THE GIANTS OF OLD.

PREVIOUS AGES SUPPLY US WITH ENORMOUS FOSSIL BONES.

Lizards Three Times the Size of the Largest Elephant and a Turtle Whose Shell Looked Like a Hut—Marine Giants and the Remarkable Plated Lizard.

The belief in a race of giants was once almost universal and held until recent years. Even today large skeletons when found are sometimes reported as being those of giant human beings. This was especially true of the period about the tenth and eleventh centuries, and in the latter a most amazing discovery was reported, which threw the scientific world of the time into great excitement. It was said that the body of Pallas, the son of Evander, had been discovered beneath the tomb of the emperor Henry III. The bones were enormous, and it is unnecessary to state, proved to have belonged to a huge fossil elephant. As late as the fifteenth century a war of words was waged over a find of large bones, one party claiming that they belonged to the giant Teutobochus. In 1857 a giant was discovered in Switzerland. The council of Lucerne requested a learned scientific man, Professor Felix Plater of Basel, to report upon it, and he not only announced the bones as part of a human giant, but made a complete restoration, showing the man 20 feet high, which the proud city adopted as an ancestor in the arms of the commonwealth. The design and some of the bones can still be seen in the college of Jesuits at Lucerne. Unfortunately for the theory and much to the discomfiture of the people who had raised to a high pinnacle this mighty ancestor, it was found to be the remains of an elephant.

Nearly all the mastodon finds in this country were attributed to giants, but there is no evidence that a human giant ever existed over 8 feet in height, and it is extremely doubtful if this height was ever attained.

Giants other than human are very common in all branches of the animal kingdom—giants in every sense when compared to their pygmy representatives of today. Some years ago some laborers in the Senalik hills of India were engaged upon a government work when they came upon the remains of a turtle that proved beyond question that these animals had their giants in the days of old. The shell which the men exposed might have been used as a shelter for several men, and at first, before its bony nature was observed, it was thought by the natives to be a hut of some kind. Fortunately the bones were uninjured, and they were taken out and removed to the British museum, where a complete restoration of the animal may be seen. The length of the turtle was 10 feet, its horizontal circumference 35 feet, and its girth 15 feet, but it was estimated by scientists that this was not an adult, and that when fully grown this huge creature would display a domelike back 8 or 9 feet high, giving a total length of 20 feet.

One of the common animals in equatorial South America and in Central America is the lizard, iguana, which attains a length of 4 or 5 feet and is considered a large lizard, but it was a pygmy when compared to an ancestor that once wandered over England and various portions of the world. A number of years ago some workingmen were excavating and blasting in a quarry near Maidstone, England, when some bones were uncovered that caused profound astonishment on the part of the finders. The skeleton was perfect, and as it was lifted out, bone by bone, their amazement increased, and the news was spread all over the country, attracting large numbers of people. When the bones were placed in their proper position, they were found to be the skeleton of a gigantic lizard that when alive must have been three times as bulky as the largest living elephant and stood upon its hind legs like a kangaroo, tearing down branches from the highest trees. Such an animal was a slow mover and sluggish and must have fallen an easy prey to the human hunters, if they existed.

The marine giants were even more bizarre and remarkable than the land forms. If we can imagine the little iguana lengthened out to 30 feet, its back spines changed to broad finlike objects, we form some idea of the appearance of one of the small dinosaurs, Stegosaurus ungulatus, one of the most uncanny and remarkable creatures ever found. It is called the plated lizard, and the best skeleton was found on the eastern flank of the Rocky Mountains. Some of the plates with which this armored lizard were protected were two or three feet in diameter and the spines over two feet in length. From the fact that the hind limbs were the largest, it is evident that this strange creature could lift itself up and sit like a kangaroo, resting upon its powerful tail, which, with its enormous spines, must have been a terrible weapon.

A giant from America had a skull that measured eight feet in length. Almost over the eyes were two large horns, a third placed over the nose. The great length of the skull was given by a huge crest that was protected by a ridge of long plates. The mouth of the triceratops was protected by a horny beak. In life it must have presented a formidable appearance, with a body clumsy and low like that of a hippopotamus, a long tail like an alligator's, its head calling to mind the rhinoceros. This monster was 25 feet in length and must have been one of the strangest animals of its time.—Philadelphia Press.

Sitting Up Late.

There is nothing so tends to shorten the lives of old people and to injure their health as the practice of sitting up late, particularly in the winter evenings. This is especially the case when there is a grown up daughter in the family. We publish this item at the earnest request of several young men.—London Tit-Bits.

All the Vowel In One Word.

There are but six words in the English language which contain all the vowels in regular order—viz, abstemious, arsenious, anonious, facetious, materious and tragedious. There is but one word which contains them in regular reverse order and that word is duoliteral.

Besides the above there are 149 English words which contain all the vowels in irregular order. Twelve of these begin with the letter a; 7 with b, 23 with c, 16 with d, 14 with e, 4 with f, 7 with g, 1 with h, 6 with i, 2 with j, 2 with m, 2 with n, 2 with o, 13 with p, 1 with q, 5 with r, 9 with s, 2 with t, 15 with u and 6 with v.—St. Louis Republic.

A Roland For His Oliver.

Lord Esher, who, when president of the court of appeal, used to keep up a running fire of "chaff" on learned counsel, sometimes got a Roland for his Oliver—as when a young barrister, in the course of argument, stated that no reasonable person could doubt one particular proposition.

"But I doubt it very much," said the judge.

The youthful advocate, not one whit abashed, replied, "I said no reasonable person, my lord."

The master of the rolls could only gasp, "Proceed, sir; proceed!"—Liverpool Mercury.

Survival of a French Word In Scotland.

While speaking to a respectable housewife near Dunfermline, some 30 years ago, as to the merits of a clergyman in the neighborhood, she informed me that he was said to be the best preacher "in a' the room." A cautious cross examination elicited the fact that "the room" certainly did not include the Lothians, and did not extend so far as Sterling. I came to the conclusion that the word "room" was a corrupt form of the French "royaume," the kingdom of Fife.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

WHAT MAKES THE PIANO RATTLE?

Queer Causes Found by the Tuner—Things In the Instrument.

Piano tuners are sometimes called upon to "tune" gas fixtures as well as pianos. Frequently the owner of a fine upright "grand" enters a vigorous complaint because "that piano rattles so." Then the piano tuner packs his few tools and some extra glue and parts of the "action" into his long, slender valise and proceeds to feel the pulse, pound the chest, examine the tongue and overhaul the internal economy of the offending piano. His experienced ear tells him that the piano is all right. His intimate knowledge of the mechanism and make up of the piano assures him that nothing is the matter with the instrument, and he says so.

"But the piano does rattle," insists the owner. "Now, listen when I touch this key." And, sure enough, a decided buzz and jingle are heard.

"It is not in the piano," replies the tuner, and he touches the key again and again, at the same time glancing around the room. "There it is," he says at last, "pointing to the glass globe around the gas jet. "There is the rattler," and the irritating noise is silenced when he removes the glass globe.

This is a common experience of piano tuners. Certain notes in the piano vibrate in harmony with a gas fixture, a picture frame, a china plaque hung against the wall or the bric-a-brac which commonly litters the top of the sensitive instrument, and the innocent piano is blamed for the discordant jangle. Pins, buttons and other things foreign to the piano which find their way into the instrument set up complaints and harsh cries when certain keys are struck, and recently a piano tuner in Evanston, searching for the "rattle," found and restored to the young woman who used the instrument her upper set of false teeth, which had disappeared mysteriously the week before.

Besides coins, buttons, pins and toothpicks, the piano tuner's salvage includes hairpins, pocketknives, paper cutters, manicure instruments, knitting needles, matches, jewelry, nails, tacks, bits of glass, pieces of picture wire, buckles, collar buttons, sleeve buttons, rings and even money which had been placed in the case for safe keeping and then forgotten.—Chicago Chronicle.

STORY ABOUT LINCOLN.

Senator John M. Palmer Tells of Their First and Last Meetings.

"The first time I met Mr. Lincoln," said Senator Palmer of Illinois, "was in 1839, when I went to Springfield to be admitted to the bar. He was already recognized as a Whig leader. He wore, I remember, a suit of linsey woolsey that could not have been worth more than $8, even in those days. The last time I saw him was in February of 1865. I had come to Washington, at the request of the governor, to complain that Illinois had been credited with 18,000 too few troops. I saw Mr. Lincoln one afternoon, and he asked me to come again in the morning. The next morning I sat in the anteroom while several officers were received. At length I was told to enter the president's room. Mr. Lincoln was in the hands of the barber.

"'Come in, Palmer,' he called out, 'come in. You're home folks. I can shave before you. I couldn't before those others, and I have to do it some time.'

"We chatted about various matters, and at length I said, 'Well, Mr. Lincoln, if anybody had told me that in a great crisis like this the people were going out to a little one horse town and pick out a one horse lawyer for president, I wouldn't have believed it.'

"Mr. Lincoln whirled about in his chair, his face white with lather and a towel under his chin. At first I thought he was angry. Sweeping the barber away, he leaned forward, and, placing one hand on my knee, said:

"'Neither would I, but it was a time when a man with a policy would have been fatal to the country. I have never had a policy. I have simply tried to do what seemed best each day as each day came.'"—New York Sun.

The "Arabian Nights" Once More.

A large part of Cairo is very little spoiled. It is still, to a great degree, the city of the "Arabian Nights." The worst injury was done before England took the reins, for it was Ismail who recklessly ran streets through mosques and ancient palaces in order to make a straight drive to the citadel. In the Boulevard Mohammed Aly we certainly find the oddest jumble of east and west, old and new. For example, just opposite the stately mosque of Sultan Hasan, at the head of this unsightly street, you see a cabaret with the signboard, "Grog Shop For Army and Navy;" next door a Moslem school, as the inscription, "Medresseh Mohammediyeh," shows.

Across the road stands the shapeless mass of the unfinished Rifa'iyeh mosque, erected at the cost of £350,000 by the mother of Ismail, and within those unroofed walls, surrounded by rotting scaffolding, lies the body of the princely borrower himself. Under the shadow of Sultan Hasan an Arab barber is cutting hair with a modern clipping machine. A gayly painted harim carriage stands in the road. On the panel is a shum coat of arms. Solemn sheikhs pass by without any sort of emotion at these queer sights. Overhead the citadel guns boom out a salute, for it is the great festival, the Id-el-Kebir.—Saturday Review.

Reminded Him.

"I observe, Brother Rocksworthy," said the Rev. Dr. Fourthly, "that when I spoke in my sermon yesterday of the evils of gambling in stocks, and expressed the hope that no member of my congregation ever frequented places where such gambling was made a business, you slapped your thigh emphatically. I am glad if the sentiment met your approval."

"Why—aw—the fact is, doctor," replied Brother Rocksworthy, "I—I suddenly remembered where I had left my umbrella."—Chicago Tribune.

Superstitions About the Weather.

Popular superstitions about the weather linger long, and in spite of the teachings of science people persist in believing that seaweed hung up in a backyard will become damp at the approach of rain, or that a similar indication is to be found in the fact that a pig is seen chewing straw. Mr. Richard Inwards, the president of the Meteorological society, it is needless to say, has no belief whatever in such methods of prophesying the weather. What belief could be more firmly rooted in many people than the belief that if it rains on St. Swithin's day it will rain for 40 days? "An unadulterated fallacy," such is what Mr. Inwards calls it, yet in spite of the evidence accumulated upon the subject by the Meteorological office, people go on putting faith in it as though there were no such thing as experience. Then, again, it is said that a full moon will clear away clouds, and that a change of moon on a Saturday or a Sunday is an indication of floods, although not a little evidence in favor of either belief has ever been adduced.—London News.

An Advantage.

"What advantage do spiritualists have over other men?"

"Their first wives always advise them to marry again."—Chicago Record.

The Australian sword found in use among the aborigines when that country was first discovered by Europeans was modeled after the sword grass which grows wild in that continent.

The famous Calabar bean is said to be worse than strychnine. The natives use it for an ordeal. If a person is accused of a crime, he is made to eat one, being adjudged to be guilty in case of death, which is almost inevitable. Another seed employed for a like purpose is that of the ordeal tree of Madagascar, said to be the most deadly of vegetable products. One of these seeds about the size of an almond will kill 20 men.

Material For Cavalry.

While the United States does not boast of a large standing army, the few regiments of cavalry which have seen service on the plains will not only compare favorably with the mounted men of other nations, but for the particular kind of work to which they have been trained they are without equals in the world. We have had no reason to keep them in training, but if put to the test we could certainly raise a magnificent army in a very short time. Unlike the early days of the recent rebellion, we would have plenty of horsemen to call upon.

Whereas, in earlier days, equestrianism was unknown, comparatively speaking, it has in later days become so general as a means of exercise, recreation and health that old and young are fairly good riders. The various sports of polo, hunting and racing have served to stimulate interest in equitation. The military troops formed throughout the country are also factors.

All of these sources would be drawn upon for officers rather than for private soldiers. They do not represent a large number in comparison with the force necessary to cope with a foe, but they would certainly prove a valuable nucleus on which to build.—Rider and Driver.

Wouldn't Need It.

The Syracuse Standard tells of an amusing correspondence that recently took place between a Wisconsin farmer and a local boiler firm. The farmer wrote as follows:

DERE SIRS—I hav a 1,000 akers of trees that I want cut. Im pore but Im willing to pay too hundred dolers fer an engin that will do my work.

The boiler firm saw that the engine necessary to accomplish the devastation of his virginal forest would cost $3,000, and they informed him to this effect.

A week passed and then the following pithy epistle came from the Wisconsin woods:

DERE SIRS—What in h—l wud I want of an engin or biler if I had $3,000?

"A fearful crank, an awful croak,
My wife has come to be."
So said a friend, one dreary day,
In confidence to me.

"Did'st e'er inquire," said I to him
"What pains and aches she knows?
As like as not she's tortured by
Some one of woman's woes."

Uterine disorders especially depress the spirits and sap the energies and vital force. For these distressing complaints, functional irregularities, unnatural discharges, constant pains, weak back, lassitude, dullness, sinking sensations and all weaknesses, peculiar to women, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the specific.

He Still Lives.

"Do you see that man in gray? He has had the experience of having been shot, buried and resurrected."

This startling declaration was made to a Post-Dispatch reporter the other day at the Union Station by a gentleman living in Greene county, Ill., and a relative of the party with the wonderful experience. The story seems very improbable, but appears to be fairly well substantiated, and a deeply sunken place on the fore head of the "man in gray" is evidence of the allegation that he was shot. The man's name was given as Bob Nicholas, and his home as Granger county, Tenn.

Several years ago in his locality moonshiners abounded, and their illicit operations were carried on in the mountain fastnesses with but very irregular molestations. About every settler was more or less involved, and death was the portion of the man who interposed an objection or refused assistance or co-operation. The revenue officers, however, became apprised of the condition of things in some way, and a series of raids were made, during which nearly every still in the county was captured and about all the male population taken to Knoxville, either as defendants or witnesses in one or a dozen cases. Indignation meetings were held and a price set upon the head of the "informer." An active search was begun, and Nicholas was arrested as the guilty party. He had not been in the mountains a great while, and had associated with the people but very little, didn't drink much, and was quietly set down as a suspicious character.

One night a party of men went to his house, and capturing him took him to a rock house or cave, where a trial was had, a physician acting as principal prosecutor. It was shown upon several occasions he had acted unfriendly, and once had the temerity to say that moonshining was dangerous business. This settled his guilt with them, and he was sentenced to be shot. When this conclusion was arrived at he was taken out and tied securely to a tree, a board was placed on top of his head, and upon this board were placed a few lighted pine knots, which illuminated the surroundings and gave his slayers no excuse for making a poor shot of it. The men drew lots to see who should do the shooting, and the physician "won"—that is what he called it—and stepped back twenty paces, rifle in hand.

Nicholas' feelings during all the time these preliminaries were being settled can be imagined, possibly, but even he himself is unable to describe them accurately. He heard a report, saw a flash, felt his head sting and burn, and knew nothing more. He was placed in a shoe box brought for the occasion and buried in a trench.

That night, just before day, the physician, who possessed a business soul, dug up the box, took the body and shipped it to a Cincinnati medical college. And all of this time Nicholas was unconscious. Arrived at the destination, the body was taken to the college and laid upon a dissecting table, where for the first time consciousness returned Nicholas heard one of the students say. "See, the blood flows; the man is surely alive."

The proper restoratives were applied, and after a few hours the victim was thoroughly aroused from his lethargic state. The college doctors did everything possible to nurse him back to health, and succeeded, too, so far that after a eleven years he is as strong and active as at any time of his life.

He went to California, fearing to return to his old home, but recently his wife, with whom he has kept up a constant correspondence, and who has cared for their little farm and family during his long absence, wrote and told him that all the men who had taken part in his being shot had either died or left the country, and that she thought his return would not raise a riot.

He returned to Tennessee, became reunited with his family and sold his farm, and was in this city the other day en route, with his loved ones, to California, where he will go after a brief visit with the relatives mentioned above, to Green county, Ill., not a great distance from the rock-producing village of Pearl.—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

The cannibal chief smacked his lips. "What a remarkably well-preserved woman!" he murmured.

Raising his voice, he bade his chief open another can of the same.

The King of Rattlers.

Said an intelligent and veracious farmer from Nippenose the other day to a Williamsport man:

"Well, sir, I saw the king of rattlesnakes last week, I caught him in the act of robbing a hen's nest and while I was looking about for a club he made his escape. That night he bit and killed my dog and several chickens and swallowed three pet toads. Thus, night after night, things disappeared and I became alarmed lest the snake would devour every head of live stock I possessed. So I closed up every hole I could find under the hen house and that ended it.

"I forgot all about the snake until a few nights ago when I was going home from Rauchtown. Snakes are the meanest things to think about at night and that's the reason my perverse thoughts turned upon my serpentine persecutor. A moment later I noticed a dark, round object ahead of me in the road. I stopped and tried to imagine it was the hat which the blizzard carried away for Jim Eck last winter.

"Hoping to secure the reward Jim offered I stooped to pick it up. Like a flash the object became alive. It was my old friend, the rattler. He proceeded to fasten his fangs in my coat sleeve. I threw my arm in the air and was horrified to see the reptile hang on, wriggling and twisting in great fury. I was so scared that my hair knocked my hat off my head.

"All I could do was to keep the snake twirling in the air and I twirled him so fast that he whistled like a cart whip. Seeing that I was becoming exhausted I made a sudden grab for the reptile with my left hand, and, jerking him loose from my sleeve, slammed him to the ground. I then lit a match and examined my coat sleeve and found to my astonishment that its fangs were still there. It was now time to faint. So I fainted.

"When I came home the rattler rattled a tune so much like Ed Cuttler's drum solo that I began to think the snakes must have had a musical education. Then, fully aware of the fact that he could not bite without his fangs, I carried his snakeship home and I propose to give him to Ed to send to band meeting as a substitute when he feels indisposed.

"What are the snake's dimensions? Well, upon my word, I never stopped to measure him. But he is the king, as I have stated before."

The Meanest Woman.

There is an elderly spinster down in Lancaster county, Pa., who has earned the reputation of being the meanest woman alive. Her whole career has tended in the direction of upholding her right to this unenvied repute, but a recent act of hers absolutely clinched her claim in the mind of her neighbors, says a correspondent of the New York *Sun*.

Her meanness got her into litigation with a neighbor, which lasted several years, and ended at length in her victory by reason of the cleverness and hard work of her lawyer. She anticipated that the counsel's bill would be large, and although a woman of wealth the thought of having to part with several hundreds, racked her mentally and physically.

One day the lawyer received a hurried call to her home, where, it was said, she lay at the point of death. He found his client ill a-bed, breathing hard and apparently very weak. She explained that she expected to die very shortly, and as she had no near kin, she wished him to draw up her last will and testament. The lawyer made ready, and then the old woman, between gasps, said:

"I want you to make the will out so that your two sons, John and William, will divide between them all my property at my death. They are fine lads, and I appreciate the fact that they have always treated me with more consideration than any of my acquaintances."

The lawyer protested. His sons had no claim to her; perhaps she had some poor, deserving relatives. No, there was none; the spinster insisted. John and William were to get all, or she would not die contented. After a half hour of expostulation the lawyer finally gave in, and drew up the will in favor of his sons and had it duly signed and witnessed. Then it was placed in a drawer, where the testator said it would be found at her death.

She was fast growing weaker, but managed to say: "Now, before I die I wish to settle my bill with you for legal work."

"But, madam, after such generosity, I cannot take a cent for such services. Your goodness to my sons a thousand times more than repays me for my work. I will not take a cent."

"But you must. I wish to leave this world free of debt. Name the sum at once."

Then she reached under her pillow and drew forth her purse. The lawyer to satisfy her named the ridiculously small sum of $20, which he received and gave her a receipt for. This done, he backed out of the room. But as soon as he was gone the elderly woman leaped from her bed in the most sprightly manner; ran to the drawer, got the will and threw it into the fireplace, where it went to ashes and smoke. She carefully filed away the receipt, dressed herself, and is living today.

Well Dressed Women

Are not always well otherwise. Health, you know, depends very largely on the proper action of the kidneys. It is the duty of the kidneys to filter the uric acid and other poisonous matter out of the blood. If they do not do this, the blood in its never-ceasing journey carries the poison into every part of the system, and diseases of all sorts result.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Strengthen and regulate the kidneys. Help them to do their duty. Even in the severest forms of kidney disease they never fail.

A well-known lady of Greensburg, Pa., residing at 56 W. Pittsburg St., is Mrs. Jos. Orr. She says: "For fifteen years I have had backache. All last winter I suffered much. Could not walk around. Plasters helped only while their strength lasted. I tried Doan's Kidney Pills. Improvement came at once. The back pains left me entirely. Doan's Kidney Pills were just what I needed. I gladly endorse them."

Doan's Kidney Pills Cost 50 Cents at any Drugstore.

Foster-Milburn Co., Sole Agents, Buffalo, N. Y.

BEWARE IN TIME. The first acute twinge of SCIATICA IS THE WARNING TO USE ST. JACOBS OIL. DELAY, AND THOSE TWINGES MAY TWIST YOUR LEG OUT OF SHAPE.

Had no Hand in It.

The Rev. Samuel E. Pearson, of Portland, Me., was a witness in a divorce case the other day. "Mr. Pearson," asked the Judge, "were you on this bench in my place with all the circumstances of this case, would you grant this divorce?" "Most certainly, your Honor," replied the minister.

"But how do you reconcile this statement with the injunction, 'What God hath joined together let no man put asunder?'"

"Your Honor, I am satisfied that the Lord never joined this couple," replied the clergyman.—*Argonaut.*

How to Treat a Wife.

(From Pacific Health Journal.)

First, get a wife; second, be patient. You may have great trials and perplexities in your business, but do not therefore, carry to your home a cloudy or contracted brow. Your wife may have trials, which, though of less magnitude, may be hard for her to bear. A kind word, a tender look, will do wonders in chasing from her brow all clouds of gloom.—To this we would add always keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house. It is the best and is sure to be needed sooner or later. Your wife will then know that you really care for her and wish to protect her health. For sale by Benford's Pharmacy.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at J. N. Snyder's drug store, Somerset, Pa., or at Brallier's drug store, Berlin, Pa. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

Harper's Magazine.

The taste for the pleasures of the wilderness, which is rapidly increasing in this country, will be gratified by a paper on "The Ouananiche and its Candian Environment," announced for publication in the June number of *Harper's*. By the employment of the name "ouananiche" the author, Mr. E. T. D. Chambers, introduces a decidedly pretty and somewhat unfamiliar word into the popular vocabulary; but it should not be inferred from this that he makes a secret of his theme or a hopeless mystery of the angler's art. Quite the countrary.

Your Physical Condition

Needs attention at this time. If you are tired, weak and nervous, it is clear that your blood is impure, and without doubt there has been to much overwork or strain on brain and body. The course of treatment for such a condition is plain and simple. The blood must first be purified so that the nervous system, and in fact all the organs will be fed upon pure blood. Intelligent people without number have testified that the best blood purifier, nerve tonic and strength imparting medicine is Hood's Sarsaparilla. Nervousness, loss of sleep and general debility all vanish when Hood's Sarsaparilla is persistently taken; in a word, health and happiness follow after taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Harper's Bazar.

During the month of May *Harper's Bazar* will furnish many designs for cotton gowns, shirt waists, and graduating dresses for young women. Beautiful illustrations of parasols and [illegible] will interest its readers. Especial attention will be given in "New York Fashions" to novelties in fabrics and to the best way of making up the favorite materials of the season. Mrs. Annie Nathan Meyer will have a paper on Barnard College, with a picture of Miss Emily J. Smith, its popular Dean.

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 at J. N. Snyder's drug store, Somerset, Pa., or at Brallier's drug store Berlin, Pa.

Theorizing.

They were discussing the new boarder.

"He slips in and out of the house so quietly," said the grass-widow boarder, "that I think he must have been a married man once."

"Maybe it is that," said Miss Hashcroft, as a troubled look came over her face, "and maybe he is in the habit of getting behind with his board."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Mr. D. P. Davis, a prominent liveryman and merchant of Goshen, Va., has this to say on the subject of rheumatism: "I take pleasure in recommending Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism, as I know from personal experience that it will do all that is claimed for it. A year ago this spring my brother was laid up in bed with inflammatory rheumatism and suffered intensely. The first application of Chamberlain's Pain Balm eased the pain and the use of one bottle completely cured him. For sale by Benford's Pharmacy.

Within Gunshot.

"You say you have been within gunshot of hostile Indians?" she said with evident admiration.

"Often," he replied.

"And you weren't afraid?"

"Not the least bit."

"Oh, well," she said, after a moment's thought, "I suppose that is easily explained. A gun may be a rifled cannon."—*Chicago Post.*

For bronchitis, asthma or kindred troubles of the throat or lungs, take Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, a household specific for all these complaints.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at J. N. Snyder's drug store, Somerset, Pa., or at Brallier's drug store, Berlin Pa.

Observant.

Counsel—Did you observe anything particular about the prisoner?

Witness—Yes; his whiskers.

Counsel—What did you observe with reference to his whiskers?

Witness—That he had none.—*Tid-Bits.*

For every quarter in a man's pocket there are a dozen uses; and to use each one in such a way as to derive the greatest benefit is a question every one must solve for himself. We believe, however, that no better use could be made of one of these quarters than to exchange it for a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, a medicine that every family should be provided with. For sale by Benford's Pharmacy.

A Close Observer.

Chicago Man—"I guess New York has a very unhealthful climate. I think the people there have a cold about all the time."

"Why so?"

"Well, when I was there last summer they put a handkerchief by everbody's plate."—*Truth.*

A Deception Easily Practiced

is the offer of a reward for "any case of catarrh not cured" by certain "cures" or "blood medicines." Nothing is said regarding the number of bottles required, and therin lies the deception. The makers of Ely's Cream Balm, have never resorted to such devices. Cream Balm is an elegant preparation, agreeable to use, and immediate in its beneficial results. It cures catarrh. You can rely upon the fact that it contains no mercury nor other injurious drug. 50 cts.

"The natural history class will now write down the names of 12 arctic animals," said the teacher in monotonous tones. Little Johnny dashed off the following and handed his slate proudly to the teacher: "Six seals, five polar bears and one walrus."—*N. Y. Evening Sun.*

Suffered With Stomach Trouble.

BARRONVALE, Pa., April 17, 1896.—I suffered with stomach trouble for nine months. I doctored with physicians but they did not seem to help me, and I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and have used three bottles and it has done me a great deal of good. I recommend it as an excellent medicine."

SADIE E. PYLE.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills.

"That last load of coal you sent," said Mr. Slopay, with a most impressive manner, "was more than half slate." "Perhaps you may remember," retorted the coal man, with much spirit, "that you said, after you had ordered it, 'just slate this, will you?'"—*Indianapolis Journal.*

A Pocketful of Pets.

The famous naturalist, Mr. Frank Buckland, very seldom wore an overcoat, but when he did so it was more because of the extra pockets it contained than for the warmth.

When he returned from France on one occasion he had his overcoat stuffed with natural history specimens of all sorts, dead and alive. Among them was a monkey, which was placed in the large breast pocket.

When Mr. Buckland was getting the ticket the monkey thrust his head out and attracted the attention of the book-clerk, who immediately said;

"You must take an extra ticket for that dog."

"Dog!" said the naturalist. "It's no dog."

But the clerk said:

"You must pay for it."

The naturalist took a tortoise out of his pocket, and said:

"Perhaps you call this a dog?"

"No said the clerk. We make no charge for them; they're insects."—*Answers.*

Clean Up.

As summer draws near it begins to dawn upon the average householder that the things which he tolerated during the winter months will not be so easy to bear when the hot days of summer are getting in their sweltering work.

The filthy back alleys which he did not notice so much when the air was clear and frosty, will become a danger to health and an insult to decency in hot weather; the clouds of dust and dirt which obscured his street vision when the ash cart man was carrying off his stove refuse will be unbearable when he has to have open doors and windows, and more than all, when, on summer evenings, he sits at his front door, he will not find much pleasure in seeing the street littered with waste paper, advertising dodgers and mendacious circulars.

It is such petty drawbacks to the pleasure of home life which will gall him the most when the nineties are round and he is fit only for sweltering and swearing.

Headache, Red Eyes, Scaley Lids, Styes, Blurred Sight

And weakness to light and wind, with many other symptoms and disturbances, all come from imperfect focus of the eyes. Acuteness of vision is brought about by an effort of the will acting through the muscles of the eye which adjust the local elements of the eye-ball, in the same mechanical sense as you grasp a ball in your hand. So much energy is required to see, the mind as well as the muscles weary, and detract from memory force to such a degree that students having defective refraction, are often counted dull or stupid, the real stupidity being in the parents or physician, in not discovering the cause. When you realize the intricate and injurious complications that arise from eye strain, you ought to see the great importance of scientifically correct adjustment of glasses, with careful discrimination in relation to other diseases of the eye only known to the skilled oculist. Dr. Sadler, 804 Penn avenue, Pittsburg, treats all diseases, defects and deformities of eye, ear, nose and throat, in the most skillful manner.

SOMERSET MARKET REPORT,

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY

Cook & Beerits,

Wednesday, April 28 1896.

Apples,	per bu	75 to $1.00
	dried, ℔	5c
	evaporated ℔	10c
Apple Butter, per gal		50 to 60c
Butter,	roll, per ℔	10c
	fresh keg, per ℔	10c
	creamery, per ℔	22c
Beeswax, per ℔		25
Bacon,	country ham, per ℔	8 to 12c
	sugar cured ham, per ℔	11 to 12½c
	side, per ℔	7 to 8c
	shoulder, per ℔	7 to 8c
Beans,	white navy, per bus	$1.50
	Lima, per ℔	5c
Coffee,	green, per ℔	25c
	roasted, per ℔	18 to 20c
Cement,	Cumberland, per bbl	$1.50
	Portland, per bbl	4.00
Cornmeal, per ℔		2c
Eggs, per doz		10c
Fish, lake herring,	½ bbl	$2.50
	¼ bbl	1.50
Honey, white clover, per ℔		15c
Lard, per ℔		10c
Lime, per bbl		$1.15
Molasses, N. O., per gal		60c
Onions, per bus		40 to 50c
Potatoes, per bus		10 to 20c
Peaches, evaporated, per ℔		10 to 15c
Prunes, per ℔		10 to 15c
Salt,	N. Y., per bbl	$1.10
	Pittsburg, per bbl	1.00
	Dairy, ¼ bus sacks	25c
	" ½ " "	50c
	" 1 bus sacks	$2
	ground alum, 180 ℔ sacks	90c
Sugar,	maple, per ℔	6c
	imported yellow, per ℔	5c
	white, A, per ℔	6c
	granulated, per ℔	6c
	Cubes, or pulverized, per ℔	8c
Syrup,	per gal	35c
	maple, per gal	50 to 60c
Stoneware, gallon		5c
Tallow, per ℔		3 to 5c
Vinegar,	per gal	20 to 30c
Seeds,	timothy, per bus	$2.25
	clover, per bus	$5.00 to 5.50
	" crimson, per bus	3.50
	" alfalfa, per bus	6.50
	" alsyke, per bus	7.50
Millet, German, per bus		1.25
	barley, white beardless, per bus	1.25
	buckwheat, per bus	35c
Grain & Feed	corn, ear, per bus	40 to 45c
	" shelled, per bus	40 to 45c
	oats, per bus	25 to 30c
	rye, per bus	50c
	wheat, per bus	70c
	bran, per 100 ℔s	85c
	corn and oats chop, per 100 ℔s	90c
Flour,	flour, roller process, per bbl	$3.75
	" spring patent and fancy high grade	$4.00 to $4.25
	flour, lower grade, per 140 ℔s	$1.40
Middlings,	white, per 100 ℔s	$1.20
	red, per 100 ℔s	90c

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	5:18 "
Fast Line	9:08 p. m.
Johnstown Accommodation	9:30 "

EASTWARD.

Atlantic Express	5:04 a. m.
Sea-shore Express	5:40 "
Altoona Accommodation	8:21 "
Day Express	9:40 "
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	10:30 "

For rates, maps, &c., call on Ticket Agents or address Thos. E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 300 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 Branch.

NORTHWARD.

Johnstown Mail Express.—Rockwood 3:20 a. m., Somerset 4:10, Stoystown 4:32, Hooversville 5:08, Johnstown 6:10.

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

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

*Daily.

SOUTHWARD.

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

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

Sunday Only.—Johnstown 8:20, Somerset 10:0 Rockwood 10:25.

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.

Salesmen Wanted

on Salary, to sell Pennsylvania grown Nursery Stock, which is the best in the world. All the new specialties as well as the standard varieties of Fruits & Ornamentals. A fine outfit furnished and all traveling expenses paid. Salary dates from day work is commenced. Write for terms, stating age.

Hoopes, Bro. & Thomas, Maple Avenue Nurseries, West Chester, Pa.

WHEELER & WILSON'S NEW HI