

The Somerset County Star.

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The Salisbury Hack Line.

THIS 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.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

"Wilt thou," said the summer To the collar, stiff and stilled, "Be mine, and mine forever" And the collar simply wilted.—Ex.

The associate editor of this paper is sick about this week.

Cyrus W. Field, of Atlantic cable fame, died last Wednesday.

Peter Opel orders THE STAR sent to his address at Blittinger, Md.

Huckleberries are in market. The crop is said to be very large this year.

Henry J. Miller orders THE STAR sent to his address at Grantsville, Md.

Squire Gillian Lint, of Somerset, died last Thursday, aged nearly 87 years.

More about the Homestead affair and the Baker ballot law on our inside pages.

The Meyersdale school board case will be decided at the argument court, Aug. 23d.

Captain Allen is no longer station agent at Meyersdale. His son now holds that position.

Mrs. Lou Brown is suffering this week with a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism.

Station Agent Riley is being visited by his mother, who will remain here for several months.

The report that W. H. Dill, of Meyersdale, is soon to move to Boynton, is denied by Mr. Dill.

Let us organize a Republican club and whoop things up as they were never whooped before.

Dr. Speicher attended a session of the Somerset County Medical Association, Tuesday, at Somerset.

Mr. Spaulding, of Gibson City, Ill., was the guest of Squire Lowry and family during the past week.

The gallant old 54th regiment, Pennsylvania volunteers, will hold a reunion in Johnston on the 19th of October.

Lou Brown has a large snapping turtle in a swill barrel, and one of these days he is going to have turtle soup on tap.

Alf Ringer, of near Confluence, was in town this week on business. He was a welcome caller at THE STAR office while here.

This part of the country is not much noted for sensations, but there were some shocking scenes in the grain fields, last week.

The B. & O. depot, at Hyndman, was consumed by fire, last Friday morning, at 3 o'clock. The origin of the fire is not known.

THE STAR is always thankful to those who report news items to it. Always report such news items as you happen to know of.

Simon Lichty thinks of selling or renting his farm in the near future and moving to Virginia. So says the Meyersdale Register.

D. M. Fike, late of this county, but now of Carleton, Neb., intends soon to go to Arizona to look up a location, says the Carleton Reporter.

Salisbury should hold a sample election as soon as the farmers' busy season is over. Everybody should be well posted on the new election system.

Messrs. A. F. John and E. M. Beachy arrived home yesterday from a tour of West Virginia. They will probably go to North Carolina later.—Register.

R. F. Thomas, the enterprising Boynton merchant, has an "ad" in this issue. Richard is keeping a pretty snug store at Boynton and deserves a liberal patronage.

David Lichty went to Cumberland the other day and bought a very fine horse for his son, the doctor. Mr. Lichty says the horse can go a mile in three minutes.

The campaign is now fairly opened and a Republican club should at once be organized in Salisbury. Much good work could be done by a live organization of that kind.

M. F. Smith received a telegram last Saturday announcing the death of his father-in-law, Mr. Thompson, who lived in Lavansville. At this writing we have not learned the particulars of his death.

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.

John Leonard, a Confluence Innatic, became violent, last week, and attacked and sorely beat a commercial traveler. Leonard was considered harmless before this occurrence. He has been taken to the County Home.

Just as we go to press we learn that Mrs. Dr. T. F. Livengood and son, of Elizabeth, N. J., have arrived in town for a visit with friends; also that Mr. and

Mrs. Will Statter have become the parents of a bouncing baby boy.

John Fair, who had his leg broken some time ago, is able to be about on crutches and will doubtless be able ere long to go to work again. John says the people were very kind to him during his misfortune, for which he feels duly thankful.

Last Saturday morning Mrs. Mimma, mother of Ed Mimma, broke her arm by stepping on a slippery board and falling. Mrs. Mimma is an old lady aged about 80 years, and being so old it will doubtless take a good while for the broken limb to heal.

Misses Annie and Lydia Beachy have returned from Philadelphia and are again nicely settled at home. Miss Annie Beachy has become the book-keeper for the Friedline Hard Wood and Trim Factory, having surrendered a similar position in the city to accept this.—Commercial.

And still the Grassy Run base ball team continues to win victories. Last Saturday a very hotly contested game was played between that club and West Salisbury. The score stood 20 to 14 in favor of the boys over the hill. What's getting to be wrong with Boynton and West Salisbury, anyway?

Walter Purdy left Somerset about noon, Monday, on his bicycle and wheeled to Berlin, where he took dinner about 2 o'clock; from there he wheeled to Meyersdale, where he boarded the train and reached Somerset at 6 o'clock. "Skillets" is making a record as a bicycle rider, and talks of kicking his machine at the World's Fair.—Standard.

On Monday evening John Beachy rode to D. I. Hay's store and hitched his horse, then went into the hardware store and remained there until he closed up and went home. He walked home, however, and forgot all about his horse. Next morning he found the animal where he had left him. John must be as forgetful as Joe Stutzman used to be.

There is a good joke out on a Grassy Run man, who recently got on the outside of too much "bug juice." The fellow got as full as a little red wagon, and then, imagining he was going to bed, climbed over a fence into a ten-acre field, undressed and stretched himself out on the sod, with no other "covering" than the blue canopy of Heaven. There are strange beds and strange bedfellows on this earth of ours.

Daniel Barchus showed us an old Webster spelling book, the other day, which he used to study when he was a school boy. The book was printed in 1808 and is a relic that is highly prized by its owner. Mr. Barchus says it's many a licking he got for not having the lessons in that book well enough prepared to suit the teacher. In those good old days the people believed in the old saying, no "lickin' no learnin'."

A new candidate for public favor is the Inter-Mountain, a weekly newspaper just established at Elkins, W. Va. It is published by the Inter-Mountain Printing Co. and edited by N. Geo. Keim, formerly of this town. The new paper will be devoted to the interests of West Virginia and the principles of the Republican party, all of which is proper and right. The Inter-Mountain makes a very creditable appearance, and THE STAR wishes it a prosperous career.

A message was received here a few days ago announcing the death of Bartley Comer. At this writing the particulars are not known, only that he was accidentally killed somewhere in West Virginia (Clarksburg, if we are not mistaken). The young man used to work in the mines in this vicinity and was a brother of Mrs. Peter Conley, Patrick, Bryan and Michael Comer. The members of the family living here went to West Virginia to attend the funeral.

Certain men and boys are in the habit of using the cellar way leading to the well under C. T. Hay's building for purposes not calculated to promote good health. This has been carried on for a long time, and one of these days some of them will have to pay dearly for their offensive conduct. Several families use the water of that well and they do not want any more surface water in it. This is fair warning to all to keep out of that cellar way or take the consequences.

THE STAR regrets to learn of the burning of the barber outfit of David Sheppard, the popular Meyersdale barber, which occurred on the night of the 9th inst. No one knows how the fire originated. The shop was in the basement of the Hartley block, and had the fire been discovered much later, the entire building would have burned. Mr. Sheppard carried no insurance, but we are informed that his numerous friends will make good the damage, which is right, as David is a first-class citizen.

In speaking of the sample election held last week in Somerset, the Standard says: "Various opinions were expressed as to the new ballot law. Some seem to be bitterly opposed to it and state they will never vote while such a nefarious law is in existence. They say they are too old to commence to study a new system of voting. The great majority are greatly pleased with the workings of the law and believe that it will end much of the fraud heretofore practiced at elections." Adam Fogle and Robert Cochrane helped to conduct the sample election.

On Monday afternoon the three prisoners who were in jail at Somerset for committing robberies in Meyersdale, escaped by sawing off two bars and letting them-

selves down from the second story by means of a rope made of the sheets of their beds. The bars were sawed by a thin steel saw, which the Sheriff believes was concealed somewhere about the jail by the Nicely boys. One of the escaped prisoners has since been captured, but the other two are still at large. So far our new jail has been a delusion, and if the Sheriff persists in allowing prisoners to be in the corridor, he ought to be held responsible for them when they escape.

The following from Mrs. Edith Beachy is duly appreciated and explains itself: "Please send our good, newsvy STAR, for six months, to my niece, Hattie Stutzman, St. Marys, Ontario, Canada. She reports a pleasant visit with her cousin, Lucy (Gould) Kade, whose husband is a prosperous farmer near St. Marys. Mr. Kade being a member of the association, gives her free access to a good library. She says it appeared strange to her, a patriotic citizen, not even to hear a fire cracker on the Fourth nor smell gun-powder, but had to be content with the echo that reached her through the newspapers. We invite her back home in November to hear the earthquake when Harrison is re-elected."

According to a report from the "moon-shine" district all is not as peaceful in that section of the county as might be expected after what has recently transpired. Last Sunday a fight took place in which two of "General Seigle's" sons were the participants. It is said that one of the young men had his thumb-chawed off, while the other had skin enough torn from his face to cause him to be unrecognizable by his most intimate friends. The party who furnished the above information is authority for the statement that "Bill" Pritts is still being harbored by his friends living in that section. It is claimed that parties have been seen carrying food to him concealed in a bag, and that the bag has always been returned empty. So far as is known all efforts to capture Pritts have been abandoned.—Herald.

The Confluence correspondent to the Meyersdale Register seems to be much elated over the fact that the Confluence band, only 27 months old, won second prize in a contest with the "old Salisbury band." The said correspondent is probably not aware of the fact that the present Salisbury band is less than six months old, but such is the case nevertheless. 'Tis true that some of the members of our band have been band men for a good many years, but then there are others in the band who have been in the business a good deal less than 27 months. Besides that, the Salisbury band dissolved year before last and did not play for over a year, until less than 6 months ago, when a reorganization was effected. Neither did the Salisbury band have an instructor to teach them and in addition thereto go into the contest with outside help, as was the case with Confluence.

One day last week Dr. U. M. Beachy, who clearly loves a joke, aided and abetted by Chas. S. Walker and others, placed a bronze representation of an owl in the shrubbery of his grounds. So lifelike was its appearance that passers by were readily taken in, and various expedients were suggested for his owlish capture. Dr. Good proposed to ensnare him with a tennis net. Somebody attempted the motion by proposing to put salt on the "bird's" tail. But the plan suggested by H. H. Stahl met with the greatest favor, viz.—the shot gun. Mr. Cover offered to supply the gun, and accompanied by Mr. Stahl, went to his store for the purpose. But the gun wouldn't work and they compromised on a revolver. Returning to the doctor's premises they found the owl still holding the fort. The doctor suggested that as promiscuous shooting in the borough was contrary to a city ordinance, the artilleryman should go inside the enclosure. Not until then was the hoax discovered, and the disgusted victims slowly dispersed, vowing that if the opportunity ever offered they would get even with the doctor and his fellow-conspirators.—Meyersdale Register.

On the 20th day of June a charter was issued from the state department authorizing the incorporation of "The Listic Mining and Manufacturing Company, of Somerset." Last week the stockholders met in this place and perfected an organization. Simon Kribbs, of Danville, Pa., was elected President and General Manager. Joseph Tate, of Bedford, Secretary and Treasurer pro tem., and Dr. A. S. Smith, of Philadelphia, General Agent. The following gentlemen compose the board of directors: Simon Kribbs, John K. Geringer, E. Carman, F. C. Angle, all of Danville, Pa.; Ex-Judge W. J. Baer, John G. Ogle, Esq., of Somerset, and H. D. Tate, Esq., of Bedford. The Listic Company are the owners of 1700 acres of mineral rights in Somerset township, all of which are located in the vicinity of Griffin station on the S. & C. R. R. Judge Baer who was the prime mover in the organization of the Listic Company has had an eye on these tracts for a number of years and would have had them developed years ago, had the South Pen R. R. been completed. The South Pen right-of-way passes through a number of the tracts, but with the abandonment of the work of construction on that road the work of developing the tracts was permitted to slumber.

An exchange says an old law makes the wearing of low neck dresses in this state a misdemeanor punishable by a fine of not less than one nor more than two hundred dollars for each and every offense.

Berlin on the Warpath. The people of Berlin are very indignant over the treatment they have been receiving at the hands of the B. & O. officials, and are taking steps to give public expression to their indignation. They are anxious to throw the railroad business of the town to any other company that will reach out for it, and will hold a public meeting one day next week for the purpose of taking some action.

They will make a proposition to the people of Salisbury, Shanksville, and other towns with the view of getting them interested in the movement, after which a committee will be appointed to confer with the officials of the Pennsylvania Railroad Co., with a view of having that company reach out for the business offered.—Somerset Standard.

If Berlin means business she can rest assured that Salisbury will be with her, for no town has ever received more shameful treatment at the hands of the B. & O. than Salisbury. The Elk Lick coal region has made the Salisbury branch a better paying road than the Somerset & Cambria and the Berlin branches combined, yet our entreaties for a regular passenger train have always been ignored.

Salisbury and Berlin both need a new road, and if both towns pull together we may be able to get it. Berlin, what is your proposition? Let us hear it at once.

The Fresh-air Children. Last week Rev. J. M. Evans went to New York City and returned with 24 of the thousands of children that are annually sent to the country for a few weeks to breathe the fresh air of the country and to otherwise benefit the children. The expenses of this arrangement are paid out of the New York Tribune's fresh-air fund, which is supplied by the patrons of that great paper. These children are taken from the poorest families of New York by the mission schools of that city, which are doing a grand, good work, and by the aid of the Tribune's fresh-air fund, those in charge of the mission schools are enabled to send the children to the country, once a year, where they are greatly benefited by the pure air and the much useful knowledge they obtain. Our people are doing a noble work in making things pleasant for the little urchins, and the little ones seem to thoroughly enjoy their sojourn among us and the kindness shown them. The children here at present are being cared for as follows:

Mrs. Henry Newman is taking care of two girls; Mrs. Wm. Newman, two girls; Mrs. Levi Lichtler, two boys; Mrs. M. F. Riley, two girls; Mrs. Lloyd Beachy, two boys; Mrs. J. J. Folk, two boys; Mrs. Casper Wall, two girls; Miss Jennie Wall, one boy; Mrs. John Burkhard, one girl; Mrs. Mock, Meyersdale, Pa., two girls; Mrs. Paul Wonn, Meyersdale, Pa., two girls; Mrs. Smith, Meyersdale, Pa., two girls; Mrs. Wagner, Meyersdale, Pa., two boys.

Rev. Evans deserves a great deal of credit for his interest in the good work and says he will bring another lot of children here after these are taken home, if there are enough of our people who will volunteer to take care of them. See him about the matter.

Push Your Town. The following from the Manufacturers' Record is going the rounds of the press. It contains much wholesome advice. The lesson it teaches cannot be too often impressed.

Talk up your town. Never run it down. Speak kindly and encouragingly of its location, resources, advantages and prospects. Capital flies high over a place that is unappreciated, criticised, and cried down by its own people. Bees won't live in a hive with quarrelsome, lazy drones.

Work for your town! Whether rich or poor, work. When the world knows that the people of a town are working, it will come to the rescue and give a mighty life for the uplifting and development of that section. In concentrated home effort alone is success assured.

Hold up your town! However little help. A town cannot be prosperous if the people are content to fold their hands and wait for outside capital to come their way, take hold of and build up their enterprises. Both God and man help those who help themselves.

Invest in your town. Whether much or little, invest. Identify your interests with those of your neighbor by placing your dollars along side of his, thus mutually assisting in the material growth of your town.

Don't expect strangers to put their money and brains and energy in the enterprises that the citizens of the town refuse to aid. The world is not so philanthropic as that. Home is the best place to exercise abundant charity and prosperity.



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 of the season.

Quality at the top, Prices at the bottom!

Just received a nice lot of the old reliable Latrobe Boots and Shoes, which give full value for your money. Also have Ladies' Common Sense Shoes, Ladies' Opera-toe and Children's Mumps 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 goods. 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.