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The Somerset Herald

ESTABLISHED 1827.

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SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 17, 1885.

WHOLE NO. 1770.

The Oldest Business House in the City. You are respectfully invited to call and examine the largest assortment of RANGES, STOVES, TIN, SHEET-IRON AND COPPER-WARE, KNIVES AND FORKS.

FRANK W. HAY, 280 Washington Street, - Johnstown, Pa.

SOMERSET COUNTY BANK. ESTABLISHED 1827. CHARLES J. HARRISON, President.

HORNE & WARD, EATON & BROS., No. 27 FIFTH AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA., SPRING, 1885.

NEW GOODS EVERY DAY SPECIALTIES. J. M. LOUTHER, PHYSICIAN AND DRUGGIST, SOMERSET, PA.

Summit Distillery. LOCATED DIRECTLY ON MAIN LINE. PURE RYE, Copper-Distilled Whisky.

TUTT'S PILLS. 25 YEARS IN USE. The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE. FASHIONABLE CUTTER & TAILOR.

CHARLES HOFFMAN, MERCHANT TAILOR. (Above Henry's Barber's Shop).

SOMERSET PA. CATACT BLINDNESS. LATEST STYLES ON LATEST PATTERN.

Agents Wanted. Agents for the Somerset Herald.

THE GREAT GRAND-MOTHER. Bring flowers, for back to kindred feet. We give our best to-day.

FRANK W. HAY. 280 Washington Street, - Johnstown, Pa. S. L. - Look For My Name on the Window.

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For shame, Donald Jarvis! You know that. Look at Jerry and Billy Gray will you, and say that he makes the best use of his money.

Nettie, what do you want? said Mr. Jarvis to his wife, who stood looking at him with a sad and angry expression.

"Why, Donald?" said she, "I thought as I had worked for my wages all the week I would come for my wages."

"Oh, it is your money, then. I understood you to say it was all mine, and so I protested against your spending it so foolishly."

"You are a fine one to talk of independence," said he. "If you would start out to make your own living you'd fetch up where you are now."

"I don't know," said she, "but I have heard that some women do it."

but was looking to some higher power to help her, touched his pride in a selfish sort of way. He was proud to be able to support his family as well as he did.

"What do you call those bustles which are rather large and point out and upward after the style of a handle on a tin dipper?"

"Yes, they do not last long, for the reason that they are soon crushed, twisted and bent into various shapes."

"The best story, we think, illustrating the wiles of Kentucky candidates, is that reported of Lazarus Powell."

Mr. E. Springer of Mechanicsburg, Pa., writes: "I was afflicted with lung fever and abscess on lungs, and reduced to a walking skeleton."

Mr. T. W. Atkins, Girard, Kan., writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers."

Reminiscences of the Rebellion as Related by the late John W. Garrett.

A gentleman who was the traveling companion of the late John W. Garrett, the President of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, during the summer of 1861, has written a short time letter in his diary, communicating the following interesting reminiscences of the rebellion as having been related by Mr. Garrett:

"I never travel through the South," said Mr. Garrett, "without thinking what a dreadful climax for the South President Lincoln's assassination was. During the war I often met Mr. Lincoln on business pertaining to our railroad, and in the latter part of his administration he used to come to the White House."

"I do not know," said Mr. Garrett, "what the name of the bustles, as they are used to give a neat to dresses that have long, heavy trains and consequently have to be stronger than the average panier."

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old him what was in Johnson's mind. I have seen men."

But I never saw such anger as Grant then showed. He was not passionate, but he was terribly angry. He said: "This is infamous - infamous. I will show up my commission if there is the slightest attempt to do it."

"I said: 'Can't you see President Johnson and his Cabinet and tell them what you have told me?' He said he would, and he lost no time in doing so. He was very stern with Johnson. He said that if Lee was insulted by threat of arrest he would throw up his commission at a moment's notice."

When I hear a man say: 'I haven't seen my mother for five years.' I always feel like saying: 'Well, then you ought to be ashamed of yourself.' I don't say it, I think it, which gives me some satisfaction. And think of the lonely, elderly woman living in some quiet place, her children, some more, some there, and she nothing to do in the winter days out to remember and say: 'Well, after all, perhaps old maids are just laggards.'

There she sits at her parlor window. Far away are the roofs of the town, the steeples of the church where she was married. Just where the shadow of the steeple stops at sunset is her husband's grave, and the little one so close to it, that first child who died young - the girl. The old lady does not cry now - days, but she sits and thinks; the knitting falls into her lap.

"Poor pa!" she sighs; and sees him in her fancy, a young man coming home from the wars, a young man with a sword on his side, a young man with a sword on his side, a young man with a sword on his side.

He might have been called there. It might have been called there.

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Washington, D. C. - The son of Senator Fry, of Maine, who has been suffering from a severe cold, which settled on his chest was cured by a few doses of Red Star Cough Cure. He publicly endorses it as prompt, pleasant and safe. Dr. Cox has secured the remedy for him. Contains no opiates or poisons.