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KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE BUCKINGHAM'S DYE FOR THE WHISKERS. IF YOU WANT POLITICS, THE HERALD IS RED-HOT REPUBLICAN!!! GENERAL NEWS! THE SOMERSET HERALD CONTAINS AS MUCH NEWS AS ANY COUNTY PAPER PENNSYLVANIA! LOCAL NEWS, THE HERALD IS THE PLACE TO FIND IT! WE HAVE MADE ARRANGEMENTS BY WHICH OUR DEPARTMENT WILL NOT ONLY BE EQUAL, BUT MUCH BETTER THAN IN THE PAST!

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JOHN F. BLYMYER, DEALER IN Hardware, Iron, Nails, Glass, Paints, OILS, &C., &C.

"No. 3, BAER'S BLOCK." JOHN F. BLYMYER. January 21, '80. THE ONLY HOUSE IN THE CITY THAT KEEPS A FULL LINE OF THE CELEBRATED GARDEN GROWN TEA!

TO THE LOVERS OF FINE HORSES... CHIEF, KING, LIST OF CAUSES. REGISTER'S NOTICE. THE ONLY MEDICINE THAT ACTS AT THE SAME TIME ON THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, AND THE KIDNEYS.

THE HERALD IS THE PLACE TO FIND IT! WE HAVE MADE ARRANGEMENTS BY WHICH OUR DEPARTMENT WILL NOT ONLY BE EQUAL, BUT MUCH BETTER THAN IN THE PAST!

SELLERS LIVER PILLS WANTED! LIFE INSURANCE AGENTS. WANTED! SAVE YOUR CHILDREN. THE HERALD, SOMERSET, PA.

OLD TEA HOUSE. TEAS, A SPECIALTY. HEADQUARTERS. FANCY and STAPLE GROCERIES. FINE TEAS, AND RARE and CHOICE COFFEES.

J. R. JENKINS, 28 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. OLD TEA HOUSE SPECIALTIES. The Celebrated Garden Grown Tea! The Fancy French Flag Flour!

TEA! THE ONLY HOUSE IN THE CITY THAT KEEPS A FULL LINE OF THE CELEBRATED GARDEN GROWN TEA! PRICE OF TEA. THE NEW CROP. YOUNG HONEY, IMPERIAL, ENGLISH BREAKFAST.

COFFEE! RARE and CHOICE. CELEBRATED DELMONICO COFFEE! THE FANCY FRENCH COFFEE! PRICE PER POUND - 28 CENTS. A PARTIAL LIST OF GOODS. Constantly Arriving.

WINTER WHEAT FLOUR. PICKLES and TABLE SAUCE. SYRUPS and MOLASSES. NEW YORK GOSHEN AND OHIO CREAM CHEESE. LAUNDRY and TOILET SOAPS. PURE SPICES. COLMAN'S ENGLISH MUSTARD. J. R. JENKINS, No. 28 Fifth Ave., PITTSBURGH, PA.

A Vacillating Bear. My negro gardener came to me one morning in great alarm, and stated that his wife, Maigo, and Chang, had taken out his gun that morning, and had been missing ever since.

It turned out that the young scamps had gone on the trail of a large bear, though they were only thirteen years old, and their father had often warned them not to meddle with wild beasts. They began their venture by hunting the bear, but ended, as often happens, by being hunted by the bear; for Brain had turned upon them and chased them so hard that they were fain to drop the gun and take to their heels.

It was a specimen of peculiar shape senting forth from its stem many small, but only two large, branches. These two were some thirty feet from the ground, and stretched almost horizontally in opposite directions. They were very like each other in their brothers themselves. Chang took refuge on one of these, Maigo on the other.

The bear lunged the tree till he had climbed as far as the fork. Then he began to creep along the branch which supported Chang. The bear advanced slowly and gingerly, sinking his claws into the bark at every step, and not depending any too much upon his balancing powers.

Chang's position was now far from pleasant. It was useless to play the trick—well known to bear hunters—of enticing the animal out to a point where the branch would yield beneath its great weight, for there was no higher branch within Chang's reach, by catching which he could have descended to a deadly fall—only a few feet short.

Pimples on Face Facts. She begins to take arsenic in some of its alluring forms. The organisms are speedily destroyed, the eruptions speedily disappear, and she is as delighted to discover that she is growing younger. She imagines that she is plump, but it is the fictitious plumpness that indicates disease, and inevitably brings death in its train, while the woman is yet comparatively young.

There is only one safe path to pursue: Check the habit of using these dangerous toilet powders in our young girls, and when they grow up they will have no cause to be ashamed of their complexions. Ladies, however, are not the only sufferers from the use of these insect-infested farinaceous toilet powders. There are many pimply-faced young men pervading our polite society who are most ashamed of the blotches on their faces.

There is a man in Seventh ward who has spoken to his wife for over a week from the apartment he had taken home for his meals, and the other day his wife went to his down town office to get \$5 to pay some shoes. He told the clerk to pay her off and let her go. He grins like a fool when he goes home at night, and comes out in the morning with a pale, sickly face on him, that's all. He has for some time been telling her that he was sure he had the heart disease, and that he should go off suddenly some time in the night. She had got sick of such talk after hearing it for thirteen days, and she told him that she would break up that little game as soon as she could think of a way to do so.

Prof. Helwig has frequently been consulted in recent years by young ladies respecting the eruptions which are known as pimples, and which are made in the cases of several patients he removed the pimple or a portion of the blotch with the lancet for microscopic examination. In several instances he discovered minute living organisms—human parasites, no more than five hundred of them could be placed in the space of an inch. These were the pimples, as they are called, which are known as Demodex folliculorum, and which are found in the hair follicles of the face.

When Prof. Helwig had advanced thus far he bet thought him to examine the toilet powders used by his patients. Here he found the clue to the mystery. In one specimen, prepared by a leading house of Paris, he found the eggs of the Demodex folliculorum; in another, prepared by a Vienna perfumer, he found the germ of the active little parasite, which raises the pimple. The doctor told his interesting patients that they must either discontinue the use of those farinaceous powders or pay the penalty of having their fair skins transformed into hides.

What General Grant thought of all this he expressed in his special message to Congress in 1875. After reciting the Colfax massacre and other outrages in the South, he said: "Fierce demagogues, using through the country about office-holding and election matters in Louisiana, while every one of the Colfax microcosms goes unwhipped of justice, and no way can be found in this boasted land of civilization and Christianity to punish the perpetrators of this bloody and monstrous crime."

General Grant closed his special message on that occasion by recounting the state of affairs generally in the South, reminding Congress that he had asked that body to express an opinion relative to the two governments in Louisiana, and again reminding that such action should be taken as to leave his duties perfectly clear. "I give arsenic," said he, "whatever may be done will be executed according to the letter and spirit of the law, without fear or favor."

Later developments proved, as they have ever done, that General Grant was right and the carpers, and critics, and fault-finders of his party wrong; but such a feeling of distrust had been excited, and so persistent had been the efforts to create a sentiment in the Republican North against interference in the South, that Congress would do nothing. It was insisted that the repeated outrages were a myth, that the Kuklux only needed to be left alone to regulate matters for themselves peacefully; that all the Republican newspapers, and all the journals of the Inter Ocean type were simply waving the bloody shirt for political effect.

While attending college, our friend Anderson filled up his vacation with school teaching, finding opportunity to keep the late summer term of the village school at Waterford. Things went on swimmingly. The location was pleasant, the scholars were good natured, and the pay was fair. At length, however, there came a hitch. One bright, balmy morning, the scholars found written upon the door of the school house, in plain characters, "NO SCLERS TO DA." The spelling was faulty, but the information conveyed was not. Anderson was not a little startled, and he went to the school house with a perturbed countenance. The notice had been written by one of the pupils, and he was not a little startled, and he went to the school house with a perturbed countenance.

Dr. Fenner's Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic may well be called "The conquering hero" of the times. It is the medical triumph of the century. It is the "blue" that should take it, it regulates and restores the disordered system that gives rise to them. It always cures Biliousness and Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Headaches, Fevers, AND ALL SKIN Eruptions, and ALL SKIN Disorders, Sweetened Limbs and Dropsy; Sleeplessness, Impaired Nerves and Nervous Debility; Restores flesh and strength when the system has been run down or going into decline; cures Female Weakness and Chronic Rheumatism, and relieves Chronic Bronchitis, and all Lung and Throat Difficulties. It does these things by striking at the root of disease and removing its cause.

THE SUBTILITY OF CHEEK. If there is anything to make the old warriors of the Republican party indignantly, it is the course pursued by certain newspapers and small politicians in the warfare on General Grant.

Show us a liberal backslider of 1872, a Blaine denouncer of 1876, a sneering unbeliever in the "bloody shirt" during all the years of Southern outrages, and you will find that we will show you a man who is just now very much worried because Grant did not "protect the ballot," and save every Southern State to the Republican party in 1875.

It portrayed the murders, the whippings, the nameless outrages perpetrated in that section, and asked that the government might be enabled in its efforts to punish the offenders. The response in certain papers like the Chicago Tribune, and from the class of sickly sentimentalists who support its views, were taunts and jeers, denunciations of the "carpet-baggers," and assaults upon General Grant as the champion of "bayonet rule" which was destroying the "liberty of our Southern brethren."

Dr. Fenner's Improved Cough Honey will relieve any cough in one hour. Try a sample bottle at 10 cents. Dr. Fenner's Golden Relief cures all the pains of Tooth-ache, Neuralgia, Colic or Headache in 10 to 30 minutes, and readily relieves Rheumatism, Kidney Complaint, Diarrhoea, etc. Try a sample bottle at 10 cents. Dr. Fenner's St. Vitus Dance Specific cures all kinds always cures. For sale by C. N. Boyd.

This is spring, but as it has been spring all winter it is hard to get up any enthusiasm about it. While attending college, our friend Anderson filled up his vacation with school teaching, finding opportunity to keep the late summer term of the village school at Waterford. Things went on swimmingly. The location was pleasant, the scholars were good natured, and the pay was fair. At length, however, there came a hitch. One bright, balmy morning, the scholars found written upon the door of the school house, in plain characters, "NO SCLERS TO DA."

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