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The Somerset Herald.

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VOL. XLII. NO. 5

SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 19, 1893.

WHOLE NO. 2190.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

SOMERSET, PENN.

CAPITAL \$50,000. SURPLUS \$12,000.

DEPOSITS RECEIVED IN LARGE AND SMALL ACCOUNTS PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

ACCOUNTS OF MERCHANTS, FARMERS, STOCK DEALERS, AND OTHERS SOLICITED.

DISCOUNTS DAILY.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS: LAURENCE M. HICKS, W. H. MILLER, JAMES L. PUGH, CHAS. H. FISHER, JOHN B. SCOTT, GEO. H. SCULL, FRED W. BERKLEY.

EDWARD SCULL, President. HENRY M. BERKLEY, Vice President. LAURENCE M. HICKS, Cashier.

The funds and securities of this bank are securely protected in a celebrated burglar-proof safe. The only safe made absolutely burglar-proof.

Somerset County National Bank

OF SOMERSET, PA.

Established, 1877. Capital \$50,000.

Chas. J. Harrison, Pres't. Wm. H. Koontz, Vice Pres't. Milton J. Pritt, Cashier.

Directors: Sam'l Snyder, John Fisher, John H. Scudder, Joseph B. Davis, Joseph Miller, Sam. B. Harrison, Wm. Scudder, John Fisher, John H. Scudder, Joseph B. Davis, Joseph Miller, Sam. B. Harrison.

FIDELITY TITLE AND TRUST CO.

121 & 123 Fourth Ave., PITTSBURGH, PA.

Capital \$1,000,000. Undivided Profits \$250,000.

Acts as Executor, Guardian, Assignee and Receiver. Wills received for and held free of charge.

Business of residents and non-residents carefully attended to. JOHN B. JACKSON, President. JAMES J. DONNELL, Vice President. FRANKLIN BROWN, Secretary. JAS. C. CHAPLIN, Treasurer.

B. & B. Figured Plush.

Mid-Summer Clearance SALE. DRY GOODS. That means business for us, profit for you.

INDIA SILKS. 10,000 yards, 21 inch. Good firm cloth. Artistic printings. Large lot of colorings, including Black and White, Brown and White, Navy and White.

35 CENTS. Never a sale before of India Silks so good and beautiful for 35 cents a yard. 100 pieces, about 100 different styles. FINEST FRENCH SATINES. This season's favorite styles, 35c and 50c quality at 20 CENTS a yard.

25 cent all wool FRENCH CHALLIES. Eight and dark colorings at 35 CENTS a yard.

And for the stylish Eton Suits or Outing Costume 20 1/2 pieces all wool CHEVIOT SERGES representing every desirable color and shade 37 inches wide 35 CENTS. Fifty cent serges they are—this sale price 35 cents.

Remarkable assortment of Wash Fabrics and light woollens for summer and early fall wear, and remarkably low prices on all. These and many other specials for this month's business. If interested, write for samples.

Boggs & Buhl.

A. ANDRIENSON, 115, 117, 119 and 121 Federal Street, ALLEGHENY, PA.

SHE DREW THE LINE AT KISSES.

Her eyes were soft and dark as night. Her hair was wavy and long. I look a sea to the sky. And how I felt to-night. She placed her hand within my own— 'Till I had kissed her cheek. 'Till I had kissed her cheek. 'Till I had kissed her cheek.

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As he was engaged to labor of this kind, his mother had at first cried out, and objected, but there being no alternative, she had, at last, been obliged to consent. For hours every day after the craft had sailed, the lady, with the bowed form and gray hair, might have been seen on deck, peering anxiously about her, and at the first glimpse of her black bonnet, to get a glimpse of her son as he ran to and fro in the performance of his duty. At times, when she saw him far aloft on a yard, she would involuntarily grasp her hands, with a half-muttered, "Oh, dear! until some passing sailor would respectfully touch his hat to her, and say:

"Don't be afraid, ma'am; he's safe enough."

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George was attracted by the dark beauty of the island girl, and would often converse with her.

"I will yet make her my wife," he said, one day to his mother.

The lady, believing Minnowa to be of a fickle nature, and something of a coquette, naturally made objections.

"She will wreck your peace of mind, you see. Better marry a white girl when you think of a taking wife."

"You are mistaken, mother. The captain's daughter is no coquette."

"Meet all these island girls are," answered the widow.

"Minnowa is friendly to both of us. She has shown respect to be of a gentle disposition."

"That is true; but she is, in my opinion, childish and variable. She is not, I should say, the kind of girl to make unselfish sacrifices for you in the hour of trial. True, it is plain that she has been well and carefully brought up, but she is vain and frivolous, as you can see by her manner at this moment. Would a girl whose whole heart seems bound up in a string of coral beads be apt to know the sort of deep, earnest devotion that would make her ready and willing to sacrifice her very life for you?"

As is usual in such cases, George was not influenced by his mother's opinion. He stood watching the movements of Minnowa, who, clad in a neat bathing suit trimmed with red on the edges and where it was buttoned around the throat, stood holding up in the sun a string of coral beads, which she was admiring with a sort of childish delight ere she put them on her neck.

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As the baker lodged a formal complaint against the farmer, and the affair was brought before the local court. "Have you any scales?" inquired the Magistrate. "Yes, Monsieur le Judge," was the ready reply. "Have you any weights?" continued the Judge. An answer this time in the negative was promptly given.

"But how do you manage to weigh your butter?" asked the Magistrate. "That I cannot tell you," replied the baker. "I have had returned the compliment by buying his bread. The baker supplied him with three-pound loaves, and he used them as weights for his butter. It is his fault, not mine, if the weight is not correct," added the farmer, who was speedily acquitted and left the court in triumph with an escort of friends and admirers.

Since this trial the farmer is said to have been supplied with more than due provision of bread, but he has taken good care not to fall into the opposite error, and the baker has now his three-pound pats of butter full weight, but not an ounce more.

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The heart of a statesman should be in his head. The best shelter for a girl is her mother's wing. Wrinkles disgrace a woman less than ill nature.

We never live; we are always in expectation of living. Prosperity unmasks the vices; adversity reveals the virtues. Poetry has been the guardian angel of humanity in all ages.

Poetness is as natural to delicate natures as perfume is to flowers. A lover has all the virtues and all the defects that a husband has not. Most men are like plants; they possess properties which chance discovers. Everybody declines against ingratitude. Are there then no such benefactors?

If we should leave out of conversation scandal, gossip, commonplaces, flattery—what science! The quarrels of lovers are like summer showers that leave the country more verdant and beautiful.

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Allowing the power of gain to absorb our minds, so as to leave no time to attend to our health; following an unhealthy occupation because money can be made by it.

Templing the appetite with bitters and narcotics when the stomach says no, and by forcing food into it when nature does not demand, and even rejects it; gourmandizing between meals.

Marrying in haste and getting an uncongenial companion and living the remainder of life in mental dissatisfaction; cultivating jealousies and always being in a mental ferment.

Leading a life of unfeeling, stupid laziness and keeping the mind in an unnatural state of excitement by reading trashy novels. Going to the theatres, parties and balls, in all sorts of weather, in this dress; dancing until in a complete perspiration, and then going home without sufficient overgarments through the cool, damp night air.

Buckley's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fungus, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect relief, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. N. Snyder.

ASHORE THERE.

"Ashore there," was the answer. The mist had just cleared from that point of the island, and the sailor pointed, and it will allow them to you plainly enough.

The captain, looking through his glass, said, joyfully: "Ay, there she is—and he, too, signaling to us!"

Before night, the girl, with George came off to the ship in a canoe paddled by an island chief, and the happy mother or son had her arms about her brother's neck.

Minnowa, after leaving the vessel to save him had reached him just as he was about going down in the rough seas; one of his arms being injured, he had, though a good swimmer, been unable to keep himself up longer. The girl, seeing him to the life-preserver, continued to shove the latter before her, hoping to reach the land to leeward.

It was almost two miles off, however; and as it was the outer one of the group of islands she feared that she would be carried past.

She strained every muscle, but in spite of her utmost efforts, she would have been borne on out of the reach of the point of land had she not been seen by one of the natives, who, as she was being swept past the rocky projection, contrived to throw her a line. She caught it, and making it fast to the life-preserver, she was drawn ashore, and her precious charge—the boy whom she had so nobly rescued.

The ships damages were now repaired, and she continued on her course, in due time reaching the harbor of San Francisco.

A few years later George Belden, having become one of the partners of a prosperous firm, sought Captain Leo, and obtained his consent to try and win the hand of his beautiful daughter. Not long after Minnowa became his wife, and no one was better pleased at the event than Mrs. Belden; for ever since the maiden had risked her own life to save George, the happy mother knew that she had misjudged the character of the island girl, who, in the perilous rescue, had proved herself one of the most unselfish and devoted of her sex.

Taking Four Air From A Well.

A correspondent of a western paper says: I recently visited a well, and on the day in Illinois, to take the four air out of a well. The well was to be cleaned, but the man that took the job was afraid to go down until he had ascertained the quality of the air at the bottom.

He let down a lighted candle, and it descended to about six feet of the bottom. It went on as suddenly as though extinguished by a whiff of air. He was all the while lowering the candle, and he was sure that the well had poisonous gas in it, and took a small umbrella, tied a string to the handle and lowered it open into the well. Having let it go nearly to the bottom, he drew it up, carried it a few feet from the well and upset it. He repeated this operation 20 or 30 times, with all the bystanders laughing at him, then again lowered the light, which burned clear and bright even at the bottom. He then descended to explain that the gas in the well was carbonic acid gas, which is heavier than air, and therefore could be blown from an umbrella just as though it were so much water. It was a simple trick, yet perfectly effective.

In The Far North.

The whole region is one of severe cold, and the sea is frozen for the greater part of the year, and all advance barred. The most indistinguishable, but for the incessant movement and drift of the sea. In summer the sea breaks up into ice floes which may drift away southward and melt, or be driven by the wind against the shores of continents or islands, leaving lanes of open water which a shift of wind may change and close in an hour. Icebergs launched from the glaciers of the land also drift with the open water. Usually at some time the pack may open and a clear waterway run through to the pole, and old whalers tell of many a year when they believed that a few days' steaming would carry them to the end of the world, if they could have seized the opportunity.

At other times routes traversed in safety during the summer are effectively closed for years, and all advance barred. Food in the form of seal or walrus in the open water, reindeer, musk ox, polar bears, or birds on the land, may often be procured, but these sources cannot be relied upon. Advance northward may be made by water in a ship, or by dog-sledge, or on foot, over the frozen snow or ice. Each method has its own drawbacks. The sea is stopped when the young ice forms in autumn, and land advance is hampered by the long Arctic night which enforces months of inaction, more trying to health and spirits than the severest exertion.

The Hairs in A Man's Head.

The Western Congressman who offered to let as many dollars as there were hairs on his head that the Sherman act would not be repealed, must have been bald-headed or he underestimated the magnitude of his wager. Dr. Wilson, a well-known English authority, says that the average number of hairs to the square inch on a human scalp is about 1,000, and the whole number of hairs on the scalp of an adult is in the neighborhood of 120,000. Dr. Walker asserts that he counted, in the space of a quarter of an inch, on the crown of a man's head, 203 hairs, while the normal only 25 in the same space on the occiput and 211 on the anterior part of the scalp. There is a great difference in numbers, according to the diameter of the hairs. The finest hairs on Anglo-Saxon heads measure from a five-hundredth to a fifteen-hundredth of an inch in diameter, while the coarsest range from a hundred and fortieth to a five-hundredth of an inch.

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Satisfying A Grudge.

"Any letters here for Abolam Jacobson?" asked the tall, loose-jointed man with yellow hair and a tuft of faded whiskers on the extreme southern frontier of his pointed chin.

The Postmaster