

Expert Beauty Hints.

Some people take regular killing baths, while others use dry flesh brushes, coarse towels and the like, but there is a woman in Mt. Carroll who gets the greatest satisfaction out of a corn-cob. She rubs herself every morning with a fresh corn-cob, and when she comes to breakfast she looks as fresh and rosy as a 18-year-old girl.—Editor Freezer.

That's nothing—there's another woman in town who massages herself every day with a Hubbard squash, and then rubs herself down with whale oil. When she comes to breakfast she looks so beautiful and sweet that the family doesn't have to eat any sorghum on its griddle cakes.—Editor Hurless.

A pine-apple is good, too, followed by a curry comb dipped in pine dew. I know a Chadwick woman who sleeps between sandpaper sheets. Every time she rolls over she gets a massage. The next morning she gets up greatly refreshed, rubs herself down with a nutmeg grater and begins the day as fresh as a mountain daisy.—Editor Strauch.

And all this reminds THE STAR man of a noted female beauty in this town, who is also somewhat of a health crank. She crawls into the cold, icy bed spring every morning for a bath, then rubs herself vigorously with a chestnut burr, after which she goes to the table and breakfasts on the various brands of sawdust sold as breakfast foods. The treatment agrees with her, and she is getting to be as beautiful and graceful as a woodland gazelle fattened on chestnuts.

HOW TO BEAUTIFY YOUR SKIN.

The principal ingredients in Laxa-kola tablets are cascara and dandelion, vegetable laxatives known to have a beneficial action upon the skin and complexion. Mild, safe, sure, 40 chocolate coated tablets, 25 cents. E. H. Miller. 3-1

Teachers' Institute

Following is the program for a Teachers' Institute, to be held at the West Salisbury school, in Elk Lick township, February 23, 1907, at 1 p. m.:

- Song—"In the cross."
 - Invocation—W. C. Hershberger.
 - Recitation—Elsie Maust.
 - Economy of Literature in Our Common Schools—Ralph Moser.
 - Psychology, an auxiliary to the teacher—Prof. D. Russel Johnson.
 - Essay—Bess Engle.
 - Topical Talk—School Reminiscences—C. E. Butler.
 - Solo—Minnie M. Ridinger.
 - Incentives—W. C. Hershberger.
 - Recitation—Gertrude Yoder.
 - Home training a necessary requisite to successful school work—Prof. D. W. Livengood.
 - Topical Talk—Memory Culture—James L. Poorbaugh.
 - Song—"Red, White and Blue."
 - All lovers of education are cordially invited to attend. The program will be interspersed with good queries.
- COMMITTEE.

Nothing will relieve indigestion that is not a thorough digestant. Kodol digests what you eat and allows the stomach to rest—repopulate—grow strong again. KODOL is a solution of digestive acids and as nearly as possible approximates the digestive juices that are found in the stomach. KODOL takes the work of digestion off the digestive organs, and while performing this work itself does greatly assist the stomach to a thorough rest. In addition the ingredients of KODOL are such as to make it a corrective of the highest efficiency, and by its action the stomach is restored to its normal activity and power. KODOL is manufactured in strict conformity with the National Pure Food and Drug Law. Sold by E. H. Miller. 3-1

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

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

- President Judge—Francis J. Kooser.
- Member of Congress—A. F. Cooper, Uniontown, Pa.
- State Senator—William C. Miller, Bedford, Pa.
- Members of the Assembly—J. W. Endsley, Somerset; A. W. Knepper, Sheriff—William C. Begley.
- Prothonotary—Chas. C. Shafer.
- Register—Chas. F. Cook.
- Recorder—John R. Boose.
- Clerk of Courts—Milton H. Fike.
- Treasurer—Peter Hoffman.
- District Attorney—R. E. Meyers.
- Coroner—Dr. S. J. H. Louthier.
- Commissioners—Josiah Specht, Kantner; Chas. F. Zimmerman, Stoyestown; Robert Augustine, Somerset; Solicitor—Berkey & Shaver.
- Jury Commissioners—C. R. McMillan, Listonburg; W. J. R. Hay, Lavansville.
- Directors of the Poor—Chauncey F. Dickey; Aaron F. Swank, Davidsville; William Brant, Somerset, R. F. D. No. 5. Attorney for Directors, H. F. Yost; Clerk, C. L. Shaver.
- County Auditors—W. H. H. Baker, Rockwood; J. S. Miller, Friedens; Geo. Steinbaugh, Stoyestown.
- Superintendent of Schools—D. W. Seibert.
- County Surveyor—A. E. Rayman.
- Chairmen Political Organizations—N. B. McGriff, Republican; Alex. B. Grof, Democratic; R. M. Walker, Berlin, Prohibition.

A liquid cold relief with a laxative principle which drives out the cold through a copious action of the bowels, and a healing principle which lingers in the throat and stops the cough—that is Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup. Safe and sure in its action; pleasant to take; and conforms to National Pure Food and Drug Law. Contains no opiates. Sold by E. H. Miller. 3-1

AN IMPORTED CHASER.

Was Designed to Send the Young Man On His Way.

In South Africa candles are used for lighting purposes in the homes, and when a young Boer maiden has gentlemen visitors the mother sticks a pin in the candle, and when it has burned to the pin the callers understand that it is time for their departure.

Mrs. Early, a society matron of Washington, recently made a visit to the Transvaal, and was so impressed with the custom of the Boers that she determined to introduce it into her own home. Consequently the electric lights were removed and candles substituted in the drawing room.

Mr. Staylate, a frequent though not always welcome caller, was one of the first visitors to call after the inauguration of the new custom. He witnessed the placing of the pin in the candle by Mrs. Early, and after she had gone ventured to inquire: "Why, Miss Early, does your mother stick a pin in the candle?" "Oh," responded the young woman with an air of apparent innocence, "mother learned that in South Africa as a way of sending home the Boers."—Harper's Weekly.

DON'TS FOR BABIES.

Never hold a baby by the foot, allowing its head to hang down, while dressing it. Give the baby plenty of good healthful exercise. Mowing the lawn or sawing wood is considered good. Strong drink for babies should be avoided.

Spanking is not now in vogue. The baby should be severely censured, but not spanked.

Never leave a baby alone in the bathtub full of water. It's a bad sign.

Babies should not be allowed on the streets alone after 12 o'clock at night. The police are not respecters of persons after that hour.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Provoking.

Daughter—My husband is so provoking.
Mother—Indeed?
Daughter—Yes; he never loses his temper.—Illustrated Bits.

If every heart were quickened
To feel another's wrong,
Then living would be loving
And life would be a song.
—Baltimore American.

Overheard in Dublin.

Pat—These are terrible times, Mike.
Mike—Bedad, they are, Pat; it's a wonder if we'll get out of the world alive, what with czars and Poles and bombs and tinned mates, and one thing and another.
Pat (despondently)—I'm afeared we won't even if we had as many lives as Plutarch.—London Tribune.

Coached by Mamma.

"What's the matter, darling?" asked her anxious mother.
"George went away this morning and forgot to kiss me," sobbed Mrs. Newlywed.
"Never mind. Now you'll have a chance to strike him for something he mightn't have wanted to get if he hadn't been so thoughtless."—Chicago Record-Herald.

She Got Even.

Mrs. Rapps—My husband says he wouldn't give two cents for your husband's opinion of him.
Mrs. Scrapps—Of course he wouldn't. In my husband's opinion he isn't worth two cents.—Detroit Free Press.

Quite Enough.

Mistress—But, Kathi, that clock goes for a week; you must wind up more than that.
Maid—Yes, ma'am, but you know, I am leaving to-morrow, and I won't do the new cook's work.—Megendorfer Blatter.

Not Literary.

"That man may seem to you somewhat uneducated, and yet he makes a fine living by his pen."
"Why, I would never take him for a writer."
"He isn't; he raises pigs."—Baltimore American.

Impudence.

Peggy—Only to think of it, my dear, we were entirely alone, and he had the audacity to kiss me.
Lucy—I suppose you were furious; weren't you?
Peggy—I should say so! I was furious every single time he did it.

WHEN JOHNNY'S TURN CAME.

Mrs. F. Saw the Mistake of Demanding Strict Obedience.

Mrs. F— was a very stern woman, who demanded instant and unquestioning obedience from her children, says Chums. One afternoon as she was working in her sewing room a storm came up and she sent her son John to close the trap leading to the flat roof of the house.

"But, mother—" said John.
"John, I told you to shut the trap."
"Yes, but mother—" "John, shut that trap!" "All right, mother, if you can see, but—" "John!" John slowly climbed the stairs and shut the trap. The afternoon went by, and the storm howled and raged. Two hours later the family gathered for tea, and when the meal was half over Aunt Mary, who was staying with Mrs. F— had not appeared. Mrs. F— started an investigation. She did not have to ask many questions; John answered the first one.
"Please, mother, she is up on the roof."

Advice From Solomon.

Don't crawl! Worms get stepped on! Don't lie! One lie in which you are caught will make others think you always lie.
The meek shall inherit the earth—but not this earth!
Never count the cost of your picnic until you get back home.

When a man asks you for a thousand dollars security on a ten dollar a week job, call in the police.

Be sure you're right before you ask a New York policeman. They are great on sending you wrong.

When a person takes you for a fool do not argue with him. Just show him that you are not!

Fine feathers may make fine birds, but they do not make fine gentlemen. Tell this to your wives, sisters and sweethearts. (Married men need only tell it to their wives!)—American Magazine.

The Grand Manner.

Joseph H. Choate, during his term as Ambassador at London, chanced to spend a few days one summer at a very small English town. Having noticed a pleasant river that seemed to promise excellent fishing, he spoke of it to his inn keeper.

"Yes, sir," said the latter, "there is very good fishing here—many persons come here for fishing. A number of literary gentlemen, too, sir."

"Indeed," remarked the Ambassador, "would you mind telling me which literary gentlemen?"

"Oh, not at all, sir! We had Mr. Andrew Lang here not long ago."

"And is Mr. Lang a good fisherman?"

"Oh, yes, indeed, sir! He fishes beautifully!"

"Really! Does he catch much?"

"Oh, no, sir! He never catches anything; but, sir, he fishes beautifully!"—Harper's Weekly.

He Dodged.

It is said of a noted Virginia judge that in a pinch he always came out ahead. An incident of his childhood might prove this.
"Well, Benny," said his father when the lad had been going to school about a month, "what did you learn to-day?"

"About a mouse, father."

"Spell mouse," his father asked.

"After a little pause Benny answered: 'Father, I don't believe it was a mouse after all, it was a rat.'"

—Lippincott's.

To a Woman Querist.

The way to manage a husband, you ask?
The job is a cinch you will own, for all in the world that you have to do
Is simply to let him alone.
—Birmingham Age-Herald.

No Time to Wander.

Miss Sentimental—Charles, did you ever allow your mind to pierce the secrets of the universe, to reason that this dull, cold earth is but the sepulchre of ages past, that man in all his glory is but the soil we tread, which every breeze wafts in an ever-shifting maze, to be found and lost in an infinity of particles—the dust of centuries, reunited and dissolved as long as time shall endure?

Charles—No-o, I dunno as I did. You see, I've had to earn my livin'.—London Tit-Bits.

He Was Confirmed.

"Pa, does it really hurt you more than it does me when you whip me?"

"Yes, very much more."

"I guess ma's right then."

"What do you mean?"

"She told Mrs. Shippleigh yesterday that your ability to make money was the only thing kept her from thinkin' most of the time that you was about half cracked."—Chicago Record-Herald.

At the Duma.

The Delegates—We demand equal rights, liberty, and absolute pardon for political offenders.

The Czar—Peace, peace, my people! All of you that are not executed will be pardoned.

The Delegates—Huzzah! Long live the Little Father.—Il Fischietto.

On Judgment Morn.

Angel Gabriel—Didn't you hear my horn, sir?

Brown—Oh, was it you, Gabe? I thought it was just another of those blamed autos.—Puck.

CAUSE OF DOMESTIC TRAGEDY.

His Brave Wife Tried to Sustain Him for Another Chance.

He fairly tottered into the room like a man reeling under the effect of some terrible mental blow. His wife looked on aghast.

"What is it?" she asked in trembling accents.

"It was not my fault," he murmured incoherently. "How can I tell you? We are penniless!"

"Penniless!" she repeated, in a half-dazed way. "Oh, but my dear, brave boy, I can still be your own true wife. I can work; I can keep the wolf from the door. But, tell me this, have you been gambling or speculating on that dreadful Stock Exchange? Tell me you have done nothing to tarnish your honor."

"Nothing—nothing," he replied. "My honor is unspotted."

"Oh, thank goodness for that!" she cried. "Now I can brave anything. Where has your money gone?"

The wretched, grief-stricken man placed his arm around her, and, drawing her close to him, gasped out: "I have paid the gas bill."

Cause for Rivalry.

Don't lie! One lie in which you are caught will make others think you always lie.

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One of Them.



Bessie—Some things are better left unsaid.
Ned—I know it; I have just been sued for breach of promise.—Illustrated Bits.

He Moved Lively.



"Say, Jimmie, jest listen ter wot dat feller's callin' yer!"
"Gwan! Iain't no eavesdropper."

For Goodness Sake.



Charles—I had a fall last night which rendered me unconscious for several hours.
Alice—Really! Where did you fall?
Charles—I fell asleep.—London Tit-Bits.

What He Has.



Percy—Reginald is preparing to make a dash for Paris by airship.
Clarence—Indeed! Has he the ship yet?
Percy—No, not exactly, but he has the air.

Further Particulars.



Miss Praise—Miss Bright tells me that her father won distinction on the bench.
Miss Spite—Yes, he was a shoe-maker.

Expert Testimony.

Dottie—I wonder if a blonde is more attractive to men than a brunette?

Lottie—Ask Tottie—she's been both.—Cleveland Leader.

STEVENS

WHEN YOU SHOOT

You want to HIT what you are aiming at—be it bird, beast or target. Make your shots count by shooting the STEVENS. For 25 years STEVENS ARMS have carried off PRIME HONORS for ACCURACY. Our line:

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Beautiful three-color Aluminum Hanger will be forwarded for 10 cents in stamps.

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CHICPEE FALLS, MASS., U. S. A.

Weak Women

To weak and ailing women, there is at least one way to help. But with that way, two treatments, must be combined. One is local, one is constitutional, but both are important, both essential. Dr. Shoop's Night Cure is the Local. Dr. Shoop's Restorative, the Constitutional.

The former—Dr. Shoop's Night Cure—is a topical mucous membrane suppository remedy, while Dr. Shoop's Restorative is wholly an internal treatment. The Restorative reaches throughout the entire system, seeking the repair of all nerve, all tissue, and all blood ailments.

The "Night Cure", as its name implies, does its work while you sleep. It soothes sore and inflamed mucous surfaces, heals local weaknesses and discharges, while the Restorative, causes nervous excitement, gives renewed vigor and ambition, builds up wasted tissues, bringing about renewed strength, vigor, and energy. Take Dr. Shoop's Restorative—Tablets or Liquid—as a general tonic to the system. For positive local help, use as well.

Dr. Shoop's Night Cure

ELK LICK PHARMACY.

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.

The Red Clover Blossom and the Honey Bee is on every bottle.

KENNEDY'S LAXATIVE HONEY AND TAR

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

You are respectfully invited to call at our office for the purpose of examining samples and taking prices of Engraved Calling Cards, Invitations, etc. Our work the best, styles the latest and prices the lowest.

When You Buy Spoons

Knives, forks, etc., buy reliable brands, even if they do cost a little more. They are worth the difference. If

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is the stamp it insures genuine Rogers quality, famous for wear.

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