TENNYSON.

"Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar
When I put out to sea."

Twere vain to moaning of the bar,
Oh, singer lost from sight,
When out beyond our evening star,
Death drifted thee to light.

Black was the pilot at the helm;
Dark gloomed the hither shore;
But never wave could overwhelm,
The land that gleamed before.

Beyond these voices there is peace!
Life fills thy cup today!
From pain and weariness surcease
They find who pass this way!

Oh, laureled at the head and feet!
We cannot call thee dead!
Our hearts repeat thy music sweet,
And we are comforted.

—Margaret E. Sangster in Harper's Bazar.

A FAMILY FEUD.

Those two rival families repeated on a small scale the discords of the Montagues and Capulets, only, with due regard to the civilization of the times, instead of spilling blood, they spilled money. Instead of dead relatives, there had been many lawsuits, long and entangled; they went to law for spite, for resentment, for anger; they kept at law with that obstinate delight in litigation which is one of the joys of provincial life. As usual it was a question of trifles—a stream of water that had taken a wrong direction; an unruly goat that had leaped from the field of one into the field of the other; some obscure and stupid potatoes which, spreading themselves underground, had disregarded the boundaries.

Upon this showered legal documents. The lawyers toiled to write in that style of theirs—the last relic of barbarous invasions; judgments were multiplied lawsuits grew complicated. The two advocates rubbed their hands for joy and from the aspect of things were sure of transmitting, as a valuable inheritance, those quarrels to their sons. How the enmity between Pasquali and the Dericca families had been caused could not be clearly learned; affirmation varied on one and the other side. But it was a deep and declared enmity.

Being neighbors in town and in the country they frequently met, looking askance at each other; the women heard mass in two different churches; in the Dericca girls wore blue gowns the Pasquali girls at once put on pink ones in the municipal council the Pasquali were always conservative and the Dericca, naturally, radical; that which one did the other would not do for a thousand scudi: where one went the other did not appear. And then gossip evil speaking, complaints, eagerness for scandal, malignity; in short, all that out fit of pleasing things which take place in provincial towns between two rival families. On the top of all this Carlo, the eldest son of the Pasquali, and Maria the second daughter of the Dericca thought it best to fall in love with each other.

Love in a small town has not much variety. Usually it begins in childhood continues amid games of blindman's buff, is apt to manifest itself in social dancing parties and round games and is always ratified by the parish priest and the mayor. These loves are recognized superintended, established, registered in the household comings and goings; protected by grumbling grandfathers and by priestly uncles; loves without nerves without tears, without tenderness and fancies; something extremely calm and slow—the crystallization of love. But Carlo Pasquali had had the incomparable fortune to pass, once, a fortnight at Naples, which made him look with scorn upon provincial customs; and Maria Dericca at night, by feeble lamp had wept over the hapless heroine of Mastriani, and had envied them in their fantastic passions; therefore for these two was required an exceptional love. First it was a furtive glance; a softly murmured word, yet heard with singular perception by her who should hear it; a carnation pink fallen from a balcony by reason of the wind of course a sudden pallor of his, a sudden blush of hers; then, by the armed intervention of a rogue of a fifteen-year-old girl who came with a flatiron to smooth Maria's linen and the course of true love at the same time—a note and a brief reply; a little letter, a long letter, and finally those voluminous epistles of eight or ten sheets of note paper which mark the highest point of the folly of love.

Alas! The joy of the young people was brief, and sorrow rapidly arrived to destroy it. They were seen, spied, the news reached their respective papas, and all the thunderbolts of paternal wrath imbittered by eleven lawsuits, fell upon the heads of the poor lovers. The balcony windows were closed, the bolts were fastened on the terrace doors, the carnation pinks on the bush were counted, walks were forbidden, or at least made without previous notice, the hour of going to mass varied each Sunday—but those two continued to love each other.

Rebuffs, exhortations, prohibitions difficulties availed only to inflame their love. At night, in the winter, Maria arose, dressed herself, wrapped herself in a shawl, and in slippers, with bated breath, trembling for fear, descended the stairs to a window of the first floor the young friend was in the street, leaning against the wall. So they talked for two or three hours without caring for the cold, the rain or the loss of sleep they talked without seeing each other from a distance of five meters of altitude, becoming silent at every sound of a passer, then cautiously resuming their discourse, with the continual fear that Maria's parents might arouse and find her in that aerial colloquy.

But what did it all matter to them They had within their hearts sunshine light, springtime, courage, enthusiasm If the king had come they would not have moved. Instead, the brother of Maria, one night when he could not sleep, arose from his bed and found the door ajar, went down the stairs, heard a murmur, and caught his sister in the act. He unceremoniously barred the shutters in the face of Carlo, gave Maria a resounding box on the ear, and brought her to her room. Next morning the small window on the first floor was walled up.

Oh, all ye faithful lovers, who grieve amid the pains of thwarted love, imagine the despair of those two! Their letters were no longer legible, for tears blotted the words; rows of exclamation points, that looked like Prussian soldiers under arms, followed the daily imprecations against fortune, destiny, fate and other impersonal beings incapable of resenting them; a thousand fantastic plans were created and then rejected. Carlo would have liked to elope with Maria, but his father allowed him no money, and it would have been difficult to put together the nine lire and fifty centesimi for two tickets for the journey to Naples; they thought for a moment of suicide, but found that it would not solve the difficulty. Then, in the long run, their love became systematic, the imprecations were always the same, and they could not go to their beds without having "poured forth upon the faithful paper the fullness of their grief."

In the town nothing was talked of but their unshakable love and their torments; they were the objects of general interest; if a Neapolitan arrived, the townsfolk took him to see the ruins of the amphitheater, and related the case of Carlo and Maria. Therefore the young people, flattered in their amour propre, assumed the behavior fitting to the circumstances—Maria was always pale, with a melancholy air, never smiling, always talking to her girl friends about her joyless days, refusing to amuse herself, content to resemble in all respects one of Mastriani's heroines.

Carlo took lonely walks, was always deeply depressed; at balls, he never moved out of a corner, content that they murmured around him, "Poor young man; that unfortunate love affair saddens his life!" In society, at small festivities, in visits, with the unwarying monotony of the province, the discourse always returned upon the subject of the two lovers. Carlo and Maria bore with dignity the burden of their popularity.

Finally, after I don't know how many years—four or five, it seems to me—of this continual struggle, of daily weeping, of long, long love maintained alive by dissensions, the aspect of things changed. There was a worthy person—there still are such—who with many efforts of eloquence persuaded the parents that by the lawsuits they were losing property and much of it, as witness the two advocates who had grown rich at the expense of their clients; that those two young people were pining and would go into a decline because of that thwarted love; the houses were side by side and the estates contiguous; Christ forgave, and they must forgive if they wished to find forgiveness. He said so much and so many other persons, moved by the example, interposed that the questions came to a compromise which had as its first chapter the marriage of Carlo and Maria.

Here, surely, every one will suppose that the young people were greatly consoled, and will suppose truly—but my obligation as a sincere story teller constrains me to say that in their first free colloquy reigned a great embarrassment. They were accustomed to see each other at a distance by stealth; to speak from a first floor window down to the street in the darkness, disguising or smothering their voices; they found themselves quite different, perhaps a little ridiculous; they had no subjects of conversation, they were often silent, hastening in their thoughts the hour when they should quit each other.

There were no more imprecations and tears to be mingled with the ink; they no longer wrote to each other. Everything was free, smooth, easy for their affection; they were not obliged to think of subtleties by which to evade the vigilance of their elders; they took no more pleasure in murmuring a few words in secret; they made no more daring projects for the future. They would be married prosaically, without obstacles, like so many other silly couples. The townsfolk no longer took thought of them; the wonder and the comments on the marriage once over, Carlo and Maria no longer awoke attention, were no longer talked about; their behavior was noted no more; they ceased to be pointed out as an example of fidelity. Now all eyes were fixed on the eyes of the pretor, who was accused of too great partiality for the vice attorney—a serious piece of business.

The two lovers felt themselves forsaken—a great coolness arose between them. Carlo found that the virtues of his fiancee, those virtues which shone in her letters, were dimmed by the atmosphere of home. Maria frequently thought that Carlo was rather commonplace in his tastes, and to that end, with a stupid marriage, so tempestuous a love was unworthy a reader of Mastriani. A few lively remarks passed between them in regard to "illusions contradicted by the reality," about "mirages," "optical delusions" and similar pin pricks; a quarrel ensued, then two, then they became a daily occurrence. One evening Maria said with an irritated tone:

"Carlo, let us leave it off."

"Let us," he replied without hesitation.

And the next day he set off on a journey for the improvement of his mind; Maria went to Naples, to the house of a cousin, to fish for a heroic husband. The families had a new falling out; Maria's father had an opening made for a window which overlooked his neighbor's courtyard; the latter, in order to annoy him, built a dove cote of which the doves ran about everywhere; immediately there was a summons, a second, a third, the lawsuits began again, and this time, the advocates said, smiling, without hope of any compromise.—Translated from the Italian of Matilde Serao by E. Cavazza for Short Stories.

Didn't Dare Do Otherwise.

Clara—How did you come to accept Mr. Saphead?

Dora—I had to. He proposed to me in a boat when out rowing, and he got so agitated I was afraid we'd upset.—Tit-Bits.

In Greece the priests sell sick charms, consisting of pieces of paper, on which is written the name of the disease from which the person is suffering, and these are nailed to the door of the chamber.

The Cholera Scare in Finland.

Abo town advertised for a cholera doctor, and offered a good salary. Not a single application was received, although the place swarms with medical students. Helsingfors advertised in a similar way and had two applicants. Wherever you turn you hear advice to undergo no risk. One assures you that fruit must be avoided; another that you must keep your body well protected by flannels, and a third advises only boiled water as both drink and food! As a matter of fact, most families have adopted strict measures in regard to eating, although I can never think that the universal summer dish here, consisting of sour milk, with ginger and sugar, can be wholesome. We are all very careful not to catch a cold and to frequent baths.

Outside Helsingfors are two large hospitals, with beds, nurses, medicine, ambulances, etc., in perfect readiness, and there are besides to be disinfectant stations, and a central medical depot in the middle of the town, where doctors are in attendance day and night. The railway officials have fitted up special hospital cars, which have a weird look, all in white, with a big red cross outside.—Helsingfors Cor. London News.

Frightened by a Snake.

Five-year-old Hazel Fellows, daughter of a well known Jackson (Mich.) citizen, has been almost frightened to death by a rattlesnake. Little Hazel was out in the yard singing and her music charmed the snake, which was near by, and which held its head up as long as she sang. The girl saw the snake, but did not know what it was, afterward describing it as "something very pretty and tied up with ribbons." When she stopped singing the snake put out its fangs, and Hazel, being fearfully frightened, screamed. The women in the house rushed out and found her. Her face was colorless and her limbs rigid.

She was soon restored to consciousness, when she said that the animal sprang toward her, striking her in the waist the moment she stopped singing. An examination showed a red spot at her waist, but the flesh was not broken, evidently on account of her thick clothes. When asked if she could hear any rattling sound she said she did, and answers to other questions made it certain that the animal was a rattlesnake.—Jackson Cor. Chicago Tribune.

An Ostrich Amazes Africans.

News has just reached Liverpool of the arrival at Sierra Leone, west Africa, of a remarkable specimen of the ostrich tribe, which the people of that colony have seen for the first time. The ostrich, which is ten feet high, has come from central Africa, and walked a distance of at least 600 miles to the British colony. The bird was sent by the great Mohammedan chief, Alimamy Samadou, to Mr. Alfred L. Jones, of Liverpool, who has the coaling establishment at Sierra Leone. It came down with a caravan of the Alimamy's headmen and traders, who arrived in the British settlement with their produce, ivory, gold, etc.

It is a most unusual circumstance for an ostrich to be found in central Africa, and when it reached Sierra Leone the whole population turned out to see it. The traffic of the streets was stopped, and the governor had to send a special company of native police to escort it to the Sierra Leone Coaling company's premises. As the Alimamy Samadou is a great Mohammedan, it is thought that the bird may be regarded in some religious connection.

Knowing the great reverence the Alimamy has for Queen Victoria and the English people, it is the intention of Mr. Jones to offer the bird to her majesty as a present from the great Mahommedan chief. The ostrich, it is said, will be sent over by the next African steamer to Liverpool.—London Standard.

A Thousand Cattle Burned.

Clausen Bros. have received word from the superintendent of their stock range in the Bear River valley that more than 1,000 head of fat cattle have been destroyed by the great forest fires that have for weeks been sweeping over that region. Nine houses and four cabins were also destroyed, and three herdsmen fatally burned.

The cattle were feeding in a small valley. A strong wind suddenly blew a sea of fire down upon them. The animals stampeded, but they ran in the wrong direction. Before the cowboys could turn the maddened animals the herd was surrounded by flames. The cattle huddled in the center of a clearing, about a mile square in extent, and the cowboys thought they might remain quiet and eventually escape. Showers of cinders and sparks fell upon the herd, however, and presently a steer ran amuck among its companions, goring them with its horns and bellowing frightfully. The other animals broke and ran in all directions. Many of them dashed into the midst of the flames, where they perished in horrible agony.

Others ran into the burning forest near where the cabins had stood, and paused to drink at a water hole, but the fluid was scalding hot, and the poor brutes, maddened by their intensified sufferings, viciously charged each other and every other living object in sight. To save their lives the four cowboys who were within the fiery circle attempted to force their horses through a narrow belt of blazing greasewood, the shrubs standing about two feet high. Before they had gone ten feet the animals had inhaled flames and dropped to the earth, their riders being compelled to run back to their starting place.—Boise City Letter.

A Canine Football Champion.

At the conclusion of the game between the Harborne and Handsworth football teams at Harborne, on Saturday, Mr. H. B. Lowe allowed his dog, which is a beautiful black and tan Australian terrier, to play the victorious team for about a quarter of an hour. As soon as the dog was brought on to the field he seemed anxious to get at the ball, and when all was ready and he was let loose among the team, in a few seconds he got the ball, which was covered by a net, firmly between his teeth. He dodged the players with great agility, and when surrounded held the ball tightly between his fore feet, and try as the players would to obtain possession their efforts were in vain.

Then seeing an opportunity, he would dash off toward the goal stumps with his two legged opponents in hot pursuit. Passing, dribbling, and long kicking did not prevent him getting the ball, and once the net was between his teeth it was futile to try by kicking or pulling to release the ball. After about a quarter of an hour's "play," which caused the spectators much amusement, the net on the ball was torn and sport was abandoned, "neither side having scored."—Birmingham Gazette.

A Village Aboard the Obdam.

One of the largest exhibits for the World's Columbian exposition has arrived by the steamship Obdam, of the Netherland-American company, at New York. The shipment consists of a German village. One-half is now on board the Obdam, while the other half will come by another of the Netherlands steamers. The first half, comprising 6,500 pieces, will be erected on the grounds of the World's fair at Chicago. The village will occupy a space of 17,500 square feet, and consists of various buildings, markets and shops, a church, town hall and hotels, all in the style of the Sixteenth century.

There will be a castle containing antiquities, arms, etc., from German museums. Celebrated pieces from from the royal German museum at Mayence will be exposed to view. The fashion of dress, decorations and the entire outfit will offer us an exact representation of the development of German culture as known to us by history. The village will be called Chicago.—New York Letter.

An Old Woman.

The right to call herself the oldest woman in Brooklyn probably belongs to Mrs. Mary Schultzing, a German, who lives in a little frame building in the rear of a tenement house on Park place, near Rochester avenue. As near as she and her descendants can figure out, she is now between 103 and 105 years of age. She lives with her youngest son, who is now nearly seventy-five years of age.

Mrs. Schultzing was born in a village in Germany, near Berlin, but the exact year she does not remember. She has a small silver ring, given her when she was a child, and it has engraved upon it "1790." The figures are almost illegible, and a word which was in front of them has been entirely rubbed out.

Mrs. Schultzing was married in 1812 and came to America fifty-nine years ago. During her married life she had seventeen children.—New York Times.

An Interesting Suit.

A cure of Les Aubiers established a sort of clerical table d'hote for those wishing to take communion. Whoever desired to communicate had to dine and pay. Three young women resisted the charge, and upon being refused communion their fathers appeared to the court, which decided in their favor, and they followed this up by an action against the cure for damages for refusing to officiate when requested. The cure was condemned to pay an indemnity of 125 francs to each of the fathers.—New York Sun.

Shipping Trade Is Dull.

It was lately quoted in British shipping circles, as a proof of the depression affecting the shipping trade that, a splendid four masted iron bark of 2,000 tons register, owned on the Clyde, came into port from Australia in ballast, was unable to get a cargo, and sailed back for the antipodes again with the same ballast she brought with her.

Greek Pirates.

Recent declarations of the Greek newspapers that a regular piratical organization still survives in some of the more out of the way parts of the Mediterranean receive a certain amount of confirmation from the confessions of two men arrested in the Piræus on charges of piracy not long ago. The headquarters of the band is said to be Aivali, and two dozen ships are said to be engaged in the business. The scene of their operations, it is further stated, is the coast of Asia Minor and the islands of the Archipelago, and by means of false papers the booty is landed in Greece free of duty.

Cattle stealing is the chief part of the enterprise, but it is said that vessels are also attacked. Indeed the prisoners admit that a very short time ago they, in company with others, attacked a Greek vessel on the coast of Ephesus, whose crew had gone ashore for water, killed the captain, who had remained on board, carried off the cargo, consisting of fifteen oxen, and sold the beasts on the high seas.

The plan of the pirates was to rob outside of Greek waters, and within them to pose as honest merchants. That is why they have been able to practice their trade in security under the very eyes of the authorities. The piracy evidently has been on a small scale and of a most unromantic character, but the existence of it was unsuspected, and a thorough investigation has been set on foot.—Detroit Free Press.

A Youthful Sculptor.

Julia Bracken, who has received the commission to execute the figure representing "Illinois Welcoming the Nations," is considered the best of all Sculptor Taft's assistants. She is but little more than twenty years of age.

Potato rot is caused by a minute parasite, which is so small that a colony numbering 200 individuals can live in a space smaller than a pin's head.

Two Vauable Friends.

A physician cannot be always had. Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains, Bruises and Burns occur often and sometimes when least expected. Keep handy the friend of many households and the destoyer of all pain, the famous Red Flag Oil, 25 cents.

Many a precious life could be saved that is being racked to death with that terrible cough. Secure a good night's rest by investing 25 cents for a bottle of Pan-Tina the great remedy for Coughs, Colds and Consumption.

Trial bottles of Pan-Tina free at G. W. Benford Drug Store.

Willing to be of Service.

Judge Hutchinson was called upon to marry a young couple, Julius Wolpe, aged twenty-one and Dora Albert, a young miss of nineteen, appeared in the county clerk's office and procured a license. After securing the paper the young man was embarrassed and did not know exactly what to do. The couple walked through the building arm in arm, and attracted the attention of a lawyer with an eye open for business.

"What can I do for you?" he asked.

"We want to get married," returned the young man.

The lawyer led the parties before Judge Hutchinson, and without hesitation the Judge started in to tie the knot.

"Do you take this woman"——

"Yes sir," broke in the young man.

"Don't be in a hurry," said the Judge "Just wait until I get through with the question."

Wolpe was then asked if he would take Dora for better or for worse and forever, etc., and he said he would. Dora made the same promies, and the ceremony was over with.

"I hope you people will never want a divorce," spoke up the lawyer as the parties were leaving, "but if you do, here is my card."—*Chicago Times.*

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. N. Snyder.

Tumbling out of bed creates a paradox; it awakens one by falling asleep.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

A Bright Little Animal.

Taking the size into consideration, the mole is the strongest animal we know. Whatever he does, too, he does with all his might. One can see the reason of the comparison, "blind as a bat;" but why folks should ever say "blind as a mole" is incomprehensible to me. Watch him as he runs about in the bright sunshine, after a spell of underground work, and tell me whether you think those eyes of his, small though they are, do not serve him in good stead. And that beautiful coat never shows any dirt upon it, no matter how clayey the soil may be among which he works.—*Pall Mall Budget.*

Fifty Years Ago

Uncle Sam was not so hard pressed as today. The mail carriers were few, the postage upon a single letter was 25 cents. When one was received, the family all gathered around the father to hear the news. On a memorable occasion the letter read as follows: The demijohn of "Prince Regent" is empty, please send me another. Our friend Daniel Webster was with us when it came, and considers it the finest he has ever tasted. We are happy to know the 25 cent postage is gone. Still happier to know the whiskey Webster praised is to be had at McCullough's Half Century House, 523 Libert treet, foot of Fifth avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.y Send registered letter or postoffice order for she medical wonder, 'Prince Regent."

Nothing is more tedious than the pursuit of pleasure as an occupation.

Fall of the Leaf.

The bright, green foliage of summer which is now variegated with golden tints, and leafless trees will soon presage the coming of winter's chilly blasts. Nature has been more than usually lavish in her gifts and abundant crops make the heart of the husbandman glad. With the advent of fall it will be well for all to take proper safeguards against disease. A pure stimulant tones up the enfeebled system. For this purpose use Klein's world-famed "Silver Age" or "Duquesne" rye. Both are warranted absolutely pure. They sell respectively at $1.50 and $1.25 per full quart. Major Klein also sells six-year-old Guchenheimer, Gibson, Overholt, Finch, and Bear Creek at $1.00 per quart, or six quarts for $5.00. Goods shipped anywhere. Send for catalogue and price list, mention this paper, to Max Klein, 82 Federal Street, Allegheny City, Pa.

An Interesting Poor Case.

Jasper Mardis vs. Poor Overseers of Buffington township was an interesting case in the Indiana court recently. The plaintiff is a practicing physician, and resides at Strongstown. James Fatterman had a chronic affection, and the plaintiff attended him and made his charges against Fatterman for visits and medicine. Fatterman's troubles grew more serious and became very painful. The plaintiff was called to relieve and rendered some service. Fotterman died after a day or two. The plaintiff endeavored to secure his bill. Failing to get payment from the family, he got his bill approved by two Justices, Graham and Mardis, and then sued the township before 'Squire Graham. From the justices' judgment, the township took an appeal. There was some evidence that the plaintiff agreed to cure Fatterman or make no charge. The township contended that as Fatterman was not a charge on the township, the services could not be recovered from the township, because they were not rendered in an emergency. It was also shown that the plaintiff had presented bills of different amounts. The amount claimed in the suit was $25. A large number of witnesses were in attendance, and the attention of the court was occupied in the trial until Wednesday evening. The jury found a verdict in favor of the overseers.—*Cherrytree Record.*

Don't Quarrel

With people for groaning when they suffer with Rheumatism or Neuralgia; the pain is simply terrible; no ancient torture was more painful; but people ought to be blamed if having Rheumatism or Neuralgia and won't use Red Flag Oil; it has cured hundreds of sufferers, and costs only 25 cents at G. W. Benford's drug store.

ST. JACOBS OIL
CURES
RHEUMATISM,
LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, SPRAINS,
BRUISES, BURNS, SWELLINGS,
NEURALGIA.

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DRESS GOODS.
Consisting of Black and Colored Shallie Silks, Surah Silks, Velvet and Velveteens in all colors, Black and Colored Henriettas at 25, 35, 50, 75, $1 00 and $1 25 per yard. We have a full line of all the New Weaves, such as Bedford Cords, Cheveron Barrs and Cheques, etc.
Cotton Dress Goods. Foile-du-nord Outing Cloth, Canton Cloth, Chintzes and Satines.
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DRUGS AND MEDICINES
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None but the purest and best kept in stock and when Drugs become inert by standing, as certain of them do, we destroy them, rather than impose on our customers.
You can depend on having your
PRESCRIPTIONS & FAMILY RECEIPTS
filled with care. Our prices are as low as any other first-class house and on many articles much lower.
The people of this county seem to know this, and have given us a large share of their patronage, and we shall still continue to give them the very best goods for their money.
Do not forget that we make a specialty of
FITTING TRUSSES.
We guarantee satisfaction, and, if you have had trouble in this direction, give us a call.
SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES
in great variety; A full set of Test Lenses. Come in and have your eyes examined. No charge for examination, and we are confident we can suit you. Come and see us.
Respectfully,
JOHN N. SNYDER.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT DEC. 30, 1891.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

DISTANCE AND FARE.

	Miles.	Fare.
Johnstown to Altoona	36¾	$1 10
" " Harrisburg	179¼	5 11
" " Philadelphia	275	8 26
" " Blairsville Int.	24¾	75
" " Greensburg	47	1 41
" " Pittsburgh	78	2 34
" " Baltimore	294¾	7 65
" " Washington	297	7 75

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

Trains arrive and depart from the station at Johnstown as follows:

WESTWARD.

Oyster Express	3:39 a. m
Western Express	5:23 a. m
Johnstown Accommodation	6.45 a. m
" Express	9:25 a. m
Pacific Express	9:25 a. m
Way Passenger	3:32 p. m
Mail	5.16 p. m
Johnstown Express	9:20 p. m
Fast Line	9:24 p. m.

EASTWARD.

Atlantic Express	5:35 a. m.
Sea-Shore Express	5:40 a. m.
Harrisburg Accommodation	8:24 a. m.
Day Express	10.15 a. m.
Altoona Express	12:01 p. m.
Mail Express	4:11 p. m.
Johnstown Accommodation	7.05 p. m.
Philadelphia Express	7:16 p. m.
Fast Line	10:30 p. m.

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SOMERSET, PA.
BUGGIES, SLEIGHS, CARRIAGES, SPRING WAGONS, BUCK WAGONS AND EASTERN AND WESTERN WORK
Furnished on Short Notice.
Painting Done on Short Time.
My work is made out of Thoroughly Seasoned Wood, and the Best Iron and Steel. Substantially Constructed, Neatly Finished, and Warranted to give Satisfaction.
Employ Only First-Class Workmen.
Repairing of All Kinds in My Line Done on Short Notice. Prices REASONABLE, and
All Work Warranted.
Call and Examine my Stock, and Learn Prices. I do Wagon-work, and furnish Selves for Wind Mills. Remember the place, and call in.
CURTIS K. GROVE,
(East of Court House)
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Jacob D. Swank,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
Next door west of Lutheran Church.
Somerset, Pa.
I am now prepared to supply the public with clocks, watches and jewelry of all descriptions, as cheap as the cheapest.
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
All work guaranteed. Look at my stock before making your purchases.

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A GOOD HEARSE
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CONDENSED TIME TABLES.

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NORTHWARD.

Johnstown Mail Express.—Rockwood 3:30 a. m., Somerset 4:10, Stoyestown 4:32, Hooversville 5:08, Johnstown, 6:30.

Johnstown Mail Express.—Rockwood 11.35 a. m., Somerset 11:58, Stoyestown 12:26, Hooversville 12:57, Johnstown 1:30 p. m.

Johnstown Accommodation—Rockwood 5:40 p. m., Somerset 6:03 p. m., Stoyestown 6:31 p. m., Hooversville 6:52 p. m., Johnstown 7:35 p. m.

Sunday Accommodation—Rockwood 11:25 a. m. Somerset, 11:58.

SOUTHWARD.

Mail—Johnstown 7:45 a. m., Hooversville 8:21 Stoyestown 8:45, Somerset 9:16, Rockwood 9:40.

Express—Johnstown 3:20 p. m., Hooversville 4.16, Stoyestown 4:30, Somerset 5:01, Rockwood 5.25.

Sunday Only—Johnstown 8:20 a. m., Hooversville 9:16 a. m., Stoyestown 9:30 a. m., Somerset 10:1 a. m., Rockwood 10:25 a. m.

Sunday Accommodation—Somerset 5:01 p. m. Rockwood 5:25 p m.,

*Daily.

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