

Teas That Tease Your Palate



IMPORTED goods should always be chosen with the greatest care because they are so often open to insidious adulteration. We get our teas and coffees only from dealers on whom we can depend. Purchase from our store and you know that you will get the pure article.

McKenzie & Smith
Meyersdale, Penn'a

Church Envelopes

Don't send to a distance for your Church Envelopes when we print them for the same price, and you can save expressage and parcels post rates.

Duplex or Plain Envelopes

Discount During August. Write for Samples.

Church Envelope

Printing Company,
K. CLEAVER, Manager
Meyersdale, Penn'a.

HOW TO CURE HAY FEVER.

Pick Your Favorite Pollen, Brew Vaccine and Inoculate.

Boston—Summer trips to high altitudes will be no longer necessary to hay fever sufferers if the experiments announced by Dr. Harris P. Mosher at the Harvard medical school fulfill his expectations.

Dr. Mosher has been experimenting to find a vaccine for hay fever, and at a public lecture before the medical school he explained that if a hay fever patient could decide on the particular flower or weed pollen which caused his affliction he had only to inoculate himself with a vaccine made from extracts of this pollen to become immune to its effects.

The only effect thus far noticed from inoculation with pollen serum, the physician said, was a local rash, which vanished in a short time.

Where He Failed

There was a man whose knowledge made him seem a human college. He could read the oldest hieroglyphics known.

He could give you all the reasons for the various changeable seasons. And perform a classic tune on the trombone.

He made startling calculations of the wealth and strength of nations. And the stately distances he loved to trace.

He could capture a bacillus. And the other things that kill us. Though they occupy a very tiny space. Though he did all these so neatly. One thing baffled him completely:

Each day it caused his pride to take a drop.

With all wisdom he was firrth, Yet he never learned for certain On which corner of the street the car would stop.

—Washington Star.

No. 5 Shipping tags on hand ready to print what you want on them.

Lincoln's Religion.

I have never united myself to any church because I have found difficulty in giving my assent without mental reservation to the long, complicated statements of Christian doctrine which characterize their articles of belief and confessions of faith. Whenever any church will inscribe over its altar as its sole qualification for membership the Saviour's condensed statement of the substance of both law and gospel, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and thy neighbor as thyself," that church will I join with all my heart and all my soul.—Abraham Lincoln.

Why Men's Hats Have a Bow.

A bow is always to be found on the left side of a man's hat. This is a survival of the old days when hats were costly articles. In order to provide against the hat being blown away in stormy weather a cord or ribbon was fastened around the crown, with ends hanging so that they could be fastened to part of the attire or could be grasped by the hand. The ends fell on the left side, of course, as the left hand is more often disengaged than the right. When not required it was usual for the ends to be tied in a bow. The bow became smaller and smaller, but it still remains and is likely to do so as long as men wear hats.

Had Discovered That.

"How's the baby?" asked the neighbor of the new father. "Fine," said the proud parent. "Don't you find that a baby brightens up a household wonderfully?" pursued the friend. "Yes," said the parent, with a sigh, "we have the gas going most of the night now." —New York Globe.

Our wedding invitations are up-to-date in form material and type.

ALWAYS ON THE JOB

TO DO YOUR PLUMBING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

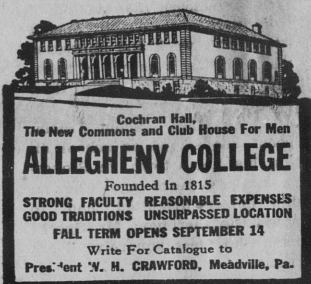
LEAKING and broken pipes or loose joints have cost large sums of money that readily could have been saved with a little attention. Escaping gas runs your meter just as when you are using lights, and dripping water from faucets, pipes or joints is another costly form of waste. Tinsmith work and steam fitting done.

No Waste Means Small Bills

D. P. FORD

HUNTERS' LICENSES.

Three hundred and twenty-five thousand blank hunters' licenses have been sent out to the county treasurers of the state for issuance to the hunters of Penn'a. for this fall. This issue, which is based upon the number of licenses issued in the last two years is believed to be ample, but the State Game Commission has prepared for even more. The sale of licenses has been started by Co. treasurers and many of the salmon-pink tags are already in possession of their owners. The revenue from the licenses is to be disbursed for game work only. The commission is now paying bounties for scalps and heads of animals and birds, which are a nuisance to the farmers, from the revenue of the last eighteen months. This is also furnishing the funds for the establishment of the State game preserves. Several of these have been located in central counties and wires are now being stretched.



Observing
A young Cleveland has been calling on a lovely girl for several months, and he is now almost like one of the family. Technically, however, he was never an accepted suitor until day before yesterday, when he called on the girl's father with a formal request for his daughter's hand. The occasion was a solemn one, and the pater was primed and rehearsed for it. When the youth entered the presence the old man tried his best to look dignified.

"Well, sir, what can I do for you?" he said huskily.
"I have come sir," said the suitor, trying not to grin, "to ask you for your daughter's hand in marriage."
"You surprise me—you shock me!" cried the father in melodramatic tones. "I knew that this must come some day, but—when it is my little girl's father—ahem! Can you give my daughter the comforts to which she has been accustomed?"
"Yes, sir," answered the party of the second part. "I have breakfasted at your house often enough to learn how you complain about the coffee, and I have learned from you how married men read the morning paper throughout the meal and then carry it down town. I have dined at your house until I know just how to demand the discharge of the cook and to announce that I will dine at the club after this. If your daughter doesn't get the comforts to which she has been accustomed it won't be because I have not learned about them while sitting at the figurative feet of wisdom."

Interpreting

Mrs. Jones was traveling in Europe, accompanied by her two daughters, Eleanor and Marion. Eleanor planned all the routes they were to take and by what means they should journey, but Marion, who was the only one of the party that could speak any language other than English, was obliged to make all the inquiries necessary for the desired arrangements. As a consequence the others were constantly saying to her, "Ask him this," or, "Ask him that."

One day Mrs. Jones misunderstood what they had planned to do and climbed into the wrong carriage. Eleanor looked at her in desperate silence for a minute or two and then turned to Marion and said, "Ask her to get out!"—Judge.

Read "THE BLACK TORTOISE."

EVERYTHING GOOD IN THE MEAT LINE AT DONGES' MARKET



We use the pure Southern Kentucky leaf in FIVE BROTHERS. We carefully age it for three to five years so as to bring out its full richness. The process can't be hurried. So you see no other tobacco can be the same as FIVE BROTHERS and FIVE BROTHERS itself can never vary in quality.

No matter what tobacco you may be using now, just try FIVE BROTHERS for a week, and see if FIVE BROTHERS doesn't give you greater satisfaction, day in and day out, working or resting, chewing or smoking, outdoors or indoors. By the end of the week you'll be a permanent user of FIVE BROTHERS.

Get a package today—sold everywhere.

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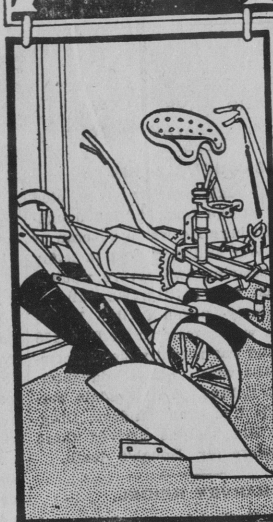
In the Old Days

"Well, say!" exclaimed young Bulstrode, "I didn't know that every member of the family throughout the whole country had to approve of me before the wedding could come off. Hang it! I'm only marrying one girl!"

"My son," said old man Bulstrode, "getting married is altogether too easy these days. You should be required to pass a more rigid inspection than you do under existing conditions."

"In my day when a young man asked a young woman to marry him and she consented that was only the beginning. He had to journey from one end of the country to the other, meeting her relatives and being polite. He had to drive over the hills and far away to some old girl's abode and then sit on the edge of a chair and shout at her, for she was usually as deaf as a post."

PLOWS THAT PLOW



PLOWS, harrows, hay rakes—in fact, all kinds of farm machinery—are to be had at this store. When you come to town, Mr. Farmer, be sure to pay us a visit. Even if you do not purchase now we will be glad to point out the particular merits of the agricultural implements which we handle—all of well known makes.

Improved machinery will enable you to increase the output of your acres. We carry in stock a general line of the best hardware.

New Methods Make New Profits For the Up to Date Farmer. Be One.

Siehl's Hardware Store

Right Up Among the Live Wires

The hardy lads who hold down the lineman's job are keen for a tobacco that has a rich, sweet, mellow flavor—something that's man-size and all there—something that makes a he-man feel like a live wire. And that is

FIVE BROTHERS Pipe Smoking Tobacco

We've spent fifty years and millions of dollars creating tobacco brands. And we know that the reason FIVE BROTHERS pleases the hearty smoker or chewer is because its quality is honest and its value the biggest.



a fellow who, after he had caued on forty-seven of the girl's aunts, not one of whom liked his family or his religion or the cut of his jib, on being told that there were sixteen more aunts of the same style, gave up the campaign and quit.

"One of the forty-seven had asked: 'Are you the young Binks that cut up so scandalous with Mandy Biggs last summer?'"

"Another had inquired: 'You ain't the young Binks that's always fighting and getting blooded up, are you? Are you the young fellow I heard hollering 'Nuff!' over on the lot when another fellow was mauling you there the other Saturday? Are you him?'"

"Another had asked: 'You ain't the young Binks I been hearin' so much about, tearin' around with a bulldog and at chicken fights on Sunday—'"

"The old girl would probably start something like this:

"'Are you a good young man?'"

"Then she'd put her hands up to her ears and the matrimonial aspirant would yell for the benefit of the neighbors: 'Yes, pretty good, I thank you;'"

"'What church do you go to?' would be her next interrogation."

"'I forget what is the name of mother's church!'"

"'It was lucky if the young man couldn't remember the name of his mother's church, for there would be certain to be objections on that score if he did remember."

"'What did you say your name was?' she would ask."

"'Binks, B-i-n-k-s-I!'"

"'Not the Binkses of Ridgetown?'"

"'Yes!'"

"'Well, I never new any good of any Ridgetown Binks!'"

"Such examinations were enough to make a young man stop and think. Every once in a while a bridegroom would funk out in those days. I knew