HER PHOTOGRAPH.

You are posing for a lassic, But I yow you are an elf. On the morn that you were taken How the sun enjoyed himself! Lucky Soi! I feel quite certain That he turned an asure hue When he couldn't catch the color Of your winsome eyes of blue.

"I gare upon your features-Fairer none will ever find. I'm glad that I'm not Capil, For you know that Cupid's blind. Do you like my jest? You're smiling Pretty pleture, let us laugh. I am tempted much to kiss you-Oh, you witching photograph!

All the world proclaims you charming I can well believe it so. Yet there is a look about you Wakes my pity for the beaux. You mock them when their hearts ache And their wounds you scorn to heal, And you're lacking in compassion For the pangs you never feel.

Alss, I'm growing solemn, And you're much too sweet to scold. Who could blame a pretty blossom That it is not rad and old? Like the roses and the lilles, You were born the earth to grace, And the men, like silly mothlings, Should be taught their humble place

It is theirs to kneel before you, It is yours to be adored, But the beaux are stupid beings, And I'm sure you're often bored. So for fear I, too, may bore you, Just a wish, and then adieu-May the shies that beam above you Match your winscrae eyes of black - Saranel Minturn Peck in Boston Transcript.

LINES BY LEO XIII ON HIS DEATH.

The setting sun at this thy close of day On these, O Less, sheds its parting ray. Within thy withered wins, thy wasted frame, Slow, slow burns downward life's expiring finne.

Death's arrow flies, the funeral vell unfolds, The coal remains, the grave her conquest holds, But swift the panting coal, her fetters riven, Spreads her free wings and seeks her native The long and toilsome road has reached its

end. Thy holy will, my Savionr, I attend. And, if so great a grace thou canst accord, Inceive my spirit in thy kingdom, Lord! —Churchman.

HIS SURPRISE.

Adam and Eve were probably the only wedded couple of whom no one ever said, "How could he?" or "How could she?"

Certainly, when the staid old bachelor, Jonas Hingham ("35 if he's a day!" said the wondering "other girls"), carried off Mary Morton, not yet out of her teens, right in the face and eyes of many admiring boys, a great many people wondered, "How could che?"

At home she occupied the sometimes questionable position of the middle one est of robes she took a sleigh ride to her in a family of three daughters. Nobody doubted that she was good and useful. but she was not brilliant and fascinating like her older sister, Amy, nor was everybody petted her younger sister, BURR

Any had troops of beaux that she wound around her finger and made her most obedient slaves, but Jonas Hingham was Mary's first attentive escort, and his devotion and sincerity carried her heart by storm.

wedding day, and Mary was nothing

other warm and have a good 71213 E> time as very odd. "Made objections," say, but it was a deal more than that. Was it all chance that the chamber She began to cry, in fact, so that I secthe two ladies occupied had in the wall anded her and tried to persuade her fa-

anything else.

right.

and it was I who took the lead.

stream in the gully.

in my head.

you see.

And so I did.

most any other travelers.

her father's predicament.

sionately in love.

yon.

anopen stovepipe hole leading through to the one where Jonas slept with 5 yearold Teddy? He slept soundly for awhile, but perhaps it was his good angel that woke him just in time to hear Aunt Vi ask, "What do you think about Mary?" Mrs. Crainer was a Indy who used not only her eyes and ears, but her brains as

sides."

well. Being new to the Hingham house, she saw it through unaccustomed eyes, and she made up her mind fully. "I think," she said impressively, "that she is starving to death!" "For the land sakes!" ejaculated

Aunt Vi. "You don't know what you're talking about. Such a provider as Jonas is! Always buys his flour by the barrel and keeps two sorts, one for bread and one for pastry; makes no end of maple sugar and buys all the white sugar a body has a mind to use; kills the nicest of pork and beef every winter, with turkeys and chickens and goese and ducks; lambs in the fall and the beautifulest veal every spring; buys fresh meat any time in the summer, and of course they have milk and cream and eggs of their own all the year round.

He's always bringing home honey and fruit and cysters, any luxury he happens to see. He's too fond of good living simself to starve anybody in his house! "The eating is a very small part of true life," said Mrs. Cramer when Aunt Vi paused for breath. "I can see

that Mary's mind and soul are starving here in this bare house, where work and utility are the foremost things and beauty and pleasure have no place. Her better nature is being literally starved to death. No matter what further the ladies

said, Jonas Hingham heard no more, though he neither put his fingers in his ears nor rose and stopped the stovepipe hole. Mrs. Cramer's words had open his eyes to a naked, unpalatable truth and set him to such serious thinking

and plannings that he had no cars for anything more. "Mary looks brighter this morning,

said Annt Cramer at breakfast. "She certainly does," said Jonas, "and I think your visit has done her good. I tell you what, Mary," he said, turning to her, "I want you to hurry up and get stronger, so that the first mild, pleasant day I can carry you to your faher all the more for her tears on my bether's to stay a week. I believe the half change would do you good."

A warm, mellow day came like a smile into the heart of the winter. Jonas urged, and Aunt Vi seconded, till between them they wrapped her snugly, and cushioned in the warmest and soft-

father's house, where Jonas left her. "And now, Annt Vi," he said, coming in on his return, with his arms loaded with rolls of paper, "I want she a pretty doll of a girl to be petted as your help in a conspiracy. The long and short of it is that you and I and the boys and all the help we need are going to work with paint and paper and car-

pets and furniture to make this house look so Mary won't know it at all when she comes back." The painters came the next day; the

paperers followed. Jonns brought homo | out again as I had set out before. Jonns pleaded eloquently for an early | nice carpets and women to make them. Loads of new furniture came to the me a very seft sort of coon, I hope,

NEGRO DOMINATION. How the Democrats in Alabama Further Frauds on the Ballot.

ther that he had better stay where he Montgomery Letter to N. Y. Tribune The test which I applied to the elec-The man insisted, however-politely mongh, I must admit-and so we start- tion system was that of meeting and ed, he looking rather wild, as if he talking with fusion inspectors appointdidn't appreciate that domestic scene, ed by the machine Democracy in and I feeling as if I'd willingly give Montgomery county and finding out up the Simplen and everything else to what sort of men they were. spend a day in that quiet chalet, with A mile or more from the heart of the that pretty girl's gentle, kindly face city there is a grocery store conducted beaming upon me. There was a sadness about the girl that won me as much as by a man named Hamlin. He em-

ploys an old negro named Jesse Ben-But we hadn't been gone more than | son to drive a cart and deliver grocerhalf an hour from the chalet when I jes at houses. This negro has a woodunderstood what it all meant. en leg and is familliarly known as By this time we were about 11,000 "Old Peg." He is addicted to drink. feet above the Saltined stream, which is dressed in tattered clothes and is brawls from the high Alps at the bottom of this fearful ravine. We were very dirty and stapid. This ignorant, on the old road, just a mule track stupid, disreputable old negro was one scratched in the side of the perpendicu- of the election inspectors appointed by lar rocks only four or five feet wide and the Democratic probote judge, sheriff

with this alarming precipice to the and elerk of Montgomery county to represent the Republicans, populists One of us had to precede the other, and Jeffersonians in opposition. "Peg" was sitting in his wagon

I was still thinking more of the pretty girl than the scenery when I felt a when I drove up to the store, but cruel blow on the back of my head. It quickly elambered down and stamped laid me down in an instant, more than | across the side walk when I told him I half unconscious, I was robbed-watch, wished to talk with him. purse, passport and all except the re-"Well, Peg." I began, "I hear that

volver, which I carried on the hip. vou are an important man in Alabama. Then the wrotch tilted me over the You are one of the election managers in rock, and it seemed to me I was dead. Montgomery." But of course I wasn't dead, though

"Yes, suh," he replied complacently. it was well on in the afternoon before "I was inspector of elections in Best 3, I could stir to realize it. I had caught which grow out from the Simplon rocks things straight."

almost at right angles to them. My God, "Can you read, Peg?" what a position it it was, to be sure! A "No, sah, But I knew what was gofearful depth of sharp mountain side ing on. I knew what was in the balbelow me and the Glisshorn's precipice across the ravine, with the roaring lots. They couldn't fool me. I would not allow nothin' that was crooked."

Well, gentlemen, I got out of that "You are a Republican?" bole-I don't much care to think how "Yes, sah." -and late in the night I crawled back "How did the Democrats happen to to Brieg, looking, as they told me, like appoint you inspector?"

a dead man. But I said nothing about my adventure, for though I owed Cawas about ?? terina's father something considerable

in the matter of vengeance I was loath to do mything to cause pain to Caterina | well?" "Did they pay you well, Peg, for herself. You see, I knew now what her entreaties had meant, and I loved what you did on election day?"

"Of course they did. They couldn't The next day, braised and aching as I was, I returned to Sion. I had a plan

I staid at Sion a fortnight until I was fairly fit again. Then I returned to carried the box to headquarters with orite Remedy costs \$1.00 a bottle or six ed her and she says saved her life. Mr. Brieg disguised out of all relation to policeman behind me. I wouldn't al- bottles for \$5.00. the other fellow who was supposed to be low no foolin'.

rotting in the icy cleft through which "When a voter couldn't read and the Saltine runs to the Rhone. Another thing. I had got from Geneva a pair of excellent handcuffs. You for him?"

can guess for whom. "Yes, sah. That was their business. This time I spent the night in a different hotel. I did not care to ran the They did all the markin' and fixin' slight risk of being detected in my dis- and handed the ballots to me, and I tacks that originate in change of life. Tesuits, of which these are samples that prove the wonderful effleacy of gnize. It might have been awkward, dropped them right into the box. I It cares scrofala, salt rheum, tumors, this medicine in coughs and colds.

And so the following morning I set ballots. They went in." "You and John Washington Now, gentlemen, you will not think the same line of business."

"Yes, sah; but he has been in when I say the nearer I got to the little

LIKE A MIRACLE.

Salt Rheum, Impure Blood and a Backing Cough That Baffied Physicians Finally Cured.

Springfield, (Mass.,) Republican. In the town of Amherst, Mass., Geo. B. Pierce and his mother are the proprietors of the Amherst Creamery Association. Mrs. Pierce has suffered for experience was related:--

weeks I walked out of doors. Last drug store, Berlin, Pa. night I walked a mile, and I am sixtythree years of age. It shows that Dr.

I must also tell you of another prepapost fifteen years, the best doctors in It turned and started on a new trip.

"They understand politics pretty took but two bottles and was cared. It was headed for another upward jour-

Dr. David Kennedy's Cherry Balsam neycures asthma, bronchitis, coughs, colds, incipient consumption, whooping

cough or croop. Taken with Favorite expect me to do the job for nothin'. I Remedy, it never fails. Price 25c, 50c, City, Ill., was told by her doctors she sat all day long right by the box and and \$1.00 a bottle. Dr. David Kenne- had consumption and that there was put every ballot in with my own hand. dy's Salt Rheum Cream is sold at 59c no hope for her, but two bettles of Dr. The ballots all went in. At night I a package. Dr. David Kennedy's Fav- King's New Discovery completely cur-

medical profession as the most perfect cold, approaching consumption, tried wanted help in making out his ballot, of all blood and nerve medicines. It without result everything else then the Democratic inspectors fixed it up restores the liver to a healthy condi- hought one bottle of Dr. King's New

wouldn't have no foolin' with them rheumatism, dyspepsia, all kidney, Free trial bottles at Sayder's drag bladder and urinary diseases, gravel, store, Somerset, Pa., or at Brallier's

diabetes and Bright's disease. In this drug store, Berlin, Pa. Regular size last disease it has cured where all else 50e, and \$1. failed.

the lad:

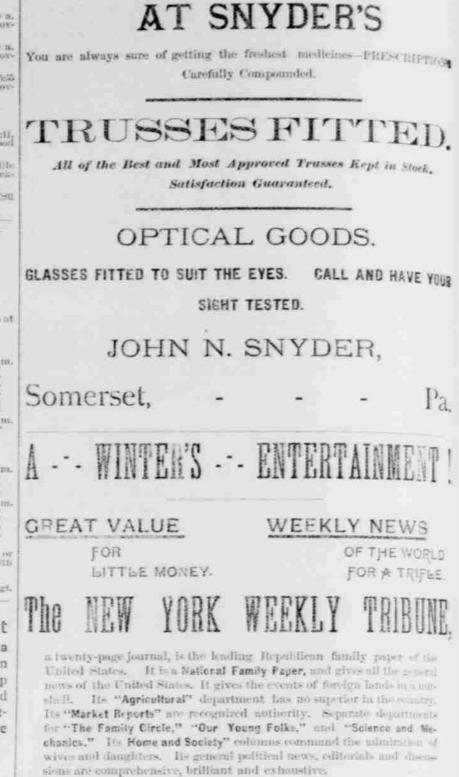
"Nobody, sir."





Prevent, J. R. Word, Gen'l Manager, Gen'l Paul, Agt. DAINT cracks .- It Thos. Eggets, 169 Florida St., San often costs more to prepare a Favorite Remedy ranks with the Francisco, soffered from a dreadful house for repainting that has been painted in the first place with cheap ready-mixed points, than it would tion, and cures constipation. It is a Discovery and in two weeks was cared. to have painted it twice with strictcertain cure for all diseases peculiar to He is naturally thankful. It is such Iy pure white lead, ground in pure women, and affords protection from at- results, of which these are samples, linseed oil. Strictly Pure

Two Lives Saved.



THE BEST

-MEDICINES. -

It is Just as Important to Secure

Them.

A SPECIAL CONTRACT enables us to offer this splendid journal and

loath, for life with Jonas and for him seemed like paradise in anticipation.

He lived three miles away on a large farm, his father's and grandfather's before him. His father had been dead several years, and his mother, though still active and industrious, was too old to work as she had always done.

Everybody knew the Hinghams were forehanded, free from debt and with namey at interest. The Mortons, on the contrary, had always lived from hand to mouth, Mr. Morton's trade never having sufficed to do much more than provide a home, with ample food and clothing, besides educating the girls as they wanted to be, with music and painting and all the ornamentals which girls in country villages sigh after.

It is safe to say that Mary never her to go from her snug, pretty home changing from soft, musical poetry to plain, dry prose.

Summer and winter the family had always worked and ata and sat in the great kitchen, except when company in a gilded cage was trilling his best came. Then they rolled up the green paper shades in the sitting room and sat | window seemed smiling a welcome to in there. Everything was stiff, bare, orderly and scrupulously clean.

"Stepping into Mother Hingham's shoes" meant more real, downright hard work than Mary had ever dreamed of. would not flinch when she saw that | husband was portraying. both Jonas and his mother expected her to be the notable, hardworking housewife the elder woman had always been. Her hands grew brown and hard, her

dresses grew old fashioned, and she had neither time nor care to remodel them, as she seldom went anywhere, except occasionally to church and more rarely still on a brief visit to her father's. Then babies came as the years went

by-boys, plways boys, "If I only had a girl," thought Mary

sometimes, "she might grow up to help me and do all the light and pretty things that I have forgotten how to do, but these boys will never care for such things."

Mother Hingham lived but a few Mary and at home in the farmhouse, still nuchanged. "Jonas will have to hire help for his

wife, now that his mother is gone," people said. But he didn't seem to think of that.

As long as Mary did not complain he never dreamed she was overdoing or needed anything she did not have. One of the established traditions of

the house was that they must have a | with many British tourists The fact is at any other time of the year unless in case of sickness.

So through harvesting and the fall again. Mary's one pair of hands did the work till-she broke down.

Jonas was worried about indoor matters, not that he was so miserly he did not like to pay hired help, but who was to take care and oversee it all?

Of course the Mortons were as agitated as Jouas himself, and as much as they could came to the rescue, but Mrs. Morton was growing old and could not work as she once had done, and Amy had made a brilliant match years ago.

Bessie was still at home and single. but had never enjoyed going there when Mary was well, and with Mary sick it could not be thought of.

Jonns had bad luck finding capable indoor help, and it was a great relief to them all when Aunt Vi, Mr. Morton's maiden sister, came from the west, and not having any particular home any- a splendid expansion. where willingly took the leadership in the Hingham household.

ark co

door and new stoves to replace the for lorn, antiquated ones. An elegant new bookcase was stocked with a well selected library, and choice pictures were purchased to hang on the renewed walls.

Jonns was not devoid of taste when he tried to exercise it, and when he doubted his own judgment he took counsel of those who were to be relied OII.

One lovely day, the last of February, he went to bring her home. Aunt Vi and the boys waited patiently for their When the sleigh stopped at the door,

Jonas lifted her carefully out and carried her, all wrapped, as she was, into the house, straight through the hall into the long unused parlor and placed her dreamed of the change it would be for | in the softest and casiest of casy chairs. sistible bait. A soft colored carpet covered the into that great, bare farmhouse-like floor, pretty paper adorned the walls, sunlight streamed in warm at the windows, but did not outshine the cheerful fire in the open stove, new books and magazines lay on the table, the capary

> songs, and the plants in the sunniest their mistress. "How pretty mother looks!" cried

> Teddy. Truth to tell, a most becoming red had crept into the pale cheeks, perhaps

but she was young and strong and a gleam from the rose colored future her Pills, powders and plasters were all given the go by, and Mary got well on

happiness. Said Jonas: "Furniture bills and all those things are no higher than doctors' bills and vastly more satisfying. Comfort and happiness are more pleasant to take than medicine and do more good. I've learned my lesson rather late in life, but I've learned it once for all."-Good Hopsekeening.

AN ALPINE YARN.

It was some four and twenty years ago, Lam sorry to say, when as a young

man I found myself in the Rhone valley, years after Mary came there. To the | in Switzerland. I wasn't at all a praclast she was happy and content, fend of | tigal sort of youth, like you fellows, and I'm bound to say I was just filling about there, staring at mountains, finding out the places famous in history, sketching and all the rest of it, but I enjoyed my self uncommonly in my own way, and

so one evening I got to Brieg, which you may or may not know is an old town on the Swiss side of the celebrated Simplon pass leading into Italy. I was a good deal too late to clash

hired girl through having time, never | it was December, and I had the hotel to myself. But the winter that year was altogether abnormally late, and there was, they told me, hardly any snow on housecleaning, the meat killing and the pass up to Berlsal. If I chose to the spring sugaring, up to having time walk into Italy the next day, I might easily do it, spending one night at the hospice on the way.

> The hotel proprietor who told me this added with a wink: "Bat you must be careful, sare. There

is bad characters about. There has been found several dead bodies in the Saltine we ware inside the house. the last year, and they was all with empty pockets." I," and I blushed as I spoke.

I laughed at this. I flattered myself that my revolver and I could account for any moderate dangers of that kind. As for concerted brigandage, the time for that had long gone by.

The pext morning was lovely, with a blue sky and a thin mist which did not hide either the snow or the high Alps or the heavens above them. I strode out of Brieg toward the mountains, feeling as one does feel in youth on the eve of

I had got to the last little cluster of houses before the r

village with the small white church in spell longer." "And the finest gentlemen in Montthe midst-the village to which Caterina's father's chalet belonged-the less gomery-men like Governor Jones, resentment I felt for the old man's past | Hilliary A. Herbert, Henry Clay Tompnaurderous attempt upon my life. I car- kins-vote in your beats."" ried a scar or two as the result of that "Yes, sah. They have to hand their drawn map. After the examination concerning his native State. He was atknock and that horrible tip over the

cliff, but I was more affected by the thought of seeing Caterina again. And, and we put 'em in the boxes." "And you have a hard time making sure enough, I soon saw her. The man was toying with an ax upon a living and they pay you well for your James?" a pine log in front of the house. I saw work on election day?" his teeth gleam at me while I was yet "Yes, sah. They pays us well, and some little distance away. You see, 1 hey have to. But you understand Didn't your brother help you ?" had made myself into a middle aged we don't allow no foolin'. The ballots

person of great respectability and aphave to go in, and they don't come out Wisconsin. parent wealth, a German botanist or geologist or something of that kind. I till they's counted." He was simply a stool-pigeon, hired flattered myself I should prove an irre-

to put ballots in the box and to leave the Democratic inspectors free to mark "My friend," I inquired of him be and fix them if they liked, and he was fore he had the chance to speak, "is the only representative of the opposithere not a short cut to Berisal from tion at the poliing place. John Washington, in the next heat, has served as "Yes, sir," he replied promptly, "1 shall take the liberty of showing it to inspector for many years under similar

onditions. He is an equally shiftless I had changed my voice as well as and stupid old negro, and can neither my appearance. It seemed to me un- read nor write. Yet he is thrust upon likely in the extreme that Caterina the Republicans, Populats and Jeffercould recognize me, and yet ere the man sonians as their only representative at edy fer a severe cold and obtained imcould get his coat and take his stick, a an important polling place, when they mediate relief. This medicine prevents villainous sort of club, who should look have presented a list of reputable and intelligent candidates for the office. I tell von, gentlemen, I was near giv-

ing up my little plan of revenge at sight John Washington and "Old Peg" of her or at least of comproimsing it represent a practical form of negro then and there. She was the same Ca- domination about which southern terina, with a difference-there was Democrats are silent when they appeal more sadness in her than before. And to race prejudice on "the nigger ques- of eggs. when she cried, "Father, do not go," tion." Nothing could be worse than this time also it exacted all my self In a recent editorial the Salem, Ore-

the employment by the Democratic control to help me to dissomble. ring of these venal and ignorant black We began our climb. When we reached the old mule track, I declined stool-pigeons in negro counties as the to go first. We had a little wrestle in representatives of the opposition party, politeness, as it appeared, but I won the which carries nearly all the white

Whenever we see a person afflicted counties of the state. It is negro domwith hoarseness, with a cough or cold, My gentleman stopped nearly at the ination in malignant form. Those igwe invariably advise them to get very spot which had seen my misadvennorant, disreputable blacks are stationture and turned upon me, with a plea of fatigue. It was just here, too, that I ed behind the ballot-boxes in the negro counties as the representatives of designed giving him his punishment. "Yes, we will rest," I said. And the opposition party, which is to be then in my natural voice, as I covered systematically cheated and defrauded.

him with a revolver and held out with With padded majorities obtained in the other hand the bracelets I had bought for the purpose, I hade him slip his the black belt with the contrivance of tools like these the opposition majoriwrists into the things. ties in the white counties were wiped I could have enjoyed the rascal's disconsforture if he had been any one's fa- out in state and federal elections. I ther except Caterina's. As it was, I have heard a good deal about negro had to keep my wits about me. When domination all the way from Virginia he had got over the first shock at the to Alabama, but have imagined that sight of me (and it was a genuine shock | it was a harmless spook conjured by to him), he was clearly bent on trying some kind of political hocus poeus;

to get me over the precipice a second but when I saw "Old Peg" stumping off into the grocery I thought differ-But I did not allow him the smallest opening on that score. I had him hand, ently. Negro domination has suddencuffed and then set him to return before | materialized me to the chalet. His cloak gave him

gover for his shame in case we should Fowls kept in artificially heated houses are more apt to contract colds Press,

There was some fine drama in the than otherwise. After having heated scene that ensued when I had thus their bodies they of a sudden go outbrought him back to his domestic hearth. "Look, girl!" he cried to his daugh- doors to meet a temperature a good

for, raising his manacled hands when many degrees colder. In this the As for me, i could only add, "It is is a good go-between, gradually intro-Caterina seemed for a mamont thun denstruck. I might, if I had not been in love, have expected a joint attack, in which I should assuredly have been perature, Certainly this gradual Pharmacy. aunihilated. But I had not misread her

interest in me. There was more joy in change is less dangerous than a sudden her face eventually at the realization exposure to 20 degress colder. that I lived than there was sorrow at If the seratching shed is unner the same roof with the roosting pen, as it Watching her, I forgot her father and

should be, a muslin door can be fastcared nothing for the vengeance I had craved. I was, as I had believed, pasweather, can be kept closed,

Did It All.

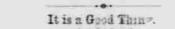
The exposure to all sorts and condi-

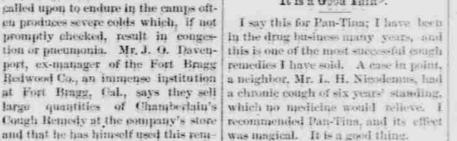
tions of weather that a lumberman is

A Dangerous Drink It is not so very long ago since a suc-A story of Scotch honesty comes from Dundee. A small boy had taken cessful candidate for Congress from the prize for an exceptionally well. Kentucky gave a new turn to a tradition

ballots to John Washington or me, the teacher, a little doubtful, asked tending an afternoon tea. Absentmindedly, he took a cup of the innoca-"Who helped you with this map, ous beverage which had the honor of christening the occasion. He was about to take another when the voice of his wife stayed his hand. "Come, now, tell me the trath.

"My dear," she said, firmly, must not drink another drop of that. "No, sir ; he did it nll."-Milwauke You will rain your constitution."-Kate Field's Washington.





J. Ross MATTUR. Altoona, Pa. Pan-Tina is sold at 25 and 50 cents at

any tendency of a cold toward pneumonta and insures a prompt recovery. Benford's drug store. For sale at Benford's Pharmaey. A western poutryman says that there

Milk in any form is both meat and is nothing that will brins, engs like drink for laying hens, as it contains steamed out hay and granulated fresh constituents of the white or albumen bone,

> ... "There is Danger in Delny."

gon, Independent says: "Time and Since 1861 I have been a great sufferagain have we seen Chamberlain's er from catarrh. I tried Ely's Cremm Cough Remedy tried and never with-Balm and to all appearances am enred. out the most satisfactory results, Terrible headaches from which I had long suffered are gone .- W. J. Hite'scock, late Major U. S. Vol. and A. A. Gen., Buffalo, N. Y.

Chambarlain's Cough Remedy; and Ely's Creany Balm has completely when they do, they never regret it. It cured me of extarch when everything always does the work, and does it well." For sale at Benford's Pharma-

The Court has assessed a fine of \$10

on the attorney for contempt, and the ause of many disorders among fowis. amount was very nearly the size of his pile. He put up the money in such a Strong, stimulating food has a tenhesitating way that the Court was moy-

produce Indigestion. "If you have any regret," said the Judge, "for what you have done,

"Your Honor is very kind," replied them from getting frozen. the attorney with mock humility.

ELY'S

handing the money to the clerk, "and I have some regret that I haven't a thousand more \$10 bills,"-Detroit Free

A Recommendation From Los Angeles

might possibly remit the fine,"

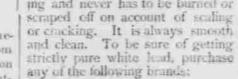
What He Regretted.

ed to compassion.

632 Castelar St., Los Angeles, Cal. After having suffered for a long time scratching shed does noble work. It from acute rheumatism without of taining relief, I used Chamberlain's ducing the poultry to the change. The Pain Balm and was almost immedished being possibly 10 degrees colder ately relieved. I highly recommend than the posting pen, it likewise is 10 this as the best medicine known. D. degrees warmer than the outside tem- M. Hamilton. For sale at Benford's

> Poultry raising is on the increase as farmers get better acquainted with the industry THIS IS A PROGRESSIVE AGE.

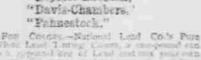
> > New and Startling Discoveries are Made



forms a permanent base for repaint

"Armstrong & McKelvy," "Reymer-Bauman,"

White Lead



of sources the first point that it is por mounts work and are new hock on security from a supported young optimized.





SPECIAL NOTICE.

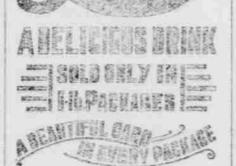
That I will well, until further notice, the following grows at the old prices, regard-ces of the advance of 2x per gibling tox by the government: AA, pure rye, 2 years, 81.50 per gallon: Toposanos, 2 perce, 81.50 per gallon: Toposanos, 2 eured me of entarch when everything else fuiled. Many acquinintances have used it with exoclient results.—Alfred W. Stevens, Caldwell, Ohio. Price of Cream Balan is 50 cents. brands; my own Importation. Shorry and Port wine from \$2,3016 \$3.50 per gal-ion; also the finest Irish and Scotel whickles at lowest a holesale rates. Cal-or send for special price list at estile rutes. Call

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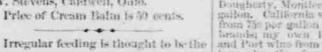
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