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**B. & O. R. R. SCHEDULE.**  
Summer Arrangement.—In Effect Sunday, May 15, 1904.

Under the new schedule there will be 14 daily passenger trains in the Pittsburgh Division, due at Meyersdale as follows:

**East Bound.**

No. 46—Accommodation.....11:02 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. 12—Duquesne Limited.....8:35 P. M.  
No. 10—Night Express.....12:57 A. M.  
No. 208—Johnstown Accommo.....8:35 P. M.

**West Bound.**

\*No. 9—Night Express.....  
No. 11—Duquesne.....5:58 A. M.  
No. 13—Accommodation.....8:42 A. M.  
No. 47—Through train.....10:46 A. M.  
No. 5—Fast Line.....4:28 P. M.  
No. 49—Accommodation.....4:50 P. M.  
No. 27—Johnstown Accommo.....6:30 A. M.  
Ask telephone central for time of trains.  
\*Do not stop.

W. D. STILWELL, Agent.

**Ours, Yours and Uncle Sam's Favorite.**  
**THE CENTURY Rural Mail Box**



Approved by the P. O. Dept.  
The Carriers speak of it in the highest terms. The best, largest, most accessible and safest Mail Box on the market. The best is always the cheapest.

Send for Circulars.

MADE BY THE  
**CENTURY POST CO.,**  
Tucumseh, Mich.

Agents wanted in unoccupied territory.  
We also manufacture the Tucumseh Rural Mail Box.

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

**Moccon**  
"CEREAL COFFEE"  
The Food Drink

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

"I have tried all the substitutes on the market and I am satisfied that Moccon will win the heavy to highest favor. It is certainly a very pleasant and satisfying food drink."—Woman's request.

Man's best drink. At the grocer.  
Central City Cereal Coffee Co., Peoria, Ill., U.S.A.

**Sour Stomach**

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and catarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol cures indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure does not only cure indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy cures all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

Mr. S. S. Ball, of Ravenswood, W. Va., says: "I was troubled with sour stomach for twenty years. Kodol cured me and we are now using it in milk for baby."

**Kodol Digests What You Eat.**  
Bottles only, \$1.00. Size holding 2 1/2 times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents.

Prepared by E. C. DAWITT & CO., CHICAGO.

SOLD BY E. H. MILLER.



**Attracted by Music.**  
Patience—Has she an attractive voice?  
Patrice—She must have. She said while she was singing a bug flew down her throat.



**Repels the Insinuation.**  
Miss Sharp—They say you spend all your money for clothes.  
Mr. Gayly—No, I don't. I always have 'em charged.



**Perils of Journalism.**  
Monkey—Where's that reporter I saw coming this way?  
Lion—He's getting inside information for his paper.—Chicago Journal.



**Anything to Start Him.**  
Cholly (12 p. m.)—I'm not going until you admit that you love me.  
Helen—Why in the world didn't you tell me that two hours ago!



**Another Fish Story.**  
So you were out in St. Louis? said the postmaster. Did you see the big pike?  
"To be sure," drawled the village fabricator; then after a pause, "but it wasn't an inch bigger than the pike I caught in Hurly's mill pond last summer."



**Had a Taste.**  
She—Were you ever in one of those stretchers?  
He—No; but I was in an elevator when it fell once.

**A SEA VOYAGE.**

Tommy Burton walked wistfully into the dining saloon. It was the Campana's third day out, but since crossing the English channel Tommy had felt a strange aversion to food. An extraordinary fascination for his cabin had seized him with the first tossing of the big boat.

The seat to his left at the table was empty. At his right sat a portly old party, who, judging from the alacrity with which he was satisfying a sea-born appetite, never suffered from mal de mer.

"Just come to life?" he asked between mouthfuls, as Tommy sat down. "Just," Tommy ended abruptly.

He had intended saying more, but a sudden lurch of the boat checked his utterance. He made an heroic effort to concentrate his thoughts on the menu. Conversation was impossible.

The mere thought of the edibles on the bill of fare made Tommy feel at once like a merry-go-round and numerous other combinations unmentionable in the highest social circles.

"Your neighbor on the left was too strongly lured on deck," began the old man again. He chuckled and, Tommy though, gloried in the indisposition of his fellow passengers.

"Seasickness is—what? Not going?" But his remark was not heeded by Tommy, who had made a hasty, if ungraceful, bolt for the companionway.

With the first whiff of salt air Tommy was revived. Here and there, wrapped in steamer robes, propped up with pillows and clinging lovingly to their smelling salts, sat members of the Campana's family, looking as if they cared little what happened to them or to those about them.

Leaning over the railing in the stern stood a woman. The ocean breezes freed her curls from imprisonment and Tommy watched them explore the regions of the red tam o'shanter from under which they had escaped. He studied the symmetrical lines of her figure and wondered if her face was as perfect.

With every breath of the invigorating air he felt more himself. He even thought he could eat if—well, if that person with the red cap should sit on his left. Perhaps she did.

Each time he paced the deck he drew nearer the stern railing. Each time he formed an introductory speech, and each time took one more round of the deck.

Shipboard introduction did not need a third party, but he did wish she would turn her head, if ever so slightly. It would help so much.

Finally, as if drawn by a hypnotic power, she moved. Tommy stopped short as suddenly as a small boy who finds a nail in the cellar door.

The woman turned to him, her hand on the railing. "Helen," he gasped, without removing his gaze. "I—" he faltered and passed his hand across his eyes. Surely there were cowbells in the sea air.

Tommy grasped the railing. "May I?—a minute?" he asked. She did not reply, so he continued to attend by her side.

A long silence ensued, during which the woman turned again to the sea. Was she afraid her eyes might betray the emotion that stirred her?

"Helen," Tommy ventured finally, "I did not know it; this was not intentional, believe me."

Slowly the sun was sinking into the space between the sky and sea. The woman's eyes followed it, and her thoughts? Where were they? The two stood side by side silent, thoughtful.

A large, white sea-eull fluttered past them in its irregular flight. "The wings of the past," she said at last, watching the bird disappear.

"They are white," he said, "but they bear much that is dark—much that is dreary—to reflect upon."

Her face changed, softened, yet he could not interpret her expression; the play of her emotion had always been a mystery to him.

"Helen," he said, stepping closer to her, "can we not elp five years—the last five—from those wings?"

"Call me back again, call me back again," came from the cabin below in a resonant soprano voice. It was the old song with which she used to sing away his frowns when she had teased him.

"Ah, when your love has conquered pride and anger, I know that you will call me back again," came the voice.

"Yes, it had been both pride and anger—pride on her part, anger on his. But that was five years ago when they were—Oh, so young!"

"Pride and anger," he repeated softly. "Wasn't it both, Helen? Weren't you too proud to admit you were wrong and I too angry to make you? If I were to talk forever I could not tell of my regret, dear, after I had lost you. Have I lost you forever?"

She laid her hand on his arm, and together they looked down into the phosphorescent waters beneath them. "Call me back again; call me back again." The words were wafted over and over again to them.

"Will you?" he asked softly.

The red tam o'shanter was laid on Tommy's breast, and Tommy forgot his mal de mer in his new ailment—or his returned ailment—of that more vital organ, the heart.

**THE LONELY PRAIRIE.**

**A Trackless Waste Without Water or Human Habitation.**

"I had almost as soon be set drift in a small boat in midocean as to be dropped down on the vast prairie near the Kansas-Colorado state line," said a man who is familiar with the west.

"One cannot realize the loneliness of the western plains until he has crossed them. There are very few human habitations, comparatively little of the land is under cultivation, and water is a scarce and precious commodity. In every direction nothing meets the gaze of the eye except a trackless, treeless waste which is bounded only by the lowering sky. Prairie dogs are the chief denizens of this region, and as the rain whirls past they perch themselves on their hind legs and sit bolt upright as motionless as a statue. There are a few houses, but they are at wide intervals. The one single advantage that a lonely pedestrian has in that region is that by following the railroad track sufficiently far he will reach a town some day.

"It is positively tiresome to the eye to ride across the prairies in a comfortable Pullman car surrounded by all the luxuries of life. This being true, it must be next to appalling to have to tramp over this region without food or water except what one begs at the few way stations along the route. I have never been able to see anything picturesque or inviting about the wide stretching plains."—Birmingham News.

**WINDSTORMS.**

**The Distinction Between a Cyclone and a Hurricane.**

The term cyclone is applied to a tornado of limited diameter and destructive violence. All storms, therefore, in which the wind has a circulating movement about a central area of low barometric pressure may properly be termed cyclones. Cyclones occur most frequently in those parts of the world which are subject to monsoons and take place at those seasons when the monsoons are changing. They sometimes extend over many thousands of square miles.

Tropical storms are known in the West Indies as hurricanes. These violent windstorms are of a diameter of from fifty to a thousand miles, where in the air moves with a velocity of from 80 to 150 miles an hour round the central calm. Hence this term is applied to any storm or tempest in which the wind blows with terrific violence. In the Philippine Islands and on the southeastern coast of Asia such tropical storms are known as typhoons. The general disturbances of the middle latitudes are usually referred to as simply storms or areas of low barometric pressure.—London Answers.

**SCOTLAND'S KILT.**

**The Origin of This Ancient and Picturesque Dress.**

Some say that the kilt was the outcome of sumptuary laws enacted during the reigns of Mary and of her son, James VI. of Scotland and I. of England. These laws more or less directly suppressed the ancient tunic, which fell from the shoulders to below the knees, and had in the remoter parts of Great Britain and Ireland formed the outer dress of men from Roman times. When this was condemned, the wearers evaded the law by dividing the tunic at the waist, the upper part becoming a doublet and the lower the kilt.

The kilt, however, must have been of earlier date, for it is shown as a separate garment, neatly quilted from waist to knee, on many mediæval crosses and memorial slabs, including those at Kilkerran and Kilmorie, which date from before 1500.

It is from this plaiting, or "quilting," that it takes its name, and no doubt the sumptuary regulations promoted its general adoption.

**Rough on the Doctor.**

In the middle of the night not long ago there came a terrific ringing at a London doctor's bell. "Who's there?" he called down his speaking tube. In response a voice came back asking him to go to once to a house a mile and a half distant. The doctor got up, dressed and went out with the man whom he found waiting for him at the door. Together they walked over to the caller's residence. The disturber of his slumbers told the doctor that he had illness in his house and would like him to have a look at the case. When they entered the sickroom he said, "Now, be good enough to tell me if the case is serious enough for me to send at once for my own doctor or if it will do if I wait until morning."

**Not Timid.**

"They say capital is very timid," remarked the young man with the gold-headed cane.

"Well, I guess you wouldn't think so," answered the young man with the cigarette, "if you'd have seen the way Mazie Goldrox's father treated me when I asked for her hand."—Yonkers Statesman.

**The Open Door.**

"I—I would k-kiss you," stammered the diffident young man, "if I d-dared."

"Oh, don't be afraid!" rejoined the girl in the parlor scene. "I wouldn't strike a defenseless man."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

**Conclusive.**

Little Dot—Folks say there is people on the planet Mars. Little Dick—There isn't Little Dot—Why isn't there? Little Dick (triumphantly)—How could they get up there?

When you meet a friend who is not looking well, what point do you hope to make by telling him so?—Atchison Globe.

**Negroes to Colonize in Somerset County.**

Johnstown, Pa., July 31.—Prominent negroes of this place, at a meeting held in Mt. Olive Baptist church, organized the "Agricultural Exchange and Business Company," and application will be filed in Washington at once for a national charter.

The object is the colonization of the race.

The first step taken will be the purchase of at least 100 acres of land in Somerset county, ten miles from Johnstown, and on this the entire company will reside and engage in farming and manufacturing.

From time to time branch companies will be organized throughout the United States, all the branches to operate under the direction of the Johnstown company.

All profits are to go into a general fund, which will be used for educational purposes, somewhat after the Booker T. Washington Industrial School plan.

The officers of the Johnstown company are: James A. Moore, president; Phielding Bundy, vice president; Wm. Roberts, secretary, and George W. Bowles, treasurer.

**The Hen Was On.**

It was in the morning hours of "bake day" in the little out of the way village. The mingled odors of fresh bread, pies and cookies floated out of the kitchen windows.

From one of the smaller cottages at the end of the street came a barefooted child in a colorless calico dress and unbonnet. With the important air of a heavy buyer she entered the village store and handed across the counter a blue tea-cup. The proprietor took the cup and said in brisk tones:

"Well, Emmy, what does your ma want to-day?"

"Please, sir, ma wants and egg's worth of molasses, and she carefully placed a large white egg on the counter.

From a stone jug a little molasses was poured and the cup set before the customer.

"Mr Smif," she said, as she took her purchase, "I'll be back in a little while for some ginger. Ma said to tell you that the black hen was on."

**A Republican Advantage.**

"A good many people have not stopped to think that in order to win the next Presidential election the Democrats will have to get one more vote than the Republicans," said Judge W. B. Alexander, of Chicago.

"How do you make that out, Judge?"

"Well, it's easy enough. The total vote of the electoral college is 476. If it should by any rare chance happen that each party got one-half the total—in other words, if the election resulted in a tie, the Democrats getting 238 and the Republicans the same number—the contest would then be thrown into the House of Representatives. The Republicans in that body, having a large predominance in the number of States under their control, would proceed, of course, to the election of their candidate.

"So you will observe that in order to win, the Democrats will have to secure 239 votes, or just one more than half the college, while the other side can make out on 238."—Washington Post.

**Scriptural Reason.**

A Sunday school superintendent in talking to his pupils about cruelty to animals said: "Only a coward would abuse a creature that has no way of protecting itself. Why, children, I once knew a little boy who cut off a calf's tail! Think of it—took a knife and cut the tail right off! Can any one tell me a verse in the Bible that would have taught this cruel boy that he should not have cut off the calf's tail?"

After a moment's silence a small boy held up his hand, and when asked to quote his verse, ventured—"What God has joined together let no man put asunder."

**State Bred Frogs Just for the Asking.**

The department of fisheries is anxious to encourage frog culture in Pennsylvania. It is believed that farmers who have swampy ground can by a little attention derive quite a revenue from this industry.

The department has propagated several million frogs, known as the Great Western frog, the best species for market purposes. They are now ready for shipment, and any persons desiring to experiment in frog culture may have a supply on application to the Department of Fisheries, the County Fish Protective Associations, or their representative in the legislature.

**Largest Tree in World.**

The biggest tree in the world so far discovered has just been located in Eshom Valley, Tuler county, California, by W. T. Hart, a mill man in that section.

Mr. Hart says that four feet from the ground, and in spite of a burned spot that decreases the size, the tree is 113 feet in circumference, or a distance through of 38 feet, and that it towers to the amazing heights of 400 feet.

As an expert mill man, Hart says he believes the tree contains more lumber than any other tree in the world.

**THE SALISBURY HACK LINE AND LIVERY.**

**C. W. Statler, - - - Proprietor.**

Two hacks daily, except Sunday, between Salisbury and Meyersdale, connecting with trains east and west.

**Schedule:**  
Hack No. 1 leaves Salisbury at 8 A. M.  
Hack No. 2 leaves Salisbury at 1 P. M.  
Returning, No. 1 leaves Meyersdale at 1 P. M.  
No. 2 leaves Meyersdale at 6 P. M.

\*First class rigs for all kinds of travel, at reasonable prices.

**Notice To Contractors.**

Sealed proposals will be received by the County Commissioners of Somerset County, Pennsylvania, until 12 O'CLOCK NOON, TUESDAY, AUGUST 16th, 1904, for the erection and completion of the new Court House building to be erected at Somerset, Pennsylvania, according to plans and specifications of J. C. Fulton, Architect, Uniontown, Pa. Bids to be addressed to County Commissioners, Somerset, Pa.

All proposals must be made upon blanks furnished by the Commissioners or Architect. No bids will be considered, except from parties experienced in this class of work, and who have proper facilities and financial standing to properly execute the contract.

Each bid must be accompanied by a certified check on a National Bank of Pennsylvania, for \$500, as a guarantee for the bid, and the successful bidder will be required to give bond in the sum of \$2500, conditioned for the faithful performance of contract.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the Commissioners' office.

Extra copies of plans and specifications can be obtained at the office of the Architect, upon depositing a certified check in the sum of \$100, payable to the Architect, said sum to be refunded upon return of the plan and specifications.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

S. W. POORBAUGH,  
JOSEPH HORNER,  
JOS. B. MILLER,  
Commissioners of Somerset Co., Pa.  
Attest—JOHN R. BOOSE, Clerk. 8-4

**\$500 REWARD!**

The above amount will be paid to any person who will furnish information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the person or persons who set fire to our large tenement building at Merchants Mine No. 3, on the night of July 12th, 1904, in Elk Lick township, Somerset county, Pa.

MERCHANTS COAL CO.,  
Elk Lick, Pa.

**Valuable Farms and Mineral For Sale!**

Two Farms of 800 acres each, one of 110 acres and two of 400 acres each in Southampton township, Somerset county, Pa. Also 1000 acres of land underlaid by three seams of coal from 4 to 5 feet thick. For further particulars call on or address John R. Fair, West Salisbury, Pa. tf

**HOW TO MAKE MONEY.**

Agents of either sex should to-day write Marsh Manufacturing Co., 528 Lake Street, Chicago, for cuts and particulars of their handsome *Alumina* Card Case with your name engraved on it and filled with 100 Calling or Business Cards. Everybody orders them. Sample Case and 100 Cards, postpaid, 50c. This Case and 100 Cards retail at 75 cents. You have only to show sample to secure an order. Send 50c at once for case and 100 cards, or send 30c for 100 cards without case. \$10 prize for every agent.

Mention this paper. 8-11

**MEN WHO HAVE MADE THEIR MARK.**

An Appropriate and Effective Book-let on the Savings Habit.

The above is the title of a very interesting booklet just issued by the Pittsburgh Bank for Savings, of Pittsburgh, Pa. The booklet is one of the best ever published for the purpose. It contains a brief but surprisingly complete biography of great American statesmen and kings of finance. It is admirably illustrated with half-tone portraits of characteristic scenes illustrating striking episodes in the lives of various characters among whom are Benjamin Franklin, Abraham Lincoln, Andrew Carnegie, Stephen Girard, John Wanamaker, James A. Garfield, John D. Rockefeller and others. Following each biography is an apt quotation appropriate to the matter preceding. Typographically it is one of the handsomest little booklets we have seen for some time, and it will repay our readers to send for a copy of the same, which will be furnished free of charge by the Pittsburgh Bank for Savings, provided you mention this paper, but not otherwise.

**BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD. CHEAP EXCURSIONS**

ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR EVERY WEDNESDAY IN AUGUST, SEPTEMBER AND OCTOBER.

ONLY \$15.00 ROUND TRIP FROM SALISBURY JUNCTION.

Tickets will be good going in coaches only on Specified Trains.

Returning, tickets will be good in coaches only on all regular trains, leaving St. Louis not later than ten days, including date of sale.

Call on Ticket Agent for time of train and full information. 10-27

**Foley's Honey and Tar for children, safe, sure. No opiates.**