

The Somerset County Star.

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The Salisbury Hack Line.

TRIP CARD: Hack leaves Salisbury every day, except Sunday, at 8:00 A. M.
Leaves Meyersdale every day, except Sunday, at 1:00 P. M.

Passengers should always secure their passage the evening before they intend to go away, so that the Conductor will provide ample accommodations for all.

Extra trips made to all points when requested. Baggage and parcel carrying a specialty. First-class accommodations in every respect. The hack line affords the only convenient means to travel to and from Salisbury.

JOHN COLEMAN, Proprietor.
JOHN SCHRAMM, Conductor.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Robt. Cochrane spent the 4th in Lonaconing.

Ed Smith, of Allegheny, spent the 4th in this his native town.

P. S. Hay is building another tenement house in West Salisbury.

Drs. Lichty and Bevins, of Grantsville, were seen on our streets last week.

Frank Petry and Peter Vogel will build new houses in Salisbury this summer.

Peter S. Hay caught one of the finest trout of the season, July 4th, in Piney.

Walt Boucher has secured the contract to build the new school house at Grassy Run.

Quite a number of colored gentlemen were the guests of R. B. Sheppard, Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Lenious Detterich are rejoicing over the arrival of a bouncing baby boy.

Mrs. F. S. Enos is lying at the point of death, being in the last stages of consumption.

John E. Gnagey, wife and children, of Accident, Md., have returned home from California.

Major Shaw and his partner, Mr. Chamberlain, were breathing Salisbury air one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Sipe, of Mill Run, Pa., were in town last week to visit Mrs. Stewart Smith.

Frank and Aaron Maust have lately been catching some very fine bass, as has also Geo. Schramm.

Adam Fogle was at Somerset to attend the voting school. He says the new system works very smoothly.

E. Stalter will build two houses, this summer, on the lots he recently purchased from Samuel Giotfelty.

C. C. Welfley spent the Sunday before the 4th, at home. Chris is looking well and says he likes Connellsville all "O. K."

Wm. Alexander says it's a boy and a true blue Harrison man at that. Wonder if he does much harralung for Harrison. How is it, Bill?

Griff Thomas was bound to drink the first glass of beer in the new Valley house. It was handed to him through a window of the old house.

The editor one day last week caught 55 speckled beauties in the raging waters of Tub Mill Run, all of which were less than two feet long.

Wm. Welfley, alias Julius, of Somerset, is visiting in this city, this week. The handsome Somerset Burgess is always welcome here.

J. E. Gnagey and Emanuel Hershberger, of Grantsville, were in town this week, as was also S. Hershberger, the genial postmaster of Savage.

Jacob Brown and son Newton, of Cumberland, Md., visited Geo. Robison and family on July 4th. Mr. Brown is an uncle of Mrs. Robison's.

Scott Johns came home from Lonaconing to spend the glorious 4th in the glorious old burg of Salisbury. Mr. Johns will plaster the new Valley house.

Mrs. C. E. Sperry, of Wilmerding, Pa., is visiting her father, Wm. Smith, and other Salisbury relatives. She will remain here during the hot weather.

W. H. Swanger, one of the most clever fellows in Garrett county, Md., was in town last week and ordered THE STAR sent to his address at New Germany.

Cal Hay's parrot took a sneak the other day and was absent for several days. It was found near the river, however, in a half famished condition, and brought back home.

Geo. K. Walker orders THE STAR sent to his brother, the Frostburg postmaster. This makes three subscriptions that Mr. Walker pays for, all of which we duly appreciate.

J. O. Stoner, of Berlin, and his son, Dr. Stoner, of Cleveland, Ohio, were in our city this week. The elder gentleman is a son of the famous old-time stove man, Mr. C. Stoner.

Rev. P. D. Steelsmith will preach a special sermon to the Jr. O. U. A. M., at 2 o'clock P. M., Sunday, July 24th. All members and the public in general are cordially invited to attend.

Last week we sent out a great many statements to persons who owe us money. All who received the statements or bills are expected to pay up without delay, as we need our money and it is past due.

It is reported that the Grassy Run base ball club has recently been putting it all over West Salisbury and Boynton. The latter named places will have to get a move on themselves or else quit playing ball.

Tell your friends that Stewart's headache powders are a positive cure, a harmless remedy, containing soda and charcoal, unlike any other. Only 10 and 25 cents a box. Ask J. L. Barchus about them.

Street Commissioner Enos is getting our streets in good shape. With Enos to supervise the streets and Tom Broadstock to lay flagstone pavements, this town will soon rival Washington for beauty.

Mr. and Mrs. David Enos are being visited by two of their daughters—Mrs. Cunningham, of Georgia, and Mrs. Ritchey, of Cumberland. Md. Miss Webber, a grandchild of Mr. and Mrs. Enos, is also visiting them.

M. S. Finegan, the noted Red Cross nurse, died suddenly of apoplexy, July 6th, at the home of Jacob P. Miller, in Greenville township. He was a little over 60 years old. Mr. Finegan's death is mourned by all who knew him.

C. S. Livengood and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Reid, of Scottsdale, Pa., visited friends in Salisbury last week. Mr. Reid is no relation to the Republican candidate for Vice President, but he is just as good a man. They returned to Scottsdale, Monday.

We looked through Mr. Knecht's foundry in West Salisbury, last week, and found everything looking first-rate. Mr. K. is a natural mechanic, and if he does not make a success of the foundry business it will be useless for anybody else to try it.

Howard H. Keim writes from Ladoga, Ind., that he is doing exceedingly well in the sheep business. He says when it comes to changing the name of this town, "put me down for Star City, as it is a convenient and appropriate name and sounds well."

Superintendent Brown, of the Extract works, has our thanks for courtesies extended to us during a recent visit to that elegant plant. Some of these days when we have time we will visit the said works again and tell our readers all about the big factory.

Mrs. Geo. W. Robison has been very sick for some time with inflammation of the stomach. On account of her illness she was unable to attend her husband's funeral, which was very sad indeed. Mrs. Robison and family have the sympathy of the entire community.

Miss Pittman, who for some time had been the guest of Miss Mary Keim, as well as her room mate while at Wilson college, Chambersburg, Pa., took her departure from our town the other day. Miss Pittman made many friends among the young folks during her short stay here.

S. S. Miller has the thanks of THE STAR family for a box of delicious honey. Mr. Miller says he has this season sold \$20 worth of honey from four hives of bees and that he has about \$10 worth more on hand. He says foul brood is prevalent to a great extent among bees, this year, but not so with his.

Bishop Bowman, of the Evangelical Association will preach in the M. E. church, in Salisbury, Sunday evening, July 17th. Everybody is cordially invited to attend. The Bishop needs no introduction to many of our citizens, as he has preached in Salisbury before and is known to be a very able speaker.

S. C. Gwynne, of Pittsburg, Pa., called at our sanctum on the 4th to get acquainted with the editor and subscribe for THE STAR. Mr. Gwynne makes frequent trips to Salisbury, for the reason that it is a very healthful and attractive place. He is a very pleasant and intelligent gentleman and always meets with a hearty reception.

It was a quiet 4th of July in Salisbury, this year, but if all reports are true, which they undoubtedly are, the Grassy Run people had an immense time at their picnic. We hear many say that it was one of the most enjoyable picnics they ever attended. The Grassy Run folks know how to get them up, you see. They are hustlers, over there.

What's the matter with Salisbury getting up a big harvest home picnic? The Lonaconing band, which has twenty-eight members in it, will come here to join in the festivities, free of charge, save their expenses. There are lots of people down that way who say they want to see our town and country and will come up, if we get up a picnic and invite them.

It is reported to THE STAR that Jake Opel has forged a note for \$500 and skipped for parts unknown. It is said that he forged Sam Saylor's name and through it secured W. H. Hay's name, then sold the note to John Hocking, of Meyersdale. Opel also let Henry Loechel down for \$67, Loechel having some time ago gone his security for that amount.

The following officers were installed by Grand Deputy P. P. Ritter, at the last meeting of Star lodge Knights of Pythias: Chancellor Commander, Dr. A. M. Lichty; Vice Chancellor, J. W. Coleman; Prelate, Levi Lichter; Master at Arms, N. Brandler; Keeper of Records and Seals, S. R. McKinley; Master of Finance, E. H. Lambert; Treasurer, Harvey Hay; Inner Guard, T. Wagner; Outer Guard, S. S. Kooniz.

The calamity paper over at Berlin says: "A troupe from the backwoods, where they have no printing offices, showed in town this week and forgot the printers, but it didn't draw much of a crowd. We are told it was very thin." This is a clear case of sour grapes, for the same troupe showed in Salisbury and gave excellent

entertainments. The printers in Salisbury were not forgotten, as was the case with the Berlin printers, and all because the Salisbury printers get out a newspaper which the people read and subscribe to.

The Jolliffe & Hirschhorn Comedy Co. played four nights, last week, in the Salisbury opera house. The company played to a crowded house each night. The company was pronounced a good one. The feats performed by the Hirschhorn brothers were pronounced extra good.

On Saturday night the company showed for the benefit of the band, as the boys furnished the music for the show, each night. The Jolliffe & Hirschhorn Co. appreciate favors, but there are people who do not.

A. J. Endsley, of Somerset, was a pleasant caller at our sanctum one day last week. Mr. Endsley talks of delivering a lecture in our opera house, at some future time, and by what we hear of him as a lecturer, we believe he would draw a good crowd here. Mr. Endsley also talks of bringing Tariff Bill McKinley here to make a speech during the campaign, which we hope he will do. He had a nephew of Governor McKinley's with him while here, a bright little lad of about 10 years, whose acquaintance we were glad to make.

We understand that some of our Catholic friends were displeased a few weeks ago when THE STAR pronounced Father Mollinger a fraud, and that they seemed to think that we pronounced him a fraud just because he was a Catholic. They are mistaken, for THE STAR is not prejudiced against any church. We pronounced Mollinger a fraud because we believed him a fraud, and had he been a Protestant, our remarks would have been the same. So far as church is concerned, we do not belong to any church, do not hold to any church and do not think that we will ever join any church. Yet we believe that there is much good in all churches, and it is with pleasure that we say (and we can say it truthfully) that our Catholic citizens in this vicinity average up as well in good citizenship and Christianity as the members of any other church.

This paper never had anything against Father Mollinger or any other man on account of his religious faith.

Sad Death of Geo. W. Robison.
One of the saddest deaths that occurred in this town for a long time was that of Geo. W. Robison, which took place on Monday morning. The circumstances were as follows:

On Thursday evening last, Mr. Robison was helped to liquor by some one, not being able to procure it himself at any of the hotels, and he got on a spree which he kept up all week. On Sunday while undergoing the headache and other discomforts which occur when sobering up, he took morphia powders to help him over the debauch, and not knowing how much to take, he took an overdose and the drug proved fatal to him. Dr. Lichty was called shortly after midnight, when his condition was first discovered, but it was too late and death occurred early on Monday morning. The doctor pronounced it a clear case of morphia poisoning, and as he found that his whole supply of that drug was missing, it is believed that Mr. Robison went to the office for medical aid to help him over his spree, as he had done several times before, and finding the doctor absent, helped himself. This is in all probability correct, and there is no use in saying that this man or that that man is responsible for his death, for none of us know just where the responsibility rests. Of course the person or persons who procured the liquor for the poor man are to a certain extent responsible for this awful occurrence, and this should be a warning to all never to procure liquor for any man who is addicted to the habit of drinking liquor as a beverage. Taste not, touch not, handle not, is undoubtedly the best and safest motto at all times, and the man who lives up to that motto is always on the safe side, so far as the liquor traffic and its pernicious influences are concerned. But the evils of intemperance have always existed and likely always will exist. Neither Christ nor his apostles ever asked any man to sign a temperance pledge, but they admonished the people to be temperate in all things. If a man doesn't see fit to neither taste, touch nor handle, he should at least be temperate and mind well that he does not help any poor mortal to liquor whose appetite for liquor is greater than his moral courage to refuse it when he has enough.

The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon, Rev. Silas Hoover officiating. The deceased was aged 52 years, 8 months and 28 days.

Geo. W. Robison was a native of Maryland, but moved to Salisbury about 15 or 16 years ago, where he resided until death. Mr. Robison, aside from his occasional intemperance, was a good citizen and a noble man. He was industrious, honest, truthful, generous, peaceable in liquor or out of it—in fact he was one of nature's noblemen and few men had more respectable citizens for friends. Poor, weak man! He never harmed anyone but himself, and the writer hereof believes that the soul of Geo. W. Robison is at peace with God. The writer would ten thousand times rather go to his grave with a record such as Mr. Robison had as with the record of a man who is always very good to himself and harmful to his fellow men—who defrauds his fellow men, maligns them and wrongs them in many ways, either for gain or other

purposes. We are all human and all have our faults. Mr. Robison had his weakness in being too fond of liquor; some of us have ours in something else, or perhaps in the same thing; but taken all in all, humanity is much the same and what becomes of us after death we know not. The prattling infant knows as much about our future state of existence as does the robed priest and learned minister. But may a merciful God be merciful to all of us, poor, weak mortals that we are.

What a Dunbar Man Has to Say Concerning Some Things Pertaining to Salisbury.
J. N. Anderson, of Dunbar, Pa., who was here several weeks ago to assist in instituting our K. P. lodge, gets off the following in the Uniontown News:

Thirty-four applicants were initiated and received into the ranks of the order. At 2:35 on the morning of the 21st the Provisional Grand Lodge ceased to exist and Star Lodge No. 409 sprang into existence.

This lodge is composed of young men of the very best families, and the intellectual capacity and moral character of the inhabitants is far above the average. Our journey to the little mountain town was pleasant, except the part of it on the pokey Salisbury Junction railroad. The people of Salisbury are pre-eminently hospitable, and admire Pythian Knighthood. The banquet at the Hay hotel was a thoroughly enjoyable affair. Salisbury has a real live editor. We called on him in his sanctum and were made welcome. We asked him how he was prospering. He said he was "Livengood." This was not altogether a joke, judging from Editor Livengood's personal appearance and surroundings.

We left Salisbury with the kindest recollections of her hospitable people, and with high hopes for the prosperity of Star lodge, No. 409.

EDITORIAL REMARKS.
This is the season when the ten-dollar-a-week clerk takes his two weeks vacation and poses for a millionaire, away from home.

THE troubles of Stanley, the explorer, in his attempt to get elected to Parliament, furnish new proof of the wisdom of letting well enough alone.

Now gentlemen, the entries are all made for the great Leap Year National race; make your selection, and remember that one only can win.

PRESIDENT HARRISON will have to be careful or those two Foster's in his cabinet may get mixed and bring about an international financial crisis.

THE World's Fair is endorsed by the platforms of both the Republican and Democratic parties. Another evidence of the hustling qualities of Chicago.

It is not believed that Gen. Bidwell's name had any special significance in getting him the Presidential nomination of the Prohibitionists, although to bid well often counts.

FOR once the city of Chicago got left, but it was the Inman steamship city of Chicago, which was wrecked on the rocky coast of Ireland, and not the hustling city by the lake.

THERE is something wrong about the headworks of the young man who recently stole \$45,000 from an express company because he was tired of working for \$50 a month. He will soon have an opportunity to find out how he likes working for nothing.

"UNCLE SAM" should spank those bad Congressional boys of his who have idled away so much time that the beginning of the new fiscal year finds but few of the regular appropriations for the support of the several branches of the government available.

DOUBTLESS the children of the families of President Harrison and ex-President Cleveland are very interesting, but not more so than those in the families of thousands of others whose names never get into the newspapers. Why not give the children a rest during this campaign?

TAMMANY HALL is in hard luck these days. It returned from Chicago, where it was jumped upon by the Democratic National convention, just in time to be flayed by Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., in a sermon, which in some respects went further than any preached by Dr. Parkhurst.

THE Calamityites put up a very fine ticket indeed when they nominated Calamity Weaver, of Iowa, for President and an ex-Rebel officer for Vice President. S. H. Bashor, the noted Brethren evangelist, was a delegate to the National Calamity convention and in that august body of lunatics nominated Crazy Horse Van Wyck, of Nebraska, for President, but that grand old bow-legged hypocrite failed to get there.

ONE of the beauties of the big labor trouble at Homestead, an account of which appears on our inside pages, is that the Pinkerton thugs and red-handed cutthroats got a thorough thrashing. It's a pity that the mill hands didn't shoot every mother's son of them full of holes. It is a disgrace to the country that the blood-thirsty Pinkerton dogs are allowed to exist. Frick and Carnegie are as bad as the Pinkertons, and they, too, should have been compelled to run the gauntlet at Homestead.

STEWART'S HEALING POWDER

RED LABEL
Is the genuine which I established in St. Louis, Mo., in 1878.
F. G. STEWART.

It is unequalled for barbed wire cuts, sore shoulders, scratches and open sores of any kind on animals. It has more genuine friends and endorsers than any liniment or salve, because it NEVER FAILS and is very economical.

For cuts, burns, chafing on infants or sores on persons it pleases all. Sold everywhere. Price, 10c 25c and 50c box.
F. G. STEWART & COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.



I have a small quantity of shopworn 5 and 10-cent Toilet Soap that I will sell at 3 cents per cake, to make room for a new line of elegant Toilet Soap, just received.
COPLAND, THE DRUGGIST,
Meyersdale, Pa.

A. L. GNAGEY,

Dealer In

General Merchandise,

Grantsville, Md.,

takes this method of returning his thanks to the many patrons who have enabled him to make a complete success of his strictly cash system venture.

We find that we can, under the above system, give our patrons any goods they may need, without the additional profit necessary to make up for bad accounts. I pay Cash and sell goods at Cash Prices, for Cash, and give you a cordial invitation to visit us and inspect our stock; we will risk your buying.

A Splendid Stock

Quality at the top, Prices at the bottom!

Just received also lot of the old reliable Estrope Boots and Shoes, which give full value for your money. Also have Ladies' Common Sense Shoes, Ladies' Opera-toe and Children's Muddell Shoes, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Slippers, Gents' and Boys' Straw Hats, Groceries and Provisions.

Complete in Assortment and Splendid in Quality.

If you are looking for a safe and reliable place to trade, I wish to inform you that I have the bargains. Have added to my stock a fine lot of Toilet Soap and Perfumery. Thanking you for past patronage, I remain your friend.

GEO. K. WALKER, Salisbury, Pa.

WE GOT AWAKE!

I WANT TO BUY 5000 bushels of good milling wheat, for cash, at market price.

I WANT TO SELL 50 barrels Gill's Best Flour; 100 barrels Old Gold (leading flour of the day); 50 barrels Banner Flour; 200 barrels Royal Flour; 50 barrels Purity Flour; 20 tons Rye and Wheat Chop; 10 tons Flour Middlings; 15 tons Red Middlings; 10 tons choice Wheat Bran; 1000 bushels white Oats; 500 bushels Yellow Shelled Corn; Corn Meal, Oil Meal, etc.

I will sell the above at

A BIG BARGAIN.

Call or write at once and learn quality and prices, before it is all sold. It means business. A word to the wise, etc.

My terms are as liberal as any safe, square, legitimate business can offer. Discount always allowed for spot cash.

H. A. REITZ,

West Salisbury, Elk Lick P. O., Pa.