

A. L. G. HAY. & HAY, TIORNETS AT-LAW. Somerset, Pa. MA SITEL Jacob D. Swank, H. UHL, ATTOENEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa. Watchmaker and Jeweler, pily attend to all bast seas es mit Mammoth Block. Next Door West of Lutheran Church, 0. KIMMEL, ATTURNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Somewet, Pa. i business entrusted to his al adjoining countles, with tenty: office on hain Cross prepared to supply the public with Clocks, Watches, and Jew-ES L. PUGH, ATTUENEY-AT-LAW as the Chespest. Some -1, Pa. Mammoth Block, up rs. En-Man Cross street. collections dis withed, titles examined, and all REPAIRING A net to with prompts L. C. COLBORN. All work guaranteed. Look at MRORN. stock before making your ORN & COLBORN. ATTORNEYS AT-LAW, purchases. Somerset, Pa. minusted to our care will b ad faithfully attended to. Collec-in Somersel, richard and adjoin-Surveying and conveyancing -make terms J. D. SWANK. **KEFFER'S NEW SHOE STORE!** BAER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa. ce in Somerset and adjoinin MEN'S BOYS', WOMEN'S, GIRLS' and CHILDREN'S SHOES, OXFORDS and SLIPPERS. Black and Tan. Latest Styles and Shapes W. H. BUPPEL. OFFROTH. FROTH & RUPPEL, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,CASH PRICES Somersel, Pa. Adjoining Mrs. A. E. Uhl, South-east entrusted to their care will be nd punctually attended to. Office Chas street, opposite Mammoth corner of square. MARSDEN, M. D., HYSICIAN and SURGEON. on given to the care of th CAROTHERS, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SUBGEON, light Somerset, Pa. a Patrio, Street, opposite U He at office. Blend most softly and P. F. SHAFFER, play most effectively ever PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. festive scene when thrown Somerset, Pa. waxen caudles. Tue light that heighter



Sumerset and vicinity. Unless pro-ally engaged he can be found at his of-Main St. East of Diamond. J S.MCMILLEN, Graduate in Dentistry.)

on to the preserve fur L. H. Davis & Co's store,

ANK B. FLUCK. Land Surveyor

MINING ENGLNEER. Listin, Pa. OPERATIVE MUTUAL FIRE INS. CO., BERLIN, PA.

Get an Education arance at actual cost by insur-CENTRAL STATE NORMAL SCHOOL home. We insure Town and

windows, more other world," she laughed. above the twinkling The funds and securities of this bank are se-curely protected in a celebrated Contrass Byn-gian PROOF SAFE. The only safe made abso-litely hurgher proof. tion of American Independence had seen you," he said. feasted and slept in the grand old time of long ago. For the first owner of the air, "I do not recollect appearing in place had been a patriot-a rich, gener- any of them." ous man, proud and brave. In the long

picture gallery hung his portrait, the people of your world are very provokgrim, powder-burnt face looking sternly ing. And alas, that is true of the peo down from its frame. And on the ple of mine! I see the girl who whee pages of the histories down in the li- died me into asking for the next waliz ter, Edith, to Arthur Wylde. brary was his name in honorable place. looking this way. When I can get To-night the great-grandson of the away from her, will you let me find brave old man had called his friends you here?"

"But how shall I know ?" "The waltz you gave me-the waltz This great-grandson was a man of waltzes it shall be to me foreverworthy of his sire. Proudly he traced will order that again. You know it elry of all descriptions, as Cheap his lineage back to the stern old war- Ah, you remember too! When you asked. rior who looked down from the gallery hear it, come, please," and then he left

What a dream of beauty it was! At hour ago she watched the rockets from But to-night when the great fires her dormer window, all slone. And eaped and danced among the logs piled now she was in the very heart of the up in the old streets, and the priceless merrymaking. She danced and chatchandeliers in the old halls and parlors ted and laughed, a small bright thing twinkled and shone like new constella- with a film of rare old lace across her

tions, and the music from many-string- face and a quaint rose-strewn gown and ed instruments throbbed through the small high-heeled slippers. And then great rooms, nobody of all the gay com- she stole away to the alcove to wait-no, pany gave thought to a time so long he was waiting for her! gone. The present happiness was suf-"You have come. I have been watch ing you for hours and hours. What

ficient. Ladies in quaint costumes, and men in quaint old clothes, danced and chat- frame, the spirit of some fair dead ted behind puzzling masks, for this was dame, a real flesh-and-blood girl?" a masquerade, and from the ocean came a soft, caressing wind, adding its sweet- her heart stood still. The clock on the ness to the beauty of it all.

together, and the ancient walls rang

wall. There were those who declared her.

that in Philip Annesley the old man

with merrymaking.

lived again.

Pa.

1.00

SPECIALTY.

SOMERSET, PA.

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beauty's charm, that gives the

finished touch to the drawn.

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stairs began to strike. In the yellow breeches and blue coat "It is twelve-the witches' hour. and diamond buckles of his illustrious | With the last stroke you must take the ancestor, Philip Annesley moved lace away?" among his guests, and many a bright She knew the old hall. At the back eye peeped slyly out at him, and of the alcove was a door. Could she many a white hand stayed his progress | reach it?

through the great rooms. He had "A fan, please. On the table-get made an oration in the town hall to- one for me." Slowly the heavy strokes day that had brushed the ashes of in- beat through the music. When he difference aside, and set patriotism brought the fan she was gone. On the aglow. There was no mistaking the rug lay a small slipper. Laughingly tall figure with its swinging walk and h - tucked it in his pocket. conricous bow and the kindly poise of The house was dark. At the street the stately head. So he must stop and corners the fires were dying sullenly. listen to low-spoken words of praise, Now and then a lonely rocket swept to pretty, daring compliments from lips the sky. Once in a while a loud explo-

ing blue eyes. again a thing of the past. Up-stairs, in a great luxurious chamber, sat, even so late as this, a wee, hand, Philip stood in his room. "I faded old woman. A woman so pale wonder who she is? What a tiny foot! why we went to Florence. And Horand so still that but for the great shin- And the little hand-surely I do know ace was gone. Certainly, she would ing eyes one might have thought her her, and yet- Does a man in this prodead. On her lips was a calm, un- saic age fall in love after such romantic Philip. My head is-yes, go now " changing smile, and in her eyes shone fashion? And yet-yes, I want to find Only to-night, before the gay compa- ed." And he kissed the frightened unsightly as the original disfigurement. troubles as well as women, and all feel a soft light. The fire that burned even my little Cinderella. I must know ny had gathered, he had been with her. ince tenderly. to-night in the quaintly-tiled fireplace her." threw splashes of soft red light among He turned the shoe over. Had he great-grandfather's uniform, and she the shadows that loved to cling to her. seen it before?

old. Her shining +yes had looked into the faces of more than one of the men making out of his mind. whose names were being honored tonight. As the music grew louder she leaned ing, going at last!"

forward, her hands catching at each other like fleshless claws.

"I did it: I wonder if death is waiting for me to repent? I did it, and I am not yet sorry nor afraid. It was papers. best; she was but a puny thing. The stock was too old. There's nothing in

blood. It is in the soul. Blood, fornion Ca.), PA.

"And it is in my dreams that I have "Really," with a pretty retrospective "But would you know? Really, the pered.

"That was my grandfather. When he and granny died Miss Annesley

ingly.

from his wanderings, and his heart had gone out to this wee, old woman in the

great chamber. This living morsel of a long-gone past. She told him stories of the men of long ago; and sometimes when he came after the shadows had gathered in the big chamber, and the fire burned in the tiled fireplace, she told him of the great and wonderful love that had come into her life-a love that was immortal and could never die. It was in Florence, and she was

young, and that world was fair to see. She pointed to the walls where hung are you? A picture stepped from its quaintly beautiful pictures of the old city, as the story went on; but there was a picture across which hung a cur-"All three," she laughed, and then tain of priceless tapestry, and this he was never permitted to see. He knew that the curtain hid the face of her

lover. "Did he-die?" Philip asked one night when the red firelight gathered about the wee witch - looking figure, bringing to it the curves of youth. "Die? Almost everybody has died

in a way, Philip, but not really, you know. My lover is alive." The glow of the uncanny old eyes made Philip turn from her.

"It was in Florence where my father was born. Was it then? So long ago?" he asked.

"It was then, but it is not so long when you've measured it step by step. that were safely hidden from his laugh- sion rent the silence. The Fourth was Yes, it was then. It began and endedno, it hasn't ended. Alice died. She

was your grandmother. She knew, With a little white slipper in his but she died. She was frail; that was have died any way. Leave me now,

He had come in all the bravery of his

She was old-almost a hundred years It was then that Hannah came to fingers, and watched him with her for I love you."-Ellen Frizwell Wychim with tidings that put the merry- burning eyes. His heart was full of plty for the wee,

"Come sir, come quick! Such a sight worn creature propped in the great as is waiting. It is Miss Berta, sir, go- chair. "Not many women are so happy as

Silently he followed her. I, Philip. I've had my lover through In her chair sat the wee, worn old three generations, in spite of all that woman, her face ghastly, her eyes glaz- came between," she said, as if her ed, her hands clutching some yellowed | bright eyes read the pity he could not |

conceal. "Philip, I saw my spirit to-night. I crept all alone to the stair and looked body, in her dark dress and white dinner perhaps disagreed with her, down, crouching there, and I saw you apron and cap. To Phillp she was a brusquely refused. The same result The explanation attributed to the sooth! Men are made in moulds like with my spirit, and there was the light part of the room; one of the things followed an application to his wife's doctor is that the black pigment of the diamonds or pearls or useless pebbles. diamonds or pearls or useless pebbles. of love in your eyes, and now there is that belonged to the old woman whose sister and also the oldest daughter. But negros skin was disintegrated and event For the sick room a pleasant disin-Each independent of all others. But no longer any reason why this old body world it was. He had never seen her before bed time, the wife, relenting,

engraved the names, Philip Brent and idly at last, for at the foot Philip stood Berta Annesley, and facing each other amid a group of laughing girls. One of oats and barley or ground rye will stores the wood to its original color given away over ten million trial botwere two pictures. One like Miss An- step more and unnoticed she had become one of them. Philip's eyes found nesley's portrait and the other---her, a demure little figure in a quaint "It is yourself, Philip," Edith whisrose-strewn gown.

There was another paper in which "Where shell I seek a partner, fair ladies? Who is willing to dance with was recorded the death of Philip Brent so clumsy a man as I on a night so and, later, the marriage of his daughwarm? Will you?" He bowed low

before Edith. "Yes," she whispered, wondering if one of her shy little dreams had come brought me here," Edith said, wonder-

Edith had not been taught to dance, Later, they stood beside the wee but she had watched the merrymaking ghastly form in the rose-strewn gown. here in the old hall many a time, and "Did she know you, Edith ?" Philip her heart was light and the place

athrob with music, and with Philip's Philip had come home now and then strong arm about her she floated through the sea of melody like a thistle-down in a summer wind. "You dance like a fairy," Philip said.

> "That is because I have never been taught to dance like a woman," she laughed. "Have you not ?" She shook her head. He drew her

into a pretty alcove where the sea breeze swayed the curtains softly. "Won't you take that provoking bit of lace away? I'm sorely tormented

because of it. I know you, and yet I d) not. The gown, the poise of the head, the tone of the voice, the hairwho is it that you are like ?" She laughed softly-(there was

danger of being betrayed by a sound be had never heard in that dim chamber up-stairs)-as he took off his mask and looked eagerly at her. How handsome he was!--and to talk like this to himto Philip!

"The delusion is a pleasant one," she "Yes, the very roses in your gown,

and your hands -- do take the lace away." He leaned toward her in gentl : pleading. "How can I tell? No, surely not, else- What does it all mean, Philip?

See, the curtain is gone from the pic ture, and it is-why, Philip, it is like you! What does it all mean ?" "It means that there has been-a

graft on the family tree," he said, gravely, his eyes on the handsome pic-

"Has some wrong been done, Philip! She was good to me." He looked down into the troubled puzzled face. "It can do no harm now, Edith. Right and love have prevail-

"She said that last night. I don't understand; but oh, Philip, I was so

koff. An Arkansaw Editor's Fate.

An Arkansas editor recently ordered a pair of trousers from a tailor. On trying them on they proved to be sevwife, asked her to cut them off and

ancing this all corn ration, but a feed covers the distigured surface but re- sumption, Coughs and Colds, have

Berry Shortcakes.

While there are shortcakes and shortcake, the good old New England berry shortcakes is one that can hardly be improved upon. The best pastry flour makes the best shortcake, that made from the "new process," or bread flour, being much dryer. The shortcake

made from sour milk or sour cream and soda is the tenderest, and in many ways the most delicious of all cakes; but judgment is required to know the proportion of soda to use, because of the varying acidity of the milk. If the milk is extremely sour, a teaspoonful of soda will answer. For the inexperienced housekeeper sweet milk and baking powder will be found the most reliable.

Put a quart of flour into a bowl, rub into it thoroughly two tablespoonfuls of butter, add a half a teaspoonful of salt and two teaspoonfuls baking pox- the incident one day to a party of his

friends from Manila, one of whom hapder. Mix thoroughly; then add about one and a half cupfuls of milk or suffi. pened to be the pretty young mestiza, whose father is a prominent Britisher. cient to make a soft dough, handling They all laughed heartily at the Amerat this stage as light as possible. Take ican doctor's absurdity-that is, all exout on a board, pat into shape and roll

cept one. out into a cake about 1 inch in thick-As in fairy tales, it so happened that ness. Put this in a greased pan, brush this pretty young lady's father was the with milk and bake in a quick oven possessor of a number of splendid Ausabout twenty minutes. While this is tralian cows, who gave "real milk" baking, hull one quart of berries, mash every day. This was a treasure that few with a wooden pestle and sprinkle over them a half cupful of sugar. When

it happened that the next day and the cake is done, remove from the oven the next and manana indefinitely, as and split. Put the under crust on a long as the Olympia lay in the harbor plate, butter, spread with berries, butter of Manila, there was sent every day the upper crust and put on; put a layer aboard ship a nice fresh bottle of Ausof berries on top, and" serve with or tralian cow's milk, and so our indebtwithout whipped cream. If a sweet edness to England continues to increase. cake is desired, a little sugar and a wellbeaten egg may be added to the dough. Any kind of berries may be used.

Bleaching a Negro.

The removal of pigmest from the human skin has long been practiced electrically, and the coloring matter is New York harbor.

always as satisfactory as might be desired, since there is a pos ibility that a scar may be left which may be fully as Victims to stomach, liver and kidney

A story comes from Vienna which puts the results in loss of appetite, poisons ed on islands not under their control. in the shade such restricted use of the in the blood, backache, nervousness, On the way to Martinique the botanist electrical current. It tells of the bleach- headache and tired, listless, run-down in charge, the ship's supply of water had fondled him with her claw-like alone, and now I am so glad, so happy, ing of a negro from top to toe. Au feeling. But there's no need to feel getting low, shared half his own daily Austrian merchant who went on a trip like that, Listen to J. W. Gardner, allowance with the precious plants. to Africa brought back with him a Idaville, Ind. He says: "Electric Responding to his kindness, they were Soudanese negro, about 19 years old. Bitters are just the thing for a man soon growing picely in Martinique. In The negro became affected by nervous when he is all run down, and don't due time these slips produced their fratroubles, and the merchant took him care whether he lives or dies. It did grant white flowers-they grow at the to a famous neuropathist of Vienna for more to give me new strength and roots of the leaves-and these presentelectrical treatment. Ibual Lacho-as good appetite than anything I could ly changed into the berries, each with the patient was named-improved dai- take. I can now eat anything and its two grains of coffee. From Mareral inches too long. It being late Sat-ly; but as the disease left him there have a new lease on life." Only 50 urday night the tallor shop was closed also disappeared the black dye of his cents, at J. N. Snyder's Drug Store, Rico and Cuba.

count, he passed through various Drug Store, Berlin, Pa. Every bottle And Edith had come in, a quiet little hem them over. The good lady, whose grades of color, until finally he blanch- guaranteed.

still go further, and while they cost and leaves a lustre upon the surface. ties of this great medicine; and have more, yet we are inclined to think that Crude petroleum is very good for clean- the satisfaction of knowing it has abin due proportion with corn they are a ing any kind of hard wood, and it is solutely cured thousands of hopeless cheaper feed than the all-corn ration, the cheapest furniture polish possible. cases. Asthms, Bronchitis, Hoarseness even when that is but 15c per bushel. To remove white marks from ma- and all-diseases of the Throat, Chest hogany furniture rub the stains with a and Lungs are surely cured by it. Call little sweet oil; wipe it off, then rub at J. N. Snyder's Drug Store, Somwith a few drops of spirits of wine and erset, Pa., and G. W. Brallier's Drug polish with an old silk handkerchief. Store, Berlin, Pa., and get a free trial bottle. Regular size 50c. and \$1. Dewey's English Milkmaid.

Every bottle guaranteed, or price refunded. This comes from Manila by way of

A Cure for Burns.

nent English residents, both men and The following receipt for burns is their wives, among whom Admiral Dewey had many warm friends, were most highly recommended: Roll flour aboard to say good-bye. And in this and lard together as you would for connection there is a pretty little tale making pie crust. Then wet it into a about a beautiful mestiza, who, they soft dough with cold water. Comwhisper in Manila, saved the Admir- pletely cover the parts burned and keep al's life. Last summer, so the story them covered for two or three days. runs, the Admiral's health was much When the dough loosens-which will impaired and the Olympia's doctor pre- be in two or three days-the burned scribed a diet of fresh cow's milk. One skin will peel off with it. Make a fresh might as well recommend dissolved dough and cover the afflicted parts

Leslie's Weekly: Many of the promi-

pearls to a beggar as to prescribe cow's again. Let the dough remain until it milk at that time in Manila. The is loose. It is said that burns treated Admiral was telling, as a good story, in this way will not leave scars.

Working Night and Day.

The busicst and mightiest little thing hat ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Every pill is a sugar-coated globule of health, that changes weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fag into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the

health. Only 25c. per box. Sold at J. N. Snyder's Drug Store, Somerset, Pa., and G. W. Brallier's Drug Store, were able to indulgein in Manila. Thus Berlin, Pa.

A Chapter on Coffee.

A pretty story of the introduction of coffee into the Western Hemisphere is quite to the point since our new possessions have so bountifully produced Whether the story is true or not there | it in the past.

is at any rate, or was, in a conspicuous There was a time when this "assistplace on the dresser in the Admiral's ed emigrant," though so nobly selfcabin, when the Olympia sailed away supporting when it has the opportunifrom Manila's picture of the very cele- ty, was a tender slip and likely to perbrated Manila, beauty, and, unless the ish of thirst. In 1724 Louis XIV was seas get too heavy, I'll wager that it is presented with a single coffee p'ant for by dermatologists. A needle is heated still there when she heaves anchor in his botanical garden by an Amsterdam Magistrate. It was nourished tenderly and in time slips from it were sent to

Martinique-no doubt subrosa-to the Dutch, the Dutch having long controlled the cultivation of coffee and guarded it jealously lest it be cultivat-

tinique the coff-e journeyed to Puerto

Now Puerto Rico alone annually exports about \$9,000,000 worth of this highly-esteemed bean. The plant grows wild in some parts of Africa.

Brave Men Fall

skin. According to the Viennese ac- Somerset, Pa., and G. W. Brallier's

A Simple Disinfectant.

simply burned out. The result is not

