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Office corner Grant and Union Streets

B. & O. R. R. SCHEDULE.
Summer Arrangement.—In Effect Sunday, May 21, 1905.

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

East Bound.
*No. 46—Accommodation.....11:08 A. M.
*No. 6—Fast Line.....11:30 A. M.
*No. 14—Through train.....4:54 P. M.
*No. 16—Accommodation.....5:31 P. M.
*No. 12—Duquesne Limited.....8:35 P. M.
*No. 208—Johnstown Accommodation.....7:45 P. M.

West Bound.
*No. 11—Duquesne.....5:58 A. M.
*No. 18—Accommodation.....8:18 A. M.
*No. 15—Through train.....11:30 A. M.
*No. 5—Fast Line.....4:23 P. M.
*No. 49—Accommodation.....4:50 P. M.
*No. 207—Johnstown Accommodation.....6:20 A. M.
Ask telephone central for time of trains.
*Daily.
*Daily except Sunday.
W. D. STILLWELL, Agent.

A Horse Knows the Difference
between good and bad food.

German Medicated Stock Food

Will save your Horse and save money. It is the best food on the market. Also for Cows, Sheep and Hogs. No more Hog Cholera.

For sale by dealers.
Send for Circulars.

GERMAN STOCK FOOD CO.,
The oldest Stock Food Co. in the World,
Minneapolis, Minn.

The Patent Bent Rung LADDERS
Strongest in the World.

The Single and Extension Bent Rung Ladders are light, strong and quickly and easily handled.

The Columbia Step Ladders are made with Basswood or Norway Pine sides, oak steps and a Bent Hickory Run, securely riveted under each step and to the sides with wrought iron annealed nails, making the lightest and strongest Step Ladder ever offered for the money.

We also manufacture other high grade Step Ladders, as well as a complete line of Single and Extension Straight Rung Ladders.

Send for descriptive catalogue and prices.

INDIANA BENT RUNG LADDER COMPANY,
Indiana, Penn.

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 Revere, 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. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO.

SOLD BY E. H. MILLER.

RUSSIA—1905.

A red haze hung over the mountain,
The fall in the valley was still,
A lone woman wept o'er a baby that slept
And the grain lay unground at the mill.

A plow in the half-cloven furrow,
A forge that was smokeless and dead,
While over it all hung the stillness, a pall,
And the haze o'er the mountain, blood red.

And over and over and over
By village and farmhouse and hill,
A haze, bloody red, all the landscape o'erspread
And the valleys deserted and still.

The earth at the seedtime unbroken,
The fields at the harvest ungleaned,
And lone vigil kept by a woman who wept
With a babe at her bosom unweaned.

Then down from the mountain a horse-man
Dashed, plum'd and sworded and mailed;
Nor heard he the moan of the woman alone,
Nor saw he the grain all unfailed;
"To arms!" for the battle was bloody;
"To arms!" for the columns were thinned;
And over the land rang his brazen command,
For his horse wore the wings of the wind.

Then fatherless lads from their hovels
Went shouldering ponderous guns,
And old men and gray tottered weakly away
To find the rude graves of their sons;
For Country is higher than kindred,
And what is the glory of sod
Unwet by the flood of its yeomen's red blood?
And war—is it not more than God?

So women with babes at their bosoms
Gazed out o'er the furrows untilled,
Through the haze resting red like the blood that was shed
In a far-away struggle unwill'd.
And eyes that are swollen and anguish'd
Uplifted in silent appeal:
"O God of the Poor, does Thy mercy endure
When Thy monarchs know naught but of steel?"

And over and over and over
By village and hamlet and hill,
The haze resting red like the blood that is shed,
But the fall in the valley is still.
The earth at the seedtime unbroken,
The fields at the harvest ungleaned,
And a lone vigil kept by a woman who wept
With a babe at her bosom unweaned.

—J. W. FOLEY, in New York Times.

YEARNINGS.

Jest a little cradle in a wagon passin' by,
But it sort o' hurts me in my feelin's; wonder why?
We ain't had no children, Mandy Jane an' me, that's sure.
Tho' we've often wished the stork would linger at our door;
Kind o' look'd an' wait'd till the years had pass'd away,
An' her brown locks an' my black ones both had turn'd to gray,
Went on just believin' that our dreams 'ud all come true,
Kept so busy hopin' th' warn't time fur feelin' blue.

'Taint no doubt, it's lonesome sittin' roun' a grim ol' house,
Jest us two ol' people, evenin's, quiet as a mouse;
Seems like that a feller'd like to have a couple of boys
Stompin' roun' the kitchen, an' a-makin' lots o' noise;
With a pair o' girls a-chatterin' in their foolish way,
Gigglin' waitin' fur their compny, prinkin' up; an' say—
Some folks worry at it, but it kind o' seems to me
That's the sort o' life our Maker meant this life to be.

When your courtin's done an' over where's your youth go,
When there ain't no children roun' you keepin' life aglow?
Tho' the fires o' love have smoldered, embers heat the ash
When you ketch your boy's eyes dartin' love's first lightning-flash.
Say you're old an' gettin' doty, why, the sight'll start
Jest a reg'lar dancin' measure in your dim o' heart,
An' you feel that life is sweeter when you see love's fire
Puttin' feers an' keers an' doubtin's on a fun'ral pyre.

Jest a little cradle in wagon passin' by,
Yet it brings the tear-drops an' a long-regrettin' sigh;
Jest a little cradle—my, I wonder who it's fur?
Mighty happy father, him, an' happy mother, her.
Wish 'em all the blessin's that I'd ask fur fur myself,
Tho' the Lord has laid me kind o' useless on the shelf;
Hope they'll live the 'lotted time o' hearty o' threescore,
Hope they'll fill that cradle up a dozen times, or more!

—PAUL LAURENCE DUNBAR, in Pittsburgh Times.

DIYING OF FAMINE

is, in its torments, like dying of consumption. The progress of consumption, from the beginning to the very end, is a long torture, both to victim and friends. "When I had consumption in its first stage," writes Wm. Myers, of Cearfoss, Md., "after trying different medicines and a good doctor, in vain, I at last took Dr. King's New Discovery, which quickly and perfectly cured me." Prompt relief and sure cure for coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis, etc. Positively prevents pneumonia. Guaranteed at E. H. Miller's drug store, price 50c. and \$1.00 a bottle. Trial bottle free. 7-1

Awful Warning to Boys.

James, a young son of Timothy Sullivan, of Youngstown, met with a "sad" accident, some days ago. Having chopped a pile of kindling, he proceeded to carry it into the house, when he fell and broke his left arm. This should be a warning to boys who are inclined to interfere with the duties of their parents and sisters.—Greensburg Democrat.

GREAT SOUTHERN COMBINATION.

The Sunny South with This Paper for only \$1.60 for Both One Year.

The Sunny South, of Atlanta, Ga., is the South's great literary weekly. Its wide circulation in over 60,000 homes proves its popularity where it is well known. It is devoted to literature, romance, fact and fiction, and its well edited and interesting columns each week make good the wide claim that is urged for it.

The continued stories are from the best authors and the interest is maintained from week to week by the liberal installments that are presented. Its short stories, sketches, anecdotes, incidents of travel and adventure, poems, and paragraphs, give it a life and genuineness not found in ordinary story papers.

The Sunny South is rapidly becoming the family story paper for all American firesides. It is not sectional in any sense, and yet it is truly Southern in its literary excellence. A subtle charm steals out from its columns, suggesting balmy breezes, sunny skies and sweet-scented, delightful landscapes. It is dolent of a life and civilization that is peculiar to the South, or we might say that it is more intensely American. A sample copy will be sent free to all who will send a postal card request, which shall contain also the names and addresses of six of your neighbors, to the Sunny South, Atlanta, Ga.

We have made a clubbing arrangement with this Southern literary weekly whereby we can offer THE STAR and the Sunny South both one year for only \$1.60. If you wish to take advantage of this exceptional offer, please send at once. Remit by safe methods and address all orders to THE STAR, Elk Lick Pa. 7-1

HUGE TASK.

It was a huge task to undertake the cure of such a bad case of kidney disease, as that of C. F. Collier, of Cherokee, Ia., but Electric Bitters did it. He writes: "My kidneys were so far gone, I could not sit on a chair without a cushion; and suffered from dreadful backache, headache, and depression. In Electric Bitters, however, I found a cure, and by them was restored to perfect health. I recommend this great tonic medicine to all with weak kidneys, liver or stomach. Guaranteed by R. H. Miller, druggist; price 50c. 7-1

OLD PAPERS for sale at THE STAR Office. They are just the thing for pantry shelves, wrapping paper and cartridge paper for the miners. Five cents buys a large roll of them. 7-1

Wordless Dialogue.

"I asked the originator of fool questions, lighting a cigarette."
"I," replied the fair daughter of Eve, shifting her gum to the other cheek.
"I," ventured the cigarette consumer, with a faint smile.
"I," she protested, with a shrug. The shrug was her specialty.
"I," he hazarded, as he started down the front steps.
"I," she said. It was a parting shot, and it hit the target.—Chicago News.

An Up-to-Date Child.

"Hans, why are you reading that book on 'Bringing Up Children'?"
"I am only seeing if I am being brought up right."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Her Reason.

"Lillian is not sure that she loves Walter. Sometimes she thinks she does and at other times she's convinced she doesn't."
"And yet she's going to marry him?"
"Oh, yes—that's all settled."
"But if she is not sure she loves him why doesn't she break the engagement?"
"Because she's twenty-seven."—Kansas City Journal.

One from Maulin.

Have none of you heard the Great Big Bear,
Who never a word did say?
But clenched her paws and said to herself
I'll stay in Man-chu-ri-a.
I'll stay in Man-chu-ri-a, my boys,
I'll stay in Man-chu-ri-a;
They may cuss and swear and tear their hair,
But I'll stay in Man-chu-ri-a.
—Manila American.

Variegated.

White—there was no lack of color in the afternoon I put in to-day.
Black—How's that?
"Well, Brown took me for a ride in his Red Devil with a blue humorist and a green chauffeur, and we spent the time in a whitewashed cell reading a yellow newspaper, while waiting for him to raise the greenbacks to pay the fine."—Life.

Shop-Sauce.

"What kind of a hat should a man wear with a pepper-and-salt suit?" asked the handkerchief salesman of the genius who held sway over the neck-wear counter.
"A castor, of course," responded the cravat clerk with the insouciance of a man who is studying for the stage by spending ten, twenty, or even thirty cents, as the case may be, every Friday evening.—Judge.

No Discomfort.

Van Antler (entertainingly withered by his country home)—Now, old man, if you should happen to want anything in the night, just touch this bell.

Witherby—Never! I know how hard it is to keep servants in the country. Catch me touching that bell.

Van Antler—But I assure you you are perfectly safe. The bell doesn't work.—Life.

Wouldn't Stand for It.

"Now that we are engaged," said the amateur magician, "I must begin to save up for the wedding. Don't you think, under the circumstances, that we could dispense with the engagement ring?"
"I should say not," replied the prospective bride. "None of your sleight-of-hand tricks for me."—Chicago News.

Desperate.

Hereupon the man gave himself up to despair.
"I shall starve! There is nothing in the house but breakfast food, and I am thoroughly committed to the breakfast cure!" he exclaims, the tears trickling down his bronze cheeks.
Of course, he is too proud to beg.—Puck.

The Majority.

They sing "the man behind the gun,"
"The man behind the plow."
"The man behind the pick," and some I can't remember now.

But far more numerous than all
Who've furnished stuff for rhymes,
You'll find, in each community,
"The man behind the times."
—Baltimore American.

Willie.

Ethel—What did you open that even door for? Don't you know that'll spoil the cake mamma's baking?
Willie—Sure and if it's spoiled she'll let us eat all we want of it.—Philadelphia Press.



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Mrs. J. D. Miller,
Beachy Addition, Salisbury, Pa.

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STOP IT, no more Baldness.

Disease prevents the hair being nourished, hence it falls out.

BROWNELL'S Maiden Hair Fern Hair Tonic

Kills germ life, cures the disease, nourishes the hair. Not a stimulant, but a cure. It dries on the head quickly. Is not sticky. It is not a dye, but a food to restore vigor and natural color to the hair, that is it brings the hair from a sticky condition to a healthy living growth. Is purely vegetable. Is positively free from all injurious substances. Send for Testimonials. For sale by Druggists.

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Will remove more Real Estate in less time than any soap ever placed on the market.
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SAVE TWO PROFITS.
From factory to user at wholesale price.

EMPIRE STATE STEEL RANGE.

Positively the best range ever built. Made from new process fire-proof steel—the heaviest ever used in a range. All parts exposed to the fire are reinforced and lined with asbestos. The top is made of charcoal malleable—you can't break it with a sledge hammer. The fire box and oven large and roomy. The heat circulation perfect and temperature even throughout. The saving in fuel will pay for the range. The only steel range made that sells on legs—you can sweep and clean under it. It is elegant in design and finish, handsomely nickel-plated and highly polished. It is practically indestructible. Send for our free catalogue—we can save you money.

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Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

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Salisbury, Pa.