VILLENELLE.

In the wood walks alone,
With the sad, dying year,
While the winds sob and moan,
And the dead leaves are thrown
Dry, drifted and sere,
In the wood walks alone.

The old days we have known
All unstained by a fear;
While the winds sob and moan,
Dressed in storming long gone,
Hover living and near,
In the wood walks alone.

The great branches groan
Like to mortals in fear,
While the winds sob and moan;
For the months are laid prone
On their black, sodden bier,
In the wood walks alone.
While the winds sob and moan.

—*All the Year Around.*

HER BABY BROTHER.

I fell in love with Arabella Appleby when I was very young. There was a great tribe of young Applebys, who lived with their parents in their country seat in Dovedell, and Arabella had, as elder sister, a miraculous number of household cares in consequence. However, her principal one was Bob, a youngster in tunics and short pantaloons, who was the very imp of mischief, but whom she adored, believing him, as did the rest of the family, to be a most remarkable boy.

I had been courting Arabella for a year, but had never yet found a moment in which to pop the question because of this dreadful Bob.

We are all hypocrites. I admit that I did carry favor with the family by praising Bob, but to tell the truth I detested him. And now there had begun to call upon Arabella a light-haired young doctor, evidently favored by papa, and I resolved to speak or die. Even with Bob strategem might prevail; he might become absorbed in something. I knew his great unsatisfied longing for fire-crackers. I would buy him some. I would lead him and Arabella to some sequestered nook, and amidst the cracks and explosions ask her to be mine.

The difficulty was to do it in such a way that Mamma Appleby could not find it out.

Nothing but the awful certainty that his mamma felt that anything connected with gunpowder, from a cannon to a torpedo, was necessarily fatal to somebody, had nerved her to deny her darling the desire of his heart; but since it had been denied, I knew my power. With two pounds of cream candy in one pocket and a packet of Chinese crackers in the other I proceeded one afternoon to the Appleby mansion and asked for Bob.

"Bob is somewhere in the garden," said Mrs. Appleby. "His sister Arabella is trying to persuade him to take the kittens out of the tin pail. He's selling them for clams (with the cover on, you know,) and she's afraid the little things will be smothered."

At this instant the air was rent with shrieks.

"She's taken 'em out, poor child," said mamma. "Perhaps I'd best go and see what I can do with him."

"Mum, the butcher," proclaimed a servant at that instant.

"I'll go," said I. "I have some candy in my pocket. I think I can console him."

Mrs. Appleby went kitchenward. I, led by the howls, found Bob.

He was in the summer-house, beating my Arabella with both his fists, while she held in her lap a party of very young and skinny kittens, that had evidently not been rescued from the airtight can any too soon.

"Good afternoon, Miss Arabella," said I. "Why, Bobby, what's the matter? Come here and see what I've got for you." And I produced a portion of the cream candy.

Bobby stopped yelling. He came toward me, still streaky with tears, and extended his paw for the candy.

"Let us take him down to the grove, Miss Arabella," said I. "A sort of change of scene for him; and I want him to say his last new piece—'Charge of the Light Brigade,' you know. It's really wonderful for so young a child."

"Oh! indeed it is, Mr. Rawdon," said Arabella. "Come, Bobby."

There we were in the grove; the trees encompassed us; the grass was green under our feet; the skies were blue, and the breeze delightful. No one near to disturb us. Now, if I could quiet Bob, I could "tell my tale."

"Now, Bobby," said I, "let's have the piece, and then I'll give you something nice."

"Say it, Bobby," said Arabella.

"No," said Bobby.

"Well, no matter," said I. "It isn't right to overtax this fine mind, Miss Arabella. I'll wait until he's ready. Here is the candy, Bobby, and here's something else."

"Oh, Mr. Rawdon!" cried Arabella. "What would mamma say?"

"They are perfectly harmless," said I; "and it is certain that he will have them some day. Why not let me teach him how to use them? Poor child! he has longed for them so."

"I know it," said Arabella. "Now, do be careful. Oh!—oh!"

"Hold it so," Bobby," I said, "and hold this so, and light this thread, then off it goes."

"Wheck! smack! crack! went the fire cracker.

"Hurray!" yelled Bob, in great glee. "Lemme fire 'em myself."

Just what I wanted. But there stood Arabella, absorbed in the wonderful sight. Off went the crackers.

"Isn't he cunning!" cried Arabella. "Oh, I've a good mind to go and call mamma to see him!"

"She'd be nervous," said I. "Miss Arabella, I have for a long time been very anxious to—"

"O-o-o, tome fire off my clackers" said Bobby, advancing at this instant.

"Fire them off yourself, like a man," said I.

"I ain't a man," cried Bobby, insulted. "So such a sing," and he began to yell.

"He's sister's treasure," said Arabella. "Please, Mr. Rawdon, fire off one for him."

I fired a dozen. Then Bob's mood changed.

"Nire 'em myself," he remarked, and took them from me and disappeared behind the bench. I began again:

"Miss Arabella," I commenced, "I have waited to say what I now have to say until my heart is almost bursting. I do not dare to flatter myself that my sentiments are reciprocated; but you must have seen—"

Whack! whack! smack! crack!

Arabella started away with a scream.

I stood like Mrs. Crummels, only not "on my head," "in the midst of blazing fireworks." That imp of darkness—Bob—had pinned a pack to my coat-tails and set them off.

"Oh, naughty, naughty Bob! Oh, how it has scorched your nice new coat!" said Arabella. "Bob, what a naughty Bob; but it was cunning, too; wasn't it?" she added, in a whisper.

Bob, in the greatest glee, betook himself, at my suggestion, to a spot beneath a large tree at some distance, with his candy and crackers and I, in my scorched coat, sat down beside Arabella on the rustic seat.

"Arabella," I began, "may I call you so? My existence—"

"Oh, oh, o-o-o-o-h!" yelled Bob at this juncture. "Oh, oh, oh!"

"My darling!" cried Arabella. "Oh, what is it?"

"He bit me!" cried Bob.

"What bit you?" cried Arabella. "Not a dog? Oh, it may have been mad, Mr. Rawdon."

"There's no dog here," I said, a little sulkily.

"A bird bit me," said Bob, and held up a paw.

Some wasp, attracted by the candy, had given him a sting. Here was an interruption of length, a calamity of moment. But Arabella had some spirits of hartshorn in her pocket; the sting was touched with it, the pain alleviated. After ten minutes or so Bob was dismissed. I sat down on the rustic seat and began again:

"There are moments in a man's life, Arabella, when—"

"He's killed himself this time," said Arabella.

I myself thought he had. We rushed to Bob's side together; he was howling dismally, kicking, strangling and shrieking altogether. His mouth was full of red paper and when I pried it out with my finger he delivered himself of this account of the mishap:

"I eated a clacker and fired off a tandy."

"He'll die," said Arabella.

"No," said I, "He did not swallow it. I've got it all out. See! Now we'll give him a drink of water, and he'll be all right.

I led the way to an old well at the end of the grove, dropped, the bucket down, made a cup out of a great leaf, gave Bob a drink, made him rinse his mouth and seated him, with his candy on one side and the crackers on the other, amidst the grass. Then I took Arabella's hand in mine and led her away for a few steps.

"Arabella," I said, "I am about to ask you a question to which the answer must be 'yes' or 'no.' "If 'yes' I shall be the happiest—"

I got no further. There was an awful splash in the well. We looked around. Bob was nowhere to be seen.

"He's down the well!" screamed Arabella.

"Yes," I thought; "he must be."

I rushed to its side; the water was agitated, but Bob's form was not visible. I caught the chain and let myself down. In a moment I was in deep water, and wet to the skin. I came very near drowning, too, but I caught something that scrabbled and scratched me with a sharp claw.

I knew as well as I did when I reached the surface of the earth again that Bob had thrown poor puss in, but I had not the inhumanity to leave her to her fate. Out I came, dripping with water and gore, after a little experience, which satisfied me that it was easier to go down into a well than to get out. And Arabella stood with a serious countenance and tried to help me out, and nearly pushed me in again by an unscientific feminine grab at my coat cuff.

"Bob said 'peep bo' to me just as you jumped in. I found him behind the currant bushes. I'm afraid he threw poor pussy in. Are you very wet, Mr. Rawdon?"

The cat, which I was holding tight, dug her talons into me at this juncture.

"Hang the brat! I wonder what he'll do next?" said I, shivering and stinging. "Was such an imp ever born?"

Arabella drew herself up.

"Mr. Rawdon," said she, "I could not fail to understand what you did me the honor to imply awhile ago. More on the subject I will never allow myself to listen to from one who entertains such sentiments toward my darling little brother," and she sailed away, allowing me to depart as I pleased. I did not remain in the grove long, and I never called on Arabella again.

She has married the light-haired doctor since that time, but my envy of his happiness was not overwhelming; for, when they went on their bridal tour, I saw a a third party in the carriage. It was Bob.

She scolds and frets,
She's full of pets,
She's rarely kind and tender;
The thorn of life
Is a fretful wife—
I wonder what will mend her?

Try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Ten to one, your wife is fretful because she is sick and suffering, and cannot control her nervousness when things go wrong. Make a healthy woman of her and the chances are you will make a cheerful and pleasant one. "Favorite Prescription" is the only remedy for a woman's peculiar ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarntee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. See guarantee on bottle wrapper. Large bottles, $1. Six for $5.

Bill Nye on Gum Chewing.

One who signs herself "A Vassar Girl" writes to know if the habit of gum-chewing is really injurious, and also whether it can truthfully be considered *de trop*.

The letter, though carefully and ingeniously written, is scarcely the work of a Vassar girl. A Vassar girl with the educational advantages of that institution, and, knowing, as she must, that man is a endless animal, would hardly address such a question to the undersigned. This young woman must be playing upon the credulity of one who is easily made the dupe of those who write tender words with gothic penmanship and seductive odors. A Vassar girl would not need to ask whether it would be injurious or not for a person not having four stomachs to try and emulate the cud-bearing or endogenous *man mala*. She would know it at once.

But it is not alone because gum-chewing is injurious that I would speak against it. It is unnice. None of us are using gum this winter in our set. It interferes with the clear nasal enunciation; and when one goes to bed with gum in the mouth it is too apt to be stuck on the headboard of the bed, where as it becomes more and more frequent, it mars the symmetry of the furniture and takes off the varnish. Moreover, you seem to accomplish so little in chewing gum. Chew, dear one, as long as you may, but a wad of spruce has gum to stay. Man gets weary at set of sun, but you can't fatigue a end of gum.

If I can do anything further in the way of advice or album poetry I am a chewer service.

"I hear you are engaged, Mamie?"
"It is true."
"Then mother was right."
"What about?"
"She said you would be engaged before leap year was over."—*Boston Courier.*

Love is an old, old story, yet few of the girls murmur "chestnut" when they hear it.

The Canadian Parliament will make a grant toward a fund in memory of the British soldiers who fell at the battle of Lundy's Lane.

There is talk at San Francisco, California, of importing 3000 girls from Europe to work as servants in that city.

He was an Economist.

"How much yer charge ter go er mile?" an old negro asked of a street car conductor. "I wanter go out ter see Brudder 'Lias Smif. Ain't er flesh-an'-blood brudder yet, understan', jes er brudder in de faith."

"Five cents."

"Jes fer er mile? I tell yer dat de man ain't more sho nuff er brudder—jes a brudder in de faith."

"The fare is five cents."

"Jes fer er mile?"

"Yes."

"How much is it fer two miles?"

"Just the same."

"Look yere, hew far you take me fur fi' cents?"

"Five miles."

"What's de name o' de place?"

"City limits."

"Take me all de way out fur fi' cents?"

"Yes."

"An' wont take me mo'n er mile wa'r Brudder Smif libs fur no less?"

"No."

"I aint got no biziness out dar at your limits, but yer may take me out dar an' I'll walk back ter wa'r Brudder Smif libs. Yere's yer money sah; I'se one ob dese p'litical 'conomists and blebs in gettin' de full worth ob mer money. It'll be er mighty fool man that would pay er dollar fur er pair ob breeches w'en he kin git er whol suit ob close fur de same price. Take me on ter your limits, sah."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

An Imperative Necessity.

What pure air is to an unhealthy locality, what spring cleaning is to the neat housekeeper, so is Hood's Sarsaparilla to everybody, at this season. The body needs to be thoroughly renovated, the blood purified and vitalized, the germs of disease destroyed. Scrofula, and Salt Rheum, and all other blood disorders are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the most popular and successful spring medicine

A New Year's Story.

"James," he began, as the clerk entered the private office, "the new year is close at hand."

"Yes, sir."

"How long have you been with us?"

"Twenty years, sir."

"Ah! twenty years. You came in from the country with all your worldly possessions tied up in a cotton handkerchief."

"I did, sir."

"You left home determined to achieve success."

"Yes, sir."

"You believed that honesty and integrity would be rewarded, and that faithful service would meet its just reward."

"That's the way I reasoned sir."

"Ah! I remember the morning you applied for a situation. I liked your looks, and the way you talked."

"Thanks, sir."

"Now, James, my partner goes out with the new year. I've been thinking of you."

"Y-yes, sir."

"Of your long and faithful service.

"Yes, sir."

"And I'm going to reward you. I'm glad it's in my power to do so. I shall commence the new year alone."

"Exactly."

"With limited capital."

"Ah!"

"And it will therefore be necessary to reduce all salaries. Of all the others I shall make a cut of 15 per cent. Owing to your long and faithful services, I shall make the cut in your case only 10. That's all, James, and I hope you will try and get down a half hour earlier in the morning, and also be a little more economical with the gas and fuel."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Don't

Let that cold of yours run on. You think it is a light thing. But it may run into catarrh. Or into pneumonia. Or consumption.

Catarrh is disgusting. Pneumonia is dangerous. Consumption is death itself.

The breathing apparatus must be kept healthy and clear of all obstructions and offensive matter. Otherwise there is trouble ahead.

All the diseases of these parts, head, nose, throat, bronchial tubes and lungs, can be delightfully and entirely cured by the use of Boschee's German Syrup. If you don't know this already, thousands and thousands of people can tell you. They have been cured by it, and "know how it is, themselves." Bottle only 75 cents. Ask any druggist.

Father (Sunday morning)—"Wake up, John. It's time to go to church!" Voice from up stairs—"Yes father, but what's the use? I can sleep just as well here."

Oh, What a Cough.

Will you heed the warning? The signal, perhaps, of the sure approach of that most terrible disease, Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford, for the sake of saving 50 cents, to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a million bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup and Whooping Cough at once. Mothers, do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by G. W. Benford & Son.

Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

Is it not worth the small price of 75cts. to free yourself of every symptom of those distressing complaints? If you think so, call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it; use accordingly, and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold by G. W. Benford & Son.

A jawbone three feet and seven inches long has been unearthed in Nebraska. The owner of it must have talked himself to death.

HOOD'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA TRADE MARK

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 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. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

THEY DID IT.

What? Cured among others the following. They write:

80 Central Ave., Cincinnati, O., January 4th, 1888.

Athlophoros Pills have cured me of Every complaint and dyspepsia. I gave lots of the Pills to a friend who is troubled with indigestion and he has improved wonderfully. F. H. HOMEKAMP.

16 Rosette St., New Haven, Ct., February 10th, 1888.

Athlophoros Pills worked wonders in my case of dyspepsia. EMMA L. CLARK.

Ath-lo-pho-ros Pills are small and pleasant to take, yet wonderfully effective. Invaluable for kidney and liver complaints, dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, headache, etc. They'll take away that tired feeling; giving new life and strength.

Send 6 cents for the beautiful colored picture, "Moorish Maiden."

THE ATHLOPHOROS CO. 112 Wall St. N. Y.

Horsemen, Attention!

BRONCHOS! BROCHOS!

BRONCHOS FOR SALE.

I have for sale from 150 to 175 head of Mexican Bronchos, sired by a son of Ethan Allen, from full-blood Spanish mares. They are blocky in size, with heavy manes and tails, of good action and mostly bays in color. From forty to fifty of the lot are mares in foal, from three to six years old and weighing from 750 to 900 pounds. These horses can be seen at the farm of Wm. Hays, one mile north of Rockwood, on and after May 1, '88. Come and select a good rider, or a fine team of drivers. Terms very reasonable.

M. H. HARTZELL, Rockwood, Pa.

mar2-1.tf.

Fences FOR Farmers.

Prettiest, Cheapest, and Most Durable.

HORSE HIGH, BULL STRONG, AND PIG TIGHT.

SOMETHING NEW.

We are engaged in the manufacture of this fence at Somerset and Meyersdale. It is the most Durable, and strongest fence known. No barbs, no injury to stock. Factory in Somerset at the old Kooser carriage factory.

may19-tf. J. M. MARSHALL & SON.

Established 1850.

JOS. HORNE & CO.,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

We are now opening spring importations of dress goods, black silks, colored silks, India silks, velvets, black dress goods, shawls, ladies' wraps, french satines and scotch ginghams, hosiery, gloves, embroideries, laces, table linens, housekeeping goods, lace curtains, and draperies, ribbons, millinery, ladies' merino underwear, muslin underwear, dress trimmings, buttons, &c. &c.

Also men's underwear, neckwear, fine white shirts, half hose, handkerchiefs, umbrellas &c.

Our foreign goods are imported directly from the manufacturers in Europe, and all American goods are purchased from the manufacturers direct. We are thus enabled to compete with any house in the country in the matter of prices.

We carry the largest assortment of goods in all departments to be found in any establishment in Western Pennsylvania.

When you come to the city, take a look through our stores, whether you want to buy or not.

All departments are now well stocked for the spring trade.

Orders by mail receive careful and prompt attention.

JOS. HORNE & CO'S Penn Avenue Stores.

Pittsburgh. - Pa.

octs-ly

PERRINE'S PURE BARLEY MALT FOR Malaria AND Indigestion.

A leading druggist in North Carolina writes: "Send 50 cases of Perrine's Barley Malt at once. The certain demand for your valuable preparation necessitates this early duplicate of my last order. Those using Perrine's Pure Barley Malt pronounce it the best known remedy for Malaria and Indigestion."

WATCH THE LABEL.

It will eradicate from the system all the forms of Malaria.

DIRECTIONS.—Take Part of a Wineglassful Three Times a Day.

For sale by all Druggists throughout the United States and Canada. None genuine unless bearing signature of

M. & J. S. PERRINE, Sole Proprietors, 37 N. FRONT ST. Philadelphia, Pa.

CATARRH.—Prof. C. B. Cook, Principal High School, Gt. Bend, Pa., formally of Somerset county, Pa., says of NATURE'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH: "It is the best palliator for Catarrh I ever tried. It is the best cure I ever tried. It is the simplest and easiest to use of anything I ever tried. If any friend of mine should need this, I will take his to understand that I say with all sincerity that I am acquainted with Mr. I. M. Gray, one of the proprietors of **Nature's Remedy for Catarrh.** He is an upright, honorable gentleman, and his medicine is the best catarrh remedy that can be found. It has cured me, and, I believe it will cure any person suffering from catarrh."

It is sold by druggists and dealers. It may be sent by mail; price $1. Every package contains a full quarter pound of medicine. Send for our book (16 mo. 32 pp.) entitled "How to cure Catarrh." Address, I. M. GRAY & CO., ROSH, SUSQUEHANNA COUNTY, PA.

CENTRAL State Normal School. LOCK HAVEN, PA.

Unsurpassed in its advantages. Location healthful and inspiring. Instructors experienced teachers and honored graduates of colleges. State appropriations this year $25,000. Extensive IMPROVEMENTS, conveniences and Comforts. Superior Model and Training School. State aid to professional students.

JAMES ELDON, A. M., Principal, Lock Haven, Pa.

jul25-87-1yr.

SALESMEN WANTED.

Pushing, reliable men to canvass for NURSERY STOCK. Permanent employment guaranteed. Salary and expenses paid. Apply at once, stating age. (Refer to this paper.)

GLEN BROTHERS. Rochester, N. Y.

SALESMEN WANTED

To Sell Nursery Stock. Permanent employment and good salary to honest, energetic men. The business is easily learned. We grow all the reliable new varieties of Fruit and Ornamental Trees. Write for terms.

HOOPES, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa. Established 1852. Maple Avenue Nurseries.

THE MERCHANT'S HOTEL, ROCKWOOD, PA.,

Which has been closed for the past nine months is now ready to the public. It is situate opposite Miller Bros' store, and will be carried on in first class style, and to the benefit of its patrons. The porter will be at all trains to direct you to the house, and take all baggage to any part of the town and back to the depot free of charge.

mar28-1mo. B. F. BOWMAN, Proprietor.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Samuel P. Miller, late of Summit Twp., Somerset Co., Pa., deceased.

Letters testamentary 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 at the late residence of the deceased in Summit Township on Saturday, April 21, 1888.

JOSEPH S. MILLER, SAMUEL S. MILLER, Executors.

mar7.

A Word to the Girls.

Because you live in the country and do housework, and even some good, honest toil on the farm itself, is no reason why you should neglect certain little niceties of life, such as the care of your hands and teeth. You probably will not be able to keep the former white and soft as if you used them only for dainty embroidery, but a few minutes each day spent in caring for them will show at least that they are well kept, and the signs of toil that cannot be eradicated you need not be ashamed of. The nails can be kept nicely trimmed; they cannot be even moderately long, but they may be shapely and pointed. Perhaps you cannot afford to buy the outfit of a "manicure" but you undoubtedly have a pair of small embroidery scissors; the file you must replace as best you may with the one in your penknife, or failing in that with a piece of coarse sandpaper; and the chamois polisher, costing anywhere from sixty cents to two dollars, you can make yourself. Take a child's block about an inch thick and three inches wide by five long—large enough to grasp it firmly—tack a piece of soft cloth for padding, and over that a piece of the chamois you keep for polishing silver on one of the edges, and you have an article that may not be ornamental, but will answer every purpose. Soften your hands by washing in warm water with some good toilet soap for a few minutes, then with the small scissors trim the nails, rounding them nicely, and cutting the corners very low. With some blunt instrument (if you have not a file) push back the flesh from the base of the nails, and trim away all the dead skin. Now apply your polisher and brush vigorously for a few minutes. Do this once a week, and every day spend a few minutes in the use of the polisher, and your hands will repay you in their neat appearance for the time you have spent.—*American Agriculturist.*

A man may have an abiding faith in the honesty and virtue of his fellow man but he doesn't show it when he plays poker.

What am I to Do?

The symptoms of Biliousness are unhappily but too well known. They differ in different individuals to some extent. A Bilious man is seldom a breakfast eater. Too frequently, alas, he has an excellent appetite for liquids but none for solids of a morning. His tonge will hardly bear inspection at any time; if it is not white and furred, it is rough, at all events.

The digestive system is wholly out of order and Diarrhoea or Constipation may be a symptom or the two may alternate. There are often Hemorrhoids or even loss of blood. There may be giddiness and often headache and acidity or flatulence and tenderness in the pit of the stomach. To correct all this if not effect a cure try *Green's August Flower*, it costs but a trifle and thousands attest its efficacy.

Because we pronounce "would" wood, it does not follow that we pronounce 'Gould" good.

I have been a sufferer from catarrh for the past eight years. Having tried a number of remedies advertised as "sure cures" without obtaining any relief, I had resolved never to take any other patent medicines, when a friend advised me to try Ely's Cream Balm. I did so with great reluctance, but can now testify with pleasure that after using it for six weeks I believe myself cured. It is a most agreeable remedy—an invaluable Balm. —Joseph Stewart, 624 Grand Avenue, Brooklyn.

"Jipul ledakapik e jeval vietik" is Volapuk for the red-headed girl and the white horse.

We have a speedy and positive cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth and Head-Ache, in SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold by G. W. Benford & Son.

The father of triplets indulges in the belief that three of a kind is better than two pair.

The Population of Somerset

Is about two thousand, and we would say at least one-half are troubled with some affection of the Throat and Lungs, as those complaints are, according to statistics, more numerous than others. We would advise all not to neglect the opportunity to call on their druggist and get a bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. Price 50 cents and $1 00. *Trial size free.* For sale by all leading druggists.

The Handsomest Lady

In Somerset remarked to a friend the other day that she knew Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs was a superior remedy, as it stopped her cough instantly when others had no effect whatever. So to prove this and convince you of its merit, any druggist will give you a sample Bottle *Free.* Large size 50 cents and $1.

Upside down—The youngster's mouth in early mustache time.

It Did the Work

Thoroughly and still gives unbounded satisfaction, as a Tooth Wash, and Preservative. We are talking about Minot's Dentifrice—price 25 cents—It is the best —Try it and be convinced, by securing beautiful white teeth and healthy gums.

According to the latest figures as many as 15,000 of the world's railway employes are killed or maimed every year.

"Not Bulk, But Business."

is the way a western man put it in expressing to a friend to his complete satisfaction in the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. So small and yet so effectual, they bid fair to supplant entirely the old style pill. An ever ready remedy for Sick and Bilious Headache, Biliousness, Constipation and all blood disorders. Mild in action, wonderful in effect. Put up in vials, convenient to carry. Their use attended with no discomfort. These sterling merits account for their great popularity.

Collecting a Million Old Stamps.

The number of maiden ladies and small boys who have undertaken the collection of postage stamps is probably as great as the number of desired stamps. So far as is known the coveted million has been gathered but once, and this by two ladies of Newburyport acting together. They have them now neatly done up in package of one hundred, and the anxious world would like to know what they will do with them. What becomes of all the cancelled stamps so carefully collected is a mystery which the keenest report has yet failed to solve. All the old fables on the subject have been exploded, but it is no use to try to catch up with the popular notion. There is no use in the world for a million old postage stamps and there was never any reward offered for them. Still children will go on collecting them.

Paine's Celery Compound

For The NERVOUS, The DEBILITATED The AGED.

A NERVE TONIC. Celery and Coca, the prominent ingredients, are the best and safest Nerve Tonics. It strengthens and quiets the nervous system, curing Nervous Weakness, Hysteria, Sleeplessness, &c.

AN ALTERATIVE. It drives out the poisonous humors of the blood purifying and enriching it, and so overcoming those diseases resulting from impure or impoverished blood.

A LAXATIVE. Acting mildly but surely on the bowels it cures habitual constipation, and promotes a regular habit. It strengthens the stomach, and aids digestion.

A DIURETIC. In its composition the best and most active diuretics of the Materia Medica are combined scientifically with other effective remedies for diseases of the kidneys. It can be relied on to give quick relief and speedy cure.

Hundreds of testimonials have been received from persons who have used this remedy with remarkable benefit. Send for circulars, giving full particulars.

Price $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop's BURLINGTON, VT.

THE CHEWERS OF OLD HONESTY TOBACCO WILL SOON FIND THAT IT LASTS LONGER, TASTES SWEETER THAN OTHER TOBACCOS, AND WILL PLEASE YOU.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT, AND INSIST ON GETTING IT.

EVERY PLUG STAMPED LIKE ABOVE CUT.

ARBUCKLES'

name on a package of COFFEE is a guarantee of excellence.

ARIOSA

COFFEE is kept in all first-class stores from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

COFFEE

is never good when exposed to the air. Always buy this brand in hermetically sealed ONE POUND PACKAGES.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Jacob Berkey, dec'd., late of Quemahoning Township, Somerset County, Pa.

Letters testamentary 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 or demands against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement without delay.

JACOB THOMPSON, Executor.

mar28.

THE GREAT WABASH ROUTE

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Illuminating & Lubricating Oils Naphtha and Gasoline,

That can be made from Petroleum. We challenge comparison with every known

PRODUCT OF PETROLEUM.

If you wish the most uniformly

Satisfactory Oils

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American Market,

Ask for ours. Trade for Somerset and vicinity supplied by

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ALWAYS SATISFACTORY.

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YOU CAN FIND THIS PAPER on file in Pittsburg at the Advertising Bureau of our authorized Agents, REMINGTON BROS. who will contract for advertising at lowest rates.

A NERVE TONIC. Celery and Coca, the prominent ingredients, are the best and safest Nerve Tonics. It strengthens and quiets the nervous system, curing Nervous Weakness, Hysteria, Sleeplessness, &c.

AN ALTERATIVE. It drives out the poisonous humors of the blood purifying and enriching it, and so overcoming those diseases resulting from impure or impoverished blood.

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Price $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop's BURLINGTON, VT.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD.—SOMERSET & CAMBRIA BRANCH.

DISTANCE AND FARE.

	Miles.	Fare.
Somerset to Stoystown	12¼	$ 40
Somerset to Hooversville	17	50
Somerset to Bethel	22¼	70
Somerset to Johnstown	36	1 10
Somerset to Rockwood	9	30
Somerset to Garrett	15	50
Somerset to Meyersdale	21	70
Somerset to Cumberland	58	2 00
Somerset to Washington	210	6 55
Somerset to Baltimore	250	7 50
Somerset to Ursina	24	80
Somerset to Confluence	26	90
Somerset to Connellsville	52	1 80
Somerset to Pittsburgh	110	3 40

The fare to Philadelphia is $9.34, and to New York, $11.69.

Winter Arrangement in effect since Nov. 20, '87.

NORTH-BOUND TRAINS.

JOHNSTOWN EXPRESS—No. 91. †

Leaves.		Arrives.	
Rockwood	5:30 a m	Johnstown	7:25 a m
SOMERSET	5:55 a m		
Geiger	6:01 a m		
Stoystown	6:26 a m		
Hooversville	6:37 a m		
Bethel	6:52 a m		

MAIL—No. 93. *

Leaves.		Arrives.	
Pittsburgh	8:00 a m	Johnstown	1:55 p m
Rockwood	11:35 a m		
Milford	11:48 a m		
Somerset	12:00 m		
Stoystown	12:32 p m		
Hooversville	12:45 p m		
Bethel	1:00 p m		

Passengers from Pittsburgh change cars for points on the Somerset & Cambria at Rockwood.

SOMERSET ACCOMMODATION—No. 95. †

Leaves.		Arrives.	
Baltimore	10:00 a m	SOMERSET	5:50 p m
Pittsburgh	1:10 p m		
Rockwood	5:20 p m		
Milford	5:35 p m		

Passengers for Somerset from the east and west on the Pittsburgh Division, change cars at Rockwood.

SOUTH-BOUND TRAINS.

BALTIMORE MAIL—No. 92. †

Leaves.		Arrives.	
Johnstown	7:50 a m	Rockwood	9:50 a m
Bethel	8:25 a m	Cumberland	1:20 p m
Hooversville	8:41 a m	Washington	5:45 p m
Stoystown	8:55 a m	Baltimore	6:45 p m
Geiger	9:20 a m	Pittsburgh	2:00 p m
SOMERSET	9:36 a m		
Milford	9:57 a m		

Passengers for points east and west change cars at Rockwood.

ACCOMMODATION—No. 94. *

Leaves.		Arrives.	
Johnstown	2:30 p m	Rockwood	4:20 p m
Bethel	3:05 p m	Cumberland	7:15 p m
Hooversville	3:20 p m	Pittsburgh	8:40 p m
Stoystown	3:32 p m	Washington	7:30 a m
Geiger	3:52 p m	Baltimore	8:50 a m
Somerset	4:05 p m		
Milford	4:16 p m		

Passengers for east and west change cars at Rockwood.

ROCKWOOD ACCOMMODATION—No. 96. †

Leaves.		Arrives.	
SOMERSET	6:00 p m	Rockwood	6:25 p m
Milford	6:12 p m		

Passengers leaving on this train can make connection at Rockwood with night Express trains east and west.

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday.

BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD.—PITTSBURGH DIVISION.

EAST-BOUND TRAINS.

Trains Leave	Pittsburgh & Cumberl'd Ex.	Mail.	Express.
Pittsburgh	1:10 P. M.	8.00 A. M.	9:20 P. M.
Braddock	1:23 "	8:23 "	.....
McKeesport	1:46 "	8:33 "	.....
West Newton	2:33 "	..... "	10:25 "
Broad Ford	3