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B. & O. R. R. SCHEDULE.

Winter Arrangement.—In Effect Sunday, Nov. 22, 1903.

Under the new schedule there will be 10 daily passenger trains on the Pittsburg Division, due at Meyersdale as follows:

East Bound.	
No. 14—Accommodation	11:32 A. M.
No. 6—Fast Line	11:50 A. M.
No. 46—Through train	1:41 P. M.
No. 16—Accommodation	5:18 P. M.
No. 10—Night Express	12:57 A. M.
West Bound.	
No. 11—Pittsburg Limited	6:13 A. M.
No. 13—Accommodation	8:42 A. M.
No. 47—Through train	10:36 A. M.
No. 5—Fast Line	4:28 P. M.
No. 49—Accommodation	4:50 P. M.

W. D. STILLWELL, Agent.



Correct Silverware
 Correct in character, design and workmanship—is as necessary as daily china or fine linen if you would have everything in good taste and harmony. Knives, forks, spoons and fancy pieces for table use will be correct if selected from goods stamped
"1847 Rogers Bros."
 Remember "1847," as there are imitations "Rogers." For Catalogue No. 6 address the makers International Silver Co., Meriden, Conn.

Indigestion Causes Catarrh of the Stomach.

For many years it has been supposed that Catarrh of the Stomach caused indigestion and dyspepsia, but the truth is exactly the opposite. Indigestion causes catarrh. Repeated attacks of indigestion inflame the mucous membranes lining the stomach and exposes the nerves of the stomach, thus causing the glands to secrete mucus instead of the juices of natural digestion. This is called Catarrh of the Stomach.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure relieves all inflammation of the mucous membranes lining the stomach, protects the nerves, and cures bad breath, sour risings, a sense of fullness after eating, indigestion, dyspepsia and all stomach troubles.

Kodol Digests What You Eat Make the Stomach Sweet. Bottles only. Regular size, \$1.00, holding 2 1/2 times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents. Prepared by E. H. MILLER & CO., Chicago, Ill. SOLD BY E. H. MILLER.

Nothing has ever equalled it. Nothing can ever surpass it.

Dr. King's New Discovery
 For CONSUMPTION, COUGHS and SORE THROATS. Price 50c & \$1.00

A Perfect Cure: For All Throat and Lung Troubles. Money back if it fails. Trial Bottles free.

FREE SEEDS FOR EVERYBODY.

We have seeds at the STAR office for everybody, and they are free to all. They were sent to us for distribution by the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., at the request of Congressman Cooper. Come and get a package of them while they are yet to be had. Come and take advantage of your "Uncle Samuel's" liberality. The seeds are yours for the asking, with our good Congressman's compliments and best wishes thrown in. if **Foley's Kidney Cure** makes kidneys and bladder right.

Forced to Suspend.



An Amended Plea.

"My dearest own," was what he said, and doubtfully she shook her head. "And are you still unsatisfied?" The youth, bewildered, quickly cried.

"If I'm 'dearest own,'" said she, "Some others there would seem to be. I'm 'dearest,' but I'd rule alone. And have no 'dear' or dearer own."

"I may be first, but others, too, would seem to thus belong to you, and so I say, Amend your plea. Or else, dull sir, you can't have me."

"A plague," he cried, "upon the dame who makes to learning such a claim. Must lovers parse and analyze. The words all girls were won't to prize?"

"Well, then, to please, let it be known. You are, in truth, my only own."

Round But Not Thick.

Some boys were up before a local magistrate, charged with having placed obstructions on the railroad track. The boys were thoroughly frightened, but when the magistrate, in a fatherly way, explained to them that confession would make it easier for them in the end, one of them weakened and "owned up."

"So you did place a stone on the track," said the judge. "Yes, sir," faltered the boy. "How big was it?" asked the judge, but the boy didn't seem to know. "Was it as big as my head?" suggested the judge.

The boy looked at him gravely. "Yes, sir," he said. "As big around, but only about half as thick." And the judge joined in the smile which went around the room, even though it was at his own expense.

Sensational.

The servant handed Mr. Highmore a letter. It was from Harold, the eldest son, who was in college. "Anything new in it?" asked Mrs. Highmore. "Yes," said the father of the family, in an agitated voice, as he glanced hastily over the letter. "He doesn't ask me for any money."—Chicago Tribune.

Explained.

"Yes, they're engaged," said Ethel. "But it's the most remarkable case! She says she's in love with him, and yet she has known him only four days. I don't understand it." "Simplest thing in the world," mused her companion; "if she had known him longer than that she wouldn't have been in love with him."—Detroit Free Press.

Rare Opportunity.

Conjurer (pointing to his cabinet)—Ladies and gentlemen, I now call your attention to the great illusion of the evening. I will ask any lady in the audience to step on the stage and enter the cabinet. I will then close the door, leaving no trace. Husband (to his wife)—Matilda, my love, do oblige the gentleman and walk up.—Tit-Bits.

The Supreme Power.

Nodd—There's no use in talking, the higher education of women is making them more powerful all the time. Todd—Nonsense! A woman who yields more power than any one I know can neither read nor write. "Who is she?" "My cook."—Brooklyn Life.

All Put On.

"Say," remarked little Tommy, who had heard his father and mother discussing investments, "Pa just said something about an 'outside figure.' wonder what that is?" "Why, ma has one," replied his sister Ethel. "It's the padded one she wears when she goes out."—Philadelphia Press.

The Three P's.

"Dis here radium," said Uncle Eben, "may turn a cullud man white, but it can't make a complete job of it unless it kin spoil his appetite for policy, permissims an' possum."—Washington Star.

He Is the Limit.

Mac—They say Penny is very mean. Jack—Yes; he never offers to treat people until he hears they have taken a pledge.—Chelsea (Mass.) Gazette.

Just as Good.

To know just how to sing's a thing Desirable, but, then, It's well to know how not to sing. And also where and when. —Philadelphia Press.

TOMMY PLAYS SIR KNIGHT.

But the Tournament Was Turned into a Lynching by Vigilantes.

"Gee, but I'm tired," said Tommy, "I'm goin' to have the leg ache, too, to-night. Did you ever have the leg ache, Uncle Jimmy? Ain't it fierce? My, but it hurts, an' mother has to get up an' rub them. There ain't nothin' worsen the leg ache."

"Why do you kill yourself playing all day Saturday, then?" asked the unsympathetic Uncle Jimmy.

"I guess you never played, did you?" snorted Tommy. "There ain't but one Saturday in every week. The other one's Sunday, and that ain't no good."

"What's the matter with your hand?" asked the uncle, pointing to Tommy's left wrist, which was bandaged.

"That's a wound," replied Tommy with dignity. "A what?"

"A wound I got in battle. We played Roland and Oliver this afternoon. Did you ever play that, Uncle Jimmy? I got this up."

"Who are Roland and Oliver?" asked the uncle. "Didn't you ever read about King Charleyman and his knights? I thought you went to college."

"O, those fellows." "Yes," continued Tommy. "We made shields out'n table boards. You saw a board in two and nail the pieces side by side. Then you paint them with your skutchen. An' you make swords out'n lathes an' you take clothes props for lances. My but them table boards is hard to saw through an' you just can't get nails to go straight. They bend double. An' we had helmets made out'n tin. Then we went down where there's a gulch in Milliken's pasture an' had the fight."

"Sort of Roncesvalles affair?" "That's it, only we can't pronounce that word, but that's where Roland gets ailed, ain't it? I was Roland, an' was fightin' four Saracens, I guess that's the way you say that, and my foot slipped. I fell on that old shield an' there was a nail head stickin' out an' it just tore a piece about two inches long out'n my hand. Didn't bleed much. Just got all blue. An' then—"

"Then I had to die, of course. I blew a tin horn, like Roland does, but my knights didn't hear it, they did in Roland, only the traitor pretended it wasn't his horn, an' then I died. But say, that wasn't the fun. You ought to see the tournament that we had."

Tommy was silent for a moment, while Uncle Jimmy chuckled over the battle of Roncesvalles, and then he asked. "Say, Uncle Jimmy, where's mother gone?" "Over to see Mrs. Howard," said the uncle. "I knew it," exclaimed Tommy, in despair, "just my luck. Now I'll have to stay in the yard a week. Have to come right home from school an' stay in the yard. Doggone it. I just knew she'd go over there."

"What's the trouble?" asked the uncle. "Why, we had an Indian fight after the tournament, an' we captured a lot of prisoners, an' Hefty said we had to burn 'em at the stake, but Skinny wanted to hang one. Hefty says Indians don't hang their prisoners of war, but Skinny says he didn't care. We'd be vigilantes an' hang one. So we burned the others. Of course, we put the fire out when it got close to them. Then we hung Kid Howard."

"Course we didn't hang him by the neck. That'd kill him. Hefty said to hang him by the feet. We got a clothes line an' tied it to his legs an' hauled him up. We weren't goin' to let him hang but a minute, but we tied the other end of the rope so's we wouldn't have to hold it. "An' just as we were goin' to let him down—he was a yellin' awful—a kid yells 'Look out, she's comin'.' I guess his mother must have heard him yell. Their house's right close there. There she was a-comin' for us. You know squaws is somethin' fierce when their young is in danger. An' you bet we cut an' run."

"She yelled, 'I know you, Tommy, an' you, Clarence Williams, an' you, Harry Jones, an' you see if I don't tell you mothers.' We got over the fence an' watched her. She couldn't get the kid down. We had tied the knot too tight. He was a yellin' and she was a tuggin'. I guess he'd be hangin' there yet if one of the other kids hadn't got a hatchet an' cut the rope. Then he came down real quick."

"You'll get off lucky with a week in the yard," suggested Uncle Jimmy. "I guess I'll catch it," said the philosophic Tommy. "I thought maybe mother wouldn't see Mrs. Howard till she had forgot it, but 'course she had to go over there to-night. Ain't that the worst luck? I don't mind the lickin', but she'll make me stay in the yard an' she won't let the other fellows come even to the fence."

Tommy kicked a hole in the gravel at his feet, while the uncle laughed at him. "You needn't laugh, Uncle Jimmy," he said. "I guess you wouldn't like to be shut up in your room an' not have Edith Williams 'lowed to come an' see you."

"No, that wouldn't be nice," admitted Uncle Jimmy. "Well, then," said Tommy, as if that settled it, and it did for several moments. Then Uncle Jimmy remarked: "Your mother's coming down the street, Tommy."

"Gee, is she?" exclaimed the boy. "Say, I guess I'll go to bed."—C. S. R. in Chicago Tribune.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Guaranteed for All Kidney and Bladder Troubles. Is Safe and Sure

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

cures the most obstinate cases of kidney and bladder diseases.

It supplies the kidneys with the substances they need to build up the worn out tissues.

It will cure Bright's Disease and Diabetes if taken in time, and a slight disorder yields readily to the wonderful curative power of this great medicine.

It soothes and heals the urinary organs and invigorates the whole system. If your kidneys are deranged, commence by taking

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

at once. It will make you well.

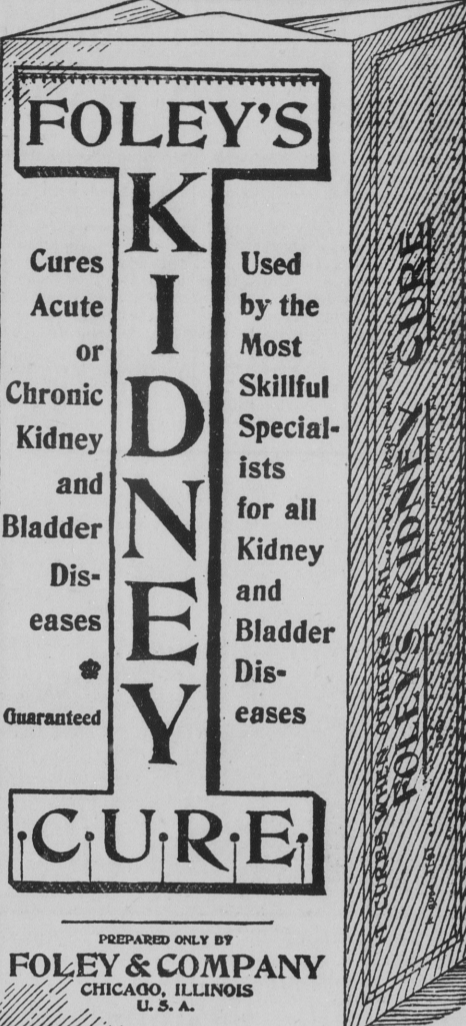
A Physician Healed, Now Prescribes It Daily

Dr. Geo. Ewing, a practicing physician at Smith's Grove, Ky., for over thirty years, writes his personal experience with FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE: "For years I have been greatly bothered with kidney and bladder trouble and enlarged prostate gland. I used everything known to the profession without relief, until I commenced to use FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE. After taking three bottles I was entirely relieved and cured. I prescribe it now daily in my practice and heartily recommend its use to all physicians for such troubles, for I can honestly state I have prescribed it in hundreds of cases with perfect success."

Had to Get Up Several Times Every Night

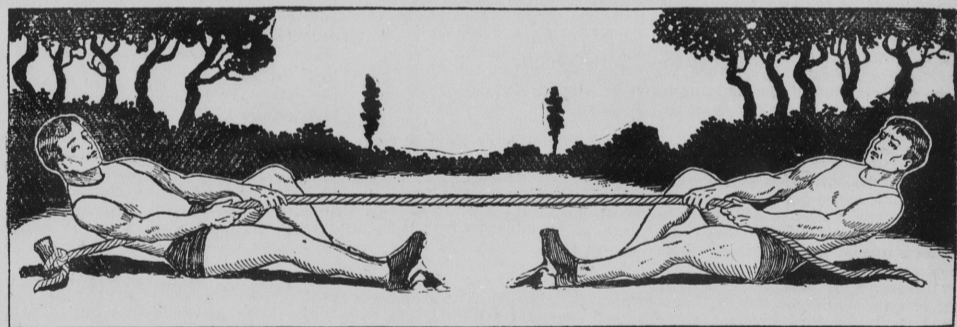
Mr. F. Arnold, Arnold, Ia., writes: "I was troubled with kidney disease about three years. I was nervous and all run down, and had to get up several times during the night, but three bottles of FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE effected a complete cure. I feel better than I ever did and recommend it to my friends."

TWO SIZES 50c and \$1.00



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 Cures Acute or Chronic Kidney and Bladder Diseases
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The Somerset County Star.