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The Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED 1827.

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SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1890.

WHOLE NO. 2051.

It is to Your Interest

TO BUY YOUR

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

OF

JOHN N. SNYDER,

SUCCESSOR TO

BIESECKER & SNYDER.

None but the purest and best kept in stock...

You can depend on having your

PRESCRIPTIONS & FAMILY RECEIPTS

filled with care. Our prices are as low as

any other first-class house and on

many articles much lower.

The people of this county come to know

this, and have given us a large share of their

patronage, and we shall still continue to give

them the very best goods for their money.

Do not forget that we make a specialty of

FITTING TRUSSES.

We guarantee satisfaction, and if you have

had trouble in this direction, give us a call.

SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES

In great variety; A full set of Test Lenses.

Come in and have your eyes examined. No

charge for examination, and we are confident

we can suit you. Come and see us.

Respectfully,

JOHN N. SNYDER.

STOP! LOOK! LISTEN!

EVERYONE WANTS TO KNOW

WHERE TO GET THE MOST OF

THIS WORLD'S GOODS FOR

THE LEAST MONEY?

WE HAVE THEM.

ishes.

WHITE, YELLOW, GLASS,

AND ROCKINGHAM WARE,

IN GREAT VARIETY.

BASKETS, LOOKING-GLASSES,

HANGING LAMPS, STAND LAMPS

Lamps of All Descriptions.

Novelties and Oddities in China

FANCY & STAPLE GROCERIES

IS AT THE STORE OF

ED. B. COFFROTH,

SOMERSET, PA.

B. & B.

The funds and securities of this bank

are fully and securely protected in celebrated

Blackburg-proof safes. The only safe

made absolutely burglar-proof.

Somerset County National Bank

OF SOMERSET, PA.

Established, 1877. Organized as a National, 1890

CAPITAL \$50,000.

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"Good and Honest."

In this product: Best Ohio Treas-

ury Oil, Columbus, Ohio, Feb. 4, 1888.

"It is the best oil in my family

for years, and I find it to

be the best of medicines

FOR GENERAL USE.

It is a good, honest medicine and honest man

will not hesitate to recommend it to suffering

humanity.

JOHN P. BLEMING.

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In Every Bottle There is a True, In

Every Application a Relief.

Pains and Aches

TRADE MARK

Promptly and Permanently

Cured by

St. Jacobs Oil

Prepared by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

SOLELY BY

JOHN N. SNYDER.

Cough-Cures

Are abundant; but the one best known for

its extraordinary efficacy and expeditious

relief is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. For

years a century this preparation has

been in great demand than any other

remedy for colds, coughs, bronchitis, and

pulmonary complaints in general.

"I suffered for more than eight months

from a severe cough accompanied with

hemorrhage of the lungs and the expectoration

of blood. The physician gave me up, but

my druggist prevailed on me to try

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

I did so, and soon began to improve; my

lungs healed, the cough ceased, and I be-

came stouter and healthier than I have

ever been. I obtained relief, and after using

two bottles of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and

as a last resort, did so. From the first

bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and

after using two bottles, it was completely

restored to health."—F. Adams, New Green, N. J.

Prepared by

J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Solely by

JOHN N. SNYDER.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Solely by

JOHN N. SNYDER.

—THE—

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF

Somerset, Penn'a.

DEPOSITS RECEIVED IN LARGE AND SMALL

AMOUNTS. PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

ACCOUNTS. MERCHANTS, FARMERS,

STOCK DEALERS, AND OTHERS SOLICITED.

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"This old gentleman, who was

would society be if every one refused to

bear the responsibilities and shoulder

the cares of their stations? You are not

merely my niece, Verbera. You are the

representative, the sole surviving repre-

sentative, of the Venables. To you in

my will is left the guardianship of the

"Malmaison emerald."

"I'm sick of hearing of it," vehemently

protested Verbera.

"And," went on Mr. Venable, "I desire

you to give up all idea of marrying this

young man. It's entirely out of the

IN THE BINNENHOF.

(An Epitaph on the History of Holland.)

I and within the Binnenhof,

and think of that dread day

When John of Barneveldt stood here,

one early morn in May;

This white swan flung gracefully

upon the silver sea;

Of crystal lakes, and beechen groves

Pat on their nearest green;

Sweet throated warblers' song the trees

Were filling here and there,

With the horses of gushing melody

That rang out up the air.

I see the aged Advocate, as bowed

With grief he stands,

And leaning on his staff, he clasps

His thin and feeble hands,

"O, God!" he cries, "for all my toil

Is this my happy fate?"

The word is sharp, its echo is keen,

But it is an inebriated

With an elated, desperate sting

Is a laurel wreath?

The friend of Orange, of the State,

Of Equity and Right,

Must be martyred to appease

Bankruptcy and spite?

He bows his head, "Be quick," he cries,

Then falls the fatal sword,

So perished John of Barneveldt,

Knight, Advocate and Lord;

But when that heroism was raised

Bankruptcy and spite?

Methods that Justice blushed for shame

and merry drought a tear.

—M. A. B. KELLY.

HER UNCLE'S TREASURE.

"Eh!" said Uncle Venable, "You-

want-to-get-married!"

"If you don't mind, sir," said Verbera,

dropping her pretty head, while a blush

like the lining of a pink sea shell crept

over her face.

"How can this be?" said Mr. Venable,

choking with rage, while Mr. Twistleton

looked on, ready to expose his friend's

conduct, "when here it is—the very stone

itself!"

He opened the velvet case which con-

tained the drop of green fire. It blinked

at the circle of eager faces above it like

a baleful eye.

Herr Heidegrun laughed a shrill

rattle of derision.

"For de gracious Empress Angosta,

who was making collection for a school-

house which should outshine all de courts

of Europe, I pay Captain Venable three

thousand florins for him, and I engage

my best workmen to make him an imita-

tion Malmaison emerald which shall

deceive de very jeweler himself. I think

I make my fortune, but I am wrong. De

captain he pockets his florins and he

rides away. Ce gracious Empress she

change her mind and she will have de

emerald and she will have de

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A Terrible Vengeance.

"Hark, Cyrus? What was that?"

"Nothing, Emily. Let me go to sleep,

will you?"

For a few moments silence reigned in

the sleeping chamber.

"Cyrus Winterbottom, there's somebody

in the house! I hear a noise in the

kitchen."

"Cyrus sat up in bed and listened.

"It's the cat," he grumbled, drowsily.

"A cat doesn't wear boots and go

around opening doors, Hark!"

The baby stirred, and Mr. Winter-

bottom soothed it to rest again.

"I don't see what anybody would

get into our kitchen for," growled Cyrus,

with a yawn. There's nothing to—high-

ho!—to steal in that part of the house, is

there?"

"Nothing to steal! There's a plate full

of tart, a pan of doughnuts, and a sponge

cake."

"Some of your—high-ho!—your own

concoction, Emily?"

"Yes, some of my own making. Then

there's all de silverware, and—"

"Hark! Hark! Hark!"

Emily listened again. All was quiet. But

presently an unmistakable sound, as of

somebody moving about on the floor be-

low, seemed even Cyrus's dearest sense.

Steps seemed to be approaching the stair-