THE GUNMAKER OF ILION.

Jefferson M. Clough, the Man Who Developed the Two Greatest American Rifles—The Remington and the Winchester.

He Refused a Tempting Offer From the Chinese Government—His Health Would Not Permit His Acceptance.

From the Springfield, Mass. Union.

As the result of long and arduous attention to business for many years, Jefferson M. Clough, now of Belchertown, Mass., who has just turned sixty-five years, found himself disabled by muscular rheumatism, two years and more ago and was obliged to relinquish the position of general superintendent of the Winchester Repeating Arms Company, of New Haven, Conn., where he had been employed for eleven years at a salary of $5,000 for the first few years of his service, but which was increased to $7,500 by the voluntary action of the company. Previous to his service for the Winchester Repeating Arms Company he had filled the responsible position of superintendent at E. Remington & Son's armory, at Ilion, N. Y., for seventeen years; during which time large quantities of arms were made for foreign governments as well as our own, besides sewing machines and typewriters—Mr. Clough having perfected the first of the latter machines that was exhibited. After leaving the Remingtons and previous to making an engagement with the Winchester Arms Company, the secretary of the Chinese Legation in this country came to Belchertown and negotiated with Mr. Clough to go to China to build arms for the Chinese government; but the long delay in getting the answer from the Chinese decided him in accepting the offer to go to New Haven. It was during his service for the Arms Company he visited the leading armories of England, France and Germany in company with the vice-president of the company, in order to learn whatever new methods there might be in the manufacture of muskets. It was after this long term of active labor as a business man that, finding himself incapacitated for further service by the embargo which rheumatism had laid upon him, he resigned his position more than two years ago and returned to Belchertown, where he owned what was originally the Phelps farm, about three miles southeast of the centre of the town, in a retired spot where he has five hundred acres of land.

From this quiet home he began to seek a remedy for the muscular rheumatism which was located largely in the muscles of his shoulders, chest and back. He employed Dr. Holbrook, of Palmer, and received great benefit from his treatment for a time; but was so anxious to gain faster than he decided to seek another treatment, and being a man of means did not spare the cost, and was treated by baths at celebrated springs without receiving any benefit worth notice. He then tried various remedies advertised for rheumatism without receiving any good effect. During the summer of 1893 and the winter of 1894 Mr. Clough was confined to his house in Belchertown, being unable to rise from his bed without assistance, and suffering continually with acute pains and with no taste or desire for food, nor was he able to obtain sufficient sleep.

Early in the year 1894 Mr. Clough heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People through his brother James M. Clough, of Easthampton, Mass., who came to visit him, and was induced to make a trial of them. He began taking these pills about the first of March, 1894, and continued to do so until the first part of September following. The first effect noticed was a better appetite and he began to note more ability to help himself off the bed and to be better generally. Last August (1894) he was able to go down to his summer residence and farm of 163 acres on Grenadier Island, among the Thousand Islands, in the river St. Lawrence, where from the highest land of his farm he commands a view for thirteen miles down the river.

Instead of being confined to his bed Mr. Clough is now and has been for some time able to be about the farm to direct the men employed there, and he is thankful for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for him.

A Society Girl.

From the Oswego, N. Y., Palladium.

"For months I lived in an agony of fear: I thought surely I was going to die and friends greeted me as one not long for this world. Physicians were unable to help me and I believe that I would have died but for my brother writing to me from Detroit, Michigan, and recommending that I try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I did so reluctantly and with little faith in their efficacy. I am cured now and I know that I owe my restoration to health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and to them alone."

That is the story Miss Elizabeth Williams, of 110 West Third Street, a lady prominent in society circles, told a reporter of the Oswego, N. Y., *Daily Palladium*, who called upon her at her home in that city yesterday. Miss Williams is the daughter of the late Capt. Wm. Williams, who was for many years master of some of the finest passenger steamers on the great lakes and an inspector and rater of hulls for the Lloyd's marine records on the lakes. Continuing the story of her illness in her own way, Miss Williams said:

"I was always regarded as healthy and robust by my family and friends; in fact, I hardly knew what sickness was until the winter of 1893-4. I was then taken down with an attack of la grippe from the attending effects of which I did not recover for months. There seemed to be a general break-down in my health and constitution, winding up in the early summer with nervous prostration and sciatic rheumatism. I can't describe my symptoms. My appetite was gone and for weeks I was unable to eat or relish food but sparingly. I lost flesh rapidly and was as thin as a shadow. Local physicians attended me constantly. After months of treatment I dismissed both and took my brother's advice and tried Pink Pills. He had found them efficacious for kidney trouble. Before I had finished taking the first box I noticed an improvement in my physical condition. I began to relish my food and my rheumatism troubled me less. Gradually the general tone of my health improved and my rheumatic pains left me entirely. I regained strength and took on flesh, until to-day I regard myself as thoroughly free from all ailment and in perfect health. My friends noted my improvement and I have never hesitated to tell them what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for one sufferer. It is that others may be benefited that I make this statement and relate my experience."

The foregoing is but two of many wonderful cures that have been credited to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Diseases which heretofore have been supposed to be incurable, such as locomotor ataxia and paralysis succumb to this wonderful medicine as readily as the most trifling ailments. In many cases the reported cures have been investigated by the leading newspapers and verified in every possible manner, and in no case has the least semblance of fraud been discovered. Their fame has spread to the far ends of civilization and there is hardly a drug store in this country or abroad where they cannot be found.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Where are the Tacks?

"Where do the pins go to?" is a common saying, but when one takes a few notes of the tack industry, the question, "Where do all the tacks go to?" seems to be the next thing in order.

The first tacks were made by hand. The operator used a vise and dies. A bit of metal was held by a clamp, and the head was made by striking a blow with a hammer. Later on machinery began to be used, and now metal is fed into an enormous apparatus that will cut out nearly 300 tacks a minute. The processes are extremely interesting and a tack factory has many visitors. The machinery is automatic; narrow strips of metal are fed in and clipped off, the heads are made by pressure, and it literally rains tacks into large boxes placed underneath to receive them. They are then poured into a rattler, which is a rapidly revolving cylinder, through which a jet of air is forced under high pressure. This removes all of the dust and loose particles. Black lead is sometimes put in to give them a polish, and then they pass on to the sifter, which sorts them and takes out the imperfect tacks, leaving the good ones to be passed on and dropped into a box, from which they are taken to be packed by quickfingered girls. A good workwoman can pack 1,600 pounds of tacks in a day. When one realizes that many of these machines are going, and that the tacks at this rate are being sent out to market, the wonder grows where all the tacks go to.—*New York Ledger.*

The Bother of a chronic catarrh patient is often so offensive that he becomes an object of disgust. After a time ulceration sets in, the spongy bones are attacked, and frequently destroyed. A constant source of discomfort is the dripping of the purulent secretions into the throat sometimes producing inveterate bronchitis, which has been the exciting cause of pulmonary disease. The brilliant results by its use for years past properly designate Ely's Cream Balm as by far the best and only cure.

Walls. There goes Swellton and his wife.

Stalls. His wife. Is that all?

Walls. What more did you think she was?

Stalls. Well, from the way that he steps around when she speaks, I thought she must be his typewriter.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. M. G. Caillouette, Druggist, Beaversville, 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 bottle at J. N. Snyder's Drug Store, Somerset, or at Brallier's Drug Store, Berlin, Pa.

Hillson—Shall you send your son to college?

Millson—What's the use? He could not achieve any honors.

Hillson—Hasn't he brains enough?

Millson—Brains, brains? Nonsense. He has enough for two; but he's fast losing his hair and no football team would have him.

Easiest way to kill a chicken is to break the egg before it is hatched. Same is true of consumption. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is a positive cure for coughs and colds. Nothing will cure consumption. Does it pay to neglect the cold?

Unhandsome Trick.

In the dead of the night Mr. Billus heard a faint scream.

"Maria," he said, rousing himself; "I forgot to tell you I was carrying my money in one of those trick pocketbooks that run a pin in your thumb when you try to open them. Press on the left side just below the clasp."—*Chicago Tribune.*

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. Fifty cents and $1.00 at J. N. Snyder's Drug Store, Somerset, or at Brallier's Drug Store, Berlin, Pa.

Practical.

"Practical? Yes, indeed. Our educational methods aim primarily at the practical. We shall next hear the senior class in mental science, which is finishing the more abstruse courses with the study of the railway time-table."—*Detroit News-Tribune.*

Pure, rich blood is the true cure for nervousness, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier and nerve tonic.

To Remodel Leather Chairs.

To renovate leather chairs, wipe them with a cloth, slightly damp, and then rub dry. Beat the white of an egg to a stiff froth, and apply to the leather with a soft cloth; then rub with a flannel.

It will be an agreeable surprise to persons subject to attacks of bilious colic to learn that prompt relief may be had by taking Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. In many instances the attack may be prevented by taking this remedy as soon as the first symptoms of the disease appear. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Benford's Pharmacy.

Until the devil can find something that will hurt a Christian he will never know the meaning of rest.

The Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

Are delicate organs, and a mistake or short delay often ruins your chance. Experience in their treatment is more trustworthy than theory. Consult Dr. Sadler, 804 Penn avenue, Pittsburg, Pa., whom you all know or have heard of, at the same office for 21 years, and who has treated more than 21,000 cases of every kind and degree with better results than any man in Pittsburg. After examination he tells you the truth in all its bearings so you know what is best to do. His charges are moderate and he makes special terms with those unable to meet the usual expense. A *personal examination* is necessary in *every* case for reliable advice. The worst case of crooked eyes can be straightened. When all others fail, he succeeds in adjusting glasses that give satisfaction. Mr. W. R. Depp, Punxutawney, had paralysis of one eye, and crossed, for two years. The doctor perfectly cured him by operation. Mrs. John Dowd, Charleroi, Pa.—severe pain in ear—heard watch on pressure—now well and hears watch 10 inches. Mrs. H. D. Darter, Fee, Pa.—from grippe and measles could only hear watch on touch—with roaring. Now hears it 3 to 9 inches.

Ex President Harrison's Wedding.

Perhaps as simple a wedding as has ever been witnessed in St. Thomas' church, New York, was solemnized half an hour before six o'clock Monday evening, April 6th, when General Harrison married Mrs. Mary Scott Lord Dimmick. Not one of the thirty-six favored witnesses of the ceremony could fail to have been impressed with its singular unpretentiousness.

The crowds outside the church showed the interest the public had in the affair. Secrecy as to the exact hour of the ceremony had been carefully maintained, which in a measure served to check the growth of the curious. Then too, the weather was not inviting enough even to the curious.

The guests began to arrive shortly before five o'clock and were received by the two ushers, the private Secretary of the ex-president, E. P. Tibbott, and Daniel M. Ramsdell. The ushers wore the conventional frock coats, dark trousers, boutonniers of white violets, and white gloves. Mrs. John F. Parker, the bride's sister, occupied a front pew on the left and Mr. and Mrs. Pinchot, the one on the right. Behind Mrs. Parker sat Governor Morton and Colonel Marvin, his military private secretary. In the succeeding pews were Senator and Mrs. Stephen B. Elkins; ex-Secretary of State J. W. Foster, and Mrs. Foster; ex-Attorney General W. H. H. Miller and Mrs. Miller, and George W. Boyd, of the Pennsylvania railroad.

In the pews back of Mr. and Mrs. Pinchot, sat relatives and friends of the bride. They were Major and Mrs. Richard Parker, Chancellor and Mrs. McGill, the Misses Dimmick and Mrs. Briggs; Mr. and Mrs. Leeds, Norman Leeds, and the Misses Leeds; Mr. and Mrs. Broughton and Miss Lambert; General and Mrs. Fitzjohn Porter and the Misses Porter.

In all thirty-six people were present. Admission was by card and every precaution was taken to prevent intrusion.

All the living members of General Harrison's cabinet were present excepting John Wanamaker, Charles Foster, Redfield Proctor and John W. Noble, all of whom were unavoidably prevented from witnessing the ceremony.

With two or three exceptions the costumes of the women were subdued in color, and only an occasional gay Easter bonnet lent life to the scene.

Professor William Warren, the church organist rendered a few preliminary selections from the great masters. Still the scene seemed cold and almost gloomy. One could hardly realize that a wedding of national importance was about to be solemnized.

It was five o'clock when General Tracy, his best man, entered a carriage at the Fifth avenue hotel and started for the church, where they arrived at 5.20 o'clock. They entered through the rector's residence on Third street and went directly to the vestry where he awaited the arrival of the bride. General Harrison wore a long frock coat, dark trousers and white gloves. In the lapel of his coat was a boutonnier of lilies of the valley. General Tracy wore a frock coat and striped trousers and a small bouquet of white violets.

At 5.05 o'clock Mrs. Dimmick and her brother-in-law Lieutenant John F. Parker, were driven from their residence, No. 40 East Thirty-eighth street and reached the church at 5.18 o'clock. They entered by the main door on Fifth avenue and went direct to the tower-room to the left of the vestibule, where wraps and coats wers discarded. It was 5.35 o'clock when the two large doors leading to the centre were thrown aside and the ushers, side by side, stood in the passageway. At the same moment, Dr. Wesley Brown, the officiating clergyman, robed in a white "cassock appeared from the vestry, followed by the sexton.

Doctor Brown knelt in prayer a few moments, and the strains of "Lohengrin" burst forth. When the door leading to the vestry on the left of the altar opened Generals Harrison and Tracy were seen. There was an awkward pause for a moment, and the assemblage looked inquiringly first at the altar, then at the rear entrance. Finaly at 5.33 o'clock the bride appeared and fell in behind the ushers. At the same moment the minister nodded his head, signaling the groom to step forward.

General Harrison and his best man at once came forward and stood upon the top chancel step. The left hand of the general was bared and he carried in his right the left hand glove. Immediately the bridal procession was begun. The two ushers walked well forward and took a position on the second chancel step. The bride leaned upon the arm of her brother-in-law, Lieutenant Parker.

Mrs. Dimmick carried no bouquet, but instead carried a handsome white silken prayer book.

As the bridal party approached the chancel, General Harrison came down the steps to the floor to receive his bride. With a frank movement, she extended her right hand, which the groom clasped in his left. Then the couple marched up the step to the center of the altar, where they knelt a moment in prayer. General Tracy and Lieutenant Parker followed, the former standing to the right of the groom and the Lieutenant to the left of the bride. The reading of the Protestant Episcopal ceremony was at once begun. When the usual questions were pronounced to the groom "Wilt thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife," &c., the general responded in subdued, almost inaudible tones. When the same questions were put to the bride, she answered in a clear musical voice.

In response to the question, "Who giveth this woman to be married to man?" Lieutenant Parker stepped forward. Taking the bride's right hand he placed it in the general's left. The minister smiled pleasantly, took Mrs. Dimmick's hand back from the general's and motioned the lieutenant to place it in his (the minister's) hand. Mr. Parker complied, and then the groom made the usual promises that "I plight thee my troth," the bride in turn making the same vow, the minister at the same time joining both their hands.

As the minister uttered the words: "Those whom God hath joined together, let no man put asunder," bride and groom turned about and faced each other. General Harrison stood erect, with his left hand behind his back, his unused glove dangling between his fingers.

The final words that made General Harrison and Mrs. Dimmick one, were pronounced at seventeen minutes to six o'clock. Dr. Brown shook hands with both and offered congratulations. The ex-president then extended his arm to his newly made bride and to the the strains of the "Tannhauser wedding march" they filed down the centre aisle. They were immediately followed by the ushers. Next came Lieutenant Parker. As he reached the front pew to the left, he gave his arm to Mrs. Parker, who stood awaiting him. General Tracy followed, he taking Mrs. Pinchot from the first pew on the right. On reaching the vestibule, the party retired to the tower room, where the wraps were donned.

The party at once left the church and entered carriages awaiting.

The moment the bridal party entered, the assemblage arose, and remained standing throughout the ceremony. As the bride and groom walked down the aisle after the ceremony, Mrs. Harrison bowed pleasantly to her different acquaintances.

General Harrison's face bore a satisfied expression. The bridal party was driven to the residence of Mrs. Pinchot, No. 2 Grammercy Park, where light refreshments were served. Soon after seven o'clock the party re-entered their carriages and were driven to the Pennsylvania railroad station in Jersey City. They boarded the private car of Vice President Frank Thomson, which was coupled to the regular 7.50 P. M. train West, and the bride and groom left at once for Indianapolis. Some of the party acompanied Mr. and Mrs. Harrison as far as Philadelphia, and participated in the wedding supper, which was served aboard the car.

The fact that General Harrison's daughter, Mrs. McKee, and his son Russel were not at the wedding occasioned considerable comment. It has been rumored that Mr. Harrison's family were strongly opposed to their father's marriage to Mrs. Dimmick. While they still retain all due affection for their parrent, it is said, they declined to give their filial sanction.

The honeymoon will be spent in General Harrison's home in Indianapolis, which has been refitted and renovated for the ocasion. Later the couple will go to the Adirondack mountains. The groom's gift to his best man was a walking stick, which was valued by General Harrison because of its association. Its history dates back to the civil war and General Tracy highly values its possession.

The floral decorations in the church were simple and artistic. There was no attempt at pompous display, but a striking effect had been achieved by the free use of the prevailing Easter lillies and greenery. The body of the edifice was in no way embellished, all the decorations being confined in and about the altar.

The bride's gown was a heavy, pearl colored faille francais of exquisite lustre, trimmed with rare honiton lace, which practically covered the shoulders of the gown, falling over the sleeves and continuing in wide reveres which turn again near the waist line to form a Louis Quatorse jacket effect. Soft, full bows of pale turquoise blue velvet caught the lace together over a full vest of chiffon, and the neck was finished with a soft crush collar of the same velvet.

A lengthwise jabote of honiton lace trimmed either side of the front breadth of the skirt, which was cut demi train, to hang in graceful waves of fullness. With this was worn a small capote of pale blue velvet, trimmed with a white aigreete and pompon, and a twist of lace confined with a superb diamond ornament. Another diamond ornament of equal size and value fastened the lace on one side of the corsage near the shoulders. The groom's gift to the bride, a magnificent chain of pearls was looped on the corsage. Mrs. Dimmick's bonnet was small, of blue velvet, trimmed with white aigreete and small spangles, held in place by jewelled pins.

If of Pierce's small "Pellets" you take
one or two
After eating your meal you may comfortably swallow;
They're prompt regulators of matters interior;
As stomach correctives they have no superior;
Yet are harmless and mild, tho' so potent in action,
All dyspeptics pronounce them a real benefaction.

KNOCK THE SPOTS OUT. A sore spot, green, black, or blue, is a BRUISE. Use ST. JACOBS OIL and watch the color fade, the soreness disappear. IT IS MAGICAL.

Points and Pointers.

From Truth.

When the doctors disagree, the undertaker is never in any doubt.

To some men leisure is merely the time wasted between their intervals of money getting.

Never talk of a book you haven't read—unless, of course, it's the Bible.

There are no bones in the tongue, but it often strikes harder than the fist.

It's a good deal easier to increase the length of the day by sitting up late than by getting up early.

The purse proud man doesn't object to putting his pride in his pocket.

The man who went in debt for a safe in which to keep money he might some time have, was troubled with a foresight so long that it sagged in the middle.

Some men seem to derive a good deal of satisfying discomfort from speculating upon what they might have been.

A man's best efforts are like grains of mustard seed. The tree may grow and bear good fruit, but the grains are forgotten.

The trouble with experience as a teacher is that too many scholars are given a post-graduate course.

Hungry Man's Wail.

"Backward, turn backward, oh time in thy flight; feed me on gruel again just for to-night. I am so weary of sole leather steak, petrified doughnuts, and vulcanized cake; oysters that slept in a watery bath, butter as strong as Goliath of Gath; weary of paying for what I can't eat, chewing up rubber and calling it meat. Backward, turn backward, for weary I am. Give me a whack at grandmother's jam; let me drink milk that has never been skimmed, let me eat butter whose hair has been trimmed; let me once more have an old fashioned pie, and then I'll be ready to curl up and die."—*Author unknown.*

SAVED!!

From Untold Misery--The Experience of Mrs. J. C. Bonholtzer, of Cambria City.

Mrs. J. C. Bonholtzer resides at 108 McConaughy street, Cambria City. The experience she has had has ended happily for her, and in relating it, 'tis with the wish and hope that others may profit by the telling. Perhaps you know what it is to have a bad back, a lame, weak or aching one, and can appreciate the relief that has been accorded Mrs. Bonholtzer. 'Tis a great public benefit indeed to tell your townsmen and fellow creatures how suffering can be lightened and life's burdens removed. This Cambria lady tells what she has to say in a plain, straightforward way that carries conviction with it. She says: "About five years ago I was completely prostrated by an attack of kidney disease, but I was gradually pulled around, and felt no more of the symptoms I had at the time until last spring, when I commenced to suffer with the old pain in my back. It grew more constant and severe as the winter came and passed; I would feel it greatest in the morning when I would first waken up, and before getting out of bed. Oh, how my sides and back would ache. I began to be afraid that I would get as bad as I was the first time. I was so troubled when I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills, found them highly recommended at Griffith's drug store and began to use them. The result of taking them is a complete cure; I have no more pain in my back whatever. I often think of how many hours spent in pain I would have been saved had I but known of Doan's Kidney Pills sooner." No need of people going around with a bad back when a remedy so simple and inexpensive as Doan's Kidney Pills can be had; a medicine endorsed by home testimony, by people in your State, your county, your town. From everywhere comes the same report, and there are no exceptions; wherever Doan's Kidney Pills are used backache is banished.

For sale by all dealers, or mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Price, 50 cents per box.

Where Does Our Heat Come From?

For the HERALD.

There is a great deal of contention concerning the way in which we get our heat from the sun. Some scientists say it is due to reflection, others that it is compared to a hot bed in which young fruit is reared. If we take the theory that it is due to the reflection of the sun's rays it will not hold good for this reason: in the winter, when the ground is covered with snow, the sun's rays would be reflected with greater power than in the summer because white is a greater reflector than black; all the difference the sun's position in winter and summer would make, would not amount to much as far as reflection is concerned. Taking the theory of the hot bed, if we examine the hot bed we will find that the sun's rays will penetrate the glass and cause a heat in there which will not escape back through the glass, that it will cause a heat which after being changed by the action of the rays on the soil it can not penetrate the glass. A heat which, if the rays be cut off, will still remain but slightly changed. Now compare the earth and the hot bed, taking the atmosphere to represent the glass. The air is a substance which both the sun's rays and the heat, which is caused by the action of the sun's rays on the earth, can pass through. And if you cut off the rays of the sun from a spot on the earth it becomes cool much sooner than to cut them off from the hot bed. From the observations which I am capable of understanding I believe that the circular form of the air and the water it contains form a mighty lens which bring the sun's rays to a focus. It can be proven in many different ways. First, the nearer you get to the sun the colder it gets, and the nearer you get to the center of the earth, the warmer. This being due to the rays being drawn nearer to a focus as you go toward the centre of the earth. Second, you all know from experience that it gets warmer before a rain or right after, when it is going to be followed by more showers. From that we must admit that there is more water in the atmosphere and it forms a lens nearer to perfection. Third, take water, put it in a glass vessel which has a convex surface and it will bring the rays to a focus.

ORION.

Chaff.

Growth is always the result of life inside.

People who think too little are sure to talk too much.

A face without a smile is like a lantern without a light.

What a man is, always depends upon what he believes God is.

Difficulties overcome become horses which draw our chariots.

A lazy man does his hardest work looking for an easy place.

Sin may sometimes hide its head, but it can never cover up its tracks.

Great victories are not always won on fields where great armies fight.

YOUR EYE!

Wewant 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. COBB & CO.,
Confluence, Pa.

WHEELER & WILSON'S NEW HIGH-ARM "No 9"

THE ONLY PERFECT SEWING MECHANISM FOR FAMILY USE.

For Sale By

J. B. HOLDERBAUM,

Somerset, Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

IN EFFECT MAY 20, 1895.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

Trains arrive and depart from the station a 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	9:30 "

EASTWARD.

Atlantic Express	5:04 a. m.
Sea-shore Express	5:40 "
Altoona Accommodation	8:24 "
Day Express	9:20 "
Main Line Express	10:15 "
Altoona Accommodation	12:02 p. m.
Mail Express	4:11 "
Johnstown Accommodation	6:55 "
Philadelphia Express	7:16 "
Fast Line	10:00 "

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

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

CONDENSED TIME TABLES.

Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

Somerset and Cambria Branc

NORTHWARD.

Johnstown Mail Express.—Rockwood 2:30 a. m., Somerset 4:10, Stoyestown 4:52, Hooversville 5:08, 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 10:0 Rockwood 10:25.

THE BEST

Is None Too Good When You Buy

MEDICINES.

It is Just as Important to Secure

FRESH, PURE DRUGS,

As it is To Have Confidence in the Physician Who Prescribes Them.

AT SNYDER'S

You are always sure of getting the freshest medicines—PRESCRIPTIONS Carefully Compounded.

TRUSSES FITTED.

All of the Best and Most Approved Trusses Kept in Stock. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

OPTICAL GOODS.

GLASSES FITTED TO SUIT THE EYES. CALL AND HAVE YOUR SIGHT TESTED.

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