SWEET MEMORIES.

THE MELODY GRANDMOTHER SANG FIFTY YEARS AGO.

"As I Lay My Heart on Your Dead Heart, Douglas, Douglas, Tender and True." When Old Age Recalls the Dreams of the Past as Vision, There Is Tragedy.

Three generations sat in the soft glow of the deep crimson lamp shade that mellowed everything in the little parlor. There was one daughter seated at the piano, singing sweet and low. She most of all was glorified by the ruddy rays from the translucent paper that fell over her. There was the mother, and beside her sat the mother's mother, near the circumference of the halo, the one listening with a glow of pride, the other, to whom the girl's voice was new—the grandmother was a visitor at the house—listening as one who hears a voice calling in a lonesome place. She sat there thinking, thinking, thinking, did this dear old soul, of a day when she, too, had sat at the piano herself, so proudly, and had sung the tender ballads of that bygone day with a voice full of passion, a deep contralto voice, one that touched the heart in its most sacred depths, when the strong, clear notes were struck and then broke into a pleading tremolo in the upper register. Fifty years ago that grandam's voice had thrilled hearts now dust, or worse than dust—hearts that were numb to tender things—and there was borne in the burden of her songs one message, that of love—even before her heart had known its meaning her voice had spoken love. The voice of the girl sitting at the piano was like her grandmother's had been. It hunted chords in the hearts of those who heard her and set them pulsing in echo to her own sweet longing that could find no words. God only knows what long, silent, rusted chords she touched with her resonant voice, did this child, in her grandmother's soul.

She sang the simple ballads of the day—"Lost Night," "The Clang of the Wooden Shoon," "Marguerite"—and as she sang her mother, to whom the singing was an old story, slipped out of the room—taking all her years with her perhaps—and left them together, together even in youth that sees visions. The young shall see visions, and the old shall dream dreams, saith the prophet. But when, by some magic of a voice or some alchemy of the soul, old age, which has dreamed dreams, sees in one vivid flash of light the dreams of the past as visions—there is tragedy.

The girl under the crimson lamp shade turned idly from leaf to leaf in her portfolio and sang by piecemeal. The older woman only asked that she keep on singing. She only asked to hear that voice, her own voice, to the very quaver on C. And her dreams were all but visions, and life was all but youth again. There had been a wild song, one that the hearer did not know, and the chorus sobbed out:

Oh, is it forever,
Love, that we must sever.
O love, will you never
Come back again?

And the story that the song told of was of two lovers who had met under the roses and had known "the love of a day, the love of a life." What a swirl of fancies the singing of the child sent eddying through the aged brain! The music did not cease. The girl recalled a sweet old song, a peaceful, sorrowful ditty our grandmothers sang:

Could ye come back to me, Douglas, Douglas
In the old likeness I knew,
I'd be so faithful, so loving, Douglas, Douglas
Douglas, tender and true.

The girl sang on until she thought she had tired her grandmother, and then whirling around on the stool she said gayly:

"Well, grandma, how do you like it? Haven't I improved in ten years?"

She rose as she said this, and without even waiting for a reply, as is the way of careless, thoughtless youth, she left the room humming:

Now all men beside are to me like shadows,
Douglas, Douglas, tender and true.

The girl went to her mother, who, she knew, was attending to some duties of the household. The words "all men like shadows" ran through the aged woman's head when the girl left the room, and she was thankful for the child's thoughtlessness which had left her alone for a moment. The spell of the pleading song was upon her. Her life was turned backward.

Young faces smiled at her. She seemed as bold as youth, this shy old woman, who two hours before had been afraid to protest against the overcharge of a caboman. She heard her daughter's steps and the child's in the room above her, and, thrilled with the mesmeric enchantment of the song, she became wrapped in a consuming longing to try if she could not sing the old song again.

She tiptoed about the room, and closing the doors and looking ever behind her, she circled to the piano.

She wished to sing out loud something that was in her heart, to put it into words and let it come from her lips. She believed that to say the aching words would ease a throbbing in her heart. She could not at first bring herself to begin the song so she fumbled among the keys, pretending to hunt for the air, and said the words of the first stanza to herself in silence. She touched the pianissimo pedal of the instrument, then, as her hands upon the keys led her to the second bar, she moaned.

As I lay my heart on your dead heart, Douglas
Douglas, Douglas tender and true.

And when she heard the horrid croak of her own voice she remembered—everything. God pitied her and sent her two great tears, tears that were of youth that had been kept sacred through all the years.—Chicago Tribune.

CULTURAL NOTES ON CELERY.

Several Points on Which Eastern Growers Agree—Concerning Fertilizers.

That you cannot make celery pay without plenty of manure and an abundance of moisture are points generally accepted at the east. Growers, too, as a rule, give preference to farmyard manure for this crop. At least they do not rely alone on commercial fertilizers, though many advocate an application of nitrate of soda in midsummer at time of a rain or of artificial watering.

Following are some timely hints from American Gardening:

Sow seed on a south border in the middle of April in drills six inches apart. When large enough to handle, transplant in 3 feet beds, setting the plants two or three inches apart. Celery transplanted in this way never gets a setback when put in the trenches. Grow Henderson's White Plume for early, Henderson's Half Dwarf and Golden Dwarf for late.

In regard to manure, farmyard manure is better for celery than fertilizer—that from the cow stable, if possible. Should it be laid up a time so much the better.

If you intend planting a large quantity of celery, it is a good plan to run off the rows with a plow, say, five feet apart. Split open the rows with a plow. That will make a nice trench for your manure. It is much the best way, for large quantities worked with a spade is slow work. After the manure is in the trenches and the soil worked into it it is then ready for planting. The plants should be at least two or three inches below the level. That gives a nice chance to give plenty of water. Without moisture it is impossible to grow good celery.

Then, again, there is another consideration when winter comes on. After growing it all summer there is a large quantity of celery destroyed every year through not being properly protected. A very good plan in the fall is to put three rows together, and then cover with leaves or salt hay, but the best plan of all is for any one that has room to store it away in frames. Of course the frame must be banked up to keep frost out, and on all favorable occasions give air, but the celery must be put in the frame before it gets cut by frost.

FERTILIZERS AND CLOVER.

A Combination That Has Proved Successful on Wornout Soils.

The ancient idea was that animals added a value to the food they took into their mouths. In some mysterious way they were supposed to grow and thrive on the food and still make the hay worth more as manure than it was before it was eaten. These same folks believed that plants developed lime, potash and phosphoric acid, as a result of vital force. One idea is as sensible as the other. We know better now. The simple question is this, Does sun cured grass fed to cattle make more valuable manure than the same grass permitted to decay in the field and acted upon by rain, sun and frost? In other words, Are heat, sun and frost as valuable "reducing agents" as the forces of living animals? asks the author of "Chemicals and Clover," from which the following is quoted: The fertilizer farmer claims that there is substantially little difference in the manurial value of grass acted upon by nature's forces and that fed to and excreted by animals. He also claims that his chemicals supply more and better plant food than can be obtained for an equal value in grain. Chemicals and clover put together in the field give as strong manure as can be hauled out of any barnyard, because they supply the same elements that are bought in hay and grain. More than this, it has been abundantly proved that not one-half of the fertility in stable manure is available for a quick growing plant, while practically all of the high grade fertilizers can be used at once. It is true that many failures have been made with green manuring on poor soils. That was because the farmers did not realize that green crops alone did no more for the soil than good hay alone would do for a dairy cow in winter. It might keep her in good health, but she could not give a profitable mess of milk until she had feed. In the same way she land needed feed—more fertility than there was in the green crop. Not chemicals alone, not clover alone, but chemicals and clover, are the secret of success.

Rye has been suggested as a substitute for the clover in the rotation. It has also been claimed that potash and phosphoric acid alone will answer as well as a "complete fertilizer." The chief value of the clover lies in its root action. It "digs deep" while rye plants sleep. It catches and retains fertility far down in the soil and is the best "nitrogen trap" in the world. As to "complete fertilizers," a farmer may feel sure of them—potash and phosphoric acid alone make at best but an experiment. The crop may fall off in yield for want of the missing nitrogen. All farmers recognize the great value of clover. Those who advocate the use of rye or other green crops in the place of clover are generally in sections where, for some reason, the latter plant is not sure of a "catch."

Items In Bee Culture.

Following are questions asked and answered at the Northern Illinois convention of beekeepers and reported in The American Bee Journal:

Is it best to put the colonies on the old stands when taking out of cellar? Most thought it best if possible, though some did not do it.

Is the eight or ten frame Langstroth hive the best? About half use the eight and the balance the ten frame hive.

Is it advisable to supersede queens or let the bees do it? Most of the members thought it best to let the bees attend to it, and let the beekeeper watch them, and to supersede when the bees do not attend to it.

Which is better, thin or extra thin foundation for sections? Thin.

How many use full sheets of foundation in sections? Only one—Dr. Miller uses full sheets.

How many wire brood frames? And is it best? H. W. Lee thought it was not necessary, while others thought that it was.

What is the best section holder? Dr. Miller thought the T super, with a follower and wedge, the best.

Where a division board is used in the hive, will the bees work as well in the sections over an open space? Not so well.

Thinning Out Young Crops.

Few practices are more profitable, says Meehan's Monthly, than thinning out garden crops as soon as the young plants are above the surface. If the knowledge of the proper sowing of seeds was more widely prevalent, when the number of seeds required to make plants only need be sown, no thinning would be needed, but so many persons sow the seeds fearing that numbers will fail to grow, and therefore many more seeds are used than is necessary. But sometimes all these superfluous seeds grow, in which case it is desirable that they should be thinned. Not only do the vegetable plants grow larger under these circumstances, but in many cases they come earlier into use.

On the Country Road.

As soon as the ground is in condition sow a few Egyptian or Eclipse beet seed for table use. Make successive sowings every few weeks.

Plant smooth early peas, such as Alaska, etc., as soon as you can.

For aphides or plant lice use kerosene emulsion on all plants.

When worms or aphis are first seen on cabbage plants, use kerosene emulsion. Repeat every ten days if necessary.

For apple scab spray with sulphate solution when the buds are swelling. Make the second application with bordeaux mixture just before blossoming and repeat every 12 or 14 days, as may be necessary.

That appropriation of $40,000 to enable the United States department of agriculture to help the Massachusetts gypsy moth commission exterminate this pest, which passed the senate, was killed in the house.

Divorce In Burma.

Suppose a Burmese husband and wife quarrel and determine to separate. The wife, who always does all the marketing, goes out and buys two little candles of equal length, which are made especially for this use. She brings them home. She and her husband sit down on the floor and light them simultaneously. One candle stands for him, the other for her. The one whose candle burns out first rises and goes out of the house forever, with nothing but what he or she may have on. The one whose candle has survived the longest, even by a second, takes everything. So the divorce and division of the property, if you can call that a division, are settled.—Philadelphia Times.

With the Accent on the Voters.

Mrs. Meriwether of Memphis says: "We asked that the girls of our state be protected until they were 18 years old, the law extending that gracious protection up to the ripe age of 16. We fought a desperate battle for six years, and when the age was finally raised to 16 the women who had stood the brunt of that long battle saw it proved beyond all peradventure that no 'influence' of theirs had won the day, but the simple fact that six years of bitter experience had taught them the only weapon that would kill, and they used it. They buried the senate chamber and representatives hall under voters' petitions and came out victors."

Stephen A. Douglas had a magnificent bass voice that would have made his fortune on the opera stage. The manner in which he bellowed forth "Fellow citizens!" at the beginning of a speech was never equaled by any public speaker.

The "candles" of the Romans consisted of a string made of rags and a small vessel of rancid fat.

Henry VIII paid the equivalent of $17 in our money for a dog.

Tedious Suffering Finds Relief.

HAVERHILL, N. H.—Many physicians have pronounced as incurable, diseases of the skin and blood. Mrs. Hodsdon of this place abandoned the old method used Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and was cured.

In October, 1890, Mrs. Hodsdon suffered from a diseased ankle bone. She had always been troubled with Salt Rheum which aggravated the diseased limb. Prescriptions of all sorts were used, but with no benefit. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy was tried and it drove the poison out of her blood, healed the ulcerous sores, and restored Mrs. Hodsdon to health and strength.

Favorite Remedy cleanses the blood, and strengthens the nerves. In cases of scrofula and salt rheum, it never fails.

A Barber's Apprenticeship.

A barber has been describing his methods of teaching his apprentices. After lathering, he says, "The great lesson is to learn how to handle the the razor with firmness and lightness, and once that is known, it's half of the battle won. I first practice my lad on a glass soda-water bottle. He has to lather it thickly, and with the razor only, get all the soap off and make it quite glossy again. That gives him practice in rounding a surface safely; when he can do that, I make him lather and shave a broom handle clean, without showing any cuts in the wood. The next few lessons are devoted to shaving a hairy surface such as a clipped rabbit skin, or even a hairy vegetable leaf. This wants a deal of care. Then he tries his hand on me."

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, Somerset, Pa., or at G. W. Brallier's, Berlin, Pa.

In the Past Tense.

"Say, mister," he called, with his head in the door of a Michigan avenue grocery, "do you own a hoss?"

"Yes, I own a horse," replied the grocer as he looked up from his paper?"

"And a wagon?"

"Yes—what of it?"

"Nuthin' 'cept you are mistaken about the wagon," drawled the boy. "Your hoss took a skate down the street about five minits ago, and there hain't 'nuff of that there wagon left to make a club of."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Rheumatism Cured.

Rheumatism is caused by lactic acid in the blood attacking the fibrous tissues of the joints. Keep your blood pure and healthy and you will not have rheumatism. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives the blood vitality and richness and tones the whole body, neutralizes the acidity of the blood and thus cures rheumatism.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache.

Wanted an Invitation.

"How did it happen?" said the smart young turkey to the sedate old gobbler, "that you got through the winter without occupying the place of honor at some fashionable dinner table?"

"Because" responded the gobbler, with a far-away look in his voice, "because nobody axed me."—*Rockland Tribune.*

Among the numerous persons who have been cured of rheumatism by Chamberlain's Pain Balm, mention should be made of Mrs. Emily Thorne, Wash., who says: "I have never been able to procure any medicine that would relieve me of rheumatism like Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I have also used it for lame back with great success. It is the best liniment I have ever used, and I take pleasure in recommending it to my friends." For sale at Benford's Pharmacy.

Stub Ends of Thought.

From the Detroit Free Press.

Diplomacy is not a science, but an art.

It is because a woman doesn't know what to do with a secret that she can't keep it.

Solitude is the salt of thought.

The worry of the day is a bad bedfellow.

Women talk better than men because they have more practice.

Good advice is harder to take than bad.

Love is simple in sentiment and complex in action.

Babies are the best educators of women.

Poverty is pulverized prosperity.

A Pioneer's Recommendation.

Mr. J. W. Venable, of Dowhey, a pioneer of Los Angeles County, Cal., says: "Whenever I am troubled with a pain in the stomach or with diarrhoea I use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I have used it for years, know it to be a reliable remedy, and recomend it to every one." For sale at Benford's Pharmacy.

How He got Ahead.

"Come on, uncle, if you want to catch this train."

"How long do it take dis train to go, sah?"

"This is the express train. One hour."

"How long do it take de nex' train to go, sah?"

"Accommodation. Two hours."

"Den I take de nex train, sah."

And he turned away to remark to those standing by: "Dese big corp'rations ain't gwine to git ahead of me; 'dased dey ain't. I'se gwine to git de worf of my money, I is."—*Judge.*

Reward! $100,00 Reward

to any person who can prove we don't refund money where no cure is effected after giving a fair trial according to directions.

MAYERS' MAGNETIC CATARRH CURE.

The only safe and reliable medicine for Catarrh, Hay Fever and Asthma used by Vapor Inhalation. One bottle to last for a three months' treatment.

This grand remedy will positively cure all forms of those terrible diseases June Cold and Hay Fever cured.

June Cold and Hay Fever Cured.

OAKLAND, MD.

To the Mayers Drug Co.

I feel it my duty to say something in regard to the merits of your Magnetic Catarrh Cure. I have been a sufferer from rose or June cold for the last 15 years. It comes on about the middle of June and lasts about six weeks or two months. I commenced using Mayers' Catarrh Cure about the middle of April as a preventive, and it certainly did the work. I passed through the summer without the slightest return of the disease. I am station baggage master at Oakland, Md.

Respectfully,

D. M. MACK.

Outnimrods Old Nim.

Frank Timins, the Petaluma pothunter, had the floor, and the crowd aroud the stove breathlessly awaited a thrilling story of the chase.

"You want a story of the chase, eh?" repeared Timing. "Well, I'll tell you about the greatest bit of chasin' I ever did in my life. I wuz out huntin' one day fer quail with my ol' muzzle loadin' shotgun, when three quail jumped up out of a bush right ahead of me. One flew to the right, one to the left and the other straight ahead, but I got 'em all three."

"Killed three quail going in different directions with a muzzle-loading shot?" repeated one of his listeners, incredulously.

"Yep; that's what I done."

"Your gun must have had three barrels, then."

"Nop; only two."

"How did you do it?"

"Well, I killed the one that went to the right with the right barrel; then, quick as a flash, I killed the one that went to the left with the other barrel; then I took after the one that went straight ahead and knocked the stuffin' out of it with the ramrod."

"I wouldn't believe that if I told it myself," declared one of the assemblage.

"Huh! That ain't nothin'. I killed six quail with one barrel once, and they wuz all flying in different directions."

"Run 'em all down?"

"Nop; never moved out o' my tracks. When they all started out o' the same bunch of grass I held the gun away over to the right, an' as it went off I swept it aroun' to the left. The result was that I slung shot in every direction, same as you can sling water outen a pan an' a little of the shot ketched ev'ry one."

"We had an epidemic of dysentery in this vicinity last summer," says Samuel S. Pollock, of Briceland, Cal. "I was taken with it and suffered severely until some one called my attention to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I procured a bottle and felt better after the first dose. Before one-half of the bottle had been used I was well. I recommended it to my friends and their experience was the same. We all unite in saying it is the best." For sale at Benford's Pharmacy.

To Save Lost Heat.

The scientific journals describe a series of tests lately made to determine the loss of heat from steam pipes due to radiation, three distinct conditions being observed in the calculations, namely, bare pipes, pipes covered with one inch of composition, and pipes overlaid with one inch of composition and three surfaces of hair felt, each half an inch in thickness. The steam pressure used was from forty-five to sixty pounds, and the results showed that, with one inch of composition out of a possible loss of 100 per cent., eighty-three and one-half per cent. was saved, and, with the extra felt covering, eight and one-fourth per cent. additional marked the saving. It is remarked that, if a single pound of coal is required to evaporate eight pounds of water into steam at sixty pounds' pressure, then six and one-half hundredweight of coal would be needed every year to make good the loss of heat for every square foot of uncovered steam pipe.—*The Sun.*

Wiggs—What did you think of my new photographs?

Waggs—I thought you ought to pay double the price to the potographer.

Gambling Without Limit.

"O, George!" she exclaimed, as they gazed seaward, "There seems to be no limit to old ocean's broad expanse. And the waves, how they gambol along the shore." "The waves are very foolish, dear." "How foolish?" "To gamble where there is no limit." But not half so foolish as are thousands who, dying with consumption are staking their last chance on this or that remedy which has never yet been known to cure, and refusing to try that which certainly brings them back to life and health—Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. In the earlier stages of this terrible disease it is a positive cure, while even in the last stages it gives great relief and prolongs life. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, lingering coughs, Asthma and kindred ailments, it is a most positive remedy.

What He Admired.

"What did my father say when you asked him for my hand?" asked the yound lady.

"Oh," replied Augustus, "he—he did his best to be pleasant. He said there was something about me that he really admired."

"Did he say what?"

"Yes—my impudence."

Terse Thoughts.

The milkman isn't the only early bird. The burglar beats him by two hours.

A dollar saved is a dollar you never bought any fun with.

Lent is that season of the year when women make up their summer dresses as a mortification of the flesh.

The men who make the money out of poker are the manufacturers of the cards and chips.

Warning to Young men.

How many young men bankrupt their constitutions, squander their vitality and ruin their health by pernicious practices generally contracted through ignorance. Nervous exhaustion, debility, dullness of mental faculties, impaired memory, low spirits, morose or irritable temper, fear of impending calamity, and a thousand and one are the derangements of mind and bodywith result from such indiscretions. Epilepsy, paralysis, softening of the brain and dread insanity are not unfrequently the result of unnatural habits contracted in youth through ignorance of their destructive character, and persisted in until the constitution is wrecked. Such unfortunates are surely entitled to the tender sympathy, the noblest efforts and the best skill of the medical profession. To reach, reclaim and restore such unfortunates to health and happiness, is the aim of an association of medical gentlemen, who, having had a vast experience in the cure of the class of maladies herein hinted at, have prepared a comprehensive, scientific treatise, written in plain but chaste language on the nature, symptoms and curability, by home treatment, of such diseases. The World's Dispensary Medical Association, of 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y., will on receipt of this notice enclosed with ten cents (for postage), mail, secure from observation, in plain, sealed envelope, a copy of this useful work, which should be read by not only every young man in the land, but also by every parent, guardian and teacher having care of the young.

How She Might Get One.

"Father!"

The beautiful heiress looked lovingly into the eyes of the great capitalist.

"Yes, my child."

He, who was cold and haughty to others, was gentle as a woman with her, and his voice and manner showed how much her happiness was to him.

"I'm dying of ennui, father," she said. "Won't you grant me a little favor?"

"Anything in reason that you wish, Beatrice," he answered.

"It will not cost much, father," she said. "I am a-weary of everything I have and I would marry. Buy me a man."

"My child, but last week an English duke and a French count, and—"

"I know, father, she interrupted, wearily, "but you were cheated on that last importation. I knew the moment I saw them that they were not according to the invoice, so I couldn't accept either. I want a man—a real man."

"Some one of courage energy and independence?" he asked, hesitatingly, as if fearful of her answer.

"Yes," she said.

"Alas! my poor girl, there are none for sale," he said sadly. "I can buy you a title or a yacht or social position, or a dude, but a man—a real man—cannot be purchased. Let me get you another invoice of lords, and possibly you may—"

"No," she said, decidedly, "I must have a man."

He walked the floor in great perturbation for a few minutes. Then his face suddenly brightened.

"I have it!" he said. "Strange I never thought of it before."

"You'll buy me one," she said.

"I cannot," he replied. "But—but," he added, so agitated by this discovery that he could scarcely speak plainly, "it just occurs to me, my child that—that possibly you might get one yourself just like other girls, you know."—*Chicago Times-Herald.*

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Cailloutte, Druggist, Beavers ville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial at J. N. Snyder's drug store, Somerset, Pa., or at Brallier's drug store, Berlin, Pa.

A Genius.

Cayuse Pete—"I tell you, there is nothin' like havin' a woman about the house. My wife has some mighty neat notions. You know I allus sleeps with a gun under my pillow?"

Blizzard Bill—"Yep."

Cayuse Pete—"Well, I be dog-goned if that woman hasn't fixed a pistol-pocket in my pillow case."—*Judge.*

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of Headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only Fifty cents at J. N. Snyder's drug store, Somerset, Pa., or at Brallier's drug store, Berlin, Pa.

A Gospel Trolley Car.

A gospel trolley car will soon be making nightly rounds of New York and Brooklyn suburbs. The car made its first trip a few nights ago, loaded with a melodeon and speakers and singers, connected with the Passaic Street Mission, in Passaic, N. J., made a round trip on the New Jersey Electric Railway, going by way of Patterson to Singac and back. Wherever they saw a group of people on the sidewalks or rural roadsides the car was stopped, and the evangelists sang hymns and exhorted the bystanders to seek salvation. The idea is a novel one, and while it is difficult to see how it could be carried out without interfering with the regular traffic of the line, it is possible that some persons might be impelled to better living who could not therwise be reached.

Are you suffering from rheumatism? Thomas' Electric Oil has cured thousands of the worst cases of this terrible disease. It only costs 50 cents to try it.

The man who permits himself to be blackmailed is worse than the blackmailer.

Insanity Among Women.

The large increase in mental trouble among women is directly traceable to a diseased state of their peculiar and delicate organism. Much of this is brought about by carelessness, late hours, thin shoes, tight corsets, overwork, anxiety and sometimes by excesses. When her delicate mechanism is disabled or deranged nothing equals Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription in restoring it to order.

"Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry is considered a necessity in our house. It is an expecially with children." Wm. Reld, 66 College St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Nasal Obstruction, Mouth Breathing, Sore Throat, Quinsy and Deafness.

There is no more prevalent ailment than chronic inflammation of the naso-pharyngeal region (posterior nares and vault of the pharynx), nor one the injurious effects of which are given less serious attention, or more unskilled treatment. It shows itself by an excessive dropping or gathering of mucus and a more or less constant desire to snuff and hawk it down and out in the earlier stages, to a dryness and gathering of scabs, which are dislodged every one to four days. There are three turbinated bones or curved shelves, one above the other, extending through the nose (illustrated in this figure). The middle and lower reach nearly

back to the opening of the eustachian tube that leads to the ear. Three-fourths of the cases of deafness come through inflammation in this region. Extension from the ear to the mastoid cells and the brain may be the result, as in the case of Senator Conkling. The soft tissues of these shelves become much thickened by continued inflammation, nearly if not completely closing the nose, much of the time compelling breathing through the mouth, a dry throat, a laryngeal cough, hoarseness, or even bronchitis, through the direct inhaling into these organs of dry air and dust, instead of being sifted and moistened throught the nose. Enlarged tonsils and an occasional attack of quinsy are frequent complications in those of a scrofulous constitution. It takes but a moderate degree of these conditions to ruin the voice of singers and make public speaking a burden.

Dr. Sadler, 804 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., treats these cases in the most skillful manner known to the art of medicine and surgery, and is universally successful in giving satisfaction to those who consult him in person.

Rich in Five Years.

From the Kennewick Columbian.

Several years ago a man by the name of Simmons settled on a ranche on Eureka flat. He struggled along trying to raise grain for a number of years, and managed to get further in debt every year. The idea finally struck him that fruit-raising was far better than raising grain, so he moved with his family to a small flat on the Snake river, about twenty miles above its mouth. Here he collected enough lumber to erect a very small house and build a water wheel. He managed to irrigate about twenty acres of land and raised such vegetables as he could haul to Walla Walla and sell. With the money gathered from this source he purchased fruit trees and vines and set them out where they would receive the benefit of the water. He bought enough grape roots to plant a space about 50x100 feet, and sold over 200 boxes of grapes last year. He sent one bunch to the World's Fair that weighed 12½ pounds. From a peach tree planted 3 years he picked 23 peaches that weighed 27 pounds, and three of those peaches would fill a gallon measure. These fruits have taken the world's prize at Chicago, and thoroughly demonstrate what can be done in this section of the country. This immediate locality can be made to accomplish the same results as that Snake river farm. We are even more favorably located than the Snake river district, and consequently, better adapted to raising just such fruit as is raised on Snake river.

Five years ago Mr. Simmons moved off his Eureka flat farm to his Snake river claim. He was over $1,500 in debt. To-day he is entirely out of debt and has money to loan. What more inducements can people ask to get into the fruit business? There is no laborious work about it. Fruit and vegetable raising has an elevating tendency, and is an honorable and, in this country, a lucrative business. Those who are struggling along in the alleged great farming country, under debts that are making them and their families stoop-shouldered, cut loose and come to Kennewick and start in the fruit, hop or vegetable industry. Economy and industry will soon get a man out of debt and gain for him a competency that will satisfy the most fastidious. Come to the hub and take a ride on the wheel of fortune. This is not a wheel that has ninety-nine chances against you; you have ninety-nine chances to win and only one to lose.

Catarrh starts in the nasal passages affecting eyes, ears and throat and is in fact, the great enemy of the mucous membrane. Neglected colds in the head almost invariably precede catarrh causing an excessive flow of mucous, and if the mucous discharge becomes interrupted the disagreeable results of catarrh will follow, such as bad breath severe pain across the forehead and about the eyes, a roaring and buzzing sound in the ears and oft times a very offensive discharge. Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged cure for these troubles.

Talk moves fast when the burden of thought is light.

Nearly all summer complaints are due to bad blood and unhealthy bile Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry cures by attacking the root of the trouble. It never fails.

Reduced Rates to the Seashore.

Every one, old and young, needs rest and recreation at some time during the heated Summer term, and where can it be obtained better than at the seashore?

No other place can compare with Southern New Jersey in seaside resorts, either in point of number or of excellence. Atlantic City is the most popular resort in America, and Cape May, Sea Isle City, and Ocean City do not fall far short of Atlantic City's high standard.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company, whose object always is to give its patrons the cheapest rates compatible with good service, has arranged for a series of excursions to the seashore, similar to those which were so popular last season. The excursions will leave Pittsburg July 18, and August 1, 15, and 29, and the rates will be as follows: Pittsburg, Uniontown, Connellsville, 10; proportionate rates from other points.

The tickets will permit of a stay of nearly two weeks, and a choice of either of the seashore points named above will be allowed. A special train of parlor cars and day coaches will leave Pittsburg on each of the above-mentioned dates at about 8:50 A. M.

For detailed information in regard to rates and time of trains apply to ticket agents, Mr. Thomas E. Watt, District Passenger Agent, Pittsburg, or to Tourist Agent, Room 411, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

MAKE LIFE EASY

For the Old Folks—How This Was Done for an Altoona Lady.

Our representative called at 1503 10th street and had a pleasant chat there with an Altoona lady who is 73 years of age and has that to say which will interest old people as well as young. Mrs. E. M. Engle was her name and her case is only an endorsement of many others that have come to our notice. "Yes," said Mrs. Engle, "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills and they have cured my back. I have been troubled with kidney ailment for years. For the last six months I was in continual misery, thinking if I did not get help I should not be here long. At different times I have consulted physicians, who have made the startling announcement that my complaint was *Bright's disease*. Their treatment never seemed to benefit any. My back became almost unbearable with pains across my kidneys. The flesh was sore to the touch; the very weight of my clothes hurt me. I could not turn around without taking hold of something. I read about Doan's Kidney Pills, thought they might help me. I got some at J. Ross Mateer's drug store and since I have been taking them I am like a different woman. I felt better after the second day of their use. Now I suffer none of that terrible pain whatever, my appetite is improved; I do not have to get up during the night as formerly. I am 73 years of age and the other day I took a long walk over the hills, something which I was unable to do before taking Doan's Kidney Pills. I wish the proprietors of so great a remedy every success with all my heart."

Doan's Kidney Pills are sold for 50 cents per box, six boxes for $2.50, by all dealers, or sent by mail on receipt of price. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

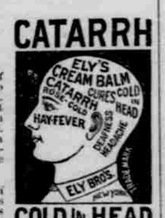
DIRECTONS for using **Cream Balm.**

Apply a particle of the Balm well up into the nostrils. After a moment draw strong breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring.

Ely's Cream Balm opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from Colds, Restores the Senses of taste and smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, N. Y.

CATARRH



COLD IN HEAD

IMPORTANT TO ADVERTISERS.

The cream of the country papers is found in Remington's County Seat Lists. Shrewd advertisers avail themselves of these lists, a copy of which can be had of Remington Bros., of New York & Pittsburg.

THE KEELEY CURE

Is the last resort for the drunkard and the victim of the morphine habit after all other means have failed. It goes directly to the roots of the trouble, eliminating the effects of the alcoholic or narcotic poison from the system, restores the stomach to a healthy condition, builds up the nervous system, restores the appetite, and brings sweet and refreshing sleep. These results have been achieved at the

PITTTBURG KEELEY INSTITUTE,
No. 4246 Fifth Avenue,

in about 1,000 cases in the four years it has been in operation, the Keeley remedies never failing when the patient lives up to the rules and takes the treatment in good faith. Most of our graduates belong to the better class of business men, many of them from your own county, to whom we can refer. The fullest investigation is courted.

CONDENSED TIME TABLES.

Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

Somerset and Cambria Branch

NORTHWARD.

Johnstown Mail Express.—Rockwood 5:50 a. m., Somerset 6:10, Stoyestown 6:52, Hooversville 7:08, Johnstown 6:10.

Johnstown Mail Express.—Rockwood 10:50 a. m., Somerset 11:15, Stoyestown 11:43, Hooversville 11:54, Johnstown 12:45 p. m.

*Johnstown Accommodation.—Rockwood 5:55 p. m., Somerset 6:20 Stoyestown 6:48, Hooversville 6:59, Johnstown 7:50.

*Daily.

SOUTHWARD.

Mail.—Johnstown 6:30 a. m., Hooversville 7:11, Stoyestown 7:25, Somerset 7:55, Rockwood 8:20.

Express.—Johnstown 2:30 p. m., Hooversville 3:11, Stoyestown 3:25, Somerset 3:55, Rockwood 4:25.

Sunday Only.—Johnstown 8:30, Somerset 10:01 Rockwood 10:25.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

IN EFFECT MAY 20, 1895.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

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

WESTWARD

Western Express	4:53	a. m.
Southwestern Express	6:08	"
Johnstown Accommodation	6:57	"
" Accommodation	9:10	"
Pacific Express	9:24	"
Way Passenger	3:32	"
Mail	5:16	"
Fast Line	9:08	p. m.
Johnstown Accommodation	9:50	"

EASTWARD.

Atlantic Express	5:04	a. m.
Sea-shore Express	5:40	"
Altoona Accommodation	8:24	"
Day Express	9:40	"
Main Line Express	12:15	"
Altoona Accommodation	12:02	p. m.
Mail Express	4:11	"
Johnstown Accommodation	6:55	"
Philadelphia Express	7:16	"
Fast Line	10:20	"

For rates, maps, &c., call on Ticket Agents or address Thos. E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. Prevost, Gen'l Manager. J. R. Wood, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

YOUR EYE!
We want to catch it!

EVERY FARMER in Somerset County who has a cord of Hemlock Bark or a Hide to dispose of will find that the CONFLUENCE TANNERY Co., will pay the highest cash prices for the same. Write for quotations to

WINSLOW S. CORB & CO.,
Confluence, Pa.

JORDAN & HINCHMAN.

We are now ready with our new and large invoice of Fine Confectionery Goods, popular brands of Biscuits and Cakes, Fancy Goods of all styles, and everything else pertaining to a first-class house to fill orders promptly, and to supply resident families to any extent. Goods always fresh, and always offered at lowest figures. Call and see one of the finest assortments ever carried.

JORDAN & HINCHMAN.

270—272 Main Street,
Johnstown, Pa.

GOOD LIQUORS!
and Cheap Liquors

By calling at the Old Reliable Liquor Store,

No. 309 Main St., and 106 Clinton St.,

Johnstown, Pa.,

all inds of the choicest liquors in market can be had. To my old customers this is a well-knowd fact, and to all others convincing proof will be given. Don't forget that I keep on hand the greatest variety of Liquors, the choicest brands and at the lowest prices.

P. S. FISHER.

HERMAN BANTLY,

134 Clinton Street,
JOHNSTOWN, - - PA.,

—DEALER IN—

Builders' and Other Hardware,

GLASS, PAINTS, OIL, VARNISHES, ETC.

—See Our Large Stock of—

SLEIGHS, BOB SLEDS, SLEIGH BELLS, ROBES, HORSE BLANKETS, ETC.

PRICES to suit the times.

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