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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 Pittsburgh Division, due at Meyersdale as follows:

East Bound.	
No. 14—Accommodation	11:20 A. M.
No. 6—Fast Line	11:30 A. M.
No. 46—Through train	4:41 P. M.
No. 16—Accommodation	5:16 P. M.
No. 10—Night Express	12:57 A. M.
West Bound.	
No. 11—Pittsburg Limited	6:13 A. M.
No. 15—Accommodation	8:42 A. M.
No. 47—Through train	10:46 A. M.
No. 5—Fast Line	4:28 P. M.
No. 48—Accommodation	4:50 P. M.

W. D. STILWELL, Agent.

THE SHREWD DETECTIVE.

Sherlock Holmes Not in It With This Wonderful Man.

The shrewd detective looked the ground over carefully. "This is the third time you have been robbed?" said he, inquiringly. "Yes," replied the woman. "And this room is the one that has been most disturbed?" "Yes."

The shrewd detective examined a comb that lay on the bureau. "Is there any one here with red hair?" he asked.

"No." "Ha!" he cried. "A clew! She could not resist the temptation to arrange her hair." "She! Who?" "The burglar. It is a woman, which simplifies matters very much. She has red hair." He sank into an arm chair and rested his throbbing temple on his hand. The throb was due to great mental activity. He could not think clearly without throbs. "The ordinary police method," he said at last, "would be to put out the dragnet and arrest every red-headed woman in town and idlet the one who had



just combed her hair, but that is unsatisfactory to a great detective. I prefer to be subtle. Have you a full-length mirror?"

"Yes." "And a folding glass that enables you to see your head from three sides at once?"

"Yes." "And some costly millinery?" "Yes." "And a ball gown?" "Yes."

"Bring them all to me." Wondering, she obeyed, and he arranged them all to his satisfaction. "What next?" she asked.

"Leave them all here to-night," he instructed, "and come up any time tomorrow. You will find the woman still here. But do not send your husband, for she may be trying on the gown."

"What a wonderful man!" she exclaimed. "Nothing wonderful about it," he returned. "I am merely a married man who is reasonably observing."

Investigation the next day revealed a note which read: "I have taken the gown home to try it on." "It told you it was a woman!" cried the detective jubilantly. "You can't disconcert a true detective."

The Polite Baboo. Here is a characteristic bit of baboo English written by one who wanted a holiday:

"Most Exalted Sir—It is with most habitually devout expressions of my most sensitive respect that I approach the clemency of your masterful position with the self-dispraising utterance of my esteemed, and the also forgotten-by-myself assurance that in my own mind I shall be freed from the assumption that I am asking unpardonable donations if I assert that I desire a short respite from my exertions—indeed, a fortnight's holiday, as I am suffering from three boils, as per margin. I have the honorable delight of subscribing myself your exalted reverence's servitor. X."

Apparently the young man feared that his humble and touching epistle would not suffice. In the margin he had drawn a rough but graphic picture, showing the location of the three boils upon his own person.—Tit-Bits.

Lucid. Ebenezer—Say, Gawge, whar wuz yo' gwine tudder day when I saw yo' gwine ter mill?

George—Gwine ter mill, ob 'course. Whar wuz yo' at? I didn't see yo'?

Ebenezer—I neber seed yo' nudder till yo' got clean outen sight, an' den, ef I hadn't a-seed yo', I wouldn't 'a' node yo'.—Judge.

Both Disgusted. Aren't you ashamed to be seen with a whiskey bottle in your hand?" exclaimed the Rev. Goodman. "Faugh! it's disgusting!"

"It is so," replied Weary Willie. "I thought dey wuz a drink in it, but it's empty."—Philadelphia Press.

A Way She Has. Morton—Is Mrs. Styles much of a talker?

Norton—Much of a talker? I should say so! It is impossible for her to play solitaire intelligently—she has so much to say to herself, you know.—Boston Transcript.

No Gossip. They went out sailing, lass and lad, Who liked each other well. He hugged the shore, and I might add, But pshaw! I musn't tell! —Philadelphia Press.

At the Minstrels.

"Mistah Jinglesnapper," said Mistah Johnsing, "I has er c'und'um fo' yo' dis ebenla'."

"Yo' has? Den, sun, tell me what hit is."

"What am de difunce ertween a drop curtain an' a actoh?" "Easy, simple! De curtain gits a roll an' de actoh gits a role."

"No, sub; no, sub!" "Den what is de difunce?" "De actoh in his time plays many pahts an' de curtain in its time pahts many plays."

At this juncture Mr. J. Rooslety Flopper, the eminent contra tenor, arose and sang his lovely ballad, "The Moonshine of Kentucky is the Sunshine of My Life."—Judge.

As We Find Him. We came upon the college man in the green sweater.

"Studying much?" we asked. "Studying!" he echoed, his eyes dilating with astonishment. "Well, I guess not. I finished up football in the fall, now I'm playing hockey, soon it will be polo, then lacrosse, and later on baseball."

"When do you expect to open your books?" "Well, during next vacation, if I get a chance."—Chicago News.

A Helpmate. "I really don't see how the bachelors get along without a loving helpmate," began Mrs. Benedick.

"Yes, a woman can help a man in so many ways," replied her friend. "Exactly. Now there's my Harry; whenever he sits down to mend a tear in his coat or sew on a button, he always has to get me to thread his needle for him."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Attempted Too Much. "The disguise of that woman pick-pocket who wore masculine attire was absolutely perfect. How did the detectives happen to spot her?"

"I believe they noticed a certain awkwardness in her attempt to strike a match man fashion."—Chicago Tribune.

The Old Story. Ascum—There's a sort of gem called "bloodstone," isn't there? Ever hear of it?

Dunn (the bill collector)—No, but I frequently hear of the stone that you can't get any blood out of.—Philadelphia Press.

Manners. "They drive their motor car more than fifty miles an hour. Is that like parvenus?"

"Ah, but observe. See them waver when they meet anybody, as if they were about to turn out."—Puck.

Not Favoring Fancy Horticulture. "What do think of the new Japanese ultimatum?" asked the young man who was trying to make conversation.

"Very nice," answered Mrs. Cumrox, "although, to tell you the truth, I like plain, old fashioned fruits the best."—Washington Star.

A Question. She—Charles, dear, how many teeth does a baby have?

He—I don't know. But I think that, after the way I've walked the floor for the last six months, ours ought to have at least a hundred and fifty by this time.—Detroit Free Press.

Sentimental. Office Boy—Please, Miss Daisy, would yer mind writin' a little slower when I'm around?

Typewriter—Why? Office Boy—Because every time your pretty fingers touches a key me heart thumps, and unless you reduces your speed I'm afraid I'll git heart disease!

Crushing. "Do you think, then, that men descended from chimpanzees?" asked Willie Washington.

"Some did," answered Miss Cayenne, "and some merely remained stationary."—Washington Star.

Better Yet. We see Pipes, the plumber, sitting in deep meditation, a contented smile hovering upon his face.

"Ah!" we venture gayly, "building air castles?" "Better'n that," he tells us. "Plumbing them."—Judge.

Looking Forward. Mirandy—Yo' am de laziest human bein' I ebber sot eyes on!

Pete—Ah, quit yo' flatterin', honey; I see 't'ble teh git de big head an' nebebe be any use.—Puck.

The Berlin Nueste Nachrichten announced the existence of a great corned beef mine in the Yellowstone Park, the deposits having been caused by the ingulfing of great droves of cattle during the triocene period, the natural salts of the territory contributing to its preservation.

PERSONAL

To Sufferers From Kidney and Bladder Diseases

No matter how long you have suffered, FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE will help you. *This we will GUARANTEE.*

It has cured many cases of Bright's Disease and Diabetes that had been thought incurable, however we do not claim that it will cure these diseases in advanced stages as no medicine can make new kidneys for you, but

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

will positively cure every case of kidney and bladder trouble if taken in time, and even in the worst cases of Bright's Disease and Diabetes it always gives comfort and relief.

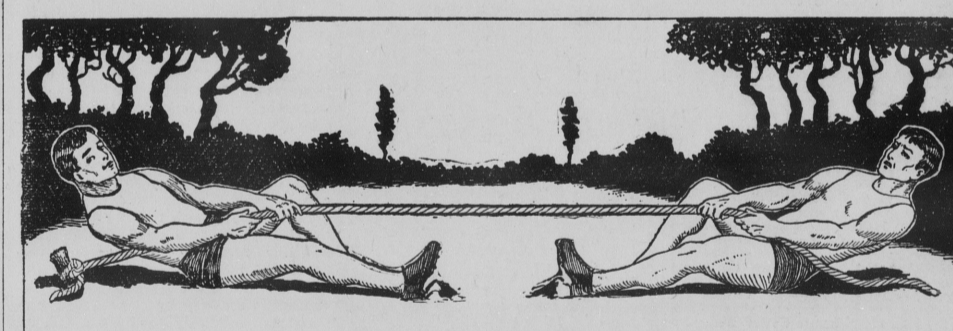
Remember when the kidneys are affected the work of destruction never ceases, so commence taking FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE at once and avoid a fatal malady.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is made from a prescription of a specialist in kidney diseases and was used for years in private practice before it was put on the market.

Two Sizes 50c and \$1.00

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E. H. MILLER ELK LICK PA.



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to a conviction you will avoid much unnecessary work and worry.

After you have once tried it, you will know beyond doubt that our print shop can be very valuable to you in your advertising campaign.

All circulars, folders and printed matter of that kind usually look alike to the busy man.

But ours are distinctive. We make them different. They gain a hearing everywhere.

Do you ever send out business invitations, folders, circulars, etc.?

They bring business when they are attractive and artistic. We make no other kind.

Our standards are high, and no work that falls short of them leaves our shop.

Let us show you some of our work. We want your opinion of it.

The Somerset County Star.



Run Down. When coffee "goes back on" people, their endurance snaps like a dead twig.

Mocon
 CEREAL COFFEE
 The Food Drink

enriches health's store—builds up splendid powers of existence. "Go back on coffee" before it fails you. Mocon is the perfect substitute. 100 Rich—fragrant—delicious.

"I have tried all the substitutes on the market and I am satisfied that Mocon will win the day for me. It is certainly a very pleasant and satisfying food drink. Name on request. Man's best drink. At the grocer. Central City Cereal Coffee Co., Peoria, Ill., U.S.A."

Early Risers

THE FAMOUS LITTLE PILLS.

For quick relief from Biliousness, Sick Headache, Torpid Liver, Jaundice, Dizziness, and all troubles arising from an inactive or sluggish liver. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are unequalled.

They act promptly and never gripe. They are so dainty that it is a pleasure to take them. One to two act as a mild laxative; two or four act as a pleasant and effective cathartic. They are purely vegetable and absolutely harmless. They tonic the liver.

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E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago

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

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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.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

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