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The Somerset Herald, Somerset, Pa.

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ESTABLISHED, 1827. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 8, 1879.

WHOLE NO. 1435.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

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S. U. TRENT, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa. Office in Somerset block, No. 101.

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BANKS, ETC.

NEW BANK.

Somerset County Bank. CHARLES J. HARRISON, Cashier and Manager. Collections made in all parts of the State.

Agents for Fire and Life Insurance.

JOHN HICKS & SON, SOMERSET, PA., and Real Estate Brokers. ESTABLISHED 1850.

Charles C. Orton & Co., Tobacconists.

The finest and best selected stock of Cigars and Chewing and Smoking Tobacco in Somerset Co. Also an extensive variety of Smoking Materials, at Zimmerman's old stand in the

MAMMOTH BLOCK.

PUBLIC SALE. By virtue of an order issued out of and under the seal of the Orphan's Court of Somerset county, Pa., the undersigned, Executor for the estate of the late John J. Harrison, do hereby give notice that he will sell at public auction, at the store of P. J. Cover, in the town of Somerset, Pa., on the 11th day of January, 1879, at 10 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate, to-wit:

DEALER IN FLOUR AND FEED.

Groceries, Confections, Queensware, Willow-ware, Salt, Fish, Tobacco and Cigars, &c., &c., &c.

New Stock.

ONE PRICE. All Goods Positively SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES. FAIR AND SQUARE IS Our Motto.

Do Not Fail to Give

NO. 2, BARR'S BLOCK & CALL, When doing your SHOPPING.

DOMESTIC SO SIMPLE

DOMESTIC SO SIMPLE. DOMESTIC SO SIMPLE. DOMESTIC SO SIMPLE.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

J. C. FURZ, DENTIST. DALE CITY, Somerset Co., Pa.

DIAMOND HOTEL.

ROYSTON PA. The proprietor will know how to best suit the wants of his guests.

They are especially designed to meet the requirements of those who desire to dress well.

"Domestic" Fashion Co., NEW YORK.

PATENTS.

F. F. LEHMAN, Solicitor for Patents. No. 10 South Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

PHYSICIANS.

Dr. W. F. FUNDENBERG, Late Res dent Surgeon, New York Eye and Ear Infirmary.

Dr. J. C. MILLER, who will continue to practice in the city of Somerset, Pa., at the residence of Charles J. Harrison, No. 101 Somerset block, on the 11th day of January, 1879.

Dr. W. M. CHAMBERS, DENTIST, Somerset, Pa. Office in Somerset block, No. 101.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

VIGORENE

THE GREAT POSITIVE CURE FOR ALL THE DISEASES OF THE URINARY SYSTEM. VIGORENE is a powerful medicine for the cure of all the diseases of the urinary system, such as gonorrhoea, stricture, etc.

VIGORENE

THE ONLY TRUE REMEDY FOR GONORRHOEA. VIGORENE is a powerful medicine for the cure of all the diseases of the urinary system, such as gonorrhoea, stricture, etc.

VIGORENE

SUFFERED 20 YEARS. VIGORENE is a powerful medicine for the cure of all the diseases of the urinary system, such as gonorrhoea, stricture, etc.

VIGORENE

FOR SALE BY G. W. SPEERS, DRUGGIST, Somerset, Pa. Who is authorized to guarantee Vigorene to prove as guaranteed.

D. I. C.

Is an absolute and irrefragable cure for BRUNK.

The Stop Cough Cure

Desires all pain, soothes the cough, cures the throat and restores the voice. The Stop Cough Cure is a powerful medicine for the cure of all the diseases of the respiratory system, such as cough, cold, etc.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Assignee of the estate of the late John J. Harrison, do hereby give notice that he will sell at public auction, at the store of P. J. Cover, in the town of Somerset, Pa., on the 11th day of January, 1879, at 10 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate, to-wit:

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COUSIN KATE.

BY FRANK HOBBSMAN.

"What a go!" exclaimed Charlie Worth, in response to a request made by his sister Kate.

"Don't be rude," said she, reproachfully, yet calmly.

"Well, mother, I don't like the task," said he, after a few moments' pause.

"Ah!" observed she, smiling complacently at him.

"The task is not agreeable to you," granted. But in this world we are often obliged to do things we do not like to do, yet a sense of duty, or honor, compels us to yield."

"Your Cousin Kate contemplates visiting us, and you are delegated to meet her at the station and bring her home."

"Most foolish task," sighed he, as he left the presence of his mother.

"Poor boy! he takes it hard," murmured the lady, smiling; "but the die is cast; the matter is settled."

"I will sacrifice my son before I shall permit this fair portion of the two estates to go to those who doubtless, are greedily waiting for it."

"I am resolved that it shall be ours at all hazards," said she, with a determined air.

"I have changed my mind," said she, with a determined air.

"I may say the same of you, Charlie, looking at her animated countenance."

"Well, now let us come to the matter that brought me here," said she, calmly.

"It was simply the old story, two distasteful characters who had been friends from boyhood, mutually agreed to wed their children when they reached a suitable age."

"The children—Charlie Worth, and his cousin, Kate DeLore, were betrothed by their respective fathers, in infancy, and the will of each of these parents expressly declared that should either of the parties die, the inheritance was to be divided between the two children."

"Charlie knew all this, and he mentally pronounced his father and uncle a precious pair of dunces."

"But when a young and ardent youth loves one girl, and he is contented to wed another, whom he had not seen for ten years, it is quite natural that he should rebel."

"Charlie walked, and ruminated as he went. Before he was aware of the fact he found himself at the railroad station."

"Confound it!" muttered he, irritably. "Has destiny led me hither a day earlier, as it tended me of the fate in store for me?"

"The dreaded Cousin Kate was to arrive on the following day."

"I do not mean to blame you, cousin mine," said the lady, thoughtfully. "Our engagement was a foolish one at the best, and as we both prefer making our own choice, I think we should not be held accountable."

in the camp. What will mother say?"

"He retraced his steps, and walked slowly toward her. He concluded not to inform his mother what had occurred. Doubtless Miss Kate had her own reasons for not wishing her arrival to be made known to her aunt after her interview with him."

"A surprise awaited him at home. His mother met him with an open letter in her hand. She wore a disappointed look."

"Your cousin writes that she will not be able to come until next Thursday," she said. "How provoking!"

"Charlie smiled; he saw it all. Miss Kate wished her arrival to be kept a secret; but yet he thought it strange that the young lady had not requested him to keep silent."

"I never looked at the appointed hour," he hastened to meet his cousin. He was ushered into her apartment, where she met him with an embarrassed smile, as she waved him to a seat beside her."

"Let me see," began she, musingly. "I don't think we saw each other last year."

"About ten years," said he. "Ten years?" cried she, surprised in her face. "Why, no, Charlie, scarcely that—only seven at the farthest."

"Probably you are correct," returned he; but positive that she was mistaken.

"And had we met accidentally, I doubt whether we should have recognized each other," continued she. "You have changed very much since I saw you last."

"I may say the same of you, Charlie, looking at her animated countenance."

"Well, now let us come to the matter that brought me here," said she, calmly.

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"Charlie knew all this, and he mentally pronounced his father and uncle a precious pair of dunces. But when a young and ardent youth loves one girl, and he is contented to wed another, whom he had not seen for ten years, it is quite natural that he should rebel."

Charlie came to the conclusion that such was the young lady's intention, and he was pleased with the idea; for, after all, it would relieve him of the painful task of reconciling his mother in her great disappointment. Cousin Kate would take all the blame, or the greater part, upon herself.

His mother summoned him to have the carriage brought out, and requested him to drive to the station in time, so as not to cause his cousin any anxiety. Charlie smiled secretly as he obeyed, and he entered the carriage with a light heart, but a trifling amount of uneasiness on account of his unsuspecting mother.

"However," he said to himself, "I will not be so much as to let my mother know that I have been to the station, and that I have seen her."

He reached the station, the train cars in front of him eagerly searched each young lady passenger they alighted, but greatly to his surprise he could not see Cousin Kate among them.

"What does this mean?" thought he, when the station-master approached him, accompanied by a closely-veiled lady.

"Charlie, you were expecting some one?"

"Yes," replied the young man, trying to penetrate the thick veil, for he had not until that moment been aware of his cousin's presence.

"I am your cousin, Kate DeLore," said the lady faintly, without removing her veil.

"I can't tell," replied his mother. "I have not seen him since he was a mere boy; but he is of the same complexion."

"Mother! I think I have solved the mystery."

"My meeting with this other cousin," said he, "was in the city of Philadelphia, where I was engaged in business."

"You remember, I said I was at the station when the train came in. The lady, doubtless, expected to see her cousin there to receive her, but not seeing him she mentioned his name, and I was pointed out as that person."

"She greeted me with I am your cousin Kate," said he, "and I naturally supposed that she was Miss DeLore, especially when she mentioned having written a letter, in which she announced her intention of coming a day earlier."

"That may be the correct version of the affair," observed Mrs. Worth; "but still I am not perfectly satisfied."

But Charlie was right, for shortly after a letter was handed to him. It opened it, and he found it came from his cousin, Kate DeLore. She explained everything that had happened, and she begged him to come to her at once.

He hesitated no longer. He told her all. His meeting with another cousin Kate, whom he believed to be Miss DeLore.

"He confessed everything save his secret love for a certain Lily Gray."

"And when you meet a lady, instead of a bold impostor, your disappointment was so great that you forgot the respect due to a lady, and you behaved rudely," said the irate lady, sarcastically.

"Mother," cried the penitent young man, "I fear you are right; but believe me it was not studied impoliteness. I was so taken by surprise that I unthinkingly neglected Cousin Kate for a time. I hope she will forgive me."

"If she does it is more than you deserve," was the disdainful rejoinder. Then she asked:

"Had he any idea who the creature was?"

"I know no more about her than what I have told you," replied he, "but I have been studying over the matter since, and strongly suspect that it was a plot conceived by those two cousins, who, in the event of my refusing to obey the behest of my father, would be gainers thereby."

"That is just what I believe," returned his mother. "They bear the same names as you and your cousin, with the exception—the girl is called Kate Corbin, but the young man's name is Charles Worth."

"Does he also resemble me?" asked Charlie, as a strange suspicion began to gather in his mind.

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A Mining City Two Miles up in the Air.

Leadville, Lake county, Col., is the highest, newest, and, for its size, the noblest city on the continent. It is what the miners call a rattling camp. It is close up to the snowy range, overlooking California Gulch, the scene of the gold-luquidating furor of 1859. At an altitude of 9,000 feet, or to put it more freely, nearly two miles higher than New York, it may be considered as well up in the world.

There is no place like it in the whole Rocky Mountains. It is a large city than Deadwood on the north or Silverton or Lake City on the south. The twenty-year-old towns of Black Hawk, Central, and Georgetown, are nothing to it in population, trade, fast money-making, fast everything.

Leadville is now a bustling city of 8,000 inhabitants. It has a Mayor, Council, police and fire departments, churches, schools, a telegraph line, daily mails, money-order post-office, two newspapers, three banks, and hundreds of stores, shops, saloons and other features of a fast city.

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Washington Without Wires.

A Washington letter to the Hartford Times says: Mention was made in this correspondence some time ago of the experiments that are being made by Professor Loomis, of this city, in the mountain of West Virginia, to demonstrate his aerial telegraph. He claims it will be demonstrated that he can telegraph from one part of the country or to another without the use of connecting wires, except those that he needs to reach up to a certain altitude where his experiments have shown that there is at all times a natural current of electricity.

His experiments are conducted from high hills or mountains, though he has telegraphed as far as eleven miles by having kite raised at each end,