

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Below will be found the names of the various county and district officials. Unless otherwise indicated, their addresses are, Somerset, Pa.

THE "HOME RULE" Oil and Gasoline Can.



SAFE-CLEAN-NEAT-CONVENIENT. SIZE, 5 GALS.

Granulated LIME!

Best and most economical for all crops. Also most convenient to use, and much cheaper than Commercial Fertilizers.

My Lime is Pure!

We grind no coal cinders or other refuse with it. At my quarry you get just what you pay for—the best lime in the county. A trial will convince you.

Isaiah Bare,

R. F. D. No. 1, Sand Patch, Pa. Quarry and Kiln 3 miles east of Salisbury.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R. POPULAR EXCURSIONS

TO WASHINGTON, April 2 and May 3. ONLY \$5.70 ROUND TRIP FROM MEYERSDALE, PA.

TICKETS GOOD 10 DAYS. For Tickets and additional information call on or address Ticket Agent, Baltimore & Ohio R. R.

The Meyersdale College

A GOOD BUSINESS EDUCATION can be had only in a good school. The Meyersdale Commercial College is prepared to teach Bookkeeping, Short-hand, Typewriting, etc.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS & C. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable.

NOTICE! The Board of Supervisors of Elk Lick Township will meet at the West Salisbury school house, on Saturday, March 31st, for the purpose of appointing six road masters and one treasurer.

A Present Need. Frost Cream for Chapped Hands, Face and Lips; 15 and 25c. bottles at the Elk Lick Drug Store.

Bring your friends to Thompson's and try a plain or milk stew of McGee's Seal Counts.

DRESS SHIRTS!—The finest line that ever came to town, at Hay's Department Store. Prices, 50c., 75c. and \$1.00.

Thompson has them. What? Why, McGee's celebrated Seal Count Oysters W. J. Liehty's old stand.

Pop! Pop! Pop! Pop the question to your best girl if you have the sand, but don't forget to ask her "pop" whether you may have her.

FOR SALE!—Two yearling Male Short Horn Calves, eligible to register. Color, dark red. Apply to J. L. Yost, Grantsville, Md.

Chest Protectors from 25c. up to \$2.00, at the Elk Lick Drug Store.

Everybody is talking about the manner Oysters are put up in at Thompson's. Any style.

Docketed for May Court. The following Commonwealth cases have been docketed for trial at the regular term of May court, commencing the 21st day. Other cases will be added.

Commonwealth vs. Frank L. Miller and Silas Miller, charged with fraud in the sale of merchandise and store fixtures, on information of A. B. Falkner.

Wm. W. Nickelson and Nora Engle, charged with violating pure food laws, on information of W. A. Hutchinson.

Grant M. Brant, charged with F. & B., on information of Elizabeth Boyer. This probably will be adjusted through an early wedding.

Lloyd Baughman, charged with F. & B., on information of Almada S. Brant. P. L. Lynch, charged with larceny by bailee, on information of J. W. Cretzer.

Harry R. Lydig, charged with assault and battery, on information of Dominic Totona. David Barndt, charged with assault and battery, on information of John D. Siehl.

Silas Nickelson, charged with F. & B., on information of Bertha Heinbaugh. Frank More, charged with assault and battery, on information of Samuel Robinson.

John A. Benning, charged with F. & B., on information of Rosie A. Ream.

A LIVELY TUSSELE with that old enemy of the race, Constipation, often ends in Appendicitis. To avoid all serious trouble with Stomach, Liver and Bowels, take Dr. King's New Life Pills.

Refused New Trials. Judge Kooser filed rulings and opinions in two civil cases, Monday morning, refusing new trials. They were in the cases of Julia F. Davis against George L. Davis, of Somerset, concerning the ownership of some land north-west of Somerset, which resulted in favor of the plaintiff.

More About the Fatal Shooting Affray Near Meyersdale. A fatal shooting affray occurred Wednesday evening, March 21st, about six o'clock, in the vicinity of the Elk Lick mines of the Somerset Coal Company, near Meyersdale, which resulted in the death of a foreigner, and the seriously wounding of an American young man.

Thursday afternoon there appeared at the sheriff's office, in Somerset, a young man giving his name as Norman Bowman, who voluntarily surrendered, claiming that he fired the shot that killed Ginstino. He said he fired at the Italian to preserve his own life, as well as others in a crowd of spectators to the shooting affray, as the foreigner had wheeled in his retreat and was in the act of firing into the crowd, when he, Bowman, fired the shot that caused the Italian's death.

Enterprise for Friendsville. Our neighboring town of Friendsville, this county, is about to secure a manufacturing enterprise in the nature of a nail and tack factory that will employ a large number of men.

A Happy Death. At a recent banquet in Baltimore, Congressman Gardner's anecdote about the would-be clergyman and the dying parishioner evoked much merriment. The minister was called to the bedside of the expiring man, whose name was Hopkins.

"Opkins," said the dominie, "you're a sick man." "I am," replied Hopkins. "You're going to die, 'Opkins," continued the other.

"I have." "You can't expect to go to heaven." "I know it," said Hopkins. "Then, 'Opkins, you'll have to go to the other place."

"I will," said Hopkins, sighing deeply. "Well," concluded the consoling pastor, "you ought to be thankful that you've got somewhere to go."—Baltimore Herald.

THE ORATOR'S RELEASE.

"I've threshed the 'issues' inside out; I've filled the autumn wind With many a far-resounding shout, That spoke a mighty mind.

"I've stood upon the solid rock Of patriotic force; I've whacked the boss-hardened 'block,' And checked his guilty course; I've tweaked the glorious eagle's beak And rent his feathered breast— I think I'll crawl away and seek To give my tongue a rest.

"I've nailed the gaping hatches down Upon the treasury vaults; I've braved the politician's frown To elevate his faults; I've mapped the lines of Freedom's track, As thousands will attest— So now I think I'll go 'way back And give my tongue a rest.

"I've flapped the starry banner in The face of every foe, I've clothed each opponent with sin And every earthly woe; I've traced the boddler's schemes, apace, Unto their very nest— So, now, I think I'll have the grace To give my tongue a rest!"

—J. H. Mackley.

Father Shoots Son.

Sunday afternoon Logan Shaulis, who with his wife lives with his father, Alex. Shaulis, near Pugh, came in to the office of Dr. W. P. Shaw and had a number of shot picked out of his person which he claims he got from the business end of a shotgun in the hands of his father, during a family altercation. Young Shaulis' side of the story is to the effect that his parents got into a heated dispute at the dinner table, and during the excitement one of his sisters fainted. The young man says that while he was endeavoring to revive his sister, his father interfered, and this served to make matters worse, and the outcome of it was that the old man went for the gun and the son started on a run, but did not get out of range when he received a charge of fine shot, several of which struck him. A second load was fired, but did not reach him. Dr. Shaw extracted four or five shot which had gone under the skin, but the wounds were only slight. If young Shaulis had not been fleet of foot, the chances are that he would have suffered more seriously in the fracas.—Berlin Record.

Aged Minister Greets Friends.

Rev. J. Shoup, of Bitinger, Md., aged seventy-six, but as hearty as a man of forty, visited his former parishioners here Saturday, March 17.

Pastor Shoup is a veteran of the Civil War. After leaving the army he settled in Somerset county, and established a number of churches. One of them, at Markleton, in 1881, was in need of funds to save it from going under the Sheriff's hammer, and he heroically came to the rescue, cutting pulp wood a whole winter to raise the needed cash, which he did.

In 1904 he walked from Cumberland, Md., to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition at St. Louis. Besides enjoying the walk, he says the feat of pedestrianism completely cured him of a stubborn attack of rheumatism, which he contracted while working in the woods in his efforts to save the Markleton church.—Somerset Democrat.

Tongue Twisters.

Some elocutionist has made a collection of more than 200 "tongue-twisters." "A growing gleam glowing green." "The bleak breeze blighted the bright broom blossoms." "Flesh of freshly dried flying fish." "Six thick thistle sticks." "Two toads tried to trot to Tedbury." "Give Grimes Jim's great gilt gig whip."

Late Fashion Note.

A fashion journal says: "Nothing will be worn this summer by the fair sex, except longitudinal threaded hose." Good bye! We're off to the Fiji Islands, where the ladies, in addition to a red string around the left ankle, have modesty enough to wear bracelets of sharks' teeth at the waist and a fishbone in the nose.

People Will Talk.

You may get through the world, but 'twill be very slow If you listen to all that is said as you go; You'll be worried and fretted, and kept in a stew, For meddlesome tongues must have something to do— And people will talk.

If quiet and modest, you'll have it presumed That your humble position in only assumed. You're a wolf in sheep's clothing, or else you're a fool; But don't get excited—keep perfectly cool— For people will talk.

And then if you show the least boldness of heart, Or a slight inclination to take your own part, They will call you an upstart, conceited and vain, But keep straight ahead—don't stop to explain— For people will talk.

If threadbare your dress and old-fashioned your hat— Some one will surely take notice of that, And hint rather strong that you can't pay your way; But don't get excited whatever they say— For people will talk.

If your dress is in fashion, don't think to escape, For they criticize then in a different shape— You're ahead of your means, or your tailor's unpaid; But mind your own business, there's naught to be made— For people will talk.

Now the best way to do is to do as you please, For your mind, if you have one, will then be at ease. Of course you will meet with all sorts of abuse; But don't think to stop them—it's not any use— For people will talk.

—Washington Post.

Not on Sale.

A company which manufactures band instruments receives a large number of letters from green players, asking advice as to their difficulties. Several months ago this company sold a cornet to a man in Canada. As might have been expected, after he had played it for some time without removing the valves, the action became stiff. He wrote to the manufacturer, explaining the trouble, and asking whether he should grease the valves. In answer he was told that it was the usual custom of cornet players, when this little difficulty occurred, to remove the valves and put a little saliva upon them. To their astonishment the next week's mail brought the following letter: "Gentlemen: Kindly send me twenty-five cents' worth of saliva. I can't get it in the stores here. Enclosed find stamps in payment."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Application of Delayed Justice.

Mr. Sol Stern, the heavy-weight commercial navigator who pilots the destinies of a big Baltimore tobacco house, drifted in with the snowstorm, yesterday, none the worse for exposure to the congealed zephyrs, and as interestingly reminiscent as of yore. On his last voyage, during a brief sojourn in Norfolk, his attention was called to a most unique dispensation of justice as apportioned by a Norfolk magistrate. The remains of a drowned sailor that had been fished out of Norfolk harbor, and the magistrate was called to act as coroner. An examination of the cadaver's clothing revealed the presence of a twenty dollar bill and a loaded revolver. Thereupon the Justice fined the corpse twenty dollars for carrying concealed weapons, and directed that the remains, which were unidentified, be consigned to the Potter's field.—Cumberland News.

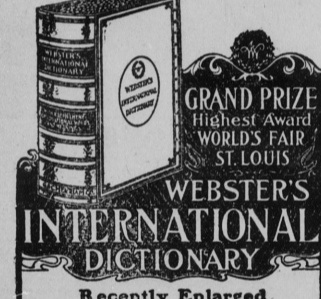
MODEL Meat Market

Take notice that I have opened a new and up-to-date meat market in Salisbury, one door south of Lichtlitter's store. Everything is new, neat and clean, and it is a model in every respect. I deal in all kinds of Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry, Fresh Fish, etc. I pay highest cash prices for Fat Cattle, Pork, Veal, Mutton, Poultry, Hides, etc.

I GUARANTEE TO PLEASE YOU and want you to call and be convinced that I can best supply your wants in the meat line.

CASPER WAHL, The Old Reliable Butcher.

GET THE BEST



GRAND PRIZE Highest Award WORLD'S FAIR ST. LOUIS. WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY. Recently Enlarged. WITH 25,000 New Words New Gazetteer of the World with more than 25,000 titles, based on the latest census returns.

Get acquainted with SMITH'S. If SMITH'S MAGAZINE and you are strangers we will send you the magazine three months free that you may get acquainted.



When you take a drink for pleasure's sake, take one also for health's sake. DR. C. BOUVIER'S BUGHU GIN combines these purposes. It is just as beneficial to the kidneys and bladder, as it is exhilarating and delightful in its immediate effects.

DR. C. BOUVIER'S SPECIALTY CO., INC. LOUISVILLE, KY. On All Bars—Take No Other

DR. WITT'S Early Risers The famous little pills. Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar Cures all Coughs, and expels Colds from the system by gently moving the bowels.

WHEN A MAN TELLS YOU it does not pay to advertise, he is simply admitting that he is conducting a business that is not worth advertising, a business conducted by a man unfit to do business, and a business which should be advertised for sale.

THE ORIGINAL LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP

Cures all Coughs and assists in expelling Colds from the System by gently moving the bowels. A certain cure for croup and whooping-cough.

KENNEDY'S LAXATIVE HONEY AND TAR

PREPARED AT THE LABORATORY OF E. O. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO, U. S. A. SOLD BY E. H. MILLER.

Fits the Lunch! Fits the Pocket!



THE IDEAL FOLDING LUNCH BOX represents the end of possibility in a Lunch Box, for the reason that it possesses every desirable feature that a Lunch Box can possess, and has more than one valuable advantage that no other lunch box ever had.

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If SMITH'S MAGAZINE and you are strangers we will send you the magazine three months free that you may get acquainted.

SMITH'S is the biggest illustrated magazine in the world—170 pages of reading matter and pictures, the same size page as the big standard magazines like Harper's and Century.

SMITH'S is made up of the best of everything—best stories that can be obtained, best illustrations that clever artists can draw, and the best special articles, written by writers who know their subject thoroughly and write as entertainingly as they are instructive.

SMITH'S also prints every month a score or more pretty portraits, in colors, of beautiful women. Taken all in all, there is no better magazine than SMITH'S—in fact, none nearly as good, no matter what the cost.

Write to-day. A postal will do. Address Dept. F, Smith's Magazine, 85 Seventh Avenue, New York City



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