LONDON DAY BY DAY.

The smoke in sooty volumes rolls,
The fever fiend takes larger tolls,
And on a denser strip of souls
In London day by day.

Still Bacchus holds on country sire,
And Eiffel hopes block the light,
And make a town of dreadful night,
Of London day by day.

In fashion's long and busy street
The silkest foreign hat is meet,
While Robert smiles upon his beat,
In London day by day.

Still modest maiden's cheeks are stung
With foulest words from wanton's tongue,
And oaths yelled out with hideous lung,
In London day by day.

Wealth rises in a mad excess,
While thousands, poor and penniless,
Starve in the mighty wilderness
Of London day by day.

Wrong proudly rears its wicked head,
While Right's sad eyes with tears are red,
And staggard Justice lies abed,
In London day by day.

The bar crimsons, and the knave
Rides triumphant on the rolling wave,
And Liberty makes many a slave
In London day by day.

Yet Hope and Trust and Faith and Love,
And God's fair flowers from above,
Still find a branch, like Noah's dove,
In London day by day.

And onward still, though slow the pace,
Press pilgrims of our grand old race,
Who seek the Right with iron set face,
And shed Truth's light by God's good grace
O'er London day by day.

—George R. Sims.

The Wrong House.

He was a keen, sharp looking young man, and he said to the lady of the house on Second avenue as he stood in the hall:

"Madam, I have called for the suit of clothes which needs brushing and fixing."

"What suit?" she asked.

"Your husband's Sunday suit, ma'am. He called as he went down this morning."

"And he said I was to let you have them?"

"Yes'm."

"Did he appear in good health and spirits?"

"Why, certainly."

"Look and act natural?"

"Of course. Why do you ask?"

"Because he has been dead eighteen years, and I have some curiosity on the subject!"

"I—I have made a mistake, perhaps!" stammered the young man.

"Perhaps you have. The man you saw go out of here an hour ago is my brother. You may have better luck in the next block with the old fashioned confidence game. Good morning!"—Detroit Free Press.

Age of Parents and Vitality of Children.

Mr. J. Korosi, director of the Hungarian bureau of statistics, recently read a memoir before the Hungarian Academy of Sciences upon the "Influence of the Age of Parents Upon the Vitality of Children," and in which, taking 24,000 cases as a basis, he reaches the following conclusions:

Children whose father is less than 20 years of age have a weak constitution. The issue of fathers of between 25 and 40 years are the strongest, while the descendants of fathers of over 40 years are weak. The healthiest children are those whose mother has not yet reached 25 years. Those born of mothers of between 25 and 40 years of age are 8 per cent. weaker, and those of mothers of over 40 are 10 per cent. weaker. The children of aged fathers and younger mothers have, as a general thing, a strong constitution; but if the parents are of the same age, the children are less robust.—Revue Scientifique.

Reformed Pronunciation.

The question of "What's in a name?" has been the subject of discussion around one of the principal hotels for some time, and an Englishman named Pugh is the cause of it. Mr. Pugh is an iron broker for some eastern or foreign concern, and more than this he is a thorough English cockney, to whom the letter H is an entirely useless invention. Two mutual friends of this gentleman met one day in the hotel and one asked the other if he had seen Pugh. The person questioned appeared not to know the gentleman by that name, and he asked: "Who?" "Why, that little Englishman, you knew who I mean, Pugh; I have seen you talk with him more than once," replied the first. "Oh, you mean Pug," said the other; "he must be Pug according to his own pronunciation, for he always leaves off his Hs." Among a certain clique nowadays Mr. Pugh is only known as "Pug."—Chicago Herald.

Surprised Young Ladies.

Miss Celia Childs, of Seattle, was surprised, to say the least, when somebody dashed a bucket of cold water in her face as she was standing in a drug store. A hanging cigar lighter had touched off the inflammable forest of millinery surmounting her bonnet, and an excited clerk adopted that mode of extinguishing her.

One of the most accomplished young ladies of Selma, Ala., was hailed on the street by a bystander, who very politely knocked a rat off her tastie, where it was enjoying a delightful ride. As the varmint struck the ground and the lady saw that it was actually a live rat, she fled a lively foot race for some distance.—Washington Avalanche.

Testing Diamonds.

It doesn't require an expert to tell whether a diamond is genuine or not. The test is very simple, and can be made in any place and in a moment. All you need is a piece of paper and a lead pencil. With the latter make a small dot on the paper, then look at it through the diamond. If you can see but one dot you can depend upon it that the stone is genuine, but if the mark is scattered, or shows more than one, you will be perfectly safe in refusing to pay ten cents for a stone that may be offered you at $500. A blue stone may be tested by a bath in alcohol. Many yellow stones are made blue by an application of analine, and this is overcome by the alcohol.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Boarding House Secret.

A certain lady who keeps a rather fashionable boarding house in this city is troubled with ten boarders—no less than ten—who possess enormous appetites. Everybody that knows a boarding house can realize that ten boarders with large appetites are very hard upon the profit of the concern. She tried, like a thorough business woman, all sorts of methods to check these ungodly appetites, but to no avail.

One day she happened to tell her family doctor of these ten hungry men and how they worried her, and he said immediately:

"Why, I can give you an easy remedy for that."

She told him that she would be very much obliged to him for any help that he could give her on the subject, and moreover said that it would be worth a great deal of money to her.

"Well," said he, "next week bake a lot of lemon pies and see that those ten boarders get their share of pie."

"Is that all your prescription, doctor?" said the lady.

"Yes ma'am," he replied, "and you will find it is quite enough."

So the next week she baked a number of lemon pies, and she saw to it that the ten boarders were helped twice to pie on the first day. After that she noticed gradually that their appetites fell away, and at the end of that week there was an unmistakable diminution in the bill for provisions required for that boarding house.

The lemon pie diet was continued until the boarding house became as profitable as it had previously been unprofitable. It is not within my power to say exactly how the lemon pie acts on the average boarder, but it is certainly a fact that in this case the lemon pies produced what no other system of dieting could accomplish. This recipe may be of use to some of the down trodden boarding house mistresses.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Courtship and love, the first is the best.

PIES BY THE MILLION.

FACTORIES THAT PRODUCE THE GREAT AMERICAN STAPLE.

Fruit Peeled, Mincemeat Chopped and Dough Rolled by Powerful Machinery. Scores of Ovens Filled with Pies of All Sizes and Shapes.

Americans are great pie eaters, or have the reputation of being such, any way. For a great many years the consumption of these savory edibles has been looked upon as one of our most distinguished characteristics, and there is no doubt that there is good ground for this belief, for there is no place on the globe where the subject of pie making and pie eating has received so much attention.

And when it comes to pie eating, New York city is not behind the rest of the Union, for it is estimated that in this city there are consumed daily not less than 75,000 of these somewhat indigestible dainties!

FROM WHENCE COME THEY?

But where do they all come from? is a question that is frequently asked.

The majority of them are manufactured in small bakeries around town, but there are several concerns, each of which is kept going day and night, and produces from 15,000 to 25,000 pies of all sizes every day of the week, mounting into millions in the course of a year.

A reporter visited one of these immense pie factories. It is located on Sullivan street—not a very desirable locality, it would seem, but the interior was as neat as a pin.

It was surprising to see how every branch of the business was conducted. Everything moved along with really automatic precision.

The entire building is divided into separate departments. In one department the manufacture of mincemeat is carried on by machinery; in another the fruit is prepared, while in a third the immense quantity of dough that is used is made. The fruit is peeled by machinery and cut by hand.

In the room where the pies are made there are several long tables at which several men stand.

The dough is brought to them in large buckets holding about thirty pounds. A lump is then put on the table and rolled out, cut in small squares and laid on tin plates. These plates are then handed along to a man who stands ready, with knife in hand, to shave off the ends of the dough which hang over the outside of the plates.

The plates are then placed in rows in a wooden tray and taken to the fruit counter to receive their "insides." The men at the fruit counter hold a large wooden spoon in their hand, and as the tray comes before them they supply each pan liberally with fruit or sauce, as the case may be. The plates are then replaced on the trays and carried to another table, where they receive the top crust, after which they are put on an elevator and sent to the cellar, where they are baked.

There are a half score of ovens in this place, each of which will hold 400 four cent pies, or 126 fourteen cent pies. The four cent pies are retailed at five cents and the fourteen cent article sells for twenty cents.

It requires two men to run an oven; one man stands at the door of the oven and directs his partner where to put the next consignment. The man who places the pies in the oven holds in his hands a long, shovel like arrangement with a handle fifteen or twenty feet long. The pies are put on the shovel in couples and are then put in to bake.

This takes twenty minutes, and when finished the hot and juicy dainties are removed, put in cases and sent to the wagons.

FORTY WAGONS HAULING PIES.

There are many other details connected with the business that have not been spoken of. For instance, in one department seven women are employed all day long washing tin plates, which are dried by an improved steam apparatus.

The busiest time around the building is at 3 o'clock, when the hands go to work. There are not less than one hundred and ten people employed in the factory. They work until 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and then leave, only to return at a corresponding hour the following morning.

The drivers begin to go out on their daily rounds at 4:30 o'clock in the morning, and all return by noon, for there is no sale for pies in the afternoon. It requires thirty-five wagons to supply the company's customers in New York, Jersey City and Brooklyn, and there are five more wagons in Newark, for Newark is also a great pie eating district.

There is no doubt but that this is the largest place of its kind in America. The manufacture of pies is not confined to any one size; there are small pies that sell for 5 cents, medium size that bring 10 cents and the large size that sell for 20 cents. In addition an immense quantity of "home made" pies, sold at 45 cents each, are manufactured for the accommodation of restaurant keepers.

There is every variety of pie, chief of which are apple, mince, peach, plum, lemon, cocoanut, rhubarb, pineapple and custard. Berry pies are made when berries are in season.

To manufacture such an immense stock it requires not less than 20 barrels of flour, 1,300 quarts of milk, 8,000 eggs, 3,000 pounds of lard, 12 barrels or about 4,000 pounds of sugar, besides all the fruit. There is more fruit used in the composition than anything else, and to show how much is used it is only necessary to say that twenty barrels of apples are used every day. Although there are only about 15,000 or 20,000 of these pies sold daily the factory could, if necessity arose, produce 35,000 a day.

But taking the average sales per day, say 17,500, it makes the weekly production (allowing six days to the week, for no work is performed on Sunday) 105,000; the monthly 455,000, and the yearly 5,477,500 pies.

And all this from only one pie foundry! Is it any wonder that the Americans are a race of dyspeptics?—New York Evening World.

A Puzzled Porker.

Out on a Yolo county ranch a few years ago a small band of hogs were confined in a lot fenced in with logs. In one part of the fence there was a hollow log, shaped something like a joint of stovepipe, one opening being inside the lot and the other outside. One day an intelligent porker discovered this fact and thereafter went out and returned at his own pleasure. The owner of the ranch happened to witness the mode of egress of the hog one day and decided to put up a job on him. By slewing the log around a little he so contrived as to place both openings of the log inside the lot. In a few moments the hog ran up to his usual exit and passed through the log. Imagine his surprise when he walked out the other end of the log and found himself still inside the lot. He looked about in a puzzled way, scratched his ear and tried again. Same result. "Well, I'll be danged," grunted the hog. Again he ran into the log and ran out again with the same result. He became wild with rage and dashed through the log so often and so fast that the smoke began to issue from the cracks. Then he gave it up as a bad job, and, so the owner of the hog says, never went near the fence until the day of his death.—Woodland (Cal.) Mail.

Thou mayst be sure that he that will in private tell thee of thy faults is thy friend, for he adventures thy dislike and doth hazard thy hatred; for there are few men that can endure it, every man for the most part delighting in self praise, which is one of the most universal follies that bewitcheth mankind.—Sir Walter Raleigh.

It has been frequently stated that steam is driving sailing vessels off the seas. It appears that about one-half the tonnage of the world is in vessels propelled by wind, and even in England 45 per cent. of the tonnage is in sailing vessels.

Co-Operation With Teachers.

Where parents fail to co-operate with school teachers, schools are a failure. The teacher may be able to hear recitations and the scholars may pass a fair examination, but the great good that may come from a term's schooling is lost. Children are sent to school to "get an education" very often with the idea that when they shall have mastered the contents of certain books their education will be complete. Still worse than this they leave school with the same idea. The best thing a teacher can do is to endow his scholars with a love for research, reading and observation, and to teach them how to think.

It is a matter of astonishment how many children can attend school and pass examinations for years, and yet really they do not know how to think. The faculty exists, to be sure, but in how latent a way you may see if you undertake to arouse it. Many parents expect too much of a teacher, but whatever they expect there will be no realization of their hopes unless they are interested in the teacher, and do what they can to aid him.

The teacher's government must have the greater power of home government and parental enforcement to enforce it. When you can't "stand by" the teacher it is best to send a child to another school or teach him at home. It is a waste of time and an injury to him to trust him to one you cannot trust.

When a child reports some trifling matter of indiscretion on the part of the teacher, there are parents who are too apt—I had almost said ready—to give it undue importance and attention. This cultivates a tendency in the scholar to watch for such things, and to carry their supposed grievances to their parents. A child should seek for sympathy and protection from this source, but the best judgment must be used in giving. If a parent criticises a teacher before the child, what confidence or respect will be left for the teacher? None, if the custom be habitual.

It is not asking or expecting too much that a teacher shall be an example to his scholars, and no less is it to be expected and required that they respect him. The wisest educators say that it is better to uphold the partner in a child's education in a wrong—a slight one at least—than to allow the child to know there is any disagreement or divided opinion. The one may be remedied, probably forgotten; the other not easily.

Children have many lessons to learn outside their text books, and parents have ample opportunity to teach them. When a child finds fault with his teacher, here is his first lesson; Human imperfection. You can enlarge upon the text; and right after this comes charity for other's failings and forbearance toward all. These are difficult lessons for their elders to master, but they should be recited to children until they know them to be true, and then they will be slow to "cast stones." A child of ten can usually be made to appreciate these things as well as an adult.

Children often suffer grievances in being punished for something in which they were indirectly concerned, when they were unconscious of wrong doing. Surely here is another severe lesson. People must and do continually suffer for the misdemeanor of others.

A little girl said recently, when she reached home: "I wasn't doing anything but studying by the gate, and some of them threw my hat over the fence. Lizzie's father says she shall not be kept after school for doing nothing."

"Have you come directly home to-night?" was asked her.

"No; I had to stay after school with all the rest. Some of the boys threw stones; some were saucy and awful bad, but we girls didn't do anything, but stand up when he asked those to rise who were there after school. Mrs. White won't let him keep Lizzie, and she's going to write him a note about it. Must I stay?"

She was told that it was unfortunate for her to have been with such company, for there lay the trouble, principally. It was suggested that the teacher did not "pick out" the offenders from the number (who were in a yard on their way home from school) because it was impossible. There was complaint made to the teacher of the language used and rough actions. But he could not tell who were merely "lookers on." Those who did not behave badly were in bad company.

After listening to these or similar comments, she turned away without saying anything; but she told Lizzie White's mother that she was sorry to have made the teacher any trouble, and she knew her parents did not want to give him any more by "making a fuss" about her being kept after school for a week—she could stand it. And she did, with a resignation which quite astonished others.

During vacation let the text books be closed, but parents should not fail to make some preparation in the child's mind for the coming term of study.

Teachers universally testify that scholars return to their studies after the long vacation with very little enthusiasm, and are more inattentive and absent-minded than at the close of the term. This is a natural result of what appears to be the cause. Their bodies and minds are, or should be rested. Then why do they not go to work heartily? I fear that it is because the parents have failed to say an encouraging word about their school, or to take advantage of a thousand little opportunities of acquainting them with the desirability and advantages of their schooling. Let us do all we can to send the children back to school eager to learn. Teach them to learn their lessons of life, not for recitation, as too many do. Teach them in primary or high school, to love or respect their instructors. Do all you can to secure good, earnest workers in the teachers, and if they strive to teach your children to "love wisdom" and "get understanding," their education will not be likely to end abruptly when they graduate. Work with and for the teacher as well as the child, and more boys and girls will leave our public schools an honor to their instructors.—A Parent, in *Country Gentleman*.

A Change of Base.

Fond Father—Julia, my dear, you know I refused young Sniggleby's request to marry you last evening."

"Yes, and it was real cruel."

"Well, don't cry, dear; I have reconsidered the matter, and will be glad to have you marry him."

"Oh, how good you are! How did you change your mind?"

"I was at the base-ball grounds to see the exhibition game, and the young man who can stop a hot grounder as Sniggleby does has a great future before him.—*Nebraska State Journal.*

100 Ladies Wanted.

And 100 men to call on any druggist for a *free* trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy, discovered by Dr. Silas Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everyone praises it. Large-size package, 50 cents. At all druggists'.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieves all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

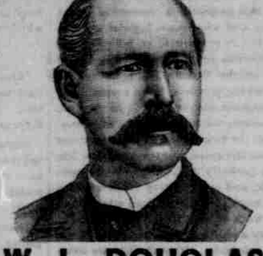
is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

If any dealer says he has the W. L. Douglas Shoes without name and price stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

Best in the world. Examine his $5.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE. $4.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE. $3.50 POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE. $2.50 FINE CALF CALF SHOE. $2.25 WORKINGMAN'S SHOE. $2.00 and $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES. All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR LADIES.

Best Material. Best Style. Best Fitting. If not sold by your dealer, write W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

Examine W. L. Douglas $2.00 Shoes for gentlemen and ladies.

FOR SALE BY

A. H. Ferner & Bro.

SOMERSET, PA.

WHAT SCOTT'S EMULSION CURES

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, Wasting Diseases

Wonderful Flesh Producer

Many have gained one pound per day by its use.

Scott's Emulsion is not a secret remedy. It contains the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites and pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. It is used by Physicians all over the world.

PALATABLE AS MILK.

Sold by all Druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N. Y.

5/A HORSE BLANKETS ARE THE STRONGEST.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT THE 5/A LABEL

Manufd by Wm. Ayers & Sons, Philada., who make the famous Horse Brand Baker Blankets.

STALLIONS —AT—

Highland Farm.

CLYDE STALLION

STRATHEARN. Weight 2,000 pounds, at $10 a Season. $15 Insurance, or $15 to insure colt to live ten days.

PRINCE. Brown Stallion, weight 1,800, at $10 Insurance.

ALHAMBRA. Trotting Stallion, at $25 Insurance.

HARRY. Trotting Stallion, at $50 00 Insurance.

PRINCE is at my farm this week. Strathearn the following week, standing week about alternately.

STRATHEARN stands at Jenner X Roads this week. The following week Prince will stand at Davidsville the first three days in the week. The remaining three at Jenner X Roads.

Both of the above horses are well known by breeders of first-class Draft Stock, the highest prices ever realized in the County being $600 for a three-year old, and $270 for a gelding the get of Strathearn.

My grand old Hambletonian Stallion, Alhambra, and his son Harry, out of Midday, will be found at my place at all times. The lover of a trotter can find no such choice breeding in the county, nor can it be excelled in the state. My Percheron Stallion,

LEE, Will be in Berlin this week, the following week at Meyersdale, except on Monday of each week, when he will be at the barn of Simon Fritz, near Pine Hill. Those wanting to breed to the Percheron strain will find in him perfection of that noted breed. A yearling, just coming two, can be seen this week at Berlin, and next week at Meyersdale. To see this colt will show what can be expected by breeding to Lee. $600 was refused for this colt last week, the offer being made by a party from Huntingdon County.

P. HEFFLEY.

Somerset, April 29, 1889.

A car load of the self-oiling steel-thimble Schuttler wagons just received, and for sale.

Oils! Oils!

The Standard Oil Company, of Pittsburgh, Pa., makes a specialty of manufacturing for the Domestic trade the finest brands of

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

—IN THE—

American Market,

Ask for ours. Trade for Somerset and vicinity supplied by

COOK & BEERITS AND FREASE & KOOSER, Somerset, Pa.

sept25'88-1yr.

Shoemaker—Is not this the 5th time I have half soled these boots?

Customer—Yes! Since I have used WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING my boots wear longer than before and are always bright and clean.

Wolff's ACME Blacking

Is the Blacking for Men, Women and Children.

The RICHEST BLACK POLISH.

Making Leather Waterproof and Durable.

No Brush. A Shine Lasts a Week.

Can be washed with water, same as Oil cloth.

The Finest Dressing for Harness.

Sold by Shoe Stores, Grocers, Druggists, and retailers generally.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, PHILADELPHIA.

FLINT GLASS MILK BOTTLES

Manufactured by

W. H. Hamilton & Co.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

IN FOUR SIZES: ½ & 1 Pint, Quart & ½ Gallon

WRITE FOR PRICES.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD.—SOMERSET & CAMBRIA BRANCH.

DISTANCE AND FARE.

	Miles.	Fare.
Somerset to Stoystown	12¾	$ 40
Somerset to Hooversville	17	50
Somerset to Bethel	22¾	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	230	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 Nov. 29, '88.

NORTH-BOUND TRAINS.

JOHNSTOWN EXPRESS—No. 91. †

Leaves.		Arrives.	
Rockwood	6:30 a m	Johnstown	8:25 a m
SOMERSET	6:55 a m		
Geiger	6:59 a m		
Stoystown	7:21 a m		
Hooversville	7:32 a m		
Bethel	7:46 a m		

MAIL—No. 93. *

Leaves.		Arrives.	
Pittsburgh	11:30 a m	Johnstown	5:30 m
Rockwood	3:49 p m		
Milford	3:47 a m		
Somerset	3:58 p m		
Stoystown	4:26 p m		
Hooversville	4:37 p m		
Bethel	4:51 p m		

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

SOMERSET ACCOMMODATION—No. 95. †

Leaves.		Arrives.	
Baltimore	8:00 a m	SOMERSET	11:43 a m
Pittsburgh	6:50 a m		
Rockwood	11:20 a m		
Milford	11:32 a 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	8:45 a m	Rockwood	10:40 a m
Bethel	9:18 a m	Cumberland	1:25 a m
Hooversville	9:41 a m	Washington	8:55 a m
Stoystown	9:45 a m	Baltimore	8:00 a m
Geiger	10:10a m	Pittsburgh	6:50 p m
SOMERSET	10:16 a m		
Milford	10:27 a m		

Passengers for points east and west change cars at Rockwood.

ACCOMMODATION—No. 94. *

Leaves		Arrives	
Johnstown	3:00 p m	Rockwood	4:45 p m
Bethel	3:33 p m	Cumberland	7:05 p m
Hooversville	3:46 p m	Pittsburgh	8:30 p m
Stoystown	4:00 p m	Washington	7:20 a m
Geiger	4:25 p m	Baltimore	8:00 a m
SOMERSET	4:31 p m		
Milford	4:42 p m		

Passengers for east and west change cars at Rockwood.

ROCKWOOD ACCOMMODATION—No. 96. †

Leaves		Arrives	
SOMERSET	2:43 p m	Rockwood	2:43 p m
Milford	2:51 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	Union's & Wash. & Balto. Ex.	Mail.	Express.
Pittsburgh	7:00 A. M.	11.30 A. M.	10.20 P. M.
Braddock	7:08 "	11:53 "	.....
McKeesport	7:31 "	12:3 "	.....
West Newton	8:25 "	12:37 "	11:25 "
Broad Ford	8:32 "	1:16 "	12:4 .....
Connellsville	9:30 "	1.20 "	12:20 "
Ohio Pyle	10:15 "	2:00 "	12:56 .....
Confluence	10:37 "	2:19 "	1:00 A. M.
Ursina	10:41 "	2:24 "	1:22 .....
Casselman	11:05 "	2:44 "	.....
Rockwood	11:15 "	2:53 "	1:55 "
Garrett	11:32 "	3:08 "	.....
Salisbury Junc	11:42 "	3:15 "	.....
Meyersdale	11.45 "	3:18 "	5:24 "
Keystone	11:53 "	3:24 P. M.	.....
Sand Patch	11:55 "	3:30 "	2:07 "
Southampton	12:02 "	.....	.....
Fairhope	12:30 "	4:00 "	.....
Hyndman	12:44 "	4:20 "	3:27 .....
Cumberland	1.15 "	4.55 "	3:55 .....
Washington		9:05 "	8.35 "
Baltimore (arrive)		10:45 "	9.45 "

WEST-BOUND TRAINS.

Trains Leave	Union's & Cumberl'd Ac.	Mail.	Express
Baltimore	..... A. M.	8:00 A. M.	.....P. M.
Washington	..... "	8.55 "	..... "
Cumberland	8:00 "	1.25 P. M.	8:50 A. M.
Hyndman	8:45 "	1:46 "	9.5 "
Fairhope	8:48 "	2:12 "	9:0 "
Southampton	8:55 "	..... "	9:4 "
Sand Patch	9:19 "	2:50 "	9:15 "
Keystone	9:23 "	2:54 "	10:2 "
Meyersdale	9:30 "	3:00 "	10:26 "
Salisbury Junc.	9:33 "	3:03 "	10:30 "
Garrett	9:40 "	3:13 "	10:38 "
Rockwood	9:55 "	3:20 "	10.55 "
Casselman	10:05 "	3.36 "	11:05 "
Ursina	10:32 "	3.55 "	11:25 "
Confluence	10:37 "	4:00 "	11:30 "
Ohio Pyle	10:58 "	4:17 "	11:50 "
Connellsville	11:50 "	5:55 "	12:35 "
Broad Ford	12:55 "	5:00 "	12:40 "
West Newton	12:45 P. M.	5:42 "	1:30 "
McKeesport	1:24 "	6:15 "	2:14 "
Braddock	1:36 "	6:26 "	2:25 "
Ar. Pittsburgh	2:00 "	6:50 "	2.50 "

[The time given is Eastern Standard Time.]

Mail Trains connect at Rockwood with trains to and from Somerset and Johnstown, at Hyndman with trains to and from Bedford, at Garrett with trains to and from Berlin, at Salisbury Junction with trains to and from Salisbury.

All Trains Stop for Passengers where Time is Given.

W. M. CLEMENTS, Manager.
CHAS. O. SCULL, Gen. Pass. Ag't.

593 Sewing-Machines FREE

To at once establish trade in all parts, by placing our machines, introduced above the price, we will send FREE to one person in each district the very best sewing-machine made in the world, with all the attachments. We will also send FREE a complete line of our costly and valuable art work, complete, to return we ask that you show what we send, to those who may call at your house, and prior 3 months all shall become your own property. This grand machine is not to be confounded with the cheap trash which have run out before patents run out and sold for $20, with the attachments, and now sells for $150. Best, strongest, most rapid machine in the world. All is free. No capital required. Plain, brief instructions given. Those who write to us at once can secure free the best sewing-machine in the world, and the finest line of works of high art ever shown to the public. TRUE & CO., Box 740, Augusta, Maine.

PENSION AGENCY.

SOL. UHL,

Duly authorized by the Government. Office in Baer's Block, Somerset, Pa. march21.

He Was Near Sighted.

Many are the social drawbacks attendant on near sightedness. There is probably no person thus afflicted who has not at some time cut his best friends and killed possibly acquaintanceship by failing to recognize some one to whom he has been recently introduced.

A very nervous and sensitive gentleman, who can literally see little more than "an inch before his nose," says he has far less to regret from his failure to salute acquaintances than from his attempts at atonement after inevitable mistakes. The history of one morning's blunders may suffice to show the disabilities under which he struggles.

On the way down town he met his sister, who at once stopped him, exclaiming, "Why, Henry Gilbert, how could you fail to recognize Mrs. Miles? You have just passed her, and I suppose she didn't bow because there wasn't even a gleam of recognition on your face."

"Dear, dear! I have I actually made such a blunder?" said poor Henry, "and I am particularly anxious to be on good terms with her husband. But they're new-comers in town, how could I be expected to know her, when I've only seen her twice?"

"On the other hand, she can't be expected to make allowance for you, not knowing you are near sighted," said his sister, severely. "Now, Henry, do keep a lookout for people, and try not to make any more mistakes for twenty-four hours. Henry went on his way with a heavy heart, but when he entered a horse car that noon, it was with a thrill of elation that he saw Mrs. Miles established in one corner. To gain a seat beside her, and begin ingratiating overtures, was the work of an instant.

"Good morning," said the repentant one, taking off his hat with more than ordinary deference. "What a lovely day! I'm sure you've been shopping."

The lady only looked at him, but her silence hardly surprised her companion, so absorbed was he in zealous effort.

"Ladies are such privileged beings," he went on. "Think how charming it is to go about buying silks and ribbons, instead of sitting all day in a stuffy office like us humdrum men."

The lady moved as far from him as convenience would admit, but still she did not speak.

"I saw your husband this morning," volunteered Mr. Gilbert.

"I have no husband," she announced, coldly.

He looked her full in the face.

"Bless me!" gasped he, "I believe you are not Mrs. Miles, after all!"

"I certainly am not."

Mr. Gilbert apologized, and left the car at the next corner. There, face to face, he met a lady who looked so familiar that, in pure despair, he took off his hat to her, only to be requitted by a surprised and distant bow.

"That was a mistake, too," groaned he, "Evidently I didn't know her, and she thinks I meant to be impertinent."

He rushed on to seek the shelter of his own walls, and as he entered the gate, a lady passed by on the other side of the street.

"I declare, Henry, it's too bad!" called his sister, before he reached the piazza where she was sitting, "you have actually cut Mrs. Miles again! There she goes down the street, and you had all the chance in the world to bow, or even run over to her and apologize."

"Susan," said Mr. Gilbert, transfixing her with a desperate glance, "never dare to mention Mrs. Miles' name to me again!"—*Youth's Companion.*

Forced to Leave Home.

Over 60 people were forced to leave their homes yesterday to call at their druggist's for a *free* trial package of Lane's Family Medicine. If your blood is bad, your liver and kidneys out of order; if you are constipated and have headache and an unsightly complexion, don't fail to call on any druggist to-day for a *free* sample of this grand remedy. The ladies praise it. Everyone likes it. Large-size package 50 cents.

He Wasn't at the Ball.

If a man goes up to Sol Smith Russell on a matter of business and says to him, "Tell me a funny story," the commedian cannot think of a good one to save his life—he cannot be forced into being funny. But on the other hand, if a man begins properly by telling a story himself, thereby giving Rustell a chance to say, "That reminds me," etc., he will start in and tell a story per minute for sixty minutes, without a break—and they will all be good stories, too, sans chestnuts. This is the way in which he was induced to tell a story recently. He said that Cecil Clay, the exceedingly tall and English husband of the charming Rosina Vokes, was complaining about the towns embraced in what is known as the "Crawford circuit." He pronounced them very bad, and said: "In one place we went to the theatre, and found only the cornet player in the orchestra. After waiting awhile, I asked him where the players were. 'Oh, they're playing at the ball,' he replied. I then asked if he was to play for us all alone and he informed me that such was the fact. 'Well,' said I, 'you must be a great cornet player—you must be the greatest in the world in your line. He fingered the keys of his instrument, looked at me a moment, and then said: 'Oh, no, I'm not much of a cornet player; if I was, I'd been up at the ball, to.'"—*Chicago Herald.*

A Family Gathering.

Have you a father? Have you a mother? Have you a son or daughter, sister or brother who has not yet taen Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the guaranteed remedy for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup, and all Throat and Lung troubles? If so, why? when a sample bottle is gladly given to you free by any druggist and the large size costs only 50c. and $1.00.

Trying to define love is like trying to tell how you came to break through the ice. All you know about it, is you fell in and got ducked.

Card of Thanks.

If the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam should publish a card of thans, containing expressions of gratitude which come to him daily from those who have been cured of severe throat and lung troubles by the use of Kemp's Balsam, it would fill a fair-sized book. How much better to invite all to call on any druggist and get a free sample bottle that you may test for yourself its power. Large bottles 50 cents and $1.

Truth is as artless as a child, and as persuasive.

Words cannot express the gratitude which people feel for the benefit done them by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Long-standing cases of rheumatism yield to the remedy, when all others fail to give relief. This medicine thoroughly and effectually expels the poison from the blood.

Half the sorrows of women would be averted if they could repress the speech they know to be useless.

THE SPRING MEDICINE YOU WANT

Paine's Celery Compound

Purifies the Blood,
Strengthens the Nerves,
Stimulates the Liver,
Regulates the Kidneys and Bowels,
Gives Life and Vigor to every organ.

There's nothing like it.

"Last spring, being very much run down and debilitated, I procured some of Paine's Celery Compound. The use of two bottles made me feel like a new man. As a general tonic and spring medicine, I do not know its equal." W. L. Greenleaf, Brigadier General V. N. G., Burlington, Vt. $1.00. Six for $6