

The Somerset Herald
Published every Wednesday Morning at 10 o'clock...

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ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
JOHN H. UHL, ATTORNEY AT LAW...

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
S. U. TRENT, ATTORNEY AT LAW...

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JOHN H. UHL, ATTORNEY AT LAW...

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
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DR. W. F. FUNDENBERG, Located permanently in the City of Cumberland, Maryland...

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
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ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
WM. COLLINS, DENTIST, 153 N. 20th St., Somerset, Pa.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
ARTIFICIAL TEETH, J. C. YUTZY, DENTIST...

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HOTELS, DIAMOND HOTEL, STONYTOWN, PA.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
SAMUEL CUSTER, Proprietor, 8 E. Or. Hotel, Somerset, Pa.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
HEALTH AND HAPPINESS, WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS...

VOL. XXVII. NO. 38. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1879. WHOLE NO. 1442.

BANKS, ETC. NEW BANK.

Somerset County Bank

CHARLES J. HARRISON, Cashier and Manager.

Collectors made in all parts of the United States.

Parties desiring to purchase U. S. 4 PER CENT FUNDED DEBENTURES...

Agents for Fire and Life Insurance.

JOHN HICKS & SON, SOMERSET, PA., And Real Estate Brokers.

ESTABLISHED 1850.

CHAS. C. ORTON, CHAS. H. FISHER, ORTON & FISHER, CIGAR MANUFACTURERS.

Wholesale and Retail.

CIGARS & TOBACCO.

DEALERS IN TWENTY-FOURTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE SOMERSET COUNTY MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

For the Year Ending December 31st 1878.

By cash on hand or on deposit in the Somerset County Bank...

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MISCELLANEOUS. A. J. CASEBEER & CO.

DISSOLUTION.

The partnership between A. J. Casebeer and Wm. H. Prosser...

On the South-west Corner of Diamond, by

CASEBEER & CO., Who will keep a good supply of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

On hand, and as they buy their

Goods EXCLUSIVELY For CASH

BETTER TERMS

For the purchaser than any other

STORE IN TOWN.

THEY WILL BE GLAD TO HAVE THEIR OLD FRIENDS TO CONTINUE THEIR PATRONAGE AND GIVE AN INVITATION TO THE PUBLIC IN GENERAL TO GIVE THEM A CALL.

PROVERS. PROVERS.

"For drinking pills" "800 will be paid for the distillation, sulphate of iron, and other medicinal ingredients."

"Read of proverbs and" "Hop Bitters will cure all ailments of the stomach, liver, and bowels, and give strength and vigor to the system."

"The greatest agent" "Kidney and Urinary troubles, blood impurities, and all other ailments of the system, are cured by Hop Bitters."

"Chloroform, Law" "Sore stomach, sick headache, and all other ailments of the stomach, are cured by Hop Bitters."

"Hop Bitters will" "Take Hop Bitters for all ailments of the stomach, liver, and bowels, and give strength and vigor to the system."

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OUTSIDE AND IN.

Just outside the window, I saw a girl of about sixteen, with the rarest, most perfect brunette beauty, the combination of black hair and eyes, with the dazzling fair complexion.

Her rich cultivated voice rang out in a ballad, the very simplicity of rendering being a triumph of art.

"Who is she?" I whispered to a pretty blonde beside me.

"A music teacher," Mrs. Crawford answered, "she is the half-comtemptuous answer; and that a mark of crimson dyed the girl's face as she said:

"Oh, I forgot, Mr. Egerton! I thought—I!" and she actually ran away from me.

"Then I found Mrs. Crawford, and begged an introduction to the singer, and was answered:

"It is Marian Heintz, Mr. Egerton. But, I suppose, you must meet her sometime."

"It was no place to seek and explanation, I have often seen a girl of that name, but I had never seen her before."

"For two weeks I met her constantly, and was baffled by her exceeding coldness, while learning to admire her as I had never admired any woman before. Her beauty was a light to an artist, her voice won my heart, and in spite of her evident dislike for my society I loved her."

"It was a fresh young love, too, although I had admired others before. I had been too busy to give a thought to a girl, but when I saw her, I was not dreaming, read the letter over again and gradually absorbed the delightful contents."

"Your grandmother having died without a will," the lawyer wrote, you are sole heir to the estate."

My grandmother far away in the recesses of my memory I could see, a picture of my father's death, his funeral and his mother who turned my mother and myself out of doors. She had never cordially forgiven his marriage with a girl who was earning her own bread as a milliner.

Well, we went, and never mourned for the splendid home we left behind us. My mother, who turned my mother and myself out of doors. She had never cordially forgiven his marriage with a girl who was earning her own bread as a milliner.

"I cannot go to do you yet, understand how painful it is for me to meet Carl Egerton?"

"My dear child," my old friend said, "if I were you, I am sure she does."

"Just!" Marian answered quickly, "it never could be!"

"Not if I might be your grandmother, my child—not if you loved him!"

"I do love him! You have forced it from me! But it can never be—never!"

I heard her leave the room by another door and go up stairs, sobbing as she went. And I did not wait for ceremony, but went to Mrs. Crawford, asking abruptly:

"Why can it never be?"

"Why do you care, Carl?" she asked.

"Yes, coming to beg for my pardon, my cause with Marian Heintz. What is the mystery about her?"

"Is it possible you do not know?"

"I never heard of her until I met her here."

"Claim upon me?" I cried.

"Well, upon your property! What wide-open eyes! You are surely ignorant and innocent! Listen, then: Your grandmother and Marian's grandmother were first cousins, and warmly attached to each other. When you, as a boy, refused to be adopted by your grandmother, Marian's mother was dying. Her father had been a soldier, and she was a widow with a young child. She was desolate, Mr. Egerton took her. She brought her up as she would have done her own daughter, lavishing upon her all that wealth could command, both for education and pleasure. She was never a fanatical religionist, but for Mrs. Egerton took her every day with her while she was but a mere child. It was the general impression, Carl, that your grandmother would leave her property to Marian, but she had the too common superstition that she would leave it to her son. She put it off, year after year, until she was actually dying. Then she had a will drawn, leaving everything to Marian, and died while the lawyer was engaged upon the draft, leaving Marian penniless."

"What a brute I have been! Does she think I know?"

"I cannot tell. It was a delicate subject, and I presume, your friends were, like myself, naturally reluctant to speak of it. But now?"

"I shall, of course, settle upon her."

"It is too late for that, Carl. You could not now confer fortune upon Marian—except in one way."

"But if she will not hear me?"

"Why do you think I am so conjectured, Carl? Do you think I am?"

"With all my heart!"

"Wait here, then."

I waited long in an agony of suspense. Well I realized that it was indeed too late for me to rectify my grandmother's delay, that only as my wife could I bestow fortune upon Marian. Would Mrs. Crawford succeed in her friendly office? Would she never come to tell me how Marian had received her? Would the barrier of pride my darling had raised be broken down, and would my old friend's pleading?

I was growing more than impatient when Mrs. Crawford returned, and said to me:

"Marian is in the sitting room. Will you go to her?"

Would I enter Paradise if the gates stood open? I kissed my old friend's hand and hurried away.

I will not tell all that passed. My darling forgave my unbecoming cruelty, and when the autumn came she was telling there was a wedding at Mrs. Crawford's that settled finally the vexed question of who should rightfully have inherited my grandmother's money. Both heirs-lad and the betroth who might have rejoined were satisfied.

The Station that Hosted a British Army.

An old and tried friend of mine, who has lived half his life in South Africa, and is intimately acquainted with the native character, expressed a very high opinion of the Zulu when I called on him the other day for a little information on the subject.

"The Zulu Caffers are," said he, "fine fellows, both physically and intellectually; their splendid physique and agile features are a pleasing contrast to many of the native African races. For faithfulness, industry and honesty, you might search the world over and not find their equals."

When I first took up my residence permanently in Natal, some years ago, I had the management of one of the principal banks in the country, and was astonished to find the implicit confidence which was placed in Zulu honesty—a confidence which, in no single instance, has ever been proved to be false. I have seen several Planters used to send a Zulu, twenty, and even sixty miles to the bank with a check for wages, with, perhaps, a note instructing what proportion was to be paid in silver and what in gold. I have often seen a Zulu cheerfully trot off with a little bag slung over his shoulder, containing as much as £100. Their endurance is wonderful; the distance from Durban to Maritzburg, or Pietermaritzburg, as it used to be called, is fifty miles, and the English mail used to be carried on the backs of Zulu postmen the entire distance. Although there is a rise of 12,000 feet, and the carriers had portmanteaus strapped on their backs filled with letters and newspapers, and tiring in weight from 125 to 125 pounds, they used to perform the journey regularly in twelve hours, and came in 'fresh as a daisy.'

"Are they a cleanly race?"

"Yes, almost too much so; I used to wish they would install their scrupulousness in this respect into the dirty 'Bushmen' and Hottentots. The fellows are always washing themselves or their clothes. I had a faithful servant, who prayed me, with tears in his eyes, to take him to England with me, on my first return to the old country. I remember one making him a present of a pair of black cloth pantaloons, with which he was highly delighted; he used to wash them three times a week regularly—a process which, though not to the liking of the longevity of the pantaloons, spoke volumes for Zulu cleanliness."

"What is your opinion of Lord Chelmsford, the Commander-in-Chief?"

"The fine, bronzed old colonist gave a grant, which I interpreted to be the Zulu for dissatisfaction and said slowly, meditative puffs of his cigar, 'well, he's good enough in some respects, and would be the right man for some places, but he's hardly the man for South Africa.' A sort of square peg in a round hole, I suppose?" I said interrogatively.

"Exactly," said the colonist; 'he'd do well enough for Malta or Gibraltar, for the camp at Aldershot or an ornamental officer at the 'Autumn Maneuvers,' but he's very little use in the bush. I remember he used to be dreadfully pompous when he was Colonel Theesiger; I don't know what he will have blossomed into now. A friend of mine met him on the street in Durban some years ago, and mistaking him for a friend, saluted him with 'Hallo, Smith, old boy, how are you?' The Colonel was mighty proud of his personal appearance, and, moreover, very much disposed to put down what he considered as presumption; but he was witheringly silent, and said, 'I'm no pessimist,' said the old colonist, 'and any man would be a fool to doubt what the final result of a collision between England and Zululand would be, yet I fear the authorities make a mistake in overestimating the efficiency of the forces at their disposal, and underrating those of Cetewayo. There are about 7000 native troops in Natal and the Transvaal, and 5000 warriors. The number of Zulu warriors is estimated at 40,000, but I am certain they could throw wither fighting men into Durban in a single night. When roused, they fight like wild-cats, and as nearly every able-bodied man has been supplied with a breech-loading rifle by the traders from Delagoa Bay, it is most unwise to despise their powers of doing mischief.'

Why are so Many Things So?

Why is it right to steal from the Government?

Why is it wrong to kill the man who says he told you so?

Why do people always discuss European politics as though they understood them?

Why a man should always get mad if you frankly and for his own good tell him he is making a fool of himself?

Why is it so hard to find a man when you want to borrow money from him?

Why is it so hard to borrow the money after you have found him?

Why a man always wishes he had chosen some other profession?

Why a man always going to take a vacation 'next Summer'?

Why a man thinks every year that he won't be as big a fool this year as he was last?

And why is it, though, all the same, that he never tries to beat down the price of a railroad ticket?

Why every body effects a profound knowledge of growing crops and crop prospects?

Why men always lie about the size of the fish they catch and the number of ducks they shoot?

What a girl ever sees in a great selfish, deceitful, bullying, animal of a man to marry him for, anyhow?

Why it takes five grown people to take one sleeping infant to the circus "to see the animals"?

Refreshing History.

In a letter published in Harper's Weekly of the 15th ult. Commodore John Marston, of the navy, commenting upon the printed statement that to Commodore Paulding was due the credit of having countermanded an order issued by the Navy Department directing the Monitor to be sent direct to Washington from New York, gives the following narration of his (Marston's) connection with the matter:

"The facts of the case were these, and received them from the Admiral himself: Commodore Paulding had been ordered by the Department to send the Monitor to Hampton Roads, and she left New York under those orders. She, however, had been gone but a few hours when another order was received by Commodore Paulding from the Secretary of the Navy, directing him to send the Monitor to Washington. Commodore Paulding immediately dispatched a fast vessel to overhaul the Monitor, with orders to proceed to Washington. It was too late; the Monitor had crossed a great distance to be overtaken, and the dispatch-vessel returned to New York without accomplishing her great object."

"At this time I was in command at Hampton Roads. Some two or three days before the Merrimac came down from Norfolk I received from the Navy Department four telegrams ordering me most promptly to 'send the Monitor to Washington, immediately on her arrival.' On the night of the 8th of March—the day on which the Merrimac came down and sank the Cumberland, and the Congress was burned—at about nine o'clock, the Monitor arrived. Captain Worden immediately came on board the Monitor and reported himself to me. I inquired into his condition, which was not a very favorable one; his men were all green; they knew nothing of that peculiar armament then on board the Monitor, and I had no time to spare, however, determined me as to the course I should pursue. I informed Captain Worden that my orders were very positive to send the Monitor to Washington, but that I was going, at the risk of my commission, to direct the Merrimac to be sent to Newport News to look out for the Merrimac. In this Captain Worden most cheerfully acquiesced, and on the following day the result was known to an astonished and admiring world."

"I made this correction of the sketch of my much-valued friend Admiral Paulding for the reason that, after a service in the Navy of more than sixty-six years, I look back on no part of that service with the pleasure and satisfaction which I do on that memorable occasion displayed my orders."

A recent writer (I think in the United States service, speaking of the introduction of new means of warfare, asks the question, 'Where would be the advantage, at this moment have been if Ericsson had not given us the Monitor?' and may I not ask the question, 'Where would be the advantage, at this moment have been if the Merrimac had not been sent to Newport News to look out for the Merrimac, and the fall of either of those cities would have been the signal for Europe, and especially for England, to acknowledge the independence of the south.'

A Zoological Rambler.

Having given the cat-o'-nines-tails her back, and patted the dog in the manger—she seemed to smell a rat—I put on my borrowed plaid, and left home just as the cuckoo clock was striking nine, bent on accomplishing one of two things—either to board a lion in his den, or to break a water on a whale called at my fish-monger and poultryer's; but he had nothing in his shop except a fish out of water (very much like a whale) and a March hare; but his wife said he was absent on a wild-goose chase, bearing a cry of 'Wail!' he was looking for a woodcock to spring to catch a water on a whale called at my fish-monger and poultryer's; but he had nothing in his shop except a fish out of water (very much like a whale) and a March hare; but his wife said he was absent on a wild-goose chase, bearing a cry of 'Wail!' he was looking for a woodcock to spring to catch a water on a whale called at my fish-monger and poultryer's; but he had nothing in his shop except a fish out of water (very much like a whale) and a March hare; but his wife said he was absent on a wild-goose chase, bearing a cry of 'Wail!' he was looking for a woodcock to spring to catch a water on a whale called at my fish-monger and poultryer's; but he had nothing in his shop except a fish out of water (very much like a whale) and a March hare; but his wife said he was absent on a wild-goose chase, bearing a cry of 'Wail!' he was looking for a woodcock to spring to catch a water on a whale called at my fish-monger and poultryer's; but he had nothing in his shop except a fish out of water (very much like a whale) and a March hare; but his wife said he was absent on a wild-goose chase, bearing a cry of 'Wail!' he was looking for a woodcock to spring to catch a water on a whale called at my fish-monger and poultryer's; but he had nothing in his shop except a fish out of water (very much like a whale) and a March hare; but his wife said he was absent on a wild-goose chase, bearing a cry of 'Wail!' he was looking for a woodcock to spring to catch a water on a whale called at my fish-monger and poultryer's; but he had nothing in his shop except a fish out of water (very much like a whale) and a March hare; but his wife said he was absent on a wild-goose chase, bearing a cry of 'Wail!' he was looking for a woodcock to spring to catch a water on a whale called at my fish-monger and poultryer's; but he had nothing in his shop except a fish out of water (very much like a whale) and a March hare; but his wife said he was absent on a wild-goose chase, bearing a cry of 'Wail!' he was looking for a woodcock to spring to catch a water on a whale called at my fish-monger and poultryer's; but he had nothing in his shop except a fish out of water (very much like a whale) and a March hare; but his wife said he was absent on a wild-goose chase, bearing a cry of 'Wail!' he was looking for a woodcock to spring to catch a water on a whale called at my fish-monger and poultryer's; but he had nothing in his shop except a fish out of water (very much like a whale) and a March hare; but his wife said he was absent on a wild-goose chase, bearing a cry of 'W