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The Somerset Herald.

VOL. XLIII. NO. 14. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1894. WHOLE NO. 2251.

First National Bank
Somerset, Penn'a.
Capital, \$50,000.
Surplus, \$16,000.



DEPOSITS RECEIVED IN LARGE AND SMALL AMOUNTS, PAYABLE ON DEMAND. ACCOUNTS OF MERCHANTS, FARMERS, STOCK DEALERS, AND OTHERS SOLICITED.—DISCOUNTS DAILY.—BOARD OF DIRECTORS: LARUE M. HICKS, GEO. R. SCULL, JAMES L. PUGH, W. H. MILLER, JOHN R. SCOTT, FRED W. BIESSECKER.

Nervous and Weak
All broken down, unable to sleep, distress and burning in the stomach, mothering and checking spells—this was my condition when I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have taken 3 bottles and feel like another man, can work with ease, weigh over 200, and am cured.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures
N. B. Be sure you get Hood's and only Hood's. Hood's Pills are endorsed by thousands.

The Somerset County National Bank
OF SOMERSET, PA.
Established, 1877. Organized as a National, 1890.
Capital, \$50,000.
Surplus and Undivided Profits \$16,000.

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS
The warm spell will suggest this comfortable and more than ever popular garment. We have all kinds in the

Star Make,
The best made, with Puff Plated and SHIELD FRONTS, turn-down and standing collars, in materials such as PERCALES, MADRAS, ZEPHYR AND OXFORD CLOTH.

Mail Orders.
Prompt attention will be given to

HORNE & WARD,
41 FIFTH AVENUE.
Jacob D. Swank,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
Next Door West of Lutheran Church,
Somerset, Pa.

REPAIRING SPECIALTY.
All work guaranteed. Look at my stock before making your purchases.

Oils! Oils!
The Atlantic Refining Co., Pittsburgh, Pa., makes a specialty of kerosene, for domestic, illuminating and lubricating oils.

THE ART AMATEUR.
Best and Largest Practical Art Magazine.

KOPFALINE
THE GREAT GERMAN HEADACHE CURE.
A QUICK RELIEF FOR EVERY TYPE OF HEADACHE.

REPAIRING SPECIALTY.
All work guaranteed. Look at my stock before making your purchases.

A. H. HUSTON.
Undertaker and Embalmer.
A GOOD HEARSE

SWEET BETTY AND THE BIKE.
The lovely Betty often rides Along the broad highway, And follows her bicycle to-day.

button-holes on the market just as well as anything else," demanded John. "When I was in New York that time Uncle Eliza bought his new threshing machine, and took me with him 'cause I kept head of the class all the term, didn't I see printed up on a big sign on Eighth Avenue, 'Button-holes, Tailor-made, Upstairs.'"

AMBITIOUS NELLIE.
Nellie glanced shyly at him as she retraced her needle. Surely, this was not the type of city young man against whom she had been warned by Parson Langton and Grandma Dover.

"I'll call at your place and bring her with me to speak for herself," said Nicholas Wellfield, taking heart of hope. "If you will allow me, she will be glad to see some one who knows the Vermont people."

MAIL ORDERS.
Prompt attention will be given to

"I happened to be at a mission in Idaho a few years ago," said D. E. Fernald, of Lincoln, at the Laclede last evening, "when two government officials arrived with funds with which to pay the Indians for land which had been bought from them by the United States."

REPAIRING SPECIALTY.
All work guaranteed. Look at my stock before making your purchases.

"I'm glad to get more hands," said Mrs. Hawley. "There ain't no woman in a thousand knows how to make a button-hole. You are the thousandth one—with a glance at Nellie's sample—I'll pay you by the day or by the button-hole, just which you prefer."

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Capt. L. T. Mitchell, who was Dow's escort, thus describes his journey with his prisoner to Richmond: "It was in 1863 that Gen. Dow, who commanded the colored regiment at New Orleans, was captured by the confederates. So strong was the feeling against those who had anything to do with negro troops about that time, that that regiment was sent to the States."

THE BOUND GIRL.
"I'll have to do everything alone!" Little Janet Rae stood with arms akimbo, and looked about the great Mason kitchen. She was nearly twenty, but under-sized. She had but one beauty—her pretty curly hair. She was Mrs. Titus' Mason's bound-girl—bound to work for that lady until she was one-and-twenty. Such were the terms of the contract when Janet had been taken from the orphan asylum, a tiny creature of ten, nine years before, and it was the hard work and scant fare which had prevented her growing.

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