SHOES OF ALL NATIONS.

LARGE COLLECTION AT THE MUSEUM IN WASHINGTON.

Evolution of Footgear in Civilized Lands. Fixing the Shape by Law—Wooden Shoes with Chambers for Corns—"Walking on His Uppers."

Various forms of footgear have been devised by different people under different conditions. All the shoes made have one thing in common, and that is a sole. There are shoes consisting of a sole without an upper, but none that consist of an upper without a sole. Not to have a sole on one's shoe has been taken figuratively to represent extreme destitution. So when one wants to speak of a person who is in impecunious circumstances, one, if he uses slang, is likely to say: "He is walking on his uppers."

The oldest form of a shoe or sandal seems to have been merely a flat sole secured to the foot by thongs.

FIRST EFFORTS TO PROTECT THE FEET.

This form can be seen represented in Roman and Greek sculpture. The Egyptians had similar soles or sandals made ordinarily of leather, but sometimes of palm leaves or papyrus. In the Ninth and Tenth centuries the common form of shoe in Europe was the wooden shoe. Even the nobles and princes wore clumsy wooden shoes, such as now are found among the peasants. The Fourteenth century produced the grotesque long pointed shoe. The points had been extended by fashion so far that in the days of Richard II they were secured to the knee by little chains. The church thundered against this absurd and useless fashion, but almost without avail, for it held sway for 200 years or more. In 1463, however, so much headway had been gained against the mode that a decree of the English parliament was obtained to oppose the decree of fashion.

An act was passed prohibiting shoemakers from making points more than two inches long for the unprivileged classes. Henceforth the long point became a badge of the criminal class. But a reaction came, the long point went out of fashion, and people went to the opposite extreme. The toes of shoes were made of grotesque width. This absurdity was carried so far that Queen Mary felt called upon to issue a proclamation restricting the width of toes to six inches. If there were any of her subjects who had a natural spread of the toes greater than six inches they had to go barefooted.

In the Sixteenth century boots were generally worn in England and France and the boots of the cavaliers were made with enormously wide tops, that were rolled or folded over. After the restoration the tops of the boots were ornamented, at least by the fops of the day, with lace. The simple form of shoe, which has held its own among Europeans and Americans to the present day, made its appearance in the Seventeenth century. This shoe has undergone several modifications. It was fastened with a buckle before shoe laces and buttons came into vogue.

In the National museum in the department of ethnology are gathered together specimens of foot wear from all over the world. Shoes are studied not alone from the economic standpoint. Ethnologists see in the development of shoes, the growth of the heel, the sole and the upper, the process of evolution, just as the naturalist sees it in the mechanical fitness of the prehensile tail to the conditions of life of the monkey that has it. Many drawers are filled with shoes, and in one of the alcoves of the museum are stored away another collection of shoes. If there was a procession representing all nations and even the subordinate divisions of all nations, the representatives of the different countries and localities could all find in this collection the proper boots or shoes to wear.

FOOTGEAR FROM ALL NATIONS.

Then, scattered through the museum, are effigies—armies of very little ones in cases, representing the dress and the implements and ceremonies of different people, and here and there large figures startling in their lifelike character, and on each of these the students of shoes can find an interesting study. Wooden shoes, or sabots, are worn now among the peasants in many countries in Europe. Their advantage is in their cheapness and durability. In France and Belgium are factories where they are made of maple and ash. There are some in the museum from Norway and Belgium, and some used among the Scandinavian settlers in the northwestern states and territories that seem heavy and clumsy to one accustomed to fine leather. The shoe is made all of one piece, hollowed out. They are fashioned in the form of the foot, and sometimes have a little carving outside to represent buttons and the top caps on leather shoes. The uppers are about a quarter of an inch thick and the soles twice as thick.

On one pair of wooden shoes in the museum, from Belgium, even a representation of the little knob supposed to be made by the wearer's corn appears. An attempt was made to establish the manufacture of wooden shoes in this country during the war, but the industry never reached large proportions. Some, however, are made now and sold among the foreign born people of the northwest or exported to Europe. In the tin district of Cornwall, Egypt made wooden shoes or pattens are used.

One of these in the museum is simply a flat piece of wood, with an iron ring fastened underneath. The ring is on the ground, and raises the flat shoe and its wearer above the ground. The shoe is fastened to the foot with straps. Shoes with wooden soles are very common. They are used in some countries for ordinary wear, and many are made for the special use of persons employed in bleacheries or damp places. The impervious wooden soles keep the feet dry. Some shoes with handsomely adorned uppers are provided with wooden soles. —Washington Star.

Comfortable Barns.

If there was no other reason in the wide world—but there are many—for having a comparatively wide barn floor between two rows of cows facing each other, still we would have it so in order to get the better atmosphere for the cows to breathe at all times of the year, and most particularly during the hot nights and mornings, when, with wide, high barn doors at both ends of the floor, and with wide, open doors at each end of the passage way in rear of cows, one can have wind swept apartments for both cows and milkers—a place more pleasant for cows to be and for milkers to work than any open yard even. We have been there in both places "pulling teat," and know a little about it from the regular standpoint. We know something, too, about the other kind, where the narrow feeding way in front of the cows and small air holes in front, like many an abominable horse stall, kept the uneasy cows in an oven almost; and the milker was no better off than in the other case. —Hoard's Dairyman.

Time to Reform the Calendar.

An ingenious Yankee, with an eye to adjusting himself to his environment, has moved a reorganization of the calendar. Winter, he contends, should begin on Jan. 1 and include March; spring should commence with April and include June; July, August and September should constitute summer, and the fall, beginning with October, should not end till after Christmas. His new calendar would play the mischief with traditions, but it would come nearer to actual experience than does the present antiquated European article. The procession of the equinoxes is too slow altogether for the American climate. Facts are on the side of reform, and if the weather does not speedily repent and bring forth fruits more meet for repentance than rank grass and dropsical potatoes, the newly established department of agriculture will be called on to revise the calendar.—Brooklyn Citizen.

NEWSPAPER "SCOOPS."

Some of the Feats Performed by Wide-awake and Ambitious Reporters.

A history of scoops would form a very good history of journalism from the time newspapers first began to be issued. One of the great scoops of history was a prediction. The particulars of this scoop are so historical that they can be found in "Kinglake's History of the Crimean War." The London Times predicted the battle of Alma. It called the battle that had not yet been fought by the name it has been known in history. It pointed out where it would be fought and pointed out what would be the result. This remarkable prediction was verified in every particular, and, although The Times afterwards kept on the predicting business as to the fall of Sebastopol, none of its other predictions came true. This shows the beauty of stopping predicting when you have made one big success.

A scoop which involved a good deal of personal danger was accomplished a few years ago by the correspondent of The New York Times in London. Mr. Harold Frederic went through the cholera smitten districts of France and Spain, and called a page to his paper, giving an accurate history of the plague, and showing for the first time what was to be feared from the cholera epidemic and what was not. In fact, it gave people for the first time an accurate estimate of the situation.

When the Prince of Wales visited America The New York Herald man got a scoop on all his esteemed contemporaries by holding a wire against all comers. This was at Niagara Falls and there was but one wire at that time to New York. The Herald reporter started sending in his message, and, until he had finished, none of the other men could send in theirs. He telegraphed every mortal thing that he could think of, described all the suits the Prince of Wales wore and what the Duke of Newcastle said and did, and what every member of the suite thought and were likely to think about, and finally he had to fall back on the only book available, a copy of the New Testament, most of which was telegraphed to The Herald in New York. By the time he had finished with the volume it was then too late for any of the other newspaper men to send in a special. If the men in The Herald office read all the dispatches that came in from the New Testament, the big sum of money paid for the telegraph bill would not have been altogether wasted.

M. Quad, in his younger days, chartered a locomotive to bring in the governor's message to The Detroit Free Press. He had a wild ride against time, and not only delivered the message in good shape, but wrote an account of the affair which, it is not too much to say, was infinitely more interesting and very much more widely read than was the message of which he was the carrier.

In a recent issue of an American magazine, Mr. Blowitz, the Paris correspondent of The London Times, gives a very interesting account of how he scooped all his esteemed contemporaries by telegraphing to London a copy of the Berlin treaty. Not the least difficulty which he had to overcome was the getting of a permit to send by telegraph the matter which he had the good luck and good management to secure. He had to get into Belgium to do it, and even then he had to have an order from a very high authority or otherwise his message would not have been taken.

In America the only trouble that correspondents have is to get the news. Once they have that, there is no doubt about its being telegraphed. In Europe the correspondents have another difficulty to contend with, and that is, even after they have their special information, and after they hand it in to the telegraph office, it is sometimes not sent. During the troublesome times in Spain awhile ago, a newspaper correspondent found that no matter what information he managed to get it was never forwarded from the Spanish telegraph office. The government of the day took care that no news that it did not wish to go abroad should be sent. This correspondent then wrote to his friend in London that when he received the next dispatch he was to count every fifth word and cable only every fifth word to New York. He wrote his dispatches after that on this principle. Whenever he got a good piece of news he telegraphed a long rigmarole to his friend in London, which when read as it was sent appeared to be a long talk of financial and domestic troubles which were bothering him at that time, but when every fifth word was taken out it gave the news he wanted to send. This the Spanish people never got "on to," and so the correspondent secured many scoops for his paper.—Detroit Free Press.

Dressing Children.

For play or school the plainer the dress for children the better it is for both parents and children, for it is torture for children to wear a gown that is on their tender little consciences. The more active and healthy the child the harder it is for it to be restrained by the ever present remembrance of that pretty dress that cost so much money and labor, and that must not be soiled or torn. Dark blue flannel or calico, cashmere in dark colors, and linen and the indestructible nankeen, are all good, sensible materials for ordinary dresses for little girls, and in them they can move unrestrainedly and have a chance to develop healthy bodies, which are the foundations of happiness—I had almost said morality, and I don't know but it is so anyhow.—Fashion Letter.

The Wrong Name.

"Modiste," replied Mrs. Sinkerson, with an accent that was slightly off, as she read the sign on the red brick house. "Matilda, what does that mean?"

"Don't you know what that means, mamma?" said her daughter. "That's another word for dressmaker."

"Well, it ain't a good name for them."

"Why not?"

"Why not? Look at them two ball dresses you got last week. You wouldn't call anybody that made such things as them modiste, would you?"—Merchant Traveler.

The Worth of Silence.

Men great in deeds are often taciturn. Does their taciturnity arise from the diffidence which fears lest words should exceed deeds, or from a conviction that safety is promoted by silence? Washington's reserve made him stiff, formal and ill at ease in company, but it also prevented his plans from being betrayed to an enemy and the country from being deceived by his promises. William the Silent was frugal of words, because a reserve that concealed his designs, even from those acting with him, was necessary to the independence of the Netherlands. A writer in Leisure Hours says that the most dramatic of silent men was Wallenstein, the antagonist of Gustavus Adolphus, and the commander of the emperor's armies in the thirty years' war. He insisted that the deepest silence should reign around him. His officers took care that no loud conversation should disturb their general. They knew that a chamberlain had been hanged for waking him without orders, and that an officer who would wear clanking spurs in the commander's presence had been secretly put to death. In the room of his palace the servants glided as if phantoms, and a dozen sentinels moved around his tent charged to secure the silence the general demanded. Chains were stretched across the streets in order to guard him against the disturbance of sounds. Wallenstein's taciturnity, which made him slum speech, and his love of silence, that caused him to be irritated at the slightest noise, were due to his constitutional temperament. He never smiled, he never asked advice from any one, and he could not endure to be gazed at, even when giving an order. The soldiers, when he crossed the camp, pretended not to see him, knowing that a curious look would bring them punishment.—Boston Budget.

Implements of war and subjugation are the last arguments to which kings resort.

Wonderful Coincidences.

Alexander wept because he had no more nations to conquer; at last set fire to a city, and died in a scene of debauch.

Buffon says he owed ten or a dozen of his best works to his servant, who pulled him out of bed early, at six in the morning.

Admiral Bythesea, a very distinguished officer, was picked up at sea when an infant by a ship of war, and lashed to a bale of goods. Inquiry failed to elicit any sort of information about this flotsam, so the ship's officers adopted him, called him "By-the-Sea," and sent him to a naval school. The first ship in which he served was that which had saved his life.

Bernadotte, King of Sweden, was a surgeon in the garrison; Madame Bernadotte was a washerwoman in Paris.

Boliver was a druggist.

Catharine, the Empress of Russia, was a grisette.

Cincinnatus was plowing his vineyard when the directorship of Rome was handed to him.

Columbus was a sailor.

Confucius was a carpenter.

Franklin was a printer.

King Christopher of Hayti was a slave of St. Kitt.

King Louis Phillippi was a teacher of the French tongue.

Mohammed, called the prophet, was a driver of asses.

Napoleon, a descendent of an obscure family of Corsica, was a Major when he married Josephine, the daughter of a tobacconist, a Creole of Martinique.

Oliver Cromwell was originally a brewer.

President John Tyler was a captain of militia.

President Polk had been an innkeeper.

The step-father of Isabella, Queen of Spain, the husband of Queen Christina, and the brother-in-law of the King of Naples, was once a barkeeper of a coffee room.

There are, according to history, in Spain and Portugal, at the present time, several dukes, marquises, counts, viscounts and barons, who were formerly barbers, cobblers, cooks, sweepers and tailors.

A Dog's Benevolence.

A dog in the neighborhood of Manchester has been distinguishing itself in a marked degree. This is not a homeless cur, but a dog in easy circumstances, and owned by a kind and indulgent master. Too indulgent the reader may be disposed to think, when he is told that every morning at lunch time the creature was presented with a penny, which it carried in its mouth to the shop of a baker, and there purchased a biscuit. It happened, however, that the baker, meeting the owner of the dog, mentioned to him that it had not been for its biscuit lately. This was unaccountable, and the more so because the animal's master had remarked that during the past week or so it had exhibited unusual impatience for lunch time, endeavoring by caressing and tail-wagging to obtain its luncheon money before it was due. When it at last received it it had never failed to run off in a hurry, and after a while return without the coin, seemingly satisfied with its investment.

The next morning after the baker had made his communication to the gentleman, the latter, after giving his dog the penny, was curious to watch it. And lo and behold! it never went near the biscuit shop! Without an instant's delay it hastened to a tripe seller's, and there bought and paid for a neat and tempting skewering of "paunch." But it was not for its own eating. With cheerful alacrity it took the meat in its mouth and made for an empty house, and to the cellar thereof, and being closely followed, the benevolent creature was discovered in the act of delivering its precious pennyworth to a poor, miserable tyke, a stranger to the neighborhood, and apparently of the "tramp" species. Evidently it had been taken ill on the road, and probably would have died in the cellar into which it had crawled for shelter, had it not been for the kind commiseration of the other dog, who probably quite by accident had found it there.

A Woman Scalped.

The sights at the seashore are many and varied, and a certain Brooklyn young man will have reason to remember his visit to Coney Island last Sunday.

He was in bathing with a party of friends, some of whom were strangers in the city. They had all been in for a long time, and were taking a final plunge before getting out. The young man made a dive, and swam out from shore to a point beyond the ropes, and then tried to see how far he could swim under water in returning.

He went down, and when he next appeared he was within a stone's throw of the shore. When he came to the surface of the water his eyes were filled with the briny water, and he opened and closed them rapidly. As he did so, however, he espied what he thought was a cocoanut. It flashed through his head that perhaps a vessel had been wrecked and the cargo lost, and reaching out he made a grab at the object.

There was a little shriek, which the young man did not hear, and a minute later a woman about 50 years of age was seen making her escape from the water. It was noticed that she had no hair, and held her arm up over her head. Imagine the young swimmer's disgust, though, when he saw that what he had supposed was a cocoanut was nothing more than an old brown wig.

Laying a Ghost.

A few years ago a house in the central part of the State had the reputation of being haunted. A succession of tenants occupied it at short intervals, but quickly sought and found some other abode without a ghostly occupant. Every few nights, it was said, in a certain part of the garret of the haunted house the wailing of a ghost could be heard: "Oh, dear! Oh, dear!" as if the spirit was suffering the most frightful agony. The property degenerated in value on the owner's hands, and at length it became almost impossible for him to find anyone who would live in the place. Finally a bright thought struck the annoyed possessor. He would lay that ghost and wind up its affairs, or "know the reason why."

Following the noise that night, he came to a window of the garret close to where the mournful sound emanated. The mystery was quickly cleared. Just without stood a tree, one of its limbs having grown against the side of the house. Every time the wind blew, this projected outshoot would rake the clapboards, making a sound resembling O-o-o-h! when it moved one way, and d-e-a-r! when it returned. The next morning a few clips with an ax removed the limb, and the ghost returned no more. A fearless investigation of this character will lay ghosts as the thistle down trail with the winds in the latter part of the summer.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve 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.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES

Almost as Palatable as Milk

So disguised that it can be taken, digested, and assimilated by the most sensitive stomach, when the plain oil cannot be tolerated; and by the combination of the oil with the hypophosphites is much more efficacious.

Remarkable as a flesh producer.

Persons gain rapidly while taking it.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is acknowledged by Physicians to be the Finest and Best preparation in the world for the relief and cure of

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, WASTING DISEASES, EMACIATION, COLDS and CHRONIC COUGHS.

The great remedy for Consumption, and Wasting in Children. Sold by all Druggists.

To Our Neighbors.

The question is often asked by our neighbors "Where, I wonder, can I get a pure stimulant?" It is a fact that there is scarcely a roof under which you cannot find a stimulant of some kind. Old people prolong life with it; sick people have it to sustain life; well people may and do use it to make life more enjoyable, but where will we advise our readers to buy it? We learn from the most reliable source that Max Klein is one of the most popular and respected citizens of this country. At his home his word is taken unhesitatingly. To him we cheerfully recommend our readers for anything in the liquor line. He authorizes us to say that for $1.00 you can buy one quart six year old rye, or six quarts for $5.00. His "Silver Age" at $1.50 per quart is without doubt the best whiskey known. Send for price list and complete catalogue. His address is, Max Klein, 82 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.—*Mention this paper.*

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM CLEANSES THE NASAL PASSAGES, ALLAYS PAIN, CURES COLD IN HEAD, CATARRH, ROSE-COLD, HAY-FEVER. DEAFNESS, HEADACHE. PRICE 50 CENTS. ELY BRO'S, OWEGO, N.Y. U.S.A. EASY TO USE.

HAY-FEVER

ELY'S Cream Balm

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY THE CURE.

Apattle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail registered, 60c. ELY BRO., 56 Warren Street, New York. 8 2 1yr.

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FREE—Get from your dealer free, the 5/A Book. It has handsome pictures and valuable information about horses.

Two or three dollars for a 5/A Horse Blanket will make your horse worth more and eat less to keep warm.

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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 $18 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 $0 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 $500 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 better cab 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. $500 was refused for this colt last week, the offer being made by a party from Huntingdon County.

P. HEFFLEY.

SOMERSET, April 29, 1885.

Sp-1 car load of the self-oiling steel-thimble Schuttler wagons just received, and for sale.

A BOON to Housewives.

The farmer and working man who have been out in the mud all day can wash their boots clean before entering the house. They will be Soft, Polished and Dry, if dressed with

Wolff's ACME Blacking

Makes housekeeping easier.

Saves Sweeping and Scrubbing.

The boots will wear a great deal longer, will not get stiff and hard in snow water or rain, and will be WATERPROOF. Ladies, try it, and insist that your husband and sons use it. Once a week for Gents' Shoes and once a month for Ladies'. Unequaled as a Harness Dressing and Preserver.

Sold by Shoe Stores, Grocers, Druggists, &c.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, PHILADELPHIA.

FLINT GLASS MILK BOTTLES

Manufactured by

W. H. Hemphill Son & 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	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, $11.60.

Winter Arrangement—In effect Nov. 29, '84.

NORTH-BOUND TRAINS.

JOHNSTOWN EXPRESS—No. 91. †

Leaves.		Arrives.	
Rockwood	6:30 a m	Johnstown	8:25 a m
SOMERSET	6:53 a m		
Geiger	6:56 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 p m
Rockwood	3:45 p m		
Milford	3:47 a m		
Somerset	3:58 p m		
Stoystown	4:28 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	9:33 a m	Washington	8:55 a m
Stoystown	9:45 a m	Baltimore	8:00 a m
Geiger	10:10 a 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	3:35 p m	Cumberland	7:05 p m
Hooversville	3:46 p m	Pittsburgh	8:20 p m
Stoystown	4:00 p m	Washington	7:20 a m
Geiger	4:25 p m	Baltimore	6:30 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	3:43 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'n Wash, & Balto. Ex.	Mail.	Express.
Pittsburgh	7:00 A. M.	11:30 A. M.	10:20 P. M.
Braddock	7:23 "	11:53 "	.....
McKeesport	7:31 "	12:3 "	.....
West Newton	8:25 "	12:37 "	11:25 "
Broad Ford	9:22 "	1:16 "	12:4 .....
Connellsville	9:30 "	1:20 "	12:20 "
Ohlo Pyle	10:15 "	2:00	12:56 .....
Confluence	10:37 "	2:19 "	1:16 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 "	3:24 "
Keystone	11:56 "	3:24 P. M.	.....
Sand Patch	11:55 "	3:30 "	2:37
Southampton	12:22 "	.....	.....
Fairhope	12:30 "	4:06 "	.....
Hyndman	12:44 "	4:20 "	4:27 .....
Cumberland	1:15 "	4:55 "	3:50 "
Washington	.....	9:25 "	8:35 "
Baltimore (arrive)		10:45 "	9.45 "

WEST-BOUND TRAINS.

Trains Leave	Union'n & 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	8:35 "	1:46 "	9:5 "
Fairhope	8:49 "	2:12 "	9:0 "
Southampton	8:55 "	..... "	9:2 "
Sand Patch	9:19 "	2:50 "	9:15 "
Keystone	9:23 "	2:54 "	10:2 "
Meyersdale	9:30 "	3:00 "	10:26 "
Salisbury Junc.	9:32 "	3:03 "	10:30 "
Garrett	9:40 "	3:13 "	10:38 "
Rockwood	9:50 "	3:20 "	10.55 "
Casselman	10:05 "	3.36 "	11:05 "
Ursina	10:32 "	3.55 "	11:26 "
Confluence	10:37 "	4:00 "	11:30 "
Ohlo Pyle	10:58 "	4:17 "	11:50 "
Connellsville	11:50 "	4:55 "	12:35 "
Broad Ford	11:55 "	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 "	2:26 "
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.

$33 Sewing-Machine FREE To at once introduce our goods in this locality we will give one of our $33 Sewing-Machines FREE to any person who will show our goods to their friends. We will also send FREE a complete line of our costly and valuable art samples, to return to us ask that you show what we send, to those who call at your house, and after 2 months all shall become your own property. This grand machine is made after the Singer patents, which have run out, rendering them free to all. It is a lock-stitch, with all the attachments, and sells for $50. Best, strongest, most useful machine in the world. All is free. No capital required. Girls, you who write to us at our expense, may win the best sewing-machine in the world, and the finest suit of works of high art ever shown together in America. Brief instructions given. Address TRUE & CO., Box 743, Augusta, Maine.

PENSION AGENCY.

SOL. UHL,

Duly authorized by the Government. Office in Baer's Block, Somerset, Pa. march11.

Norwegian Beds.

A good bed, clean, well aired and neither too hard nor too soft, is a luxury not to be found at every inn. A traveler in Norway complains feelingly of the beds of that country, so hard and small, and so poorly made up. Possibly the people get so weary with their day's work that they have no need of luxurious couches when night comes. As hunger is the best sauce, so sleepiness is the best pillow.

How it has ever come about that the Norwegian notion of beds should be so restricted, I am at a loss to imagine. They are simply child's cribs—no more; as short as narrow, and in many instances so narrow that it is impossible to turn over quickly in them without danger. I have again and again been suddenly waked, finding myself just going over the edge. The making of them is as queer as the size. A sort of "bulkhead" a mail mattress is slipped in under the head, lifting it up at an angle admirably suited to an asthmatic patient who can not breathe lying down, or to a small boy who likes to coast down hill in his bed of a morning. The single pillow is placed on this; the short, narrow sheet flung loosely over it; blanket, ditto; coverlet, ditto—it may or may not be straight or smooth. The whole expression of the bed is as if it had been just hastily smoothed up temporarily till there should be time enough to make it.

In perfect good faith I sent for a chambermaid one night, in the early days of my Norway journey, and made signs to her that I would like to have my bed made, when the poor thing had already made it to the best of her ability, and entirely in keeping with the customs of the country.—*Youth's Companion.*

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'.

Gored to Death by a Bull.

Indiana Democrat.

On last Friday James G. Long, of Center township, entered a pasture field on his farm for the purpose of salting the cattle. He had performed his errand and started to leave the field, when he perceived a vicious short-horn bull making a bee-line for him. Mr. Long started to run, but the bull caught him just as he reached the fence, and tossing him to the ground, gored him savagely, breaking his neck and leg, causing instant death. When found Mr. Long's head and legs were pushed through the fence by the infuriated animal's horns and his body was one mass of bruises. Deceased was a prominent and useful citizen, and his sad death has cast a gloom over the entire community. He was thirty-four years of age, and leaves a wife and family to mourn his untimely death.

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.

It Was Not a Refuge.

WABASH, Ind., July 28.—News reached here late last night of a terrific explosion of dynamite, 12 miles west of this city, on the Wabash Railway, in which five men lost their lives and others were injured. The men are said to have been at work excavating in the limestone rock for proposed improvements on the railroad, when the dynamite which had been brought thither for blasting purposes, was accidentally exploded, wrecking the buildings in which the men had gone for shelter from the storm, and instantly killing five workmen. No particulars as to the rumored disaster are at this time available.

A Safe Guard—Always on Duty.

Thousands make a practice of taking Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., whenever they have symptoms of possible sickness, and through the prompt action of this remarkable medicine they are really never ill. It is a perfect safeguard against all forms of malaria, sick and nervous headache, palpitation, dyspepsia and heartburn.

Forty-one Bushels of Wheat to the Acre.

LANCASTER, Pa., July 18.—M. L. Greider, owner of the Chiques Summit Farm, in Rapho township, is one of the competitors for the $500 prize offered by Orange Judd & Co., for the best acre of wheat raised in the United States. Mr. Greider threshed his acre yesterday, and the yield was forty-one bushels.

Card of Thanks.

If the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam should publish a card of thanks, 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.

Songs of Harriet Beecher Stowe

I was recently sitting in Mark Twain', home in Hartford waiting for the humorist to return from his daily walk. Suddenly sounds of devotional singing came in through the open window from the direction of the outer conservatory. The singing was low, yet the sad tremor in the voice seemed to give it special carrying power.

"You have quite a devotional domestic," I said to a member of the family who came in shortly afterwards.

"That is not a domestic who is singing," was the answer. "Step to the window, look in the conservatory and see for yourself."

I did so. There, sitting alone on one of the rustic benches in the flower-house was a small, elderly lady. Keeping time with the first finger of her right hand, as if with a baton, she was slightly swaying her frail body as she sang, softly yet sweetly, Charles Wesley's hymn, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," and Sarah Flower Adam's "Nearer My God, to Thee."

But the singer was not a domestic. It was Harrriet Beecher Stowe! There sat the once brilliant authoress like a child crooning a favorite air.

To-Night and To-Morrow Night.

And each day and night during this week you can get at all druggists' Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, which is acknowledged to be the most successful remedy ever sold for the cure of Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma, and Consumption. Get a bottle to-day, and keep it always in the house, so you can check your cold at once. Price 50 cents and $1. Sample bottles free.

Spring Disorders

Shattered nerves, tired brain, impure blood, debilitated system, all are the natural outcome in the Spring. A medicine must be used, and nothing