

The Somerset County Star.

P. L. LIVENGOOD, Editor and Publisher.
Mrs. F. L. LIVENGOOD, Associate Editor.

Entered at the postoffice at Elk Lick, Pa., as
mail matter of the Second class.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

The STAR is published every Thursday, at Elk Lick, Pa., at the following rates: One copy one year, \$1.00. One copy six months, .50. One copy three months, .25. One copy one month, .10. Single copies, .05.

ADVERTISING.—TRANSIENT LOCAL NOTICES.

10 cents a line for first insertion; 5 cents a line for each additional insertion. To regular advertisers, 5 cents a line straight, except when inserted among local news or editorial matter. No business locals will be mixed in with local news or editorial matter for less than 10 cents a line for each and every insertion.

Funeral Notices.

When requested, invariably 10 cents per line.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS at legal rates.

MARRIAGE, BIRTH AND DEATH NOTICES will be charged for at 5 cents a line, but all such notices as the editor sees fit to make concerning such events, without anyone's request, will be gratis.

Resolutions of Respect.

Resolutions of Respect will be published for 5 cents a line.

RATES FOR DISPLAY ADVERTISEMENTS.

Will be made known on application.

No free advertising will be given to anything of a money-making character.

Nothing will be advertised gratis in this paper, except free lectures, free sermons and all such things as are free to the public.

All advertisements will be run and charged for until ordered discontinued.

No advertisement will be taken for less than 20 cents.

JOB PRINTING.—The STAR office has

the best class job printing equipments, turn out all its work in the best style of the art and at very reasonable prices. The STAR does all kinds of commercial work, poster and bill printing, and in fact nearly every kind of printing belonging to the art. All job orders, whether by mail or otherwise, receive prompt attention.

HOW TO REMIT.—Remit by postoffice

money order, registered letter, or bank draft. Otherwise remittances will be at sender's risk. Never send your personal check, if your residence is far away from here. Make all drafts, orders, etc., payable to P. L. Livengood.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Now comes the merry time of year

When boys on fish-borne foot
And grown-up folks not far from here
Begin to resolve.
—Judge.

She's a hummer.

She's got all the news.
Patronize your home paper.
A hummer from Hummersville.
Frank John recently returned from the south.

Guess we'll have a green Christmas.

Good for that.
Subscriptions are rolling in "like sixty."
Why shouldn't they?
John J. Livengood has captured raccoon No. 50 for this season.

S. L. Livengood has been on the sick

list during the past week.
Salisbury is neither suffering for want of rain nor want of news.
You can prevent many a family jar by subscribing for THE STAR.

News? Well, we should remark!

We're here for that purpose.
Henry Kidner went to Somerset and Berlin to spend the holidays.
Samuel Johnson, of Uniontown, is in our city this week on business.

John J. Cessa, of Bedford, died

the other day at the age of 78 years.
A. P. Beachy orders THE STAR sent to his son Peter, at Red Cloud, Neb.
Howard Livengood was on the sick list last week, but is all "O. K." again.

Miss Annie Boyer has had a severe

attack of grippe, but is now better.
Marshall Livengood has been working in Meyersdale for the past few weeks.
Miss Alice Welfley, who had been away visiting, returned home on Tuesday.

The Grantsville mail pouch is too small

since THE STAR has commenced to twinkle.
On the 19th inst. Somerset voted to have water works, just as it should have done.

Mr. and Mrs. Silas Livengood, of Wy-

more, Neb., order THE STAR sent to their address.
There had been some very good skating on the river this week, but the rain spoiled it.

Morris Wagner and family, who had

been on the sick list last week, are about well again.
There is some talk of an extensive pulley factory being established at Berlin, next spring.

We are under obligations to Prof.

Dickey for an excellent report of the educational meeting.
David Enos orders THE STAR sent for a year to his daughter, Mrs. Effie Cunningham, at Griffin, Ga.

Messrs. Emanuel Lichty and Wm. Lan-

dis, of Meyersdale, were pleasant callers at our sanctum on Monday.
Frank Petry, who has been working at Louisa, Md., for some time, came home to spend the holidays.

C. E. Statter orders THE STAR sent to

Mrs. Rufus Hartline, at Louisa, Md., for a Christmas present. Next!
We forgot to mention last week that Mr. and Mrs. Herman Gartner are the proud parents of a new daughter.

John W. Ringle's youngest son, who

has been having a severe tussle with typhoid fever, is rapidly recovering.
Miss Edith Lichty, who is a student at California State Normal, is expected home today to spend the holidays.

Are you in favor of changing the name of this town? If not, why not? If so, what for? Let us hear from you all.

Don't scrap and spar, and your happiness mar, but subscribe for THE STAR. It prints the news from near and far.

This town wants an ordinance that will make it a criminal offense for Sam Mier to tell any more panther stories.

Counterfeit half-dollars and dollars are numerous circulated about Berlin. It is suspected that they are made there.

Dennis Dehaven and John Brown won two turkeys apiece, yesterday, at a shooting match down near Keystone mines.

A. O. McKinley, who has been at Baltimore preparing himself for an M. D., is now at home to spend the holidays.

We are informed that Mrs. Little, formerly, Miss Annie Keim, is down with inflammatory rheumatism at J. M. Hay's.

Subscriptions are rolling in from the north, east, south and west. Everybody seems to be immensely pleased with THE STAR.

West Newton is to have a paper mill that will employ 150 men. Why can't Salisbury secure an institution of that kind?

Christmas advertisements should be dropped after this week and copy for others to take their place be handed in early.

Eld. Silas Hoover on Wednesday returned from Manor, Md., where after a series of meetings he had 16 accessions.—Commercial.

Jonas J. Keim came home sick from Pitsburg, last week. We are glad to note, however, that he is able to be about and is improving.

Alex. Speicher is our first cash subscriber at Tub. Alex. says he never was much of a newspaper reader, but all the same he wants THE STAR.

Meyersdale is said to be noted for its mud, also for having more men who are supported by their wives than any other town in the county.

Let everybody endeavor to give us the most news items before our next issue. That's the way to make your local paper newsy and interesting.

The temperance lecture delivered in the Evangelical church, Monday evening, by Rev. M. L. Young, of Meyersdale, is very highly spoken of.

The Pennsylvania railroad company is going to build a line of road from Bedford to Holdysburg. The survey for this road was made years ago.

Now then, if you want to make some one a valuable Christmas present, at a very trifling cost, what's the matter with a year's subscription to THE STAR?

Mr. H. Yost, of Garrett county, Md., passed through our city enroute to Baltimore, yesterday. Mr. Yost is one of the enterprising men of Garrett county.

The churches and various secret societies of this town are requested to hand in their cards for a church and society directory. Their cards will be inserted free.

Married, Thursday evening, Dec. 17th, at the residence of Tunison Glotfely, by Rev. J. M. Evans, Mr. Edward McDowell and Mrs. Thomasine Brown, both of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Maus were welcome callers at THE STAR office, last Saturday. Mrs. Maus orders THE STAR sent to her son Bruce, in Iowa, for one year.

Eld. Jonathan Kelso, of Meyersdale, orders his name placed on our subscription list. Mr. Kelso informs us that he will again move to Nebraska in the spring.

When in the course of human events you feel like taking a paper that prints the news, subscribe for THE STAR. THE STAR has a regular weakness for printing the news.

Citizens of Salisbury, do you know that you have a larger newspaper in your town than any of the county-seat papers? Ought you not just feel a little bit proud of the fact?

Our subscription list is growing far beyond our most sanguine expectations, but why shouldn't it? Just compare this issue of THE STAR with other Somerset county papers.

At the next session of the Somerset County Farmers' Institute, Jerry Stevanes, of Tub., will give some "pointers" on strawberry culture, and D. Compton on farm management.

The ladies of the M. E. church will have a festival during the holidays in the K. of L. hall. They will do the thing up right, too, and don't you forget it. For particulars see bills.

M. J. Beachy orders THE STAR sent to his sister-in-law, Mrs. N. G. Keim, of Salt Lake City, for a Christmas present. Milt exhibits rare good taste in selecting Christmas presents.

W. E. Mier, of Salisbury, has left Pennsylvania, where he held a position in a general store, to clerk in a large grocery store at Scottsdale. He is delighted with Scottsdale.—Commercial.

At last report, Simon Livengood, the champion hunter of all these parts, had killed four deer and six turkeys this season. Simon always brings in the game, if there is any to bring in.

Miss Darl Brubaker, of Somerset, has been appointed a representative for this county on the Pennsylvania World's Fair Auxiliary. Miss Brubaker always has been one of the world's fair.

If you want the latest news, and never want the blues, these pages then

peruse. If other papers you refuse, this is the one that you should choose, to get the news and cure the blues.

William J. Lichty, or Soldier Billy, as he is commonly called, knows how to stew oysters to a queen's taste. If you don't believe it, just go to the Reform oyster parlor and judge for yourself.

Wm. Brown, of West Salisbury, met with a painful accident in Statter's mine, on Tuesday. A large piece of roof coal fell, striking him a glancing blow on the head and badly mashing one of his feet.

When snow comes, if any is ever going to come, John Coleman will place runners under his fine covered ambulance and store the wheels away. John has a head as long as a crowbar. Now what next?

Arthur Robertson, of Boynton, called at our office the other day and added his name to our rapidly growing list of subscribers. He remarked, "THE STAR is the best Somerset county paper I have ever read."

We are not mashed on self-flattery, but honestly, now, don't you think THE STAR comes about as near printing the news as any of its esteemed contemporaries? The "Metropolis" papers, for instance.

We announce with regret that Branch Robinson, the first Salisbury railroad conductor, whom we spoke of last week as having been badly mangled while coupling cars at Ursina, has since died of his injuries.

What's the reason a fellow can't get up a good newsy paper in Salisbury, eh? Don't THE STAR about convince you that it is possible to get up a good, live paper here? Give us your patronage and we'll do the rest.

We see by the Norton (Kan.) Courier that Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Shoemaker are the proud parents of a girl baby, which was born to them Dec. 13th. Mrs. Shoemaker was formerly Miss Maty Keim, of this vicinity.

Our postmaster needs more help. The Grantsville mail carrier says this post-office handles as much mail as Frostburg. Just think how much more it would handle if it were not for the little postoffices all around us!

Reader, are you a subscriber of this paper, or are you now reading a borrowed copy? If you are not a subscriber, lose no time in becoming one, for "who goes borrowing goes sorrowing." In other words don't be a sponger.

Len Ritter, of Meyersdale, who had been in Baltimore learning dentistry, has returned to spend the holidays. In company with another young dentist friend of his he made Salisbury a visit this week in order to see a real live town.

The trap-door in the jail, through which a number of prisoners have passed in making their escape, has been taken off and the opening closed by a sheet of boiler steel. This removes the only weak point in the jail.—Somerset Standard.

We welcome the Carleton Reporter to our exchange list, which is published by S. M. Figue, our successor at Carleton, Neb. The Reporter is a first-rate local paper and the people of Carleton and vicinity should give it a hearty support.

We are informed that the McDowell-Brown wedding, which has been looked for to take place for some time, came off last week. Here's luck and congratulations to the couple. May their voyage on the sea of life ever be a pleasant one.

John Ringle (Mountain John) once remarked that Salisbury will yet become a seaport. Well, it has come to pass, for we noticed several fine vessels in port at P. S. Hay's store, and if the tub of water is there yet the vessels are still likely to be in port.

Scott Johns, who by the way is a pretty good judge of human nature, is reported to be the author of the saying that there are always some people sneaking around like a roaring lion, seeking whom they might bite somebody. Kirect, Mr. Johns; go up foot.

Simon Folk is now a registered veterinary surgeon. Now then, Dr. Folk, what's the matter with putting a professional card in THE STAR? Let your light so shine that men can see your professional card in these columns and be benefited thereby.

Captain W. H. Allen will visit his western lands, that he purchased many years ago near St. Paul, Minnesota, which have become very valuable. He expected to leave on Tuesday or Wednesday of this week. May he have a pleasant journey.—Commercial.

Every day we hear our advertisers complimented for their enterprise. It is a big advantage to a business man to advertise, for the people like to deal with the men who show that they take pride in their business and are public-spirited and enterprising.

The sheriff closed the big flouring mill of Alpheus Beck's at Uniontown, last Saturday. The dockets show mortgages against the property to the amount of \$19,500, judgments to the amount of \$10,707.68, and something like \$30,000 in outstanding debts and loans.

Somerset is noted for its being county-seat, and old Berlin is noted for its maidens fair and sweet; Rookwood town is noted for its women's monstrous feet, while Meyersdale is noted for its mud and great conceit; but old Salisbury beats them all and "gets there with both feet."

Mrs. David Lichty returned from Conneville last Thursday, where she had been to visit her son Stewart, who is a

telegraph operator at that place. Her daughter Zurie, who had also been staying in Conneville, accompanied her home and will spend the holidays here.

All those who have not yet got their advertisements in THE STAR are kindly requested to hand in copy for a same without delay. Every business, mechanic art and profession should be represented in our advertising columns. Let the world know that there are no flies on Salisbury.

It is said that there is not much in a name, but when your town has one name, your postoffice another, and your shipping station and express office still another, as is the case here, there is a good deal of complication and old foggyism in such a combination of names. Let's have a change.

David Lichty says it affords him pleasure to say that THE STAR is an excellent local paper and is very interesting to read. Well, if there is a man in this whole county who is noted for knowing a good thing when he sees it, something worth paying good hard money for, that man is David Lichty.

Daniel Hershberger will have a sale some time during this winter, and in the latter part of February he will move to eastern Virginia, about 75 miles from Washington, where he bought a fine farm for \$10,000. Dan is one of our enterprising farmers, and by his removal this vicinity will lose a good citizen.

If we mistake not, Samuel C. Livengood was 87 years old yesterday, and we believe is the oldest man in the town. He is still quite active and says he thinks he will be here a long time yet. Well, we hope he will, for we couldn't very well get along without Uncle Sam's numerous good and well told stories.

There ought to be a few more Wagners, Livengoods, Lichtys, Beachys, Keims, Mausts and Folks in this vicinity, as people in these parts bearing those names are very scarce; but what few of them are here are all pretty good people with the probable exception of the editor, who has a weakness for printing the news.

Squire Fuller is the first man to jump on the editor with both feet and find fault with the paper. He says as soon as he gets home with his daughter, beaute to peruse its pages and lets supper burn on the stove. Oh! he was just awful mad, and before leaving the office he threw two big chunks of silver at us.

Perry Butler's house, south of town, and nearly all its contents, burned several weeks ago at about 9 o'clock in the afternoon. That is indeed bad luck for Mr. Butler, as his home was his all and was acquired by hard labor and unceasing industry. He don't know how the fire originated. No insurance; loss about \$800.

Don't turn up your nose, nor complain of your woes, nor be your town's foe; but work for its so's to make it bloom as the rose. Then as time comes and goes, and Salisbury grows, and your faithful work shows, you can wear your fine clothes, and red striped hose, whether it rains or snows, and feel good clean to your toes.

P. J. Livengood is making great improvements about the McFadden property which he recently purchased. He is removing the rocks from the lot and is preparing to have a fine garden by the time the flowers bloom in the spring trial! We don't know whether he will plant the same kind of garden seeds that Charley McFadden used to plant or not.

To our friends in the west we will say that fuel is somewhat cheaper in this great state (which produces about three-fourths of all the coal and iron used in the United States) than it is in Nebraska. Here you can get a 35-bushel load of coal delivered, for \$1.75. Thirty-five bushels of Elk Lick coal, but one bushel of being a ton and one-third. That beats \$5 a ton for Missouri and Iowa rock and slate all hollow.

The champion cider drinker, of Boynton, should begin to pick out his New Year resolutions. We have a fine assortment of resolutions at this office to select from, and if the Boynton man comes early to avoid the rush, we will let him have first pick, before our stock is broken. We would send him a few samples, but we don't know his name. Our informant who gave us the account of him, which appears elsewhere, wouldn't give his name to us.

Thomas Lee, one of the most well-to-do and influential farmers of this vicinity, was a pleasant caller at our office last week. He called to subscribe for THE STAR. He is a staunch Democrat, but says he always likes to read all sides of politics, which is right. Mr. Lee has just passed his 75th birthday, but looks remarkably young for a man of that age. He now lives at his ease, having acquired considerable wealth, but he began life at the bottom of the ladder. He is a good example of what thrift and economy will do for a man.

We are informed that Prof. Berkey remarked last week that we should have embarked in the newspaper business in Berlin instead of Salisbury. Well, we just guess not, Mr. Superintendent Berkey. Berlin is a nice town to live in and all that, but give us Salisbury in preference to it every time. Salisbury has more at its command to make a booming town than any other town in the county, and if a good live paper can't do well here, it will simply show that there is something wrong with our people, which we have no reason to believe is the case with them.

In view of the fact that nearly all of the public schools in the county will be

closed during the holidays and all will necessarily be closed the first two days of the new year, many of the teachers have united in making arrangements for an institute to be held at Meyersdale, Friday and Saturday, January 1st and 2d. Dr. T. B. Noss, of the California State Normal School, and Prof. M. E. Bennett, of the Johnstown College of Art and Commerce, will be present. Dr. James Hedley will lecture on "The Knightly No." on New Year's night, and Prof. Byron W. King, of Pittsburgh, will give an eloquent entertainment Saturday night.—Herald.

Some people have recently hooted at the idea of anyone having grit enough to start a newspaper in this thriving little city. We would like to know what some folks take the people of this town and vicinity for, anyhow. The people of Salisbury have neither hoofs nor horns, and we believe that they have as much enterprise as the people of any other community in this county. So far as the fool-hardiness of our grit is concerned, time will tell, and we believe it will show up everything favorable for both the town and THE STAR. If this town fails to support one paper, while Meyersdale supports two, it ought to be sowed in buckwheat and have a beautiful white-washed fence put around it. By the jumping John Robinson (whatever that means) we will do as we remarked last week—succeed or suck eggs.

We are informed that Boynton has a champion cider drinker, one who claims that he can drink one and one-half gallons of hard cider inside of an hour and not get drunk. Well, he tried it on recently, but after getting on the outside of a half-gallon of the fluid extract of the apple, the stuff began to slop out of his ears, so he gave up in despair and started for home. But before he had walked (or rather tried to walk) very far, a cattle brake on the railroad track flew up and hit him, causing him to fall to the ground, paw the air and speak fluently and forcibly in no less than seven languages. And right here there is room for a good-sized moral, which we will give free, nicely framed, and a string with beautifully tinted tassels to hang it up by: Look not upon the apple cider when it gets there Eli, for it may be loaded and lift you clean off your feet. Furthermore, it will give you a large assortment of headaches and other things too numerous to mention. When you're dry, pass apple cider by. That's what!

It seems strange to see Mr. A. P. Beachy on our streets almost every day, remembering that but a few years ago he could seldom be seen anywhere else but on his farm, with his sleeves rolled up, and doing more work than most men twenty years younger were able to do. Mr. Beachy was one of the most prominent, prosperous and enterprising farmers in the county, has well earned a retirement from the hard labor connected with profitable farming, and the people of Salisbury are glad that he has pitched his tent in ye ancient burg to spend the rest of his days among us. He is a remarkably well preserved man for one of his age, is ever jolly and jovial, and THE STAR hopes his days among us may be pleasant ones and many of them. And another retired farmer who has pitched his tent among us, and of whom we can truthfully say the same as concerning Mr. Beachy, is the well-known and genial John J. Keim. Salisbury always has the word "Welcome" written over its gates for such men, and has room within her domain for all such who come.

Sunt. White, of the extract works, was a pleasant caller at our headquarters on Monday. He has our thanks for an "ad" as well as a subscription. Mr. White says he is glad to see THE STAR in favor of changing the name of this town and having one and the same name for our post-office, town, telegraph office and shipping station. He says on account of the present bunglesome system he has had some very important letters floating about the country for weeks, on account of being addressed to Salisbury, the name of our town, instead of Elk Lick, the name of our postoffice. For our part we have had the same experience, and no doubt all of Salisbury's business men can say the same. It is no credit to us as citizens and business men to plod along in our present old rut regarding this matter. It is high time to have a change, and why not have it? The present state of affairs is a great drawback to our town in many ways, and it does not require a philosopher to see it. The nuisance can be very easily and quickly remedied. Waken up; let's have another name. Or as our Democratic friends say, "let's have a change." Squire Lichty, Peter S. Hay, Geo. K. Walker, J. L. Barchus and all the rest of our first-class men and citizens of Salisbury and vicinity, let us hear from you through these columns on the advisability of a new name. This is a question that should be discussed without delay. It is the first great reform that Salisbury needs.

THE OIL WELL.
The Elk Lick oil well is now down over 2,000 feet, and still the drill goes down, down, down at a rapid rate. The drill is now in Pay sand and the other day a little oil and gas was struck. Everybody feels confident that we will soon have a gusher and that Elk Lick will be the "oilorado" of the state.

Severe Accident.
Last Saturday Mrs. Frank Folk fell from a porch to the ground, a distance of seven or eight feet, badly injuring her-

self. She fractured her nose, bit her tongue nearly off, cut her upper lip badly, tore her gums, cut her forehead and was otherwise badly skinned and bruised about the face.

A GOOD MAN DEAD.
Dr. C. G. Stutzman, One of Somerset County's Most Beloved and Useful Citizens, Passes Away.

It is with deep sorrow that we announce the death of the beloved and kind-hearted Dr. C. G. Stutzman, who has probably rendered more help to the needy and those in distress than any other person who has ever resided in Somerset county.

He was indeed a true philanthropist, and Salisbury, the town which was so long his home, as well as his birthplace, should be draped in mourning from center to circumference in honor of this great and good man.

For more than a year he has been suffering from the effects of a paralytic stroke, but of late was much improved, until yesterday, when he received another severe stroke, from the effects of which he died last night at one o'clock, at his home in Rockwood.

As we receive this sad news just as we go to press, we are unable to give the particulars of the funeral, more than that he will be buried here, where the remains of many of his relatives rest. Next week, however, we will give full particulars of everything, and an extensive write-up of the deceased.

Of Interest to Some People Here.
From the Carleton, (Neb.) Reporter.

Harrison Keim and wife intend to start soon for their old home in Somerset county, Pa., for a visit of about two months. Henry Folk and wife will hold the fort while they are away.

J. R. Lichty shipped a carload each of hogs and cattle to Omaha last Monday. He accompanied the shipment and reports that he disposed of his stock at the highest market price.

M. D. Judy, Harrison Keim, and Norman Tedrow will in a few days depart for Somerset county, Pa., their former home. They expect to remain there about two months, visiting with friends and relatives.

Wm. Keim, one of Thayer county's most successful farmers, residing 64 miles northeast of this place, threshed his wheat crop a few days since; the product of forty acres of which yielded forty bushels per acre. Who can report a more abundant yield?

A PATRIOTIC WORK.
Every person who is opposed to Free Trade Slavery and favors American Industrial Independence secured through the policy of Protection, should read the documents published by the American Protective Tariff League. As a patriotic citizen it is your duty to place these documents in the hands of your friends. They are interesting and instructive, and embrace discussions of all phases of the Tariff question. The League publishes over 50 different documents, comprising nearly 600 pages of plainly printed, carefully edited and reliable information. Among the authors of these documents are: Hon. James G. Blaine; Wm. McKinley, Jr., Governor of Ohio; Senator S. M. Callahan, of Louisiana; Senator Joseph N. Dolph, of Oregon; Senator A. S. Paddock, of Nebraska; Senator Frye of Maine; Senator Casey, of North Dakota; Senator Justin S. Morrill, of Vermont; Senator Nelson W. Aldrich, of Rhode Island; Hon. Thomas H. Dudley, of New Jersey; Hon. Robert F. Porter, of Washington; Prof. J. E. Dodge, of the Agricultural Department at Washington; Commodore W. H. B. Huxley; Hon. E. A. Hartshorn, of New York; Congressman Doliver Dr. R. P. Miller, of New York; Hon. Geo. Draper, of Mass.; Hon. C. J. Edwards, of Texas; Judge Wm. Lawrence, of Ohio; Hon. L. G. Harrison, of New York; Hon. Geo. S. Boutwell, of Mass.; Hon. R. H. Amundson, of New York; Enoch Enslay, of Tennessee.

This complete set of documents will be sent to any address, post paid, for Fifty (50) Cents. Address, Wilbur F. Wakeman, Secy., No. 23 West Twenty-Third Street, New York.

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