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The Somerset Herald

VOL. XXXIII, NO. 14. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1884. WHOLE NO. 1731.

GREAT BARGAINS

BRASS AND COPPER KETTLES!

LARGEST STOCK
At Lowest Prices Ever Offered at Wholesale and Retail.

FRANK W. HAY,
MANUFACTURER AND JOBBER IN
Plain, Stamped, and Japaned Tinware.

RANGES, STOVES AND HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS.
COPPE, SHEET-IRON WARE, AND BRUSHES.

280 Washington Street, - Johnstown, Pa.

SOMERSET COUNTY BANK

(ESTABLISHED 1877.)

CHARLES J. HARRISON, M. J. PRITTS,
President, Cashier

CHARGES MODERATE.

ACCOUNTS SOLICITED.

BARGAINS!

Our Entire Stock
Must be Reduced
This Month,

EATON & BROS.

NO. 27 FIFTH AVENUE,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
SPRING, 1882.

NEW GOODS

EVERY DAY SPECIALTIES

TUTT'S PILLS

"THE OLD RELIABLE."
25 YEARS IN USE.

Symptoms of a TORPID LIVER.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE

Gray Hair of Whiskers changed to a Glossy Black by a single application of this DYE.

L. STARGARDT'S

ONE-PRICE FASHIONABLE CUTTER & TAILOR.

SMOKE STORE

White Pine and Hemlock Shingles.

NEW MILL

E. M. Lambert & Bro.,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in

TOGETHER.

A fairy skirt in a stream was lying—
A skirt with a silken sally;
In a forest of fire the day was dying,
And faintly stirred the gale;
When a maiden fair and gallant gay
Sprang into it lightly and sailed away—
A way through the purple gloaming.

THE SUBSTITUTE.

Reverend M. Pennell, pastor of the First Society, Brookville, entered his house one afternoon in July with an expression upon his countenance so unlike the look of weariness generally there visible, that his wife, noticing it, inquired: "What has occurred that affords you such evident gratification?" "You know I was wishing that I might have a temporary relief from my cares but was unwilling to take a vacation because of my belief that no church should, even for one Sunday, be without preaching?" "Yes, and I know you owe it to your people, not less than to yourself, to rest from your labors; so doing, you could accomplish much more. Have you decided to go away for a season?" "Read that," he replied, passing a letter to his wife.

She unfolded the missive, whose contents were: "C—, N. Y., July 12, 18—.
Dear Brother Pennell—You will be surprised at hearing from your former classmate in Andover, between whom and yourself there has never been any correspondence; but a few words will render my coming fully for the greater part, though not without an occasional disturbance such as the parish had not known prior to the advent of Mr. Smith. Towards the close of September a panic was created in the place by the rumor that the bank had been burglarized to the amount of nearly sixty thousand dollars—a rumor that proved true.

After an absence of five weeks, Mr. Pennell returned to his charge, and Mr. Smith went from Brookville to a small village in Maine, where he had engaged to preach for a short time, he said. There was a wide and deep regret at his departure, and now a few of the church members—especially those who had joined under his administration—freely expressed their wish that the "lay preacher" might continue to substitute for the regular preacher, whom, such remarks reaching, deeply grieved.

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"Brother Smith, in my more than eighty years I have never heard so excellent a sermon as yours."
"Thank you," returned Mr. Smith. "Your kind words are encouraging, and a blush sufficed his face."
From that time his praises were on every lip. People who were noted Sabbath-breakers went to hear him; the prayer-meeting had an attendance larger than it had ever before known; the singing circle, usually discontinued through the hot months, was re-organized and of it he was the moving spirit.

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Just Like John.

A woman clad in deep mourning went through the menagerie yesterday, stopping to admire each of the animals in turn, and every now and then applying her handkerchief assiduously to her eyes, says the Burlington Free Press. When she came to the camel, it was evident that she came to stay. She sat down on one of the posts that held the ropes and began to catch the attendant.

A Young Parson's Retort.

Bishop Wilmer, Protestant Episcopal of Alabama is one of the readiest men with retort to be found in the States. His first parish was in Virginia. At a certain company, where all the gentlemen of the neighborhood were, the young clergyman was present. There was also present a man noted for his infidelity as to Christianity, and for the roughness of his manners and speech to those by whom it was professed.

Women Should Vote.

"Now, let me see if I understand this presidential election at Chicago," said a blushing bride at Niagara, for her spouse, as they gazed at the Niagara Falls, after they had enriched the huckster for life.

Never Give Up.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease, and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at 50 cents a bottle by C. N. Boyd.

Didn't Want to be Crowded.

In a recent exhibition of statuary in New York there was a marble group representing Jacob wrestling with the angel on a small pedestal. An elegantly dressed man and his wife looked at it for some time and finally asked:

A Fortunate Discovery.

A new light is thrown on the subject of Consumption by Dr. Wagner's Compound. A remedy that has proved itself to be a remarkable compound. It does its work thoroughly, stopping a hacking cough instantly.

Paint which has become dry and hard may be removed by rubbing the spot with caustic acid diluted with water. Try a weak solution first, and if it does not remove the stain, increase the strength.

Could Not be Found.
"I feel as though I had been dragged through the mud," said a man in a car of the Eastern Railroad.
It was the day of the Greely reception at Newberryport, and the crowd in the cars was dust-begrimed, tired, cross, and generally out of sorts.
"You don't look so badly," said the man who shared the seat with the first speaker.
"Can't help it. I feel so. I wish I could change my shirt before reaching Boston."
"Well you see," said the other. "We come to the Salem tunnel in a few minutes, and there you will have half an hour to change it without being seen."
The man dove into a gripack, slipped out a clean shirt and made all his preparations for a hasty change of raiment. In a few moments the train rushed into the tunnel. Off came coat and vest and soiled linen, and or went the fresh shirt.
But, horror of horrors, in his haste he had forgotten to loosen the buttons at neck and wrist, and head and hands refused to go through. The unfortunate man struggled frantically, but to no avail, and when the train shot into the light the passengers were electrified by the spectacle of a headless form shrouded in white and two arms waving frantically in the air.
The man wrestled the man into the smoking car, where his toilet was hastily completed, and when Boston was reached an active search was made for the man who had said that the Salem tunnel was half an hour's journey in length. But he could not be found.

Pittsburg, September 5.

While Pennsylvania Railroad employees engaged this morning in blasting rock near the Union Depot for the purpose of widening the tracks, a premature explosion of dynamite occurred and William Campbell, one of the workmen, was instantly killed and the private car of Superintendent Pitcairn, which was standing on a side track, was completely wrecked. No one else was injured.

There is nothing in odd numbers.

A fellow was recently robbed of \$13,000 on the 13th of July, which was the thirteenth anniversary of his marriage.

Doctor, I want to thank you for your great patent medicine.

"It helped you didn't it?" asked the doctor, very much pleased. "It helped me wonderfully." "How many bottles did you find it necessary to take?" "Oh, I didn't take any." "My number of one bottle, and I am the sole heir."

Bigby was telling Blodson about a friend who was injured in a railroad accident.

"He ought to have got heavy damages from the road!" said Blodson. "He did," replied Bigby. "He's got both legs and one arm broken."

Miss Julia Jackson, and Mrs. Stone wall Jackson, the only child and the widow of the Southern chieftain, are at Old Point Comfort.

Miss Jackson is a fair-haired, blue-eyed girl, with fragile form and delicate features. She shoots, rides horseback in a gray Confederate uniform, trimmed with the "old Confed." buttons, plays tennis, and withal is a modest little lady with a low voice.

Reading, Pa., September 5.

Jacob Riegel, a well known citizen of Reading, who has been employed by the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company for eighteen years, died on Wednesday morning of what his wife gave out as cholera morbus, after only one day's illness. Suspicion of foul play was aroused, and Mrs. Riegel was arrested this afternoon. The coroner's inquest develops the fact that Mrs. Riegel bought arsenic at a neighboring drug store on Saturday. Riegel was 60 years old and his wife is only 28. A post mortem examination will be held.

Since boyhood I have been troubled with catarrh and hay fever, and had been unable to obtain permanent relief until I used Ely's Cream Balm.

It has cured me. E. L. Clinecker, New Brunswick, New Jersey. Price 50 cents.

One and one-half bottles of Ely's Cream Balm entirely cured me of Hay Fever of ten years' standing. Have had no trace of it for two years.—Albert A. Perry, Smithboro, New York.

Sleep Dying.

WHEELING, September 5.—In the northwestern part of Belmont, southern part of Harrison and northern part of Geesee counties, Ohio, sheep are dying by hundreds from security of grass, due to drought and grasshoppers. Sheep formerly held at \$5 a head can now be bought at \$1.

"There is the difference between my wife," said the needy tramp, looking the editor full in the eye, "you fill a long felt want, and I want a long felt fill."

Try Ayer's Pills, and be cured. Misery is a mild word to describe the mischief to body and mind caused by habitual constipation. The regular use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills in mild doses will restore the torpid viscera to healthy and regular action.

The prettiest lady in Somerset remarked to a friend the other day that she knew Kemp's Balsam was a superior remedy, as it stopped her cough instantly when others had no effect whatever. So to prove this C. N. Boyd will guarantee it to all. Price 50 cents and \$1. Trial size free.

Good nature is the very air of a good mood, the sign of a large and generous soul, and the peculiar soil in which virtue prospers.

The meeting of the Pennsylvania State Board of Agriculture, which was to have been held in Bedford in September, has been postponed until the 15th and 16th of October.

It is reported that General Butler narrowly escaped becoming a Baptist preacher.