A LOGGING-CAMP BOSS.

"For a young man I have done some pretty tough scraping in the rockies and mining regions of New Mexico and Arizona, but a few days ago I had the worst scare of my life in the lumber districts of Northern Michigan." The speaker was a young man of some twenty-seven years, dressed in rough-and-ready style and wearing a frizzy tow beard. He shifted the position of his broad shoulders as he lounged back in an easy chair in the Sherman House office, puffed his cigar vigorously, and then continued: "It was one of those bitter cold days we've just been having, and I had got up at three o'clock to rouse the men and get their sprinkler out. The air seemed full of blue steel and cut to my marrow like a razor. One of the teamsters got scared out and played off sick. So I had to take his place. When we had got a good, big load I took the reins and sat down on the butts of the logs, leaving the two loggers on behind. Of course, about about twenty feet of the load hung off the last bob. The road was a sheet of ice, for the sprinkler ran over it every morning, and the horses were sharp shod, so we slid along smoothly until we came to the slide—a pretty steep incline ending in a turn which was mighty sharp for a road sixty feet wide. As soon as we started down my horses began to stand on end, for the horses galloped like fury to keep ahead of the bobs, which were slewing all over the road. I got so paralyzed and nervous that when we reached the turn I reined in too suddenly. I felt the front bobs jump one way and the hind bobs another. The hind ends of the logs whistled through the air like willow switches, and I heard the loggers yell, 'For God's sake —— ——.' The next thing was a loud snap, snap, snap—like the tremedous paper-crackers—as the big log-chains broke like so many cotton threads. Did you ever use a switch sling? Whirl it round and round your head, you know, till a sudden twist sends the end off the stick and spinning into the air? Well, that is the way I felt and that is just what I thought of as I was shot off into the air, over and over, till I struck in a snow drift a hundred or more feet from the road. When I struggled back through the snow I found the horses trying to kick loose from the few bits of harness that dangled about them, the bobs tangled about the trunk of a small pine tree, and the logs scattered to the four winds One logger crawled back to the road with a fractured leg, and the other soon followed with a dislocated shoulder. One had struck a tree and the other had landed against a stump. They afterward told me in camp that those things were not at all unusual, and, as I had some pretty severe bruises myself, I concluded that I was not made to boss a lumber camp. So I was driven to town the next day to telegraph the management that the head teamster was filling my place, and that I was on my way to Chicago: and you bet your life I am glad I did it. If you have never passed a winter in the Michigan lumber districts you don't know what trouble is. In the first place a man has to work from three in the morning till eight and sometimes eleven at night. My daily life, while I was fool enough to stay there, was something like this: I kept store for twenty teamsters and bossed them at their work. I slept and ate in the only approximately clean place in the whole ranch—a little box built out into the big room and all lined with strong tobacco, currycombs, socks, buckwheat, kerosene and bad molasses. The box had no cover, so as I lay on the only blanket between me and the floor I could see the stars through the frosty cracks in the roof. The onions, cabbages, beans and a small keg of sauer-kraut were stored just outside my door in the big room, which was heated red-hot by an immense open fire-place. At night the men would take off their soaking-wet rubber boots and stand them by the fire.

"Those were awful old days for me. I had almost sleepless nights, and then had to get up before day break, with the thermometer 20 or 30 degrees below zero, and go about my work with a splitting headache, contracted in the foul air in which I had to pass the night. I am glad I am out of it. It is an unhealthy dirty, dangerous business, and unless a man is in with the management there is no money in it.—*Chicago Tribune.*

A Great Discovery.

Mr. William Thomas, of Newton, Ia., says: "My wife has been seriously affected with a cough for twenty-five years, and this spring more severely than ever before. She had tried many remedies without relief, and being urged to try Dr. King's New Discovery, did so, with most gratifying results. The first bottle relieved her very much, and the second bottle has absolutely cured her. She has not had so good health for thirty years."

Trial Bottle Free at C. N. Boyd's Drug Store. Large size $1.00.

Necessity was His Mother.

"Johnnie, is your father an inventor?"

"You're right he is, a pretty good one, too, I'll tell you.

"And does he give himself to different channels of this line of art?"

"Oh, no! He can't devote himself to more than one kind. He's kept so busy inventing lies about his staying out late at night that he doesn't get a chance to invent anything else.—*Yonkers Gazette.*

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c per box.

For sale by C. N. Boyd. june20

Valuable Horses Burned.

CHEYENNE, Wy. T., Feb. 18.—The Daily Leader states that a barn on the ranche of Hon. Harry Oelicks, near this city, was burned this afternoon. The imported stallion Brudant, costing $15,000, and a Cleveland bay, valued at $5000, together with three other horses, were burned to death. A number of carriages were also destroyed. Loss, $25,000.

Danger of Outbreaks in Ireland.

LONDON, Feb. 19.—In consequence of the news that there is imminent danger of seditious outbreaks in Ireland the government will not recall any troops from there for service in the Soudan.

Fast Road Horses.

Floors of hard pine covered with matting for the horses to walk on. Stalls commodious and neat as a tidy housewife's kitchen. Running water and shower baths for these pets, and every ring in the place, of brass. Monograms are here and there, at the head or sides of the stalls, and occasionally a lion's head or some such fancy can be seen. Go back and you will find the "walking places" for the aristocratic dwellers therein. This in Mr. Work's stable is 100 feet long by 25 feet wide, and in Mr. Vanderbilt's 60 feet by 40 feet. English paintings of horses and races of great value hang around the last named "walking place." From these places of exercise you can look through glass roofs to the sky. The ventilation is perfect, and twelve-inch bars and massive doors insure the safety of the valuable stock from outside intrusion.

Trusted employes remain with the trotters day and night, and dismissal instantly follows neglect of this important duty. The clothing of the crack trotter is rich and plentiful, and forms not the least interesting feature of the place.

"You may have valuable trotters, but you will be disappointed in them if they are not kept in good shape," remarked Dam Mace. They must not be neglected, or evil follows. Of course, a horse in systematic training is looked after closer than those which are given a brush up the road daily; yet the latter also demand constant attention. It would be something almost criminal in my eyes if, through the neglect of an attendant, one of my valuable horses should fall sick. To show what is done to a horse in training, day by day, let me tell you how I put a horse in shape. When the attendants first get up—say five o'clock—they give the horses a swallow or two of water. Shortly after, breakfast, of two or three quarts of oats, is furnished. The stalls are then cleaned out. This done, the eyes, nose and mouth are sponged out. Rubbing dry follows, when they are blanketed and taken out for a gentle walk of half an hour or so, during which nibbling grass for ten minutes is allowed. The walk over, the horses go back to the stable, when their feet are thoroughly washed out, the animals cleaned off and honestly rubbed down. This done and they are fit for their morning work, whether a jog or to be speeded—that is left to to the trainer. Once more returned to the stable, they are blanketed, sweated out and scraped out. The scraping and rubbing the water out of them finished, they are covered with a lighter blanket, and then walked to 'blow out' or become rested. Brought back to quarters they are once more rubbed down, and an hour or so later they are escorted to the tubs, where their legs are soaked in water and rubbed dry. Then their legs are rubbed with rum and done up with bandages. Oats, hay and water are then given them, their beds made and they are locked up for a rest.

"Four hours later they are again fed, then walked once more, during which they can nibble a little more grass, and then they are taken back to the stalls and not again disturbed for the day. The fourth meal is at 9 P. M. Some horses are exceedingly delicate, and these want feeding six times a day. This is a good deal to do for a horse, but when he is training, and you expect him to trot a real good and, probably, a trying race, it must all be done honestly and faithfully, or on the day of trial you will be left out in the cold.

"Of course, for ordinary road purposes, the attention and regimen noted may oot be wholly necessary, but then the treatment and care must be nearly up to that mentioned. And just here, I may say, that because of neglect many horses grow stale and prove a disappointment to owners. Having expended a great deal of money for a fast horse and then to have him beaten by some 'scrub,' because of lack of condition, is very galling, and owners are justified in keeping rods in pickle for the men who are responsible for such a state of things. Good men employed to take charge of trotters, can always obtain big wages, but oftentimes an excellent fellow will lose his job through carelessness. And the verdict is generally, 'Served him right.'—*New York Herald.*

Never Give Up.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will be inspired with new life strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease, and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by C. N. Boyd.

Dancing at the Pistol's Muzzle.

SANTA FE, N. M., February 17.—Governor Sheldon has offered a reward of $1000 for the capture of a border ruffian named Dick Rodgers who has been running the town of Raton at intervals during several weeks. His latest exploit was taking possession of a dance hall and, with the assistance of four comrades, compelling the inmates to dance all night at the muzzle of pistols.

Some Foolish People.

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, Oh it will wear away, but in most cases it wears them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which we sell on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 50cts. and $1.00.

Trial size free at C. N. Boyd's.

Teach your laundress or washwoman to pull the collar crosswise and not lengthwise when starching them, and also when ironing them; cuffs and shirt bosoms should also be stretched according to the same rule, and you will then find that the articles which seem to fit perfectly will do so still after they have been laundried at home.

Is in store for all who use Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and that each druggist is authorized to refund your money by the Proprietor of this wonderful remedy if it fails to cure you. C. N. Boyd has secured the agency for it.

Price 50 cents and $1.00. Trial size free.

Franc's Murphy in the Slums.

"God bless you Bob, my dear old boy. You must not stay here. Come with me now. Just think how happy your wife and children were only three nights ago when you took the pledge. Come with me now, dear old friend.

The speaker was Francis Murphy He stood in a liquor shop on Grant st., where he followed a tall, strongly-built old man, whose face still showed marked traces of intellectuality although sadly marred by years of dissipation. He was at one time a prominent professional man, standing high in his calling. He is now a total wreck and social outcast He has made frequent attempts at reform only to fall again to the old ways. He had evidently been drinking, for his voict was thick and incoherent as he said:

"I'sh no ush, Misther Murphy; i'sh no ush."

"Oh, but there is use, my old friend. Be a man now and say no. Only yesterday the old wife said to me, "I'll be so happy, Mr. Murphy, if he can only keep the pledge. He's a noble man when he's not drunking. You are bringing that woman to her grave, Bob, with trouble and sorrow. Come with me out of this place do."

Mr. Murphy's hand was on the old man's shoulder now, and tears came into his eyes as he pleaded.

"Ish no ush, Mr. Murphy; ish no ush," he reiterated irresolutely. "I can do nothing; best let me go to the devil."

Behind the bar stood the owner of the saloon. A crowd of lookers-on in various stages of seediness and degradation watched the scene, and were affected in proportion to the manhood left in them. Mr. Murphy, however, took no notice of these but still pleaded with the old man, until finally he led him away, and the last the reporter saw of them they were going arm in arm toward the old man's house.—*Pittsburgh Dispatch.*

A Lawyer's Audacity.

It is narrated that John K. Porter now famous throughout the State for his brilliant attainments, when a young man, was assigned by the Court the defense of a man charged with assault in the second degree, to give accused the best advice he could under the circumstances, and to bring the case to a trial with all convenient speed. Porter immediately retired to an adjacent room to consult with his client, and returned shortly without him.

"Where is your client?" demanded the astonished Judge.

"He has left the place, I guess," replied Porter, with the most refreshing *sang froid.*

"Left the place! Why, what do you mean, Mr. Porter?"

"Why, your Honor directed me to give him the best advice I could under the circumstances. He told me he was guilty, so I advised him to cut and run for it. He took my advice, as a client ought, opened the window and skedaddled. He is about a mile away now."

The very audacity of the young barrister deprived the Court of the power of speech, and nothing came of the matter.—*Albany Express.*

About Roller Skating.

A letter from one of the most eminent physicians of this country says: "Nothing has ever taken with our best citizens as roller skating has done, and nothing ever set on foot for the amusement and physical improvement of young people is more worthy of encouragement. Roller skating is the thing wanted by our young people, ladies especially. It affords just the sort of exercise that they require for their physical development—gentle, but active, and so attractive they cannot resist it. It is my deliberate opinion that no conception has ever entered the human mind, in this century, so important to the health of ladies in our cities as this skating within doors. Nothing could excel it in grace. No sight I have ever beheld is so beautiful as a roller skating rink, with its tastefully dressed young men and ladies sailing, swimming, floating through the mazes of the march, as if impelled by magic power. The old people assemble nightly to witness the sight, apparently as much delighted as their children.—*Williamsport Breakfast Table.*

Coffee Lore.

Coffee comes to us laden with the fragrance of Oriental bazaars and the romance of the "Arabian Nights." Its early history as an economic product is involved in considerable obscurity, the absence of historical fact being compensated for by an unusual profusion of conjectural statements, and by purely mythical stories. Throwing legend aside, the use of coffee seems to have been introduced from Ethiopia into Persia about the year 875, A. D., and into Arabia from the latter country at the beginning of the fourteenth century. Notwithstanding that its use as a beverage was prohibited by the Koran, it spread rapidly through the Mohammedan nation, and it was publicly sold in Constantinople in 1554. It easily found its way from the Levant to Venice, where coffee-houses were established as early as 1615. A Jew named Jacob opened the first coffee-house in England, selling it as a common beverage at Ballo College, Oxford, in the year when the Long Parliament met.

Cure for Piles.

Piles are frequently preceded by a sense of weight in the back, loins and lower part of the abdomen, causing the patient to suppose he has some affection of the kidneys or neighboring organs. At times, symptons of indigestion are present, as flatulency, uneasiness of the stomach, ect. A moisture, like perspiration, producing a very disagreeable itching, after getting warm, is a common attendant. Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles yield at once to the application of Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly upon the parts affected, absorbing the Tumors, allaying the intense itching, and effecting a permanent cure. Price 50 cents. Address, The Dr. Bosanko Medicine Co., Piqua, O. Sold by C. N. BOYD, Druggist, Somerset, Pa. dec.3-1y.

Only 40 miles of railway were built in Kentucky last year.

How often we hear middle-aged people say regarding that reliable old cough remedy, N. H. Downs' Elixir: "Why, my mother gave it to me when I was a child, and I use it in my family; it always cures." It is always guaranteed to cure or money refunded. For sale by C. N. Boyd.

Earth-Men from Africa.

Sitting in a waiting room of the Central Railroad ferry house a few days ago, said a recent issue of the New York *World*, was as uncouth a collection of human beings as falls to the lot of New Yorkers to witness. Wrapped in coarse, striped blankets, their heads covered with cloth caps six sizes too large for them, the small peaked faces peered out of their coverings with a monkey-like gaze at the crowd of inquisitive Americans who gathered around. They were African earth-men or pygmies, recently brought here from the region of the Congo. Until lately the existence of these people has been questioned by scientific writers, but recent discoveries have proved the truth of the well known assertion of Herodotus, regarding the mysterious tribe of dwarfs who burrowed in the earth far back towards the centre of the Dark Continent. Du Chotillu was the first modern traveller who investigated the matter and saw them in their own land, and described them as being small in stature, but larger than one is led to expect from the description of Herodotus, being something over three feet and a half tall, but still they are diminutive specimens of humanity. Their figures are slim and delicate, but very well formed.

The woman especially is capable of posing for an artist as a bronze Venus. They were all well clad, the women wearing coats and pants of coarse but warm material, and they frequently emitted a dry, hacking cough, that shewed the effect which our climate and that of England, whence they came last, is having upon them. Their faces denote but little intellect, yet they are possessed of much intelligence, and the children are surprisingly bright. The baby sitting under a canopy of cap, was a study in himself.

His big, black eyes twinkled and snapped as he peered this way and that at the crowd, and he looked the brightest and best of the lot. His father, the king—they are all kings who come here—sat enwrapped in his royal blanket, with a long bow in his hand, and he appeared to notice nothing that went on around him. He wore, attached to his hair in front three small shells filled with some kind of cement or dirt to hold them on. These are royal trade-marks, none but he being allowed to decorate bangs in that manner, and he looked every inch a king of that sort. On their cheeks they all had a ragged scar—this is also a royal mark and is made by scratching with an arrow and rubbing in coloring matter—a rude sort of tattooing

In addition to these marks each one had the first joint of his right hand little finger taken off This is a general tribal mark They all showed their fingers and all were alike in this disfigurement. Their skin is not black, but a sort of coppery brown, somewhat like our Indians, but a shade or two darker and richer in tone. They have but little hair and that is curled like pigtails.

The most curious thing about them is their language. It is a series of indescribable clucks, made by turning the tongue backward against the roof of the mouth and snapping it forward, not the sound one makes when starting a horse, but just as inarticulate and seemingly as unintelligible to a human being. They slicked and clucked among themselves and the gentleman in charge clipped in and fired his tongue at them and then the reporter tried it and clucked them: "Here's my regards."

It seemed incredible that men could converse among themselves with such an elementary form of speech, it not being elevated above the twittering of a sparrow. One certainly could easier translate the barks and whines of his dog into English. They seemed to be satisfied with it and that is certainly enough.

They have quite a collection of African arms and curiosities in their possession—short and long bows with sinew or hide strings; spears and arrows of reed, poisoned with the juices of plants and capable of making havoc in the ranks of an enemy. It is, in fact, in this manner only that thay can be formidable as an ordinary white man could easily manage three of them. They decorate themselves in the manner usual among savages, with shell-beads and feathers, the latter being quite ornamental and artistic. They have a collection of ostrich feathers, heads and horns of gazelles, gemsboks, and elands, tiger and leopard skins and lions' claws—all trophies of their skill in the chase and swowing what a superiority pygmies have over the brute creation.

A Surprise for Some Man.

I was in Mme. Hewit's corset institution the other day, on Nineteenth street, when the wife of a rich brewer brought her two daughters in to be newly rigged with stays and corsage. The eldest disrobed to fit on the new thing. She was a tall, slender girl, with a nicely rounded waist, and a good bust and pretty arm, while she stood in her tailor made suit; but when she undressed, ye gods! her handsome myrtle green cloth waist was lined with silk. It was padded an inch thick on the back. It was padded five inches thick over the breast. The upper part of the sleeve was slightly padded, but the under half had fully three inches of cotton From this padded cell the lady escaped, and I trembled lest some one should open the door and let in the high wind blowing on the outside. Every bone of the narrow little chest was as visible as the bars of the grate. Two such broomsticks as those poor arms I have seldom seen. I suppose she had a pair of drumsticks to match, and a bold, brave woman she is to trust herself round on 'em.

Madame produced the corsets—a marvel of white embroidery on blue satin. Behold! these corsets were padded in front at the top, and at the bottom behind; so, between Miss Hewitt, the stay-maker, and Evernoih, the dress-maker, Miss Malt Extract was turned out a "plump and pleasing person." But, oh, my! there will be one indignant man in the world by and by, and the resort of the swindle will be denied him. He con't go down to the Mayor's office and make a complaint; he will have to grin and bear it, and pray that the cotton crop don't fail.

A Fortunate Discovery.

A new light is thrown on the subject of Consumption by Dr. Wagner Kemp, discoverer of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. A remedy that has proven itself to be a remarkable compound. It does its work thoroughly, stopping a hacking cough instantly.

Sold by C. N. Boyd. Price 50cts. and $1.00 Trial bottle free. Get one.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This Powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in Cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., N. Y. may29f.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

QUALITY NOT QUANTITY. PURITY. On Every Bottle. Trade Mark

THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver.

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Sale only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

FOUTZ'S HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

FOUTZ FOUTZ FOUTZ

One Pound will do of Foutz's Horse and Cattle Powders as much as two of any other kind. Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent Hog Cholera. Foutz's Powders will prevent Gapes in Fowls. Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream, make pork firm, and make the butter firm and sweet. Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost every Disease to which Horses and Cattle are subject. FOUTZ'S POWDERS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION. Sold everywhere. DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor, BALTIMORE, MD.

VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE

Beautiful work of 150 pages, Colored Plate, and 1000 illustrations, with descriptions of the best Flowers and Vegetables, prices of Seeds and Plants, and how to grow them. Printed in English and German. Price only 15 cts., which may be deducted from first order. It tells what you want for the Garden, and how to get it instead of running to the grocery at the last moment for whatever seeds happen to be left over, meeting with disappointment after weeks of waiting. BUY ONLY VICK'S SEEDS AT HEADQUARTERS. JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.

SIBLEY'S TESTED SEEDS

Send for our ILLUSTRATED and DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE of Vegetables, Flower and Field SEEDS, PLANTS, BULBS, FLORISTS' SUPPLIES and IMPLEMENTS of all kinds, mailed FREE on application. HIRAM SIBLEY & CO. ROCHESTER, N. Y. CHICAGO, ILL. 322-326 E. Main St. 200-206 Randolph St. jan.14-1yr.

HENRY, JOHNSON & LORD, Burlington, Vt., Proprietors of ARNICA AND OIL LINIMENT

For Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cramps, Sprains, Backache, Sciatica, Burns and Scalds, Bruises, Frosted Feet & Ears, and all other Pains and Aches. A safe, sure, and effectual remedy for Galls, Strains, Scratches, Sores, &c., on Horses. One trial will prove its merits. Its effects are instantaneous. Price 25c. and 50c. Sold everywhere.

FOR SALE BY C. N. Boyd, Somerset.

Railway and Steamship Agency.

Passage tickets to or from Europe by prominent STEAMSHIP LINES. Railroad fare at reduced rates in connection with ocean passage. Drafts and Money Orders on all places in Europe. W. C. LEWIS, (Office at Johnstown Savings Bank,) JOHNSTOWN, PA. nov5-6m.

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD, CATARRH, ROSE-COLD, HAY-FEVER, DEAFNESS, HEADACHE. PRICE 50 CENTS. ELY BRO'S, OWEGO, N.Y. U.S.A.

HAY-FEVER

ELY'S Cream Balm. Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Restores the Sense of Taste and Smell. A quick and positive Cure. Fifty cents at Druggists. Sixty cents by mail, registered. Send circular. Sample by mail 10 cents. ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N. Y.

THE MONARCH. HENLEY'S NEW ROLLER SKATE.

"The Happy Medium." "The Perfect Skate" "The Pet of the Slides." "The Treasure of Professional Skaters." The Acme of Graceful Motion, and Scientific Skill easily attained. ——ON THE—— MONARCH, THE KING OF SKATES. The only Completely Boxed Rubber Skate in the Market. J. B. KAERCHER. SOLE AGENT, 442 Wood Street, PITTSBURGH, PA. febl1-1m.

LIME! LIME!

The Farmer's Lime Company, Limited, will sell at their kilns, or load on cars,

GOOD LIME

At 8 cents per bushel, or deliver it as low as the Lowest to all Railroad Stations and Sidings in the County, and on the Berlin Branch much lower. *Satisfaction Guaranteed.* It is the Gray Ferrierous Lime, which is known by Practice and Science to be the Strongest and Best for Agricultural Purposes. All orders promptly filled. Address, HENRY S. WALTER, dec24-1yr Garrett Somerset Co., Pa.

"Rough On Coughs."

Ask for "Rough on Coughs," for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness. Troches, 15c. Liquid, 25c.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggist.

Heat Pains.

Palpitation, Dropsical Swellings, Dizziness, Indigestion, Headache, Sleeplessness, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer."

"Rough on Corns.

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick, complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

"Rough on Pain" Peroused Plaster;

Strengthening, improved, the best for backache, pains in chest or side, rheumatism, neuralgia.

Thin People.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Headache, Nervousnes, Debility $1.

Whooping Cough,

and the many Throat Affections of children, promptly, pleasantly, and safely relieved by "Rough on Coughs." Troches, 15c. Balsam, 25c.

Mothers,

If you are failing, broken, worn out and nervous, use "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

Life Preserver.

If you are losing your grip on life, try "Wells' Health Renewer." Goes direct to weak spots.

"Rough on Toothache."

Instant relief for Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache. Ask for "Rough on Toothache." 15 and 25c.

Pretty Women.

Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity, don't fail to try "Wells' Health Renewer."

Catarrhal Throat Affections,

Hacking, irritating Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, cured by "Rough on Coughs." Troches, 15c. Liquid, 25c.

"Rough on Itch."

"Rough on Itch" cures humors eruptions, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet, chilblains.

The Hope of the Nation.

Children, slow in development, puny, scrawny, and delicate, use "Wells' Health Renewer."

Wide Awake.

three or four hours every night coughing. Get immediate relief and sound rest by using Wells' "Rough on Coughs." Troches, 15c. Balsam, 25c.

"Rough On Pain" Peroused Plaster;

Strengthening, improved, the best for backache, pains in chest or side, rheumatism, neuralgia.

A Late Discovery.

I met him on Canal street, New Orleans, or, rather, he came up to me as I was leaning against a doorpost, and asked:

"Be you from Illanoy?"

"No; Michigan."

"That's too bad. I wanted to find some body from Illanoy."

"Broke?"

"No, not yet. See here, I'm pizenly bothered."

"Well?"

"Well, I've bin a hired man in Illanoy for the last thirteen years, getting about $16 a month and board. I've alius looked upon board as wuth about a dollar a week, but ——"

"We ll?"

"I just kinder filled up back here at the restaurant—just about half a square meal—just 'nuff to pitch hay or hoe corn on for an hour, and what d'ye 'spose the figger was?"

"Oh, about 70 cents."

"Seventy pumpkins! It was $1.30 or I'm a sinner. Say!"

"Yes."

"That's $3.90 a day for fodder or about $100 a month. A hundred a month is $1 200 a year. Thirteen times that is about $15,000?"

"Yes."

"Say, Ill be gosh-baked and forever stepped on if I haven't been one o' these durned aristocrats—a bloated bondholder—a gosh-fired monopolist all these thirteen years without knowing it! Tucked away $15,000 worth of fodder! Gosh! but I want to meet somebody from Illanoys and pint the finger, of financial independence at him!"

The use of Iodoform or mercurials in the treatment of catarrh—whether in the form of suppositories or ointments—should be avoided, as they are both injurious and dangerous. Iodoform is easily detected by its offensive odor. The only reliable catarrh remedy on the market to day is Ely's Cream Balm, being free from all poisonous drugs. It has cured thousands of chronic and acute cases, where all other remedies have failed. A particle is applied in each nostril; no pain; agreeable to use. Price fifty cents; of druggists.

Hattie C. Cummings of Dixie, W. T., has addressed the following to the Waitsburg *Times*: I want a man of the following description: Red hair, blue eyes; one that has pride enough to dress good, but not above his means. He must be tall or short, thick or heavy set man; small feet, one that doesn't wear fine shirts much. He must be good featured, of light complexion, and one who is not afraid to cut too much wood for the cook. I don't want one that will go to sleep while at work. I want one that likes to hoe potatoes, work in the garden, and won't play base-ball. If there is any one of this description please answer through the Waitsburg *Times*. No dainty store-clerks need apply."

The Oldest Man in Somerset

As well as the handsomest, and others are invited to call on C. N. Boyd, and get free a trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs, a remedy that is selling entirely upon its merits, and is guaranteed to cure and relieve all Chronic and Acute Coughs, Asthma, Bronchtis, and Consumption. Price 50 cents and 1.00.

School Teaching In Illinois.

"So you didn't succeed very well with your school in Illinois?"

"No, I had to give it up at the end of the first month."

"Did you use the blackboard much?"

No. It was too large. But I used all the other furniture about the room that wasn't nailed down."—*N. Y. Graphic.*

A Sensble Man

Would use Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs. It is curing more cases of coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, croup, and all throat and lung troubles, than any other medicine. The proprietor has authorized C. N. Boyd to refund your money if, after taking three-fourths of a bottle, relief is not obtained. Price 50 cts. and $1. Trial size free.

A Philadelphia lady puts a mouth organ under her husband's nose when he snores.

The prettiest lady in Somerset remarked to a friend the other day that she knew Kemp's Balsam was a superior remedy, as it stopped her cough instantly when others had no effect whatever. So to prove this C. N. Boyd will guarantee it to all. Price 50 cents and $1. Trial size free.

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