

The Horrors of Rheumatism.

A woman's account of torture which lasted three years; of her struggles against the dreadful disease, and of the good fortune that crowned her efforts.

Such suffering as rheumatism causes the victims upon whom it fastens itself is almost unbearable. Sufferers from the worst types of this terrible disease will supply the missing link in the following story from real life. Those who write under similar forms of rheumatism will be able to imagine the feelings of the heroine. The only justification for making public such heart-rending details is the fact that the lessons taught will be helpful to others, pointing the way to relief and health to every sufferer from rheumatism. The story is told by a woman. Her name is Mrs. Celia Fenley; she lives in St. Paul, Minn.

This is her account:

I am a farmer's wife. I believe my frequent exposure to the weather caused my terrible attack of rheumatism. Damp weather always aggravated it.

My limbs would swell to twice their normal size. This swelling would begin in the night, at times. I could not get up in the morning. My limbs would swell to twice their normal size, and so I could not get up in the morning. My limbs would swell to twice their normal size, and so I could not get up in the morning.

My right arm and both legs were so swollen as to be almost useless. My skin became dry and yellow. At times my limbs would pain as though millions of needles were pricking them. Again they would be numb and I

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A POLITICAL CONSPIRACY.

Combination to Elect a Democratic United States Senator From Pennsylvania.

WANAMAKER'S AMBITION.

Having Failed in His Two Campaigns For Honors From the Republican Organization the Millionaire Seeks Revenge and Aids Bryanism to Wreck the Party of McKinley.

This is a story of a base conspiracy, in which hypocrisy, vindictiveness, and ingratitude play conspicuous parts. It is a political story, showing how certain politicians, having been themselves repudiated by the people, endeavor to deceive and entrap the people, and use them in an effort to elect a Democrat to whom they chiefly attribute their own defeat.

"Once upon a time"—it was in 1888—a great campaign was waged. The Democrats were in power, and likely to remain there. The Republican cause was almost a forlorn hope. But within the ranks of stalwart Republicanism in Pennsylvania there was a shrewd, brilliant Republican leader, and he was, as chairman of the Republican national committee, defeated victory from the very jaws of defeat.

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A VISIBLE SEED BAG.

Millionaire Wanamaker's Campaign Gains Spiked Twice Within a Few Days.

HIS FORCES DEMORALIZED.

His Alliance With the Democracy and Prohibition Forces to Capture the Legislature Is a Bad Way.

Another sample of this immediate effect of the fusion policy is shown in the following editorial in the Chester Republican, a paper which has consistently and strongly opposed the Quay system. It says:

"Senator Quay is guilty of an infraction of the criminal code, the fact of which is being established by the following editorial in the Chester Republican, a paper which has consistently and strongly opposed the Quay system. It says:

"I am happy to say," said Treasurer Beacom to an interviewer, "that with this check for \$25,000 the state of Pennsylvania gets every penny of the money from banks that have had to close their doors. The money which was deposited in the Chestnut Street bank of which the late William M. Singery was president, has been made good some time ago."

THE FUSION DITCH.

The Republican Party Not Going to Be Dumped Into It.

"It is conceded that the fight for the possession of the house of representatives is close and doubtful," says the Democratic press. "With the fusion Democratic the president would have only the senate to rely upon. There are 30 senators, including the one who is about to be elected in Oregon. With him the senate has 55 straight Republicans—exactly one-half. Now let the fusionists carry Pennsylvania and re-elect Quay, and the party strength in the senate will be 30 Democrats and 25 Republicans. Pennsylvania is asked to take a hand in giving McKinley a hostile congress at a time when the greatest questions of a generation are to be met."

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.

"My rheumatism was cured in a day. Neuralgia radically cured in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose is immediately effective. 75 cents. Sold at Beards' Drug Store, Somerset, Pa.

DR. LITTLE'S GREAT PEPPERMINT CURE.

Send all orders to the Herald.

Wanamaker's Pharmacy.

It requires a good selected stock and a really original store room to do a brisk business. WE HAVE BOTH OF THEM.

Pure Drugs I make it a point to keep my large line of Drugs in a Pure, Fresh and Good condition. In the way of

Prescription Compounding, we are unexcelled. Anything not advertised, ask for it, we are sure to have it. You are always sure of getting the best

Optical Goods Glasses fitted to suit the eyes. Trusses Fitted. All of the best and most approved Trusses kept in stock. Satisfaction guaranteed.

JOHN N. SNYDER, Druggist, SOMERSET, PA.

Louther's Drug Store.

Main Street, Somerset, Pa. This Model Drug Store is Rapidly Becoming a Great Favorite with People in Search of

FRESH AND PURE DRUGS. Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Sponges, Trusses, Supporters, Toilet Articles, Perfumes, &c.

THE DOCTOR GIVES FEDERAL ATTENTION TO THE COMPOUNDING OF

Louther's Prescriptions & Family Receipts.

GREAT CARE BEING TAKEN TO USE ONLY FRESH AND PURE ARTICLES. SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, And a Full Line of Optical Goods always on hand. From such large assortment all can be suited.

THE FINEST BRANDS OF CIGARS.

Always on hand. It is always a pleasure to display our goods to intending purchasers, whether they buy from us or elsewhere.

J. M. LOUTHER M. D.

MAIN STREET SOMERSET, PA.

SOMERSET LUMBER YARD.

ELIAS CUNNINGHAM, Lumber and Building Materials.

Office and Yard Opposite S. & C. R. R. Station, SOMERSET, PA.

The N. Y. Weekly Tribune.

THE GREAT NATIONAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER For FARMERS and VILLAGERS, and your favorite home paper.

THE SOMERSET HERALD, SOMERSET, PA.

WRITE! DR. LITTLE'S GREAT PEPPERMINT CURE.

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1888 TENTH ANNUAL 1889.

Pursuing Locomotion.

The "Lifting Power" of a youth of 17 years in 1881 was 220 pounds. This year it has increased to 320 pounds, and in the thirtieth and thirty-first years it reaches its height, 356 pounds. At the beginning of the century the average strength of a man was 150 pounds. By the fortieth year it has decreased eight pounds, and this diminution continues at a slightly increasing rate until the fifty-first year is reached, when the figure is 250 pounds.

After this period the strength falls more and more rapidly until the weakness of old age is reached. It is not possible to give statistics of the decline in strength after the fifty-first year, as it varies to a large extent in different individuals.—Strand Magazine.

Occasion For Hasten.

"I am the wrong man," protested the wretched creature they were getting ready to hang.

"You are the wrong man," protested the chairman of the vigilantes who were clearly assailed with indignation.

"Harry!" he exclaimed, addressing those who were coming with the rope.

"I have not a word to say for myself," he said, "but I speak truly for all."—Detroit Journal.

Wm. F. Shaffer.