

The Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED 1827.

VOL. XLIV. NO. 10.

SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 21, 1895.

WHOLE NO. 2299.

THE
First National Bank
Somerset, Penn'a.
Capital, \$50,000.
Surplus, \$20,000.
DEPOSITS RECEIVED IN LARGE AND SMALL AMOUNTS, PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
ACCOUNTS OF MERCHANTS, FARMERS, STOCK DEALERS, AND OTHERS SOLICITED.
—DISCOUNTS DAILY—
BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
LARRY M. HICKS, GEO. H. SCULL, JAMES L. PUGH, W. H. MILLER, JOHN H. SCOTT, ROBT. S. SCULL, FRED W. BIESSECKER.

The Somerset County National BANK OF SOMERSET PA.
Established, 1877. Organized as a National, 1890.
Capital, \$50,000.
Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$16,000.
Chas. I. Harrison, Pres't.
Wm. H. Koontz, Vice Pres't.
Milton J. Pritts, Cashier.
DIRECTORS:
SAMUEL SNYDER, WM. ENDSLEY, JOSHUA SPEIGHT, JONAS M. COOK, JOHN H. SCOTT, JOHN STEFF, JOSEPH B. DAVIS, NOAH S. MILLER, HARRISON SNYDER, JEROME STEFF, SAM. B. HARRISON.

Wild & Anderson,
Iron & Brass Founders,
Engineers and Machinists and Engine Builders.
Manufacturers of—
COAL CAR WHEELS AND AXLES.
New and second-hand Machinery, Steam Engines and Pumps, Injectors, Lubricators, Oil Cans, Etc.

THE ART AMATEUR.
Best and Largest Practical Art Magazine.
The only Art Periodical awarded a Medal at the World's Fair.
FOR 10c, we will send to any one, on receipt of postage, a special copy of our magazine, a special copy of our magazine, a special copy of our magazine.

ARTISTIC JOB PRINTING
A SPECIALTY.
HARRY M. BENSHOFF,
MANUFACTURING STATIONER.
Satisfactory Oils.
American Market.

AMERICAN OILS!
Satisfactory Oils.
American Market.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla
Cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Sores, Boils, Pimples and all other affections caused by Impure Blood; Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Debility, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaints. It is Not What We Say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla Does, that Tells the Story—Hood's Sarsaparilla CURES.

Campbell & Smith.
"The People's Store."
Our Surplus Stock is much larger than we expected. We find many lots of goods that must be sold during August, before the arrival of our Fall Importations, September 1st.

Domestic, Linen Goods, Wash Goods, Silks, Dress Goods, Ladies' Waists, Ladies' Wraps, Millinery, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear, Carpets, Curtains, Upholstery Goods, Furniture, Housefurnishing Goods, China Ware, &c.

Campbell & Smith,
Fifth Avenue,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Jacob D. Swank,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
Next Door West of Lutheran Church,
Somerset, Pa.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
All work guaranteed. Look at my stock before making your purchases.
J. D. SWANK.

A. H. HUSTON,
Undertaker and Embalmer.
A GOOD HEARSE,
SOMERSET, Pa.

MOMENTOS.
Childish volumes long neglected, Worn, dog-eared and old; Crumpled leaves, designs in pencil On their margins scrawled; Dust and dull their pretty bindings, Dim where shone the gold. Storybooks of strange adventure, Tales of Crime and Power; "Sunday" books of grave serious meaning, Fairly tales a few, Partly with fiction neatly blended, Learning's impulse drew. Wondrous "rings" of dogs and pussies, Lions caught and tamed; Anecdotes of men whose actions Made them nobly famed; Healthful, pure and lovely fables, In sweet verses framed. Childish volumes long neglected! Links that stronger grow, Faded tracing on the fly-leaves "With love" are now. This with dear love, "from Mamma," And the date below. Childish volumes precious treasures! She whose gifts they were, Now he passes to the River. Weep not, nor despair; Put the books away in silence, Leave them mouldering here, *Bozette Clayton.*

THE JUDGE'S DECISION.
"Then you really think you're in love, eh?" said Judge Pellham. He had a queer brown face, this old man, and poked with a network of wrinkles, and little black eyes with scanty allowance of lashes, that looked at you like glistening beads. Not a sort of man to confide a love tale to, nor to sympathize with the tender outpourings; and how Judge Pellham ever came to be the father of a glorious girl like Kate, with the beauty of Hebe, was a riddle that we leave to those learned in physiology and psychology. "Yes, sir," said Hugh Kearney, bravely. "I am in love with her, and if I am so fortunate as to gain your permission to pay her my address—"

Stock Taking Over.
"Stop!" said the old gentleman, "young sir. What have you got?" "A strong arm, sir, and a bravo heart together with, I hope, at least an average amount of brains." "Very good stock in trade," answered the Judge, still regarding Mr. Kearney with the little hard glistening beads of eyes. "Aha, Mr. Carleton, is that you? Walk in and sit down. I'll be disengaged presently."

Domestic, Linen Goods, Wash Goods, Silks, Dress Goods, Ladies' Waists, Ladies' Wraps, Millinery, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear, Carpets, Curtains, Upholstery Goods, Furniture, Housefurnishing Goods, China Ware, &c.

Campbell & Smith,
Fifth Avenue,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Jacob D. Swank,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
Next Door West of Lutheran Church,
Somerset, Pa.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
All work guaranteed. Look at my stock before making your purchases.
J. D. SWANK.

REMINISCENCES
Of Captain Tissue.
EDITOR HERALD:—Mr. "Nixfarst" disgresses somewhat with the writer in regard to the origin of the name "Key's Ridge," and in an inspiring moment his poetic vision soars back to the time when he was a young man, and in his mind's eye he sees an educated German, who in the excess of his overloving patriotism calls it "Kaiser's," or more properly "Caesar's Ridge." Now this would be all very well, and as beautiful as fine, if it were so; but unfortunately for "Nixfarst's" theory, a man named Keyser did live there, and is so little known to fame and posterity that no one can tell "where he is at," or even where he went from there. The average German emigrant, while patriotic enough for all practical purposes, and while making a substantial freeman in this great country, and with a great possible future for his posterity, which is shown by the solid mental grandeur of German extraction all over our land, would hardly be expected at that early day to originate a name so permeated with poetic effusions. "Then Mr. Diether Ben" makes some assertions about Capt. Tissue's progeny that will not bear the light of investigation. Isaac Tissue, father of Mr. A. N. Tissue, was not a grandson of Capt. Tissue, Mr. "Diether Ben" and the History of Somerset County to the contrary notwithstanding, but a son by his second wife. By his first wife, he was most likely a German, as was the Captain, or at least of German extraction, the Captain had three children, two little boys, as the writer stated, and a small baby, in the history of the writer's father referred to the writer forgot to say anything about the fate of this child. In the confession which the German made to Captain Tissue after his capture, he stated that after he had killed the Captain's wife, cut off the body and put it under the floor as stated, set fire to the house and with the two little boys had gone to the hay-mow, he remembered the baby in the cradle. Leaving the boys in the hay-mow or barn he went back to the house, which by this time was in flames, intending to bring the baby to the barn also; but when he got to the house and looked through the window, the child had climbed out of the cradle and was creeping under the bed, and, of course, all was over. This statement from beginning to end is substantially true, as Capt. Tissue was a friend and acquaintance of the writer's father, who has given the particulars to the writer a great many times.

THE JUDGE'S DECISION.
"Then you really think you're in love, eh?" said Judge Pellham. He had a queer brown face, this old man, and poked with a network of wrinkles, and little black eyes with scanty allowance of lashes, that looked at you like glistening beads. Not a sort of man to confide a love tale to, nor to sympathize with the tender outpourings; and how Judge Pellham ever came to be the father of a glorious girl like Kate, with the beauty of Hebe, was a riddle that we leave to those learned in physiology and psychology. "Yes, sir," said Hugh Kearney, bravely. "I am in love with her, and if I am so fortunate as to gain your permission to pay her my address—"

Stock Taking Over.
"Stop!" said the old gentleman, "young sir. What have you got?" "A strong arm, sir, and a bravo heart together with, I hope, at least an average amount of brains." "Very good stock in trade," answered the Judge, still regarding Mr. Kearney with the little hard glistening beads of eyes. "Aha, Mr. Carleton, is that you? Walk in and sit down. I'll be disengaged presently."

Domestic, Linen Goods, Wash Goods, Silks, Dress Goods, Ladies' Waists, Ladies' Wraps, Millinery, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear, Carpets, Curtains, Upholstery Goods, Furniture, Housefurnishing Goods, China Ware, &c.

Campbell & Smith,
Fifth Avenue,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Jacob D. Swank,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
Next Door West of Lutheran Church,
Somerset, Pa.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
All work guaranteed. Look at my stock before making your purchases.
J. D. SWANK.

REMINISCENCES
Of Captain Tissue.
EDITOR HERALD:—Mr. "Nixfarst" disgresses somewhat with the writer in regard to the origin of the name "Key's Ridge," and in an inspiring moment his poetic vision soars back to the time when he was a young man, and in his mind's eye he sees an educated German, who in the excess of his overloving patriotism calls it "Kaiser's," or more properly "Caesar's Ridge." Now this would be all very well, and as beautiful as fine, if it were so; but unfortunately for "Nixfarst's" theory, a man named Keyser did live there, and is so little known to fame and posterity that no one can tell "where he is at," or even where he went from there. The average German emigrant, while patriotic enough for all practical purposes, and while making a substantial freeman in this great country, and with a great possible future for his posterity, which is shown by the solid mental grandeur of German extraction all over our land, would hardly be expected at that early day to originate a name so permeated with poetic effusions. "Then Mr. Diether Ben" makes some assertions about Capt. Tissue's progeny that will not bear the light of investigation. Isaac Tissue, father of Mr. A. N. Tissue, was not a grandson of Capt. Tissue, Mr. "Diether Ben" and the History of Somerset County to the contrary notwithstanding, but a son by his second wife. By his first wife, he was most likely a German, as was the Captain, or at least of German extraction, the Captain had three children, two little boys, as the writer stated, and a small baby, in the history of the writer's father referred to the writer forgot to say anything about the fate of this child. In the confession which the German made to Captain Tissue after his capture, he stated that after he had killed the Captain's wife, cut off the body and put it under the floor as stated, set fire to the house and with the two little boys had gone to the hay-mow, he remembered the baby in the cradle. Leaving the boys in the hay-mow or barn he went back to the house, which by this time was in flames, intending to bring the baby to the barn also; but when he got to the house and looked through the window, the child had climbed out of the cradle and was creeping under the bed, and, of course, all was over. This statement from beginning to end is substantially true, as Capt. Tissue was a friend and acquaintance of the writer's father, who has given the particulars to the writer a great many times.

THE JUDGE'S DECISION.
"Then you really think you're in love, eh?" said Judge Pellham. He had a queer brown face, this old man, and poked with a network of wrinkles, and little black eyes with scanty allowance of lashes, that looked at you like glistening beads. Not a sort of man to confide a love tale to, nor to sympathize with the tender outpourings; and how Judge Pellham ever came to be the father of a glorious girl like Kate, with the beauty of Hebe, was a riddle that we leave to those learned in physiology and psychology. "Yes, sir," said Hugh Kearney, bravely. "I am in love with her, and if I am so fortunate as to gain your permission to pay her my address—"

Stock Taking Over.
"Stop!" said the old gentleman, "young sir. What have you got?" "A strong arm, sir, and a bravo heart together with, I hope, at least an average amount of brains." "Very good stock in trade," answered the Judge, still regarding Mr. Kearney with the little hard glistening beads of eyes. "Aha, Mr. Carleton, is that you? Walk in and sit down. I'll be disengaged presently."

Domestic, Linen Goods, Wash Goods, Silks, Dress Goods, Ladies' Waists, Ladies' Wraps, Millinery, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear, Carpets, Curtains, Upholstery Goods, Furniture, Housefurnishing Goods, China Ware, &c.

Campbell & Smith,
Fifth Avenue,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Jacob D. Swank,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
Next Door West of Lutheran Church,
Somerset, Pa.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
All work guaranteed. Look at my stock before making your purchases.
J. D. SWANK.

REMINISCENCES
Of Captain Tissue.
EDITOR HERALD:—Mr. "Nixfarst" disgresses somewhat with the writer in regard to the origin of the name "Key's Ridge," and in an inspiring moment his poetic vision soars back to the time when he was a young man, and in his mind's eye he sees an educated German, who in the excess of his overloving patriotism calls it "Kaiser's," or more properly "Caesar's Ridge." Now this would be all very well, and as beautiful as fine, if it were so; but unfortunately for "Nixfarst's" theory, a man named Keyser did live there, and is so little known to fame and posterity that no one can tell "where he is at," or even where he went from there. The average German emigrant, while patriotic enough for all practical purposes, and while making a substantial freeman in this great country, and with a great possible future for his posterity, which is shown by the solid mental grandeur of German extraction all over our land, would hardly be expected at that early day to originate a name so permeated with poetic effusions. "Then Mr. Diether Ben" makes some assertions about Capt. Tissue's progeny that will not bear the light of investigation. Isaac Tissue, father of Mr. A. N. Tissue, was not a grandson of Capt. Tissue, Mr. "Diether Ben" and the History of Somerset County to the contrary notwithstanding, but a son by his second wife. By his first wife, he was most likely a German, as was the Captain, or at least of German extraction, the Captain had three children, two little boys, as the writer stated, and a small baby, in the history of the writer's father referred to the writer forgot to say anything about the fate of this child. In the confession which the German made to Captain Tissue after his capture, he stated that after he had killed the Captain's wife, cut off the body and put it under the floor as stated, set fire to the house and with the two little boys had gone to the hay-mow, he remembered the baby in the cradle. Leaving the boys in the hay-mow or barn he went back to the house, which by this time was in flames, intending to bring the baby to the barn also; but when he got to the house and looked through the window, the child had climbed out of the cradle and was creeping under the bed, and, of course, all was over. This statement from beginning to end is substantially true, as Capt. Tissue was a friend and acquaintance of the writer's father, who has given the particulars to the writer a great many times.

THE JUDGE'S DECISION.
"Then you really think you're in love, eh?" said Judge Pellham. He had a queer brown face, this old man, and poked with a network of wrinkles, and little black eyes with scanty allowance of lashes, that looked at you like glistening beads. Not a sort of man to confide a love tale to, nor to sympathize with the tender outpourings; and how Judge Pellham ever came to be the father of a glorious girl like Kate, with the beauty of Hebe, was a riddle that we leave to those learned in physiology and psychology. "Yes, sir," said Hugh Kearney, bravely. "I am in love with her, and if I am so fortunate as to gain your permission to pay her my address—"

Stock Taking Over.
"Stop!" said the old gentleman, "young sir. What have you got?" "A strong arm, sir, and a bravo heart together with, I hope, at least an average amount of brains." "Very good stock in trade," answered the Judge, still regarding Mr. Kearney with the little hard glistening beads of eyes. "Aha, Mr. Carleton, is that you? Walk in and sit down. I'll be disengaged presently."

Domestic, Linen Goods, Wash Goods, Silks, Dress Goods, Ladies' Waists, Ladies' Wraps, Millinery, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear, Carpets, Curtains, Upholstery Goods, Furniture, Housefurnishing Goods, China Ware, &c.

Campbell & Smith,
Fifth Avenue,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Jacob D. Swank,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
Next Door West of Lutheran Church,
Somerset, Pa.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
All work guaranteed. Look at my stock before making your purchases.
J. D. SWANK.

Some Humorous Reminiscences
Incidents in Ministerial Life.
BY REV. T. J. BRIDGEMAN.
That the Creator has bestowed upon mankind a sense of humor, for which we should be thankful, and that it is useful in its proper place, is everywhere acknowledged. Perhaps in no calling is the humorous side of things more noticed, than in that of a preacher. While a display of this is out of order in a sermon or a religious service, yet in daily life it is very healthful in shaking out the cobwebs which otherwise might lodge in the brain. A classmate of mine used to tell a good story of a man who had become a drunkard, and as everything else had been tried in the way of reformation, it was suggested that if some ghostly appearance were suddenly to confront and admonish him it might work like a charm. So one night, as with twisted steps the man was returning home from his carousal by a lonely graveyard, a voice from the tombs accosted him. It was all in vain; for the answer the ghost received was: "Say, old man, is it the gen'l's (his) resurrection, or have you come out on your own account?"

THE JUDGE'S DECISION.
"Then you really think you're in love, eh?" said Judge Pellham. He had a queer brown face, this old man, and poked with a network of wrinkles, and little black eyes with scanty allowance of lashes, that looked at you like glistening beads. Not a sort of man to confide a love tale to, nor to sympathize with the tender outpourings; and how Judge Pellham ever came to be the father of a glorious girl like Kate, with the beauty of Hebe, was a riddle that we leave to those learned in physiology and psychology. "Yes, sir," said Hugh Kearney, bravely. "I am in love with her, and if I am so fortunate as to gain your permission to pay her my address—"

Stock Taking Over.
"Stop!" said the old gentleman, "young sir. What have you got?" "A strong arm, sir, and a bravo heart together with, I hope, at least an average amount of brains." "Very good stock in trade," answered the Judge, still regarding Mr. Kearney with the little hard glistening beads of eyes. "Aha, Mr. Carleton, is that you? Walk in and sit down. I'll be disengaged presently."

Domestic, Linen Goods, Wash Goods, Silks, Dress Goods, Ladies' Waists, Ladies' Wraps, Millinery, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear, Carpets, Curtains, Upholstery Goods, Furniture, Housefurnishing Goods, China Ware, &c.

Campbell & Smith,
Fifth Avenue,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Jacob D. Swank,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
Next Door West of Lutheran Church,
Somerset, Pa.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
All work guaranteed. Look at my stock before making your purchases.
J. D. SWANK.

Medals are Ready.
A Washington correspondent of the New York Evening Advertiser says: At last medals for World's Fair exhibitors are ready. When August 23, Gauley failed to draw suitable designs for the reverse, Charles E. Barber, chief designer of the Philadelphia Mint, who had been employed there for 22 years, was asked to try his hand. Mr. Barber made a design which was accepted in place of St. Gauley's, and a contract for striking off 2,000 medals was given to Waterbury Co., of New York. The firm has completed its work, and the thousands of exhibitors scattered over the continent are waiting for their medals. The medals are ready to be put in possession of the valuable prizes for which they have been waiting so long. The medals are three inches in diameter. Each one has had to be struck separately, as the name of the recipient is impressed on each. Mr. Gauley's design for the reverse shows Columbus at the act of stepping from a boat, his attitude expressing thanks to God for his safe conduct over the unknown seas. He is attended by his followers and the flag of Spain is seen floating over him, forming a background with the inscription, "Christopher Columbus, October 12, 1492," with the pillars of Hercules, caravels and the motto "Plus Ultra." Mr. Barber's design for the reverse contains a shield with the following inscription: "World's Columbian Exhibition, in commemoration of the Four Hundredth Anniversary of the Landing of Columbus, 1492-1892, 34th CENTURY," and a place for an inscription to receive the name of the recipient of the medal. The shield is surmounted by a globe, at either end of which are female figures representing Fame. The figure to the right of the globe has a trumpet in one hand and is proclaiming the award, and in the other she holds wreaths ready to present. The figure on the left of the globe has a tablet in her left hand, while in the right she holds a pen ready to inscribe the award as proclaimed. On either side of the shield are flanking torches, representing light, or intelligence. Beneath and partly hidden by the shields is the caravel, which is used to make a unity or completeness of idea, and forming an allusion between the two sides of the medal.

THE JUDGE'S DECISION.
"Then you really think you're in love, eh?" said Judge Pellham. He had a queer brown face, this old man, and poked with a network of wrinkles, and little black eyes with scanty allowance of lashes, that looked at you like glistening beads. Not a sort of man to confide a love tale to, nor to sympathize with the tender outpourings; and how Judge Pellham ever came to be the father of a glorious girl like Kate, with the beauty of Hebe, was a riddle that we leave to those learned in physiology and psychology. "Yes, sir," said Hugh Kearney, bravely. "I am in love with her, and if I am so fortunate as to gain your permission to pay her my address—"

Stock Taking Over.
"Stop!" said the old gentleman, "young sir. What have you got?" "A strong arm, sir, and a bravo heart together with, I hope, at least an average amount of brains." "Very good stock in trade," answered the Judge, still regarding Mr. Kearney with the little hard glistening beads of eyes. "Aha, Mr. Carleton, is that you? Walk in and sit down. I'll be disengaged presently."

Domestic, Linen Goods, Wash Goods, Silks, Dress Goods, Ladies' Waists, Ladies' Wraps, Millinery, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear, Carpets, Curtains, Upholstery Goods, Furniture, Housefurnishing Goods, China Ware, &c.

Campbell & Smith,
Fifth Avenue,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Jacob D. Swank,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
Next Door West of Lutheran Church,
Somerset, Pa.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
All work guaranteed. Look at my stock before making your purchases.
J. D. SWANK.

THE JUDGE'S DECISION.
"Then you really think you're in love, eh?" said Judge Pellham. He had a queer brown face, this old man, and poked with a network of wrinkles, and little black eyes with scanty allowance of lashes, that looked at you like glistening beads. Not a sort of man to confide a love tale to, nor to sympathize with the tender outpourings; and how Judge Pellham ever came to be the father of a glorious girl like Kate, with the beauty of Hebe, was a riddle that we leave to those learned in physiology and psychology. "Yes, sir," said Hugh Kearney, bravely. "I am in love with her, and if I am so fortunate as to gain your permission to pay her my address—"