### IMAGINE MY SURPRISE.

I saw a maid with soulful eyes;
We met upon the street.
She slipped and fell—the treacherous ice,
I helped her to her feet.

I was in love, way down in love;
My heart was all aglow.
She was the fairest being that
I'd ever seen, you know.

She blushed, and thought to thank me, but,
My Cæsar, when she said:
"The next time, sir, I'd thank you much
To turn your horrid head."

—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

### LIFE UNDER WATER.

AN OLD ENGINEER RELATES SOME OF HIS EXPERIENCES—WHAT THE CHINAMAN SAW.

"Life under water monotonous, eh? Well, I guess not. At least I don't find it so. I've been there 14 years off and on, and have always managed to find enough to occupy my time and attention."

The speaker was an engineer on one of the great ocean steamers, and as he made that remark to a reporter, while standing on the pier before his vessel, he readjusted his loose blouse with an awkward jerk, and gave his head a confident twitch.

"A fellow needn't let time lag on him anywhere if he only has his eyes open," he added. "Now, to some it would seem almost unbearable to watch the continuous throb of the machinery of a large steamer, and hear nothing but the everlasting 'click, click' of the piston-rods and levers, but to me they all sound like music. I've become partly dulled add insensible to them, but even now I often sit still and watch and listen to their never-varying beats with that sort of satisfaction which a musician feels when he runs his fingers mechanically yet skillfully over the keys of his instrument. His satisfaction arises from the fact that he has the instrument entirely under his control, and mine comes from a similar cause. With a touch of my finger I could propel thousands of tons at almost any speed through the water, or send a hundred lives into eternity. Indeed, I feel that I am the sole responsible party on board for the lives of the passengers, as it remains with me to keep my machinery in such perfect condition as to withstand any ordinary sea or rough storm.

"And again, I take pride in keeping everything around me shining like burnished gold. If a spot of grease or dirt gets on the rods or handles of any part of the machinery it cannot escape my notice long. I go over every part of the engine-room twice a day, and rub the brass and steel rods with as much pleasure at though I owned the steamer myself. I sometimes amuse myself by keeping a record of the number of miles we run an hour and comparing it with the records of previous trips. I have on a book in the engine room a curious table of dates and figures, which shows to me the exact time for every mile made by the different steamers which I have engineered across the ocean for the last fourteen years. If anything more than usual occurs I jot it down opposite the date, and so make a sort of diary of it. It speaks volumes to me, and recalls many interesting memories. For instance I, was looking through it the other day and I found opposite November 10, 1875, a reference to a visit from Chinamen. The incident was recalled to my mind in a moment, and I laughed heartily over it to myself. This is what it meant. One day while lying in port we were visited by several Chinamen, who were anxious to inspect the ship. They were an ignorant set, and had never seen any machinery worked by steam. The Captain was a good-natured fellow, and allowed them to come below, although they experienced some doubts as to the advisability of so doing. They were very timid, and it took some time for me to convince them that the machinery was harmless. Finally I got two of them to come close to the heavy driving-rod, which you know on large vessels is an enormous piece of iron. Suddenly, without warning, it gave a start forward, and, accompanied by a loud puff of steam, leaped fully ten feet above our heads. Angry at my assistant for letting on steam without my knowledge, I turned to speak to him, when my attention was attracted toward the stairway. The last two Chinamen of the party were making frantic endeavors to jump up half a dozen steps at a time. The rest had disappeared, and before I got on deck the whole crowd had got into their boat and started for the shore. No amount of persuasion could ever get them to return to that ship, which they claimed was alive. It was a mean trick, but it has afforded me many a good laugh since."

### Denmark Loses an Island.

An official notification from the Danish ministry of Marine ann ounces that Denmark is poorer by the loss of an island and of an interesting natural object. South of the Island Suderoe, one of the Faroe group, a mighty cliff rose sheer out of the sea to a height of from 80 to 100 feet. Looked at sidewise from a distance at sea it resembled a great ship in full sail, but seen from Suderoe it presented the appearance of a monk, whence it received from the Feroese the name of Munken. The monk was not merely a picturesque object; it was also a valuable landmark for sailors, warning them against a dangerous whirlpool which swept around its base. But is now only a thing of the past. Last year a portion of the cliff fell down, and this year all that remained was broken off just below the water line, leaving in its place a dangerous reef, which is covered even at low water. Fortunately it was uninhabited, so no lives were lost. The occurrence is noteworthy as proving the continuous wash of the sea, aided probably in the water by the action of driving ice-blocks, is able to saw through immense masses of rock consisting of hard basalt, cutting them clean across at the water's edge.

"Papa, what is a tornado?" asked a youthful seeker after information.

Glancing nervously around the room to see if the coast is clear he said:

"You have often heard your mother blowing me up for bringing company home without previously notifying her?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, that is as much like a tornado as anything I know of. But you needn't tell your mother that I said so, however."

**He who takes pleasure in evil reports will soon become an evil speaker.**

### The Child and the Snowflakes.

One day as she stood at the window, watching the busy street and wondering why she of all children was crippled and thin and weak, a snowflake came sailing down through the December sky, paused a moment at the window and then crept in at a broken pane and rested on her wasted hand. The child was glad and smiled, and said:

"Did you pity me that you came to see me?"

"I have only pity for the poor and helpless," replied the snowflake.

"Where are your companions?"

"They will be here. I had a race with them and I reached the earth first."

"It was so good of you to come in and see me," whispered the child. "Do you know that I am lame and ill, and that no one loves me? All the sunshine and happiness seem for others—all the suffering and the shadows for me. I wish I had been a snowflake. It must be so jolly to go roving about as—"

The snowflake had disappeared and in its place was a tiny drop of water. The child was grieved, and she wept that her poor ray of sunshine had been dimmed almost as it reached her. But other flakes came and danced before the window and made merry and called to her:

"Come out and be merry with us. A child should not weep and grieve."

"But I have no friends," she answered.

"Then the snowflakes will be your friends. Almost every day we will come to talk with you."

"Do you know of heaven?" whispered the child, as she wiped away the tears.

"It is a long, long way off," was the reply.

"Would they let a crippled girl like me in there?"

"As surely as you reach the gates of pearl. Heaven is for such as you."

"When may I go? Earth has only misery for me."

"When the time is come we will whisper at your window. The night is coming on, and we must go. Be of good cheer, we will surely come again."

And the days went on and on, and the nights came and went, and the child grieved and wept because the snowflakes did not come to tell her. Millions of them floated in the air, and the wind drove them in millions up and down the streets, but never a one came to the broken window pane. One day, when the child's blue eyes had scarcely been free from tears—when heart ached as never before—when there was a fierce struggle to cast off the emaciated, deformed body as one might throw away a garment—on this day, as the bleak winter afternoon was fading to dusk, there was a tapping at the window pane. The child heard the sounds with beating heart, and as she dragged herself to the window she cried out in exultation:

"Oh! it is the snowflakes come again. You are here to tell me of heaven."

"Yes," they whispered.

"And God will take me?"

"He has sent for you."

"Wait—wait! I will go with you."

But the snowflakes whispered: "Child, you must sleep first. Heaven is a long way off. We will wake you when it is time."

The child lay down on her bed of rags and slept. At midnight the snowflakes crept in and rested on her hair—on her ragged gown—on her thin hands, and some of the boldest touched her face.

"Come, it is time," they whispered.

She did not move.

"Child, we are here to guide you on your path to heaven," they called.

There was no answer, but a bright star suddenly threw his light in at the window and over the bed of rags, and the snowflakes gathered together and whispered:

"She is dead! While we lingered in sport with the winds an angel has come and borne her away!"

### Strictly Honest.

He entered the office of a Saginaw machinest one day last fall and said that he believed he had a salt well on his farm, and he wanted to know what it would cost to develop it. "I see," said the machinist; "there are two ways of developing a salt well. If you desire to plant several barrels of brine and pump from one barrel to the other until you catch a greenhorn, I'll send you an old engine, some pipe and ——" "Sir, I'll have you to understand I am an honest man." "Oh, certainly." "But, to please the boys and give 'em something to do this winter, you might ——" "Send out the old materials? Come out into the yard and select what you want."

### Wonders Never "Seize."

Showman (expatiating): "We now pass on to the next cage, ladies and gentlemen, and here we see the wild man of Yangtse Kiang. Note well his long and savage nails, the pointed teeth, and the growth of fiery hair. This is the only living specimen, and may well be called the eighth wonder of the World."

LadySpectator (in alarm to her son):

"Harry, come here this instant; he might grab you."

Showman: "Fear not, madam, for the safety of your chee-ild. Do you believe in the scriptures?"

Lady Spectator (indignantly): "Certainly I do."

Showman (suasively): "Then you need not fear; for the Scriptures assure us that wonders never cease."

They pass on to the next cage.

### He Wins at Last.

Courtney—I feel better now.

Conley—How so?

Courtney—I have at length dispelled the popular delusion that I will not win a race.

Conley—Exactly. A running mate is just what you wanted.

Courtney—Yes; you see I'm kind of chicken-hearted and am apt to be panic-stricken at a critical point. I find a companion in you who stiffens up my back.

Conley—Thanks, awfully.

### What Seventy-Five Cents Did.

A farmer in Missouri writes that he has had a tough time. The potato bugs got into his fields; his children had whooping cough, and his wife was crippled with rheumatism. Then he invested fifty cents in a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, and twenty-five cents in one of Red Star Cough Cure, and health and happiness return to his home.

**Happiness consists in occupation of the mind. Small minds require to be occupibd by small affairs. Great minds can occupy themselves.**

### Romping With Baby.

Serious consequences sometimes ensue upon the romp which the child enjoys even more than does the father, older brother or friend of the family, who swings the little one back and forth at the full length of its arms, or tossing it over his head while grasping it by the hands, varying the entertainment by catching it by the ankles and suspending it for an instant head downward. It is a received idea with some fathers that boys cannot be trained too early in gymnastic exercises, the rougher the better, so long as the child does not complain of being hurt. Spirited boys of two years have been known to endure, without flinching, this sort of "training" until the limbs were twisted out of joint.

### Burmese Ponies.

The famous Burmese ponies are not Burmese at all, but Shan, and are brought down from the confines of China, some four or five hundred miles beyond our frontier. They are very sure footed, and many of them are perfectly beautiful in symmetry. They are speedy for their size, and wonderful jumpers; they are very docile for they are, like the pure Arabs, handled from their birth and only require shoeing when put upon our macadamized roads. They have a good deal of Arab blood in them, too, for a Shan has as keen an eye for a horse as a Yorkshireman, and many of them purchased officers' Arab chargers in days gone by and took them to their own country.

The ordinary Burman pony is very like the "tat" of India, but they get through a lot of work, and a Berman will prefer one of his own breed to that of the Shans—probably because they cost a tenth of what is asked for the latter; but they are hardier, and will live where a Shan pony would starve. The saddles, bridles, and stirrups in use among the Burmese are very peculiar. A Burman rides principally by balance: the knees are well away from the saddle, and when necessary they hold on by their heels. Only the great toe is inserted in the stirrup. Ungainly and unsafe as appears the seat, they get over the ground wonderfully well, and seldom fall off. The ponies are all taught to amble, and a good pacer will fetch a long price.—*All the Year Round.*

### Result of Careless Shooting.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 24.—James Barton a coal miner, accidently shot and killed Philip Bernard, a Frenchman, at Mansfield, this afternoon. Barton was shooting at some chickens, and Bernard, passing on the other side of the street, received the contents of the gun in his head, killing him instantly. Barton gave himself up, but was exonerated by the Coroner's jury and released.

### Jumped Nineteen Feet and Escaped.

CARTERSVILLE, Ga., Dec. 24.—As a negro man was crossing the Western and Atlantic Railroad bridge over the Etowah River at about dark last night, the south-bound passenger train came thundering upon him. He had to meet death from the iron monster or jump into the icy river ninety feet below. He jumped and, by a miracle escaped unhurt. The train stopped, picked him up and carried him to his home, a short distance down the track.

### Shot Dead While Rabbit-Hunting.

PUNXSUTAWNEY, Pa., Dec. 23.—Yesterday afternoon James Winslow, son of Oscar Winslow, of this place, went hunting alone. This morning he was brought home dead, frozen stiff, with a terrible wound in his breast, immediately above the heart. It is supposed he was in the act of stirring a rabbit from a brush heap with the butt of his gun, when it was discharged. A bloody trail shows that he ran 200 yards after the shooting, falling seven times.

### Pennsylvania Crops for 1885.

HARRISBURG, Dec. 24.—The report of the Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture for 1885, which will shortly be issued, shows that 1,500,000 acres of land was given up to wheat, and that the crop is about 13,500,000 bushels, an average of nine bushels to the acre. The corn crop was about 5 per cent. less than that of 1884, the yield being 38,750,000 bushels from 1,275,000 acres, an average of 33½ bushels to the acre. The oat crop was also below the average, the yield from 1,150,000 acres was 33,350,000 bushels, or about 400,000 bushels below the average crop for the last ten years.

### Damage by the Cyclone at Colon.

PANAMA, Dec. 23.—Colon was visited by a very severe cyclone which commenced on the 24 instant about 2 P. M. and the next day lulled, but commenced again with terrible severity. All the steamers in port put to sea for safety, returned and again had to put out. A train started from Panama on Sunday, with the passengers and the mails from the South and North Pacific for the Royal Mail steamer Moselle for Europe, but it could not reach Colon and had to return. The Moselle went to sea on the evening of the 6th without the mails and passengers. The damage done to property has been very heavy and the loss of life most serious.

### Wholesale Elopement.

NEW HAVEN, December 24.—It was discovered to-day that Deacon Elin B. Smith, of the Baptist Church and Mrs. Edwin Larrow and Mrs. Adeline Barton had eloped from their homes near Waterbury. Smith not only took the two women, but the three children of Mrs. Larrow, and Mrs. Barton's child. Smith's visits to Mrs. Larrow, with whom Mrs. Barton lived, were noticeably frequent, and he had been planning the departure for some time. He had sold valuable stock, and sent his wife and three children to Old Lyme on a visit. The elopers are in Canada. They drove to Waterville and took a New England Railroad train at that point. The Deacon is 60 years old, while the women are much younger.

### Heir to Twenty Millions.

ERIE, Dec. 24.—Recorder Randall has recorded a document of great interest, it being an agreement between L. Endy and Bush & Canfield, whereby the two latter are to manage an enormous estate left Endy by a grandfather in Germany. The fortune is estimated at $20,000,000. The will provides for the establishment of a national bank, the establishment of a theatre and a free church for the poor. The heir lives in Corry, this county.

**Lame excuses carry the crutches of plausibility.**

### Run to Cover by Bloodhounds.

MONTGOMERY, Texas, Dec. 23.—The negro, Andrew Jackson, who perpetrated the horrible crime at Mink Prairie, Friday night, was run to cover yesterday by the bloodhounds at a point about fifteen miles from the scene of the murder. When the dogs got the scent they followed him day and night for twenty-four hours through a most circuitous path in the dense woods. The murderer waded creeks for long distances to throw the dogs off the scent, but they bayed him and he took to a tree, where he was captured by officers some hours later. He arrived at the County Jail here last night, badly cut up around the legs and face from his wild chase in the underbrush. It is thought that an attempt will be made to lynch him.

### Every Bone in His Body Broken.

HUNTINGDON, Dec. 24.—Michael Brean, the filler at the bottom of the hoist at the Rockville furnace, Orbisonia, was killed at 1 o'clock this morning. Brean climbed up the inside of the hoist, and when nearing the top signaled his fellow-workmen below to raise the cage, but before he could get away he was caught between the cage and the hoist. His body was pressed into a space not more than three inches in width and crushed into an unrecognizable mass. Apparently not a bone in his body remained unbroken.

### A Schoolmistress Indicted.

HILLSBORO, Ill., Dec. 23.—Miss Mildred Rutledge, a young school teacher of this city, has been indicted by the Grand Jury of Christian county for administering severe punishment to one of her pupils. Miss Rutledge has been teaching at Morrisonville, about twenty miles north of here, and it is alleged that she flogged one of her scholars, a boy, with a rawhide, giving him fifty or sixty lashes with such force as to draw blood.

### A School-Boy Homicide.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., December 23.—At Westfield, Hamilton county, today, during the noon recess of the public school, John Garver and Henry Steed, each 16 years of age, quarreled and Garver struck Steed on the head with a stone, killing him instantly. Garver was arrested, given a preliminary hearing, and the evidence showing a case of self-defense, he was bound over to court in $1,000 bail. He is a son of Judge Garver, a prominent lawyer of the county.

HEADACHE CURE.—A writer in the *Physicians' and Surgeons' Investigator* declares, on the strength of a year's practical test, that a solution of bi-sulphide of Carbon will afford prompt relief in cases of nervous and many kinds of dyspeptic headaches. "A wide mouthed, glass stoppered bottle is half filled with cotton or fine sponge, and upon this two or three drachms of the solution are poured. When occasion for its use occurs, the mouth of the bottle is applied to the temple, or as near as possible to the seat of pain, so closely that none of the volatile vapor may escape, and retained there four or five minutes or longer. The tingling that ensues after a minute or two, the same authority says, though it becomes severe, will generally subside when the bottle is removed, together with any redness of the skin that may occur.

### Disgrace of an Unjust Justice.

CENTRALLA, Dec. 24.—The court in session at Bloomsburg have found Thomas Murphy of Centralla, guilty of willful and fraudulently taking illegal fees for services as justice of the peace, and Judge Elwell has removed Murphy from office and heavily fined him. Murphy is quite prominent in county politics.

### Wholesale Massacre of Christians.

ROME, December 24.—The College of the Propaganda announces that up to November 1 in the vicariate of Cochin China nine missionaries, seven native priests, sixty catechists, 270 members of religious orders and 24,000 Christians were massacred; 200 parishes, seventeen orphan asylums and ten convents were destroyed, and 225 churches were burned.

### A Day and Week.

Married, near Belden, Mr. Amos Day to Miss Jane Week.

A Day is made, a Week is lost,
But time should not complain—
For there will soon be Days enough
To make a Week again.

We have had the pleasure of attending many weddings among our circle of acquaintances, but this caps all when we take into consideration the amount of time lost in a few moments.—*Morris County Herald.*

"Will you miss me when I'm gone?" sang Alphonso in the parlor. "No!" fiendishly whispered the old man to himself around the corner of the house; "and I'll try not to miss you while you're going," he added, as he rocked his gun.

"Is Washington's birth day observed in Texas?" asked a New Yorker who was visiting San Antonio. "Observed!" exclaimed the astonished native, "why, it's venerated. It takes four car loads of beer to fill the demand on that sacred day."

Mrs. Sands, who spun the flax and made the rope with which the first murderer in Susquehanna county was executed, died a few days ago. Her Sands of life ran out, as it were.


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The immediate results are Loss of Appetite, Nausea, Foul Breath, Heartburn, Flatulence, Dizziness, Sick Headaches, Fullness of physical and mental vigor, depressing sense of weight and fulness in the stomach, and increased Costiveness, all of which are known under one head as Dyspepsia.

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Dyspeptics should know that the longer treatment of their malady is postponed, the more difficult of cure it becomes.

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When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Can you tell who is in the greatest danger of catching any infectious or epidemic disease? "Why," you say "the person whose blood is in an impure or impoverished condition." Exactly. Such people take special complaints as dry grass bursts into flame before the sparks of a locomotive. Pure blood is a defence; it means safety, and Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Rededy is the mildest, safest and surest purifier of the blood. Our chief dangers are within ourselves.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Consumption, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. G. W. Benford & Son.

"Most of these hair preparations don't work," writes Mr. J. S. Burdick, of St. Louis, "but Parker's Hair Balsam is an honorable exception. My hair was thin and prematurely gray. The Balsam made it brown again and soft as in my boyhood."

CATARRH CURED, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. G. W. Benford & Son.

How to overcome a sorrow—strike one

A cold of unusual severity which I took last autumn developed into a difficulty decidedly catarrhal in all its characteristicts, threatening a return of my old chronic malady, catarrh. One bottle of Ely's Cream Balm completely eradicated every symptom of that painful and prevailing disorder.—E. W. Warner, 165 Hudson St., Rochester.

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shilohs vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. G. W. Benford & Son.

Health is impossible when the blood is impure, thick, and sluggish or when it is thin and impoverished. Under such conditions, boils, pimples, headaches, neuralgia, rheumatism, and one disease after another is developed. Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and it will make the blood pure, rich, warm and vitalizing.

Sleepless nights, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. G. W. Benford & Son.

Who does not delight to see a good looking face? Yet erysipelas disfigures the features almost beyond recognition. But that is not the worst of it. This disease is as dangerous as it is repulsive. It is sometimes called "St. Anthony's Fire," and often causes sudden death. Mr. S. B. Carpenter, of Grandville, N. Y., had it in both legs and was cured by Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. This medicine excells all others for the blood. Especially adapted to persons in feeble health.

SHILOH'S COUGH and Consumption Cure is sold by G. W. Benford & Son on a guarantee. It cures Consumption.

Why use two names? Isn't a tuning fork a pitch fork?

Aches and pains long borne make even the young feel old. The true remedy is Parker's Tonic. It purifies the blood, sets in order the liver and kidneys, banishes pain and builds up the health. Besides it has the reputation of doing what we claim for it.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. G. W. Benford & Son.

CATARRH.—For twenty years I was a sufferer from catarrh of the head and throat. By a few applications of Ely's Cream Balm I received decided benefit—was cured by one bottle.—Charlotte Parker, Waverly, N. Y.

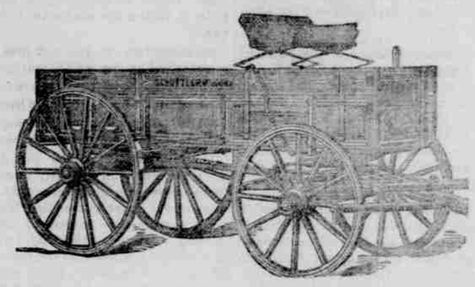
THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. G. W. Benford & Son.

Ayer's Cherry pectoral is recommended by physicians of the greatest eminence on both sides of the Atlantic, as the most reliable remedy for colds and coughs, and all pulmonary disorders. It affords prompt relief in every case. No family should ever be without it.

**No man ever regretted that he was virtuous and honest in his youth, and kept aloof from idle companions.**

G. W. BENFORD. C. H. BENFORD.
DRUGS.
G. W. BENFORD & SON'S
DRUG STORE,
NO. 1, BAER'S BLOCK.
We keep constantly on hand a stock of
PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
Chemicals, Dyes, Toilet Articles and Sundries kept in a first-class Drug Store.
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,
Trusses, Braces, Supporters, and all leading appurtenances used both by Physicians and Families. TOBACCOS AND CIGARS, the best in the market from Domestic to Imported. PRESCRIPTIONS COMPOUNDED WITH CARE. FAMILY RECEIPTS FILLED CORRECTLY. All advertised medicines kept on hand. If not parties can depend on its arrival in a short time, as we pay great attention to all such demands. Our own make of HORSE AND CATTLE POWDER is beyond doubt the best in the market, 25 cts. per pound. We go to no expense of packing, labeling, advertising, &c., but keep in bulk. Any ingredient wanted specially can be added. Call and see for yourself, and be convinced we offer Bargains. G. W. BENFORD & SON intend doing a square business, and want all to see for themselves. No trouble to show our stock.
Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Use Only.

SOMERSET LUMBER YARD.
Office and Yard AT Somerset, On S. & C. R. R. Station.
ELIAS CUNNINGHAM,
Manufacturer and Dealer, Wholesaler and Retailer of
LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS,
HARD AND SOFT WOODS,
OAK, ASH, CHERRY, CHESTNUT, POPLAR, WALNUT, YELLOW PINE, WHITE PINE, SIDINGS, FLOORING, SHINGLES, LATH, PICKETS, SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, MOULDINGS, STAIR RAILS, BALUSTERS NEWEL POSTS
A General Line of all grades of Lumber and Building Material and Roofing Slate kept in Stock. Also, can furnish anything in the line of our business to order with reasonable promptness, such as Brackets Old-sized work, &c.
ELIAS CUNNINGHAM,
Offices and Yard Opposite S. & C. R. R. station, Somerset, Pa

THE OLD RELIABLE
SCHUTTLER WAGON.
ESTABLISHED IN CHICAGO IN 1842.

I have just received two car loads of the Self-oiling Steel-skein Schuttler Wagons, the most complete Western Wagon in the market for Road or Farm Purposes. On the latter there is a Rear Brake, to be used when hauling hay or grain, a something that farmers know the necessity of when hauling on hilly farms. Every part of the Wood-work of a is wagon has laid in Stock three years before being worked up, insuring the work to be horoughly seasoned before being ironed. Being the patentees of the

DOUBLE COLLAR AND OIL CUPS,
It is the only Wagon made that has this improvement. It avoids the necessity of taking off the wheels to grease, as in the old style; by simply turning a cap the wagon can be oiled in less than five minutes. This Wagon wants to be seen to be fully appreciated, and parties wishing to buy will do well to see it before purchasing elsewhere.
EVERY WAGON FULLY INSURED.
In offering this make of Wagon to the public, will say I used the same make of Wagon for five years when freighting across the Rocky Mountains, over roads that were almost impassable, and they always stood the test. I feel warranted in saying I believe them the Best Wagon on wheels.
Call on Oliver Knepper or Henry Heffley, who will show you the Wagons.
AGENTS WANTED THROUGHOUT THE COUNTY.
P. HEFFLEY.
SOMERSET, MARCH 28, 1885.

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!
COFFROTH & CO., SOMERSET, PA.
Bright, New and Desirable Selections for Fall, at
GREAT BARGAINS.
Imitation Walnut Chamber Suits, $15.00.
Black Walnut, Full Marble Top, 30.00.
Furniture of Every Description! Parlor Upholstered Suits!
LOOK AT PRICES! IT WILL COST U NOTHING!

| | |
|---|---|
| IN HAIR CLOTH | $35.00 |
| SPUN SILK | 40.00 |
| EMBOSSED PLUSH | $50.00 |

Come Right Along, and Get the Bargains.
oct21-6m.

MERRY CHRISMAS TO ALL!
We have an immense stock of HOLIDAY GOODS, the majority of them of a useful character, and very suitable for Christmas Gifts.
Black Silks, Colored Silks, Black and Colored Velvets, Dress Goods.
Many special bargains in All Wool, Double Width Dress Fabrics, including our Fifty Cent Cashmeres.
BLACK DRESS GOODS, AND MOURNING CASHMERES.
Cloaks and Wraps for Children and Ladies in all the newest shapes.
FINEST ALASKA SEAL COATS,
MANTLES AND DOLMANS,
Holiday Handkerchiefs, Linen and Silk, at very Low Prices, plain initial and colored borders in Linen and plain white. Initial and colored Silk Handkerchiefs. Fine Silk Mufflers, Gloves, Seal Caps, Seal Gloves, Fur Sleigh Robes.
SILK UMBRELLAS FROM $2.00 UPWARD.
Blankets, Table Linens, Fancy Tidies and Covers, in Linen, Felt and Plush. Childrens' Cloaks, Caps, Velvet Bonnets, Fur Sets, Gloves, Ladies' Furs, Muffs, Collars, Capes, Seal Turbans, Black Hair Muffs at 75 Cents.
Smoking Jackets and Dressing Gowns for Gentlemen!
MENS' FINE NECKWEAR,
FLANNEL SHIRTS,
STAR LINEN SHIRTS.
We call special attention to our special low prices in our Silk Department, Cloak Department, and Dress Goods Department. For information, Samples and Prices, write to our Mail Order Department at once.
JOS. HORNE & CO'S. RETAIL STORES,
613-631 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.


ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Adam Fitt, dec'd late of Milford Twp., Somerset Co., Pa.
Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned by the proper authority, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement on Saturday, the 6th day of February, 1886, at 1 o'clock P. M., at the late residence of the deceased.
HENRY FITT,
dec23. Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Adam D. Snyder, dec'd, late of Rockwood Bor., Somerset County, Pa.
Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned by the proper authority, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement on Monday, the 4th day of January, 1886, at his late residence in Rockwood Borough.
SOLOMON SNYDER,
nov25. Administrator.

WITHOUT A MATCH.
Our "Large Stock,"
Our "Complete Assortment,"
Our "New Styles,"
Our "Superior Make,"
Our "Low Prices,"
A. C. YATES & CO.
Clothing for Men, Youths, Boys and Children.
602 604 606 Chestnut Street
PHILADELPHIA

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(East from Court House,)
Somerset, Penn'a.
Manufacturer of
BUGGIES, SLEIGHS, CARRIAGES, SPRING WAGONS, BUCK W