THE DOLLS.

A pale, profity little widow, with large, startled eyes and hair whose russet-brown gloss looked browner and brighter than ever under the stiff, unsightly frill of her conventional cap, Mrs. Trevanian was the last person in the world that you would deem able to battle with the world in her own behalf and that of her child. And that the green grass was a month old over her husband's grave, and the erape on her dress had lost its first freshness, she sat with folded hands and tears slowin coursing over her checks, helpless as a

the twilight

you'll consent."

went smoothly.

matry me?"

"So soon?"

ping all her napkins in astonishment.

sas.

The rural idea of the manner in which

ly are so happy together ""

offer.

mr.

1008.

"I'm sure, Milly, I don't know what on barber ! earth we are to do," she said, feebly. and stated the case.

Milly Trevanish, a tall, well-grown child of thirtsen, issued on her mother's bachelor, whose only pleasure in life is ced twenty years before." Won't Aunt Etheiinda help us at all,

mannin 77 Mrs. Trevanian shook her head wo-

fully. "No! She says, truly enough, 1 suppose, that I am only her half-sister, and that we were carefess and extravagant about our property, or we never should have come to want. She has plenty of advice to bestow upon us, but nothing else," with a curl of her sorrowful lip. "But, mamma, I thought Uncle Meriam

owned a bank and could have all the money he wanted." "He is very rich, my dear, but it is not

always the richest people who are the adways the matter product of all went down into the inter room, where most generous. We shall starve for all Mrs. Trevanian was sorting over a pile of the sid your Annt Ethelinda will render snowy double damask napkins. TIK.

" No, mamma," said courageous Milly, think me an old fool if I asked you to " we will not starve. I'll help you, manma." We'll earn a living for ourselves." " My poor shorn lamb," marmured the

widow, "what can we do?" "We'll keep a store, mamma," said Milly; "just like old Mrs. Harvey does, oll, "But I like you, and Mand and Mildown in Gadden street. We'll sell pins and needles, and candies and ribbons and tin toys"

"Child : child ! what do you know about store-keeping? Or I either for that said the bluff old bachelor. matter ? "

"Oh, but, mamma, it don't require much knowledge. Mrs. Harvey told me all about it. She'll let us have enough to begin with, and mark all the prices on is Amy, isn't it ? Kiss me, Amy !" the under side of the boxes, and when we've made a little we can buy new stock, I know, mamma, And I'll two days. And Aunt Ethelinda is destand behind the counter myself and you votedly attentive to Mrs. Deverell, the shall sit in the back parlor. And I know we shall succeed. Dear mamma, only ly civil to the Widow Trevanian.

let me try." Mrs. Trevanian was momentarily car- Astor and Vanderbilt in Arkan- curve pitching: ried away by the courageous enthusiasm of ner child. She could not say " No" to a scheme upon which Milly had so evithe Astors and Vanderbilits live is amusing, and will no doubt be highly flatter-

dently set her heart. It was a Monday in the shiny, showery month of April, when first the shutters ing to the persons named. A man travwere taken down from the modest little eling down in Arkansas heard two old bow window, which Milly's taste had women talking before a cabin door. One been rendered discernible-we can harddecorated to the best of her ability. A of them with a clay pipe between her 'iy say visible-by instantaneous photogthe center pane "glittering rows of tiny" "It do beat all how some folkses has conical-or rather conodial-if the ball is toys were strung along below, and cheap many colored candies, pop-corn balls, by, is poor'n than Job's turkey all the all sides, and only affects the ball's veloclace frills and fancy sonps were arranged born days of our lives. Now, you've ity. The same is true if the ball is spinwherever there was a spare corner or heern tell of them Vanderbilts and As- ning on an axis lying along its course. nook. The showcase on the counter tors there in New York, haint you?"

within was made as attractive as possible, and Milly had resorted to the time

A Tired Mother's Story. Milly took counsel with her mamma

Mrs. Trevanian consented, and so our This tender story of a mother's experilittle business woman changed her sphere. nce is published in the Christian Weekly. Three days she remained in the great She had laid her table with great care brick house on Fourtenny square-days and pains for a company of distinguish of unalloyed delight to little Maud-and ed guests when her little girl accidentally then she came tearfully to Mr. Deverell in overturned a tureen of gravy on the snowy cloth. " Please, sir, I can't stay here any long-"What should I do? It seemed a drop

too much for my tired nerves-many " Not stay here? Why not !" drops too much for any tablecloth. I was "Because I'm so lonesome without about to jerk my child down angrily from namma, I can't live without my mamthe table, when a blessed influence held me. I caught the expression on her face : " Bless the child's heart," said Mr. Devsuch a sorry, frightened, appealing look erell. "I ought to have thought of that." I never saw, and suddenly a picture of He went straight to Mrs. Trevanian

the past came and stood out vividly before my mind's eye. My child's face "Ma'am," he said, "I'm a crusty old revealed feelings which I had experien-

"I was myself a little nervous girl, fancy to your Milly. Milly is mother-sick for yon. You see how it is. Persick for you. You see how it is. Per-haps you wouldn't mind coming, too. Fill of my childhood. It was a stormy day in winter. It was soon after the coal-oil allow you a liberal salary as housekceper governess, whatever you like to call it, if bought a very handsome one. The snow had orified up against the kitchen win-Mrs. Trevanian gratefully accepted the

dow; so, although it was not dark, the hunp was ligted. Mother was sick in bed Little Mand seemed to thrive in the upstairs, and we children were gathered healthy, wholesome companionship of in the kitchen to keep the noise and conanother child, Mr. Deverell's household fusion away from her. I was feeling myassumed a more homelike aspect under self very important, helping to get supper the charge of Mrs. Trevanian, and all at any rate I imagined I was helping. and in my officiousness I seized the lamp

At the end of the year Mr. Deverell and went down cellar for some butter; I went down into the linen room, where tried to set it on the hanging shelf, but alas! I didn't give it room enough, and down it fell on the cemented floor.

" Mrs. Trevanian," said he, "would you "I never shall forget the shock that it gave me. I seemed almost paralyzed. I didn't dare go up stairs, and I was afraid "Dear me, sir," said the widow, dropto stay down there. To make it worse, I heard my father's voice in the kitchen. "Because you are not obliged to say He had cautioned us again and again to

yes," unless you like it," said Mr. Deverbe careful of that lamp, and now there it lay, smashed to pieces." But his voice seemed to give me the

"Yes, I know that," said Mrs. Trevanimpetus I needed to go up and meet the ian, softly. "And I-I think I could scolding or whipping, or both, which I learn to be very happy as your wife." lelt sure awaited me, and which I really "Then let's get married next week," felt I deserved. So I crept up over the dark stairway, and as I entered the kitch en I met my father, with such a stern "No time to be lost in doing a good look on his face that I was frightened. I thing," said Mr. Deverell. " Your name

saw there was no need to tell him what had happened. He had heard the crash That was the result of the little bowand if he hadn't I guess my face would windowed store that Milly kept only have told the story".

The Base Ball Curve.

rich banker's wife, although she was bare-Prof. Richard A. Proctor, in Longman's Magazine, thus explains the science of

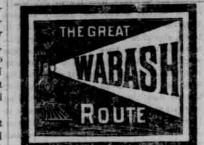
> When a ball (or in fact any missile) is advancing rapidly through the air, there is formed in front of it a small aggregation of compressed air. (In passing we may remark that the compressed air in front of an advancing cannon ball has

everything a mortal body could ast fer, advancing without spin ; and therefore it while others, like you an'me, Mis Peter- resists the progress of the ball equally on But in that case we have to consider, "Dunno as I have," said Miss Peterby. where the ball is spinning on an axis "Well, I've lately heern some things square to its course, the cushion of com-





dinary kinds and cat with the multitude o alum of phosphate powders. Sold end, Royal Baking Powden Co., 106 Wall

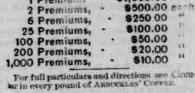


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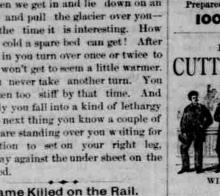




DAKOTA, NEBRASKA, and WYOMINC.



A Boston doctor asserts that "the spare bed in the farm house has been to blame for two-thirds of the cases of rhenmatism and deaths by consumption," says the Dakota Bell. There isn't any use in denying that the spare bed in the winter is cool when you first get in. After you have been in awhile and fallen into a kind of a stupor you don't mind t so much. We have slept in the spare bed during the winter season-that is we've gone to bed in it and been rescued subsequently by a relief party sent for the purpose. You know how the spare bed in the old farm house looks, probably. It stands there in the corner, the bedstead with a high head board and square posts with a ball on top of each, and the footboard tops off with a sort of roll with ornament on each end that you can turn, and they can hear it squeak in the front yard. The bed has a wide spread on it that reaches to the floor, or perhaps a "log-cabin" quilt. Then there are a couple of pillows that would make good anvils if they were a little different, shape.



in speaking of his experiences, said : 'You would be surprised to see the number of small animals and birds killed on railroads. It is surprising to see game which hunters find most difficult to catch meet death under the wheels of the offtimes slow going coal and freight trains. Woodchucks, skunks, snakes, nearly all kinds of squirrels, raccoons and even the fleet footed rabbits and foxes are frequently run over.

" Telegraph wires are also death traps for winged game. Quail, partridges, wood-cocks and smaller birds that are not game are often killed when flying in flocks by striking wires."

that it is hardly ever felt, even when the person attacked is awake. I myself had

flutter away, while the man's toe, to his great surprise, was found to be bleeding severely.

Little Susie, four years old, was being reproved by her mamma, who said she to punish her ; that she was very, very

The importance of purifying the blood cannot be overestimated, for without pure blood you cannot enjoy good health. At this season nearly every one needs a dequate penalties for A true copy of the Ja good medicine to purify, vitalize, and enrich the blood, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is worthy your confidence. It is peculiar in that it strengthens and builds up the system, creates an appetite, and tones the digestion, while it eradicates disease. Give it a trial. Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists Prepared by C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass 100 Doses One Dollar FASHIONABLE Having had m -, l gu of Berlin. Rates Yours, Sc., WILLIAM M. HOCHSTETLER, CRNET, PA. The Old Reliable Established in Chicayo in 1842.

PRICES THAT DEFY COMPETITION.





LIGHT AND QUIET RUNNING Qualifies, and at the immense variety of parts

worn expedient of piling empty boxes on the shelves behind to give the casual inspector an idea that their stock was nearly inexhaustible And mother and child sat in the back

room, listening, with throbbing hearts, for the warning tinkle of the dinner-bell, which Milly had suspended just above the shop door.

shall sell anything to-day? Mamma, gowns trimmed in lace worth \$1,000 a don't you hope we shall?"

The words were yet on Milly's lips when the dinner beli began a tintinnabuilation, announcing the arrival of a ran into the shop

"What will you have, sir ?" she cried, with sparkling eyes and cheeks all ining in the stushine. These were such throwing \$20 gold pieces to the beggars!" customers as never came to Mrs. Horvey's,

in tenden street. On the other side of the counter was standing a fine, portly gentleman, with out they have their carriage drawn by

keen, light blue eyes, hair just beginning forty milk-white steeds, with a coal-black to be threaded with gray, and such a big niggar with a diamint ring in his nose breast that it seemed as if he must find lays back on his velvet cushions smokin' were introduced to a distinguished Chiit inconvenient to carry at. He nodded a golden pipe. good-humoredly to the small attendant.

"Where's the shop-woman ?" said he. down her apron, "I'm the shop-girl." " You ? Such a mite of a thing as you ?" it with "

demanded Mr. Deverell, incredulously. "I am almost thirteen, sir," said Milly,

with dignity. "What would you like to look at, if you please?" "Upon my word !" said the gentleman.

" Almost thirteen! There's a venerable snuff, I would." age for you! But to come to business what's the price of that blue and gold concern in the window?" indicating the doll with his fore finger. My little niece saw it, as we were driving by, and took er is misery. Indigestion is a foe to good

a great fancy to it." "It's a dollar and a half, sir," said thrifty Milly. " Mamma made all it's clothes herself. They'll button and un- things in existence. It is easily put out button just like a real baby's things." "No?" said the gentleman, imphing.

"Yes indeed, sir," said Milly triumphantly. "I call her 'Bessie Gray." But there's 'Edith May' in the drawer all in pink, with a white muslin spencer, and and black curls and a sash. Perhaps the little lady would prefer 'Edith May ?"" "Come, suppose you take both of 'em out to the carriage and let Maud select | for herself," said the gentleman, after a

second or two of puzzled modifation. health. But Green's August Flower " She is lame or she would have come in herself. "Lame, is she !" cried Milly. " What

n pity." "So she took 'Bessie' out of the box, and ran to the carriage door with both of

these elegantly attired young ladies in

ed afghans that her poor withered feet your boys and girls will not seek other heart ached to see her

the little girls, during which Mr. Deverell necessarily go to any expense or trouble Wine in my family for a number of years in preest means of settling the difficulty.

" Kiss me, please

cried, joyonsly, elevating the crisp bills. above them, look on the bright side. Hay Fever. Have been using it as di-And the doils only cost us one, because wear a cheerful countenance, speak none rected since the 9th of August and have area

Zim he got from his wife,s mother's uncle's nevvy, who takes a paper printed in New York, so it must be true."

"I an't a doubt of it." " Well, if you'll b'leeve me, old Miss Vanderhilt don't protend to even wash her own dishes. She don't even make "I wonder if any one will come ?" her own bed-nor Miss Astor neither, said Milly carnestly. "I wonder if we and they both sleep in pink velvet night yard and embroidered in damints that cost millions on millions."

"The good land !" "Yes, sir! An Miss Astor's bed stid is a billiard enshion)comes straight back on real, live customer | Milly jumped up and | solid gold with diamint knobs on it big as goose eggs, and every time she goos

" Faw !

"You don't mean it !"

could eat for once."

meals and be happy.

out she has twenty coal black horses hitched up to her solid gold charyot, and she stands up in it, dressed all in white it is advancing is not opposed squarely she saw as elegant open barouche glitter- satin her hair hanging down her back, a- to it, but is stronger on one side than the gion of greatest resistence.

> " Deed an' it's true-every word of it. An' when Mr. and Miss Vanderbilt goes

leading every horse; an' Vanderbilt he

a neat-fitting plain suit. One of the party "I do. Oh I tell you it's a fine thing is considerable of a joker and in an apto be rich. Miss Peterby; an' I reckon parently anxious tone, inquired of the

" By the way, did you get that let-

"Like enuff-like enuff. Anyhow, I ter " know I'd have a good green and med gingham gown an' all the salt mack'rel 1 and ballot-box protector.

"Let 'er go Gallagher," was the ready "An' I'd git me some ginvuine Scotch

In Brief, and to the Point. Dyspepsia is dreadful. Disordered liv-

The human digestive apparitus is one of the most complicated and wonderful of order.

Circasy food, tough food, sloppy food, bad cookery, mental worry, late hours, irregular habits, and many other things which ought not to be, have made the

American people a nation of dyspeptics. cant? But Green's August Flower has done a "What postal card " asked his wife, wonderful work in reforming this sad in utter astonishment. business and making the American peo-

ple so healthy that they can enjoy their

Remember :- No happiness without brings health and happiness to the dys-

peptic. Ask your druggist for a bottle. Seventy-five cents.

Our Homes.

Our homes are what we make them; they are the places which we seek when did not firmly believe. He wrote as fol-Little Mand Deverell sat among the in trouble; why should they not be kept lows -" it affords me great pleasure to enshions so covered up with embroider- attractive? so that when evening comes, recommend to the public, Gilmore's Arand limbs were concealed from view. places of amusement, in preference to desirable remedy that can be placed in land Co. Pa. But her face was very pale and her eyes the home which should be their shelter any family. I am well acquainted with were unnaturally bright, and Milly's from temptations. Make home attract- the manufacturers, and have confidence ive and pleasant, by being pleasant and in their ability to do a good thing for suf-There was a long consultation between neatly appareled yourself ; you need not fering humanity. I have used their

tooked smilingly on, and finally Mand on account of dress, but simply present a with good effect, and firmly believe it concluded to take both dolls, as the casis | next, cheerful appearance. Don't think will do what is claimed for it. because you are at home. you can afford . The Gilmore Remedies are for sale by

not find those who are nearest and dearest Somerset, Pa. So Milly kissed Maud and ran back in to you, in your own home? And are not

"Three dollars already, mamma !" she Do not give way to petty trials, but rise to me by my druggist as a preventive to they

has no longer this symmetrical shape On the advancing side of the spinning surface the air cannot escape so readily as it would if there were no spin ; on the other side it escapes more readily than it would but for the spin. Hence the cushion of air is thrown that side of the ball where the spin is forward, and removed from the other side. The same thing

then must happen as where a ball encounters a cushion aslant. A ball driven squarely against a very soft cushion plunges straight jnto it, turning neither right nor left, or if deflected at all (as against

its course; but if driven aslant against the cushion, it is deflected from the regions of resistance. So with the base hall. As the cushion of air against which

She Didn't See the Joke.

Several gentlemen, members of the Illinois Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, recently visited the State Penal Institution of Joliet, and

"Please, sir," said Milly, smoothing alike as not you an' me'd carry on jest gentleman in the striped and checkered like that if we only had the means to do suit

"What letter ?" asked the ex-citizen

The party laughed immoderately at this

bright sally, and none were more hilarious than Mr. Gallagher. When the party arrived back in Chiago one of their number, boiling over

with merriment, was so anxious to "sell his wife " that he couldn't wait the motion of the slow-coach horse cars which

drag their slow length along the avenue n which he resides, but hired a hansom to take him home.

He burst into the front door, without waiting to ring the bell, and all excitement, he said to his wife :

"Oh, Sally, did you get that postal

'Let 'er go, Gallagher," he yelled,

at the top of his voice .- Chicago National.

Vie. Tor of the Baptist Church at Pavilion, N. Y., for nearly half a century. He was a man of strict honor and integrity and the highest Christian character. His word was as good as a government bond, and he never expressed an opinion that he id not firmly believe. He wrote as fol-mented to the public, Gilmore's Ar-tic Wine. I believe it to be st

"I like you," said Mand to Milly, to be neglectful of appearance. Do you Biesecker & Snyder, Mammoth Block,

those the very ones whom you live for? Ely's Cream Balm was recommended gar

and madern equipknow that it is saucy for you to sing CHICAGO when I am talking to you?" Susie could endure it no longer. She burst out sobbing and said : "Didn't Mr. Beecher say MILWAUKEE, ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, that when you felt bad you must sing?" COUNCIL BLUFFS, OMAHA.

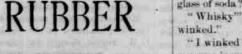
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H. A. CROSS, Trave ling Aut., Lancester, Pa MARVIN HUGHITT H. C. WICHER E. P. WILSON

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Sold by Every Druggist in Somerset. July 14-78-1 BUY YOUR







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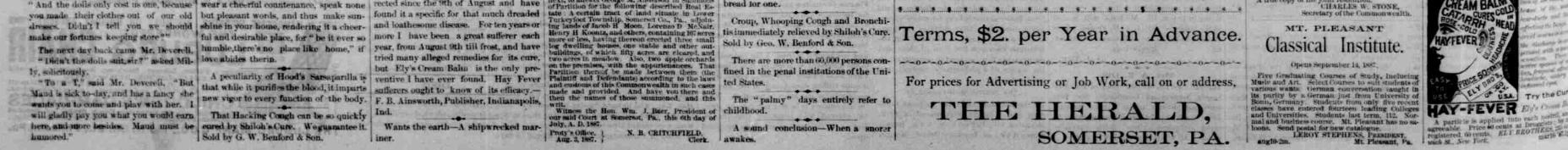
stat. to the Shoriff of said Connty Greeting

If George W. Anderson make you presenting his claim, then we communi-it you summon by good and lawfal sum ward Anderson, Thomas M. Anderson intermatried with James Hyatt, A. J., residing in Fayette Co., Pa., Noah M., residing in Greene Co., Pa., Etlandeth, reide with Francis Morrison, now dec-vine to anyther the survey heirs. Longe her seven heirs. Lucinda and osiding in Faystie Cu.; Flora, de, Westmoreland

long course of plates for two and daily bread for one.

ed, copy of the joint resolution. CHARLES W. STONE,

CREAM BALM



Love in a cottage means simply a life-