the enemy come and had in the early days. It was custogo. I saw them drive their herds to many for a medicine man, whenever a water, and then turn them out on the war party returned in safety, over hills again to graza. I looked out over whose welfare, spiritual and temporal, the country and tried to think how best he had exerted the influence of his to get away with some of these horses charms, to ask all the people to join in when night should come, and how to a dance to his wonderful pipe. The take some scalps to repay the wrong coremony usually began in the after-

had had good dreams continually. priests of the Sun, had previously Some had seen green grass, a sure sign painted their faces, hair, arms and they would live to see the summer. clothing with the dull red earth, the Others had dreamed of success in sacred color, and now, before venturbattle; still others that they had talked ling to untie the wrappings of the pipe, with their wives or relatives, and so they further sought to receive favor in

The old man then spread out his down the hill to the river, for we had hands over it as he began a quick, not drunk since the evening before. high-pitched song of victory, in which the river and sneaked into the timber lowered his hands as if to grasp it, and shed it about like a flag. near the camp. We counted the lodges | the fourth time he did so, jumped up and found there were more than a holding it in front of him and began hundred of them. We waited and to dance out of the lodge followed by to make it. I saw one down town yes, she asked casually, "to tuck the front waited and watched the lights in them his wife and then the guests in succesdie out, one by one, until all were dark | sion. As the party filed out and began and the people probably all asleep. slowly to dance and sing among the Then we circled around beyond the trees and the lodges, winding about climbed the long ridge where the women and children, who successively horses were feeding. The moon arose fell into line, until there were hunand we could see them quite plainly dreds of them joyfully dancing in per- chine tucking that waist all over. by its dim light. Soon each of us had feet time to the song. Every one jointhen we rode about cutting out such | was as perfectly kept as it is by a train-

Awfulness of Prison Life.

"The first aspect of prison life that Then she coughed. is its cut-offness from the world out- band. EDWARD SCULL. : PRESIDENT. One often hears it said that Indian valenting Hay, : vice President. One often hears it said that Indian valenting Hay, : vice President. One often hears it said that Indian valenting Hay, : vice President. One often hears it said that Indian valenting Hay, : vice President. One often hears it said that Indian valenting Hay, : vice President. One often hears it said that Indian valenting Hay, : vice President. One often hears it said that Indian valenting Hay, : vice President. ping only to change for fresh horses, the February Ladies' Home Journal. going to tuck the sleeves up and down. tired to live, and when she got too tired chests and the waxen skin that has Fort Laramie. At midnight he left The funds and securities of this bank are securities of the boy rose up because of the belonging for the beause of the boy rose up because of the beleagued for with a few biscuits of the boy rose up because of the boy rose up bec have known many such women and into the river valley once more, we ber of visits a year, when for a few to run a lot of tiny little tucks along was not dead. No, no! She hoped he out : dread of blame, love of praise, horse, Over the plains he roste at night, believe them to be fully as faithful and sanded a trail over the slippery ice; minutes be talks with wife or mother the collar and the cuffs. I wish you was not dead. Still, he was so far away prizes, medals, budges, the coveted hiding in the day with no opportunity crossed the horses, and building a good or friend in the guardroom, and he is could have seen the one I am going to he might be and she not know it. At flourish in the newspapers—the strain to replenish his store of food. Five It was not long before we got an ac- fire near the shore, stopped awhile to allowed to write one letter a month and make it by. It was a Jim dandy waist. the very thought she gave a shrill little never slackens. Watch the long lines days later he reached Fort Laramie, count of the unfortunate expedition eat and rest. Catching fresh horses to receive letters twice a week. To him It was red like mine, and it had a scream. from Red Eagle, the leader of the par- here, we started up a long ridge which there is, therefore, still this little bridge straight piece of black taffets tucked "What's the matter?" asked her three, four, five-to be studied at night ered the dispatches. He thus saved ty. One evening my friend and host, wound out of the valley. When all between his cell and the world from down the front and little tucked lapels friend, startled. Running Crane, invited him to come most at the top I selected ten men to which he has been bankshed. To many, on the collar and cuffs. Mine is going The woman laughed. "I came pretty lights. Time was when spectacles went over and smoke a while. As the pipe stop there with me, and told the others however, there does not exist this link to be exactly like it. When you see me near running the machine needle with age. They are no sign of age was slowly passed around the circle to go on toward home with the loose no friends have they to call on them, come out in it you won't know it from through my thumb nail," she said. the old man, in a few careful and well- horses, and to travel until sundown, and the deliverer of letters passes their a bought waist. You just wait now "Did you ever do that?" chosen sentences, sympathized with and then make camp and wait until cells every week for years without stop. and keep your eyes open."

> streaming from her own eyes, said our ambush. We waited until they The awfulness of prison life lies in brokenly: "Oh, pity us, my son; do were quite close, and then all fired into the memories of the past; the dismal not make us cry any more." Then the them, and rushed out sounding the contrast between home and prison cell; young man straightened himself up war cry. Three of them fell at our the longing for loved ones whose hearts and tried to subdue his grief, and after first fire, and we shot two more as they ache away out of reach; the knowl | way " a little told us all about the ill-fated turned and rushed down the hill. We edge that the wretched companionship foray. It was the only time I ever were happy; we were revenged. We of misery must be theirs, in the weary knew a male Indian to break down scalped the fallen enemy with much round of prison toil from morning till joy and secured their weapons. The night, for the long years ahead, which "When ye left here," he said, "my survivors were now far below us, al- seem interminable. Above and beyond heart was light. I thought of the most at the river's edge. Suddenly we all this, prisoners have the bitter reali prayers and sacrifices we had just of- saw them stop, turn and come back up | zation of the brand that has fallen upfered the sun, and of the strong med- the hill at full speed, singing their war on them never to be removed—conicine Wolf-tail had given me, which song. We looked up and saw a party victs-that they are degraded before would protect us from the dangers by of their comrades just riding down the public, and will be looked upon for

Probably few people to-day know that the original name of the State of monwealth were paid in pelts, but the following is a correct copy of the law "Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Franklin, and it b same. That from and after the first day Commonwealth be as follows, to wit: "His Excellency, the Governor, per

annum, 100 deer skins. "His Honor, the Chief Justice, 500 deer skins.

"The Secretary to His Excellency. the Governor, 500 raceoon skins. "County Clerk, 300 beaver skins. "Clerk of the House of Commo

300 raccoon skins. "Members of the Assembly, per m, three raceoon skins. "Justice's fees for serving a warran one mink skin."-Murfreesboro, Tenn.

Millions Given Away.

It is certainly gratifying to the pubwho are not afraid to be generous to after night, stopping each day to rest | When Red Eagle concluded his story | the needy and suffering. The proprie and sleep in the thick timber down by old Running Crane mused thoughtful- tors of Dr. King's New Discovery for the river. We passed the mouth of ly for a little, and then said, as he laid Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have given away over ten ti camped one day at the Round butte. son. You did the best. No one can tles of this great medicine; and have the battlefield. It was a good, all-graph her. Two sleeps after that, at dawn, we look- blame you. Some day you will go the satisfaction of knowing it has absoed down into the wide valley and saw again and revenge the death of your lutely cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarse ness and all diseases of the Throat no camp, but many thin columns of arose and wrapped his robe about him, Chest and Lungs are surely cured by it Call at J. N. Soyder's Drug Store. Somerset, Pa., and G. W. Brallier's Drug Store, Berlin, Pa. Regular size 50c and \$1. Every bottle guaranteed, or price refunded.

Sympathy for the Victim.

The Dun-Please tell Mr. Slowe that

"Can I make it to-day?"

role effort. ly. Come on in."

"Isn't it pretty?" she exclaimed. "And wait till you see how I am going It was tucked all over."

"Yes," asserted the woman, "I am

I am too broad to have the tucks run you?"

strikes one who enters within the doors 'Oh, no," she murmured behind her waist was tucked in front."

Tennessee was Franklin, or that in 178 It would be a good deal of work to fin- with her work. She started to hum the salaries of the officers of this Com | ish it in a day, but she was equal to it, another tune, but it fell through. She hereby enacted by the authority of the rai, decked out in all the glory of her like a dog, if she wanted to finish the

straightened herself up.

He little thought the enemy was so this reason that he did not give the ease of misdirected energy.—Boston cadiant smile, "you will find that they she looked at the knotted thread, brought a trunk to our door by mis- will make a new man or woman of ere not tucked at all."

The woman appeared at the door of things necessary for an all-day's sewing child could have made it. And there of the closet door.

"Why, yes," she gasped. "Certain-

man. She stood irresolutely in the doorway. "May be you are going down town,"

"Tucked all over!" she repeated faint. ful now. "That's what I would do. hearing of the watchful dogs and like a snake, they were joined by men, ly. She was wondering how long it Just put in a plain French back. What Murder of 19th Century Innocents. bill to pay Mrs. Hattie A. Phillips would take, how many days the woman is the use any way in tucking both would be in her room using her ma- sides? People never see the back and

crossways instead of up and down, do

the unlocky chief and cited instances we should overtake them. Here where from his own experience to show that we stopped a little grove of pines cov- bars to them. Stern discipline, loneli- and began to tock the silk, while her The woman laboriously began anoth- dren have no child life. They are the best laid plans, even when backed ered the ridge, and we tied our horses ness, long hours of work, a narrow literating up a grade, talking about exby the strongest medicine, must some in the centre of it out of sight. Then the centre of it out of sight is their playtime. times fail. The kind and low spoken we built some breastworks of old logs stool and a bed, with a thick barred ors that she looked like a Comanche would forget, though, that day she sent if not now, and what has become of the words of the old man were too much and stones, and sat down to wait for door through which the light falls Indian, with the exception of her face, him out with invitations to her card light-hearted boys? School is never out. er, tricked me shamefully yesterday, for Red Eagle. His proud and sullen the enemy who we were sure were fol- flapked with shadows as a constant reminder of confinement—these, in part, deavored to the best of her ability to blizzard caught him and he nearly froze tree-tond are turned into object lessons. "The sun was far in the west when make up prison life. The felon of become reconciled to her fate. The to death before he could get home. and the grasshopper is torn to pieces we saw a band of them far out on the wealth and the poor prisoner from the woman sewed and sewed, drew the silk Well, how could she tell that a blizzard in order to be instructive. When I we saw a band of them far out on the wealth and the poor prisoner from the poor prisoner fr us. Their horses were already tired, the lockstep and occupy adjacent cells thread with the scissors, creased an- and unaccountable things happened in gay and free. We studied in schooltime, "No, no, my son," said old Running us. Their horses were already tired, the lockstep and occupy adjacent cens and when I came back he said crane, gently taking his hand and as we could see by the way they whip on the gallery, for to all intents and other tuck and sewed again. The hum the West—cyclones and blizzards and and in playtime there was no thought he wanted another half sovereign for ped them. Down the hill they rode, purposes they are alike now. The strip of the machine, filling up the silence, sockless statesmen. Clearly it wasn't of anything but play.' I do not underacross the river, stopped a little where | ed dress, close cropped hair, the utter | precluded any attempts at conversa- her fault, but whenever she thought of | value education; it is greatly to be deacross the river, stopped a little where ed dress, close cropped nair, the atterned we had built the fire and then slowly stripping off of all comforts have a levice, which he immediately acted

nore. Another party of bleyclists pass- chine and sighed. ed. The corners of her mouth drooped. "What's the matter now?" asked her The woman hummed as she sewed. friend. The morning was young, and she was, "How do you think it would look," well, not so young as she had been, but she asked, her voice quavering a very replied. loyful, which amounts to much the little, "to have the yoke tucked and not same thing. When she got through the front?" with all that sewing, she kept on think- "The rule works both ways," answerzoing to finish it with a grand flourish | your waist is plain." and spring it on the boarders at dinner. The woman braced up and went-on there." she thought. She hummed louder as couldn't. She hadn't the strength. she fell to imagining how dazed the It was now 12. No, she wouldn't go boarders would look when she walked down to lunch even, she told her friend. in, as large as life, and twice as natu- She must keep straight on, working wonderful, much-tucked waist. She old thing, and then, she believed, she nummed and sewed and hummed and would never get it finished. She would sewed. After a long time it occurred probably be sitting there sewing when after eating, and so on, he sat back and

s grating sound that set her friend's into a knot on the outside. Everything Drug Store, Berlin, Pa. 'ully swell, tucked all over?"

eyes and hear them laugh and talk. tions had not been verified. It was for here I heard him say yours was a sad ed vivaciously, her face beaming in a you know it.

the ghost of a tuck." The machine hummed again, so also her friend, who was coming back up- with the little Harvey children in the did the weman. She hummed very stairs from her luncheon. bravely, frying not to think. That was the trouble with sewing. It left your cried. "Aren't you going to finish your balloon. Telegram was sent from town brain idle. She always fell to thinking waist " In spite of berself her voice to town. Men on horseback galloped when she sewed. Ghosts rose up be- contained an element of joy. It thrill- all over the country. But it was growfore her and stalked. She knew what ed, in fact. It was not too late after ling late and the balloon was traveling was the matter. She was getting tired, all to go on that bicycle ride.

and invariably when she got very, very switching her bicycle costume off a She changed her tune. She now hummed "Show pity, Lord!" She stopped | think ?" once more to break her thread. The acissors still refused to be found. They friend, with enthusiasm, "but won't went to sleep in Mary's lap. About 7 way to take off the top and drag the would bob up serenely enough when you have to make the waist this aftershe no longer needed them. That al- noon:" The question was polite, but came down in a large tree on a farm. ways happened, but now they hid them- fearful. selves away and laughed up their sleeves. The thread also was stubborn. She could not break it with her fingers.

> She stooped and bit it off. "How do you think it would look,"

Her friend sank exhausted in a chair. friend, who was growing almost cheer-the New York San. front of you at the same time; never."

"No," replied her friend with a shud- work.

"I think," she remarked compla- his cold hands that she had to rub and tasks imposed on the young are fearful. cently, "that I will tuck the entire rub and rub before the blood would The effort seems to be to make text- will you charge for a borse to Windfour yards and then cut the waist out come back to them rose up before her books as difficult and complicated as sor?" afterward. That will be the easiest and wiped out all the pleasure she had possible, instead of smoothing the hill had in it-she dearly loved a little party, so high and hard to climb." Her friend with difficulty suppressed | too-and made her heart ache so thatmerciful heavens, would that piece of

to her that with all her sewing the part | Gabriel blew his trumpet for all the she had finished was exceedingly min. dead to rise. Go on down without her. for the doctor to prescribe." ute. She glanced back over her shoul- Her friend went on down without ler at the silk which had not been her. She left the iridescent slumber lone. It was a long four yards that robe on the chair. It looked lonesome- to do the young man started to fight, railed out there on the floor, very long! ly empty there. The woman continu- and that's all there is about it." Could it be possible that the salesman | ed, nevertheless, working steadily on, rad made a mistake and given her occasionally throwing a haunted glance nore than four yards? It was little back of her at the slik, which seemed short of a miracle if he had she had to stretch and stretch instead of diminpaid for only four. She sewed another | ishing, until it covered the floor. She tuck and looked back over her shoulder was growing tired, very tired. In all again. Really that was the longest her life she believed she had never be- mean it, you know. When he told the four yards of silk she had ever seen in fore been so tired. It was awfully sad young man with the red mustache to all her born days. She heaved a tre- anyhow to live a long way from people diet he wasn't referring to the musmendous sigh and looked from the silk whose heartstrings were all tangled up tache. You're welcome. Good day."to the clock. Ten. She had been sew- with yours. Even if she hadn't had a New York World. letter from the boy for several weeks. She resumed her humming and sew- that was no sign that anything was the ed some more. The tune she hummed matter with him; no sign at all. He was "Yankee Doodle," She always was possibly as well and strong as she Victims to stomach, liver and kidney that ever was made is Dr. King's New

eeth on edge. "that waists are so aw- was against her. Unless somebody came to her rescue she would presently Her friend, suddenly perceiving a ray shed tears. She knew she would. How of light dawning upon the horizon, was it possible to tell whether or not the boy was all right? Anything might last night." "At some of the stores," she remark- happen to a boy 3,000 miles away, and "What-burglars?"

then at the strip of silk. It had not take."-Detroit Free Press.

ty-five dollars. When I recovered from that are being tucked should contract. at it. Seeing it would go up a few feet her friend's room with a roll of silk under her arm and in her hands a thim- look at it, and bless you! it was the gazed upon the red strip stubbornly be fun to get into the basket and tide. ble, thread, needles, seissors and other plainest thing I ever saw in my life. A reaching back of her to the threshold Mary helped her little brother in and wasn't the ghost of a tock. Yes, I re- By and by she sprang up, caught the and down a while, then all at once it

"You see," said the woman, "I con- It went south, passed through Centratired, these ghosts walked. She looked cluded that I would make the waist lia, Ill., then turned west again and up at the clock. Eleven. She had plain all over, and use the tucking I went over Mascoutah, Ill., then turned now been sewing for two solid hours. have already done for the collar and and went over East St. Louis. The

She went out and sent the telegram, children in a basket." received an answer that the boy was all right, put the waist away in the bu-"It would look lovely," answered her reau drawer and left it there. And so ended the making of the waist .- From

thousands of Judah," writes Mrs. Lew | the Indian war of 1866. school system in the world. Go into up with the powder house. The woman continued to sew and also any public scho and you will see girls It was in this crisis that Phillips volfiling past, each pupil carrying books- falling into a faint when he had delivin hot rooms, by tierce, sight-destroying many a life. now. Many must wear glasses to help and pains of rheumatism means a great

eyes worn prematurely old by night deal, and Hood's Sarsaparilla does it. crimson face and his frosted ears and thousands. The burden is books. The

What It Was About.

"What's the trouble here?" asked a man who had jammed into a crowd in front of a physician's office too late to see what had occurred.

"Oh, just a little scrap," some one "But what about?" queried the curi-

ing, she was going to have the prettiest ed her friend. "People walking behind the other, "it was this way. A young of Newark, Mich., in the Civil War. waist in the boarding house. She was you will never know that the front of man just raising a red mustache called It caused horrible Ulcers, that no treatto consult the doctor who lives in ment helped for 20 years. Then Buck-

> 46 Yes. 25 bad case of dyspepsia." "Yes, I see."

was naturally touchy.' "Of course," "Well, after he had told the doctor all about his trouble, and how he felt

pulled at his red mustache and waited "Exactly, I understand." "And when the doctor told him what

man, as the other started to walk away. "the doctor must have said something

"Oh, yes, of course; but he didn't

Brave Men Pall

hummed that when she sewed. She was, may be better and stronger. Then, troubles, as well as women, and all feel Life Pills. Every pill is a sugar-coated found that it had the effect of bracing if he had been taken ill, surely they the results in loss of appetite, poisons globule of health, that changes weakher up. No wonder they played it on would let her know-they would tele- in the blood, backache, nervousness, ness into strength, listlessness into enheadache and tired, listless, run-down ergy, brain-fag into mental power. around tune for the faint of heart. Finding it difficult to see, she shoved feeling. But there's no need to feel They're wonderful in building up the Tas noise of the machine again stop- the machine nearer to the light. The like that, Listen to J. W. Gardner, health. Only 25 cents per box. Sold ped. She drew out the thread and tucks ran crooked. The thread broke, Idaville, Ind. He says: "Electric at J. N. Snyder's Drug Store, Somerset, broke it off between her fingers. The An-awful suspicion clutched her brain. Bitters are just the thing for a man Pa., and G. W. Brallier's Drug Store, scissors had dropped to the floor and The bobbin was out! She investigated, when he is all run down, and don't Berlin, Pa. she couldn't find them. Whenever she Yes, that was the case. It was the case care whether he lives or dies. It did was so busy she didn't know what to do tastrophe which invariably came when more to give me new strength and the scissors always began to lose them- she was so tired that she wished she good appetite than anything I could was dead and buried and done with it take. I can now cat anything and "When we think of the despicable "Do you think," she inquired, turn- all. With a groun she began to wind have a new lease on life." Only W wretch who broke into this office and ng her head sideways as she ran her it. The thread stubbornly refused to cents at J. N. Snyder's Drug Store, stole our only dictionary," said the edihumbnall along the creased tuck with remain on the bobbin. It wound itself Somerset, Pa., and G. W. Brallier's tor of a country weekly in the issue

A Visitor's Apprehension.

"We had an awful scare at our house

Baties in a Balloon.

A Richview (III.) correspondent writes: William Harvey and his sister, Miss Mary, living about six miles cast of this place, tell a very interesting story of themselves which happened a number of years ago.

They were quite small, the boy being

5 and his eister 7 years old. Dering the year 1838, while the State Fair was being held as Central City, DL, an personal of Chicago made an accension in a balloon at the State fair on Saturday morning, and his balloon came down about six miles east of here, near the country residence of William Harvey, Sr. The owner of the balloon, feeling chilled, went into the farm ouse to warm and tied his balloon to a rail fence near the barn. Little Wil-"I know," admitted the woman, diminished in length. On the con- He and Mary were playing near the HER TUCKED SILA WAIST, with a nod. I went into a store the trary, it had expanded. As a rule she barn. They noticed the bailoon tied to other day and inquired the price of a believed in expansion, but in the natu- the fence, and as they had never seen a waist. It was a beautiful thing. Thir- | ral order of things four yards of silk | balloon, they walked up to take a look then she got in. The balloon went up member very distinctly there wasn't thread off the machine, grabbed up the gave a lunge and pulled itself loose silk, and running to the door fell over from the fence. Up and up it went basket.

"What are you about?" the friend There was a wild chase after that fast. Soon it was impossible to see it. menced to cry. Mary untied berapron "Very, very pretty," assented her and put it around Willie's head and he southeast of Mount Vernon, Ill. The "No, no," hastily replied the woman, owners of the farm, seeing the balloon

"Oh, John: God has sent us some

Ride of a Hero.

ted from the House Committee on Claims a favorable report on the Senate \$5000 in full compensation for the ser-

The Man Got Even.

coming back, and he made me pay it." upon, as follows. He went to the livery

"The man replied : 'A severeign.' "Client accordingly went to Windsor, came back by rail, and went to the

livery stable keeper, saying ; "'Here is your money,' paying him "'Where is my horse?" said W-

"He's at Windsor, answered the client, 'I hired him only to go to

"Well, the young man had a terrible Corns, Skin Eruptions. Best Pile cure on earth. 25 cents a lex. Cure guarteed. Sold at J. N. Snyder's Drug "Being a dyspeptic, you know, he Store, Somerset, Pa., and O. W. Bral-

"Have you ever stopped to think-" he began, and then hesitated.

were you going to say ?" "I beg your pardon," he replied. "I was about to ask you whether you had ever stopped to think about something; but I might have known that you never did."

"Well," she urged, "go on; what

"Oh, no, no; not at all," he made haste to assure her. "I only mean that women don't have to stop talking to think, for we all know that they do

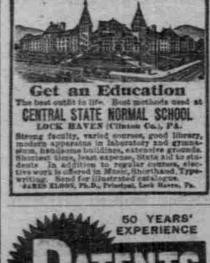
The busiest and mightiest little thing

following the theft, "we find ourselves wholly at a loss for words to express our indignation. The miserable scoundrel has got them."-Roseleaf.

Energy all gone? Headache? Stomach out of order? Simply a case of "Worse'n that; a baggage man torpid liver. Burdock Blood Bitters

SOMERSET

Sention given to the care of the The freement of chronic diseases, eat office. Telephone. Somerset, Pa. Blend most softly and waxen cardica. Main stroct, rear of Drug store. RH & KIMMELL mellow glow or ally experted and vicinity. Unless pro-tally experted the care be found at his of a Main St., East of Diamond. WAX CANDLES igings or decorations. Mair Cross and Patriot streets STANDARD OIL CO.





## "MY MA, SHE KNOWS."

My Pa he scoids me jest beens He says I'm gittin' "tough ;" He says my face to never clean, My hands are always rough; I'm not behavin' like I should, An' goin' wrong, I 'spose,

But Ma, she takes an' pats my hand Au' smiles, becur she knows! My Pa haint got no use for boys, He wants 'em alwaysmen; wonder if he's clean forgot The boy he must 'a been; For Ma, she says they're all alike

'Bout free an' hands an' clothes, An' says I'll learn to be a man; An' Ma, I guess she knowe! My Pa, he says I ain't no good At doin' anything; I'd ruther fool away the time An' whistle, play an' sing; But Ma, she smiles an' mys I'm young. An' then she up an' goes

An' kisses me an' shows me how; For Ma, you bet, she knows! My Pa, he says I'll pever be A business man like him, Beenz I hain't got any "drive" An' "get up," "pluck" and "vim;" But Ma, she says, so solemn like, A man's a boy that grows, An' boys must have their playin' spell;

An' Ma's a trump, an' knows!

My Pa, he shakes his head an' sighs.

An' says he doesn't see Where I get all the careless ways, That seem jes' born in me; An Ma, she laughs, an laughs, an laughs, Till Pa's face crimson grows, An' then she says, "'I's very queer;" But somehow, Ms, she knows? My Mn, she knows most everything

She's never scoldin' bout the muss I make with kites and bike; She says she wants me to be good An' you jest bet I'm goin' to be, 'Cur my sweet Ma, she knows! -Rirch Arnold, in Detroit Journal.

age; I'm sure it was not your fault." One of the old women, the tears

valley and started off to the east over horses; but our hearts were sad. We the level prairie, keeping far enough thought of our brothers lying dead back from the river to avoid the breaks upon the hillside. and cut coulees. So we traveled night great herds of horses feeding on the brothers." slopes of the other side. We could see "Ab," said Red Eagle sadly, as he

day his spirit would pass to the shad- This ancient ceremony was one of ow land. the most lively and picturesque of the these Sioux had done my people. I noon with a preliminary feast to the waist on your machine," she said. considered long, and then made up my returned warriors and the head men of mind. I said to myself: This shall the tribe. When all had finished eatbe the plan; we will do thus; it must | ing and three ordinary pipes had been succeed. Late in the afternoon we put smoked around the circle, the medion our war clothes and painted our cine woman brought in the great roll faces. Then I unrolled the sacred pipe, in which the pipe was bound and revand we smoked and prayed for suc- erently placed it in front of her huscess. All the signs were right; we band. Both of these persons, servants,

"When night came I told my party from their persons. my plan and they all said it was good. So when it was quite dark we hurried horses as were largest and strongest, ed orchestra.—New York Son.

walked their horses up the hill toward eling influence.

Wolf-tail, the medicine man who "We did not go down into the timber had interceded with the Sun to allow into it and waited for night to come. the dangers which beset their way, near, or that before the end of another dance of the medicine pipe.

"You promised to let me make my Her friend looked a trifle startled, but she restrained her emotion with a he-

A light dawned upon the other woshe said, "or out on your blke, or something."

would live to meet them once more. the sight of the great god, the ruler of chair into a closet, "Don't be silly. light, by removing all mortal taint Come on in and make your waist." And she proceeded in a melancholy machine out into the middle of the room where the woman could see to sew. The woman triumphantly un-After a while we cautiously crossed all the guests joined. Three times he rolled four yards of red taileta and flour-

terday that I am going to make it by. of the waist and not the back ""

and looked up. '

'Perhaps it will," she faltered. With silk ever get any shorter! She stopped that she looked out of the window once stitching, leaned her elbows on the ma-

"I've got to go out now and send a tel- in their tree, the lady of the house cried egram right away this minute. I can't out to her husband :

Representative Osborne has submit-

"Bethlebem was little among the vices of her husband, John Phillips, in "But suppose you happen to be stand- Wal ace in the February Ludies' Home In December of that year Fort Phil roped and mounted an animal, and ed in the singing, too, and the tune going to tuck it all over, crossways in ling in the middle of the room," object- Journal. "We are told that probably Kearney was invested by the Sioux, the front and back. You don't think ed the woman, "and they walk around not over thirty children fell under the who had just measured 7s men under order of Herod. The murder of the Fetterman. Snow covered the prairie "What do you care for the oph ion of innecents of the nineteenth century is to a depth of three feet and the mercury people who are so curious as that? Be- a march to untimely graves, not by marked 30 degrees below zero. The Her friend observed her critically. sides, by the time they got to your back order of a wrathful King, but under women in the fort begged that in the may be they might forget that your what is claimed to be the linest free event of a capture they would be blown

stable keeper and said. 'How much

Windsor. "-Penrson's Weekly. Red Hot From the Gun "Well, as near as I can gather," said Was the ball that bit G. B. Steadman len's Arnica Salve cured him. Cures Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Boils, Felons,

> lier's Drug Store, Berlin, Pa. Why She Hates Him.

"And you mean to insinuate that I never think 211 she demanded.

And yet he wonders why she hates him.-Cleveland Leader. Working Night and Day.

think, sometimes."

At a Loss For Words.