

The Somerset County Star.

F. L. LIVENGOOD, Editor and Publisher.
Mrs. F. L. LIVENGOOD, Associate Editor.

The Salisbury Hack Line.

TIME 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.

When they're looking for the news, The Star's the paper people choose; For the news around about is never known, beyond a doubt, Until The Star Comes Out.

Read Blaine's letter in this issue. It is great.

Ex-Sheriff Shaffer is reported to be seriously ill.

Pay your County tax before Oct. 8th, or you can not vote.

A good many of our people are attending court this week.

Dr. G. C. Keller, of Grantsville, was seen on our streets last Friday.

The next State council of the Jr. O. U. A. M. will be held in Johnstown.

Salisbury is the Queen city of the mountains, and don't you forget it.

Gilmore, the great band master, died last Saturday evening, in St. Louis.

Advertisements planted in the fall yield well; especially if planted in The Star.

Mrs. Geo. Robison and family were visited this week by one of Mrs. Robison's sisters, from Maryland.

A. L. G. Hay, of Somerset, and Dr. Lem Ritter, of Meyersdale, were registered at Hay's hotel, Sund. last.

We just struck off and bound up the dandiest lot of judgment notes you ever saw. We keep them for sale.

Dr. Bruce Lichty and Miss Fanny Getty, of Grantsville, made a trip to our town, Sunday evening. Come again.

R. B. Sheppard, our boss barber, has returned from Baltimore, where he had been to visit some sick relatives.

John Getty has decided to embark in the grocery business in Meyersdale. He will occupy the C. G. Lint stand.

Ensign Chester M. Knepper, of Somerset, is now instructor in mathematics in the Naval Academy, at Annapolis.

C. S. May and Andrew Robertson, Jr., are said to be down with typhoid fever. Boynton must be a bad place for fever.

Nancy is a name for the stayers. Of the seven Revolutionary widows living in Tennessee, four bear that good old name.—Ex.

The stars and stripes should float from the top of every school building. Teach the children patriotism and the country is safe.

We would say to the miners that we have on hand at present a very large supply of cartridge paper. It can be bought very cheap.

If the old soldiers here would go at it in earnest they could organize one of the most active G. A. R. posts in the county. Why not organize?

The oil house and shop of the B. & O., at Rockwood, was consumed by fire last week. Loss, about \$3,000. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Peter and Walter Heffey, of Somerset township, both carried away first premiums from the Uniontown races. Their nags were "strictly in it."

The is-it-cold-enough-for-you fad will soon have his innings. It would be a fine thing, however, if the early frosts would nip him in the bud.

George Coleman, son of Jackson Coleman, who used to reside here, is said to have won \$200 by running a foot race, in Cumberland, last Saturday.

"The road to fortune is through printers' ink," says P. T. Barnum, and Robert Bonner adds, "My success is owing to liberality in advertising."

We are glad to see Rev. Kribbs circulating among us again. He is popular here with everybody, and for that reason his absence seemed very long.

Happy and content is a home with "The Rochester," a lamp with the light of the morning. For catalogue, write Rochester Lamp Co., New York.

An exchange says: "Marriage will continue to be a failure till our young women learn to support a man in the style he has always been accustomed to."

Landlord Hay, of Hay's hotel, says the Lonsconing band boys were the jolliest guests that ever stopped at his house. "All tiptop fellows," says Mr. Hay.

The Pennsylvania department of the G. A. R. outdid all the other states at the big encampment. Ohio, however, was a close second and New York ranked third.

Our citizens all agree that the Citizens' band, of Lonsconing, is made up of the most genteel band men that ever visited our town. Our gates are always open to them.

Two excursion trains for Pittsburg left our depot this week. We are informed

that quite a number took advantage of the cheap rates and went to see the big exposition.

J. D. Livengood is wearing a piece of red flannel around his neck this week, the result of a severe cold, contracted while he and Mrs. Livengood were on a visit to Berlin.

Richard Younkin and Miss Barbara Yommer, both of Grantsville, were recently married in Cumberland. Both are very fine young people and will settle down in Grantsville.

Prof. Grant Kendall has decided to enter the Law department of the University of Pennsylvania. After finishing his course he will locate in Philadelphia for the practice of his profession.

If you have chapped hands, face, or rough or red skin, from any cause, use Stewart's Almond Cream. It will please you and bring quick relief. Only 10 and 25 cents a bottle. Sold by J. L. Barchus, et.

The information made by E. Stalter, against Thomas Williams, for selling liquor on the Democratic primary election day, didn't amount to a hill of beans. No true bill was found. This is just as we expected.

The Prohibition lecture in the Opera house, last Thursday evening, is pronounced very good by those who attended. Had it been advertised sooner, the speaker, Mr. Nichols, would have been greeted by a larger audience.

D. R. Sheppard on Monday received four handsome large plate glass mirrors for his already handsome barber shop. They each are 80x66 inches in size. Davy says everything must be up to the knocker in his shop.—Commercial.

Since our last issue the following named gentlemen have become subscribers to THE STAR: W. W. Shumaker, of Berkeley; Henry Hoffman, of Boynton; A. L. G. Hay, of Somerset; W. H. Heinbaugh and S. P. Swelzer, of Cumberland.

Miss Clara Gnagey, of Accident, Md., visited relatives in Salisbury several days during the past week. Miss Gnagey just returned from Huntingdon, where she took a course in music. She is one of Garrett county's brightest young ladies.

General Passenger Agent Scull, of the B. & O., has sent a pass to Levi Lichter that will take Bonnie Wagner and a nurse to New York and return. Mr. Scull writes that it affords him pleasure to grant the said pass, and our people feel very thankful for the favor.

The annual reunion of the Western Combined Reunion Association of the Golden Eagle, which had been fixed for September 8, has been postponed until October 21, when the Eagles of the western part of the state will meet at Conneville and properly celebrate Columbian day.

The Meyersdale Commercial had it, some time ago, that the candidacy of Hicks was only a joke. What do you say now, Bro. Smith? With all due respect to Mr. Scull, there is no use in getting the idea into your head that he is the only fit man in the district to represent us in Congress. Hicks will do just as well and perhaps better.

Will our town observe Columbian day? Almost every town is making preparations for a demonstration of some kind on that occasion, the schools taking charge of the exercises in most cases. What's the matter with our schools getting up something? It is high time to be about it, if anything is to be done.

Morris Wagner was over at Somerset this week, acting in the capacity of a jurymen. He says the only newspaper he saw read in the court room was THE SOMERSET COUNTY STAR. The fact is, THE STAR is read by about everybody. There is only about one paper in the county that exceeds it in circulation.

Ephraim Keim, of Kansas, who came east during the G. A. R. encampment, has been seriously ill for the past week or more, at the residence of Patrick Mimma, in Meyersdale. However, he is rapidly improving at present and will be brought to the residence of David Lichty, his brother-in-law, as soon as his health will permit.

The great double wedding came off as per announcement, yesterday evening, and was truly a well arranged affair. Everything passed off nicely, but we can not give you a full account until next week. In the meantime, we extend our most hearty congratulations to the newly wedded folks and wish them a very prosperous and happy life.

Among other things that last Friday's New York World contained concerning the G. A. R. encampment at Washington, was a picture of a portion of the famous old 64 Pennsylvania volunteers. The picture shows the old "veis" carrying laurel canes and a banner on which is printed, "Frosty Sons of Thunder, from Somerset county, Pennsylvania."

Why can't Salisbury have a lodge of the Knights of the Golden Eagle? The more secret societies you can get into a town the more the town will prosper. Secret societies do not plot devilment as some poor, deluded, superstitious people believe. The only plotting they do is in the best interests of humanity and to make men better and their homes happier.

We had the pleasure the other day of meeting W. W. Shumaker, an old acquaintance whom we had not met for years. Will has got to be an invalid, we are sorry to say, having received several paralytic strokes. He is running a grocery at Berkeley, which should be liberal-

ly patronized by the people of that vicinity, for Will is a worthy fellow and deserves a good patronage.

A farmer from Jefferson township entered Benford's drug store last week and made inquiries about the poles and wires about the streets. Hermann Baer, the obliging clerk, explained that they were for the new electric light plant that would soon illuminate the streets of Somerset and make the darkest night as bright as day. The farmer was greatly pleased with the idea and remarked, "If it did not cost too much, he would come in 'and get about two gallons of the stuff.'"—Somerset Standard.

Peter D. Baer last Friday killed a ratter on his farm; it was another stray, as none have been seen in that vicinity for twenty-five years. Its mate was near by, but Mr. Baer neglected to look it up. Samuel Arnold tells us that he and Jasper Martin in 1872 killed two rattlers on the farm now occupied by W. H. Klingaman that were monsters. They were twined together and were struck by a stout club before they could uncoil. Each had thirty-three rattles or sixty-six in all.—Commercial.

The gallant old 54th, or "Frosty Sons of Thunder," will have their reunion this in Johnstown, Oct. 19th. The majority of the regiment came from Somerset and Cambria counties, but many are expected to be present from the far west and from the eastern counties of the state. The sessions will be held in Armory Hall, Johnstown, and a free dinner will be furnished to all of the survivors who are present. The dinner will consist of an old-fashioned soldier's meal, such as pork and beans, hardtack and coffee. Everything will be brought to the table steaming hot by the wives and daughters of the survivors who have this part of the entertainment in charge. There will be a parade and several bands will be engaged for the occasion. A large number of the survivors of the regiment from Somerset county will attend the reunion.

Crayon Club Tickets. For one week longer, E. E. Conrad's Crayon Club Tickets will be on sale by Messrs. Alfred Ringler and Harvey Reitz, for the benefit of those who haven't got them yet. There are only a few more left. Avail yourself of this grand offer. Respectfully, E. E. CONRAD, Successor to W. S. MOCK.

The Cumberland Jr. O. U. A. M. Picnic.

This picnic was a great success and all who attended from here had a most excellent time. The special train, however, that was to make the trip from here to Cumberland, failed to materialize, owing to some misunderstanding between the railroad officials. This was great disappointment to our people, but Agent Riley and the S. R. R. crew did all they could to make the best of a bad job, and a special trip was made on the branch, Sunday morning, so that all could get home in good time and need not lay over anywhere or make part of the trip afoot or by means of livery.

Cumberland is alive with Juniors and they all know how to treat visitors. The speeches at the park were to the point and brought forth much applause. The sports and amusements were all that could be desired and the grand ball in the big pavilion was away out of sight.

The Salisbury cornet band and the Cumberland City band furnished the music for the occasion, and both were much applauded, especially the Salisbury band. Our boys won golden opinions all along the line and are gaining a greater reputation as a band right along.

About 50 people or more, from here, took in the picnic, and all were delighted with the trip.

Concerning the Jr. O. U. A. M.

Mr. O. Fleisher has returned from Easton, Pa., where he had been attending the State council of the Jr. O. U. A. M., representing Elk Lick council, No. 400. He says it was the most patriotic gathering he ever attended and that the meeting was a very enthusiastic one. While he was there the following resolution was passed by the council in behalf of the old veterans who were assembled at Washington:

"The 900 delegates of the Junior Order of United American Mechanics, in State council assembled, at Easton, Pa., representing 80,000 patriotic citizens of the order in Pennsylvania, send greeting to the Grand Army of the Republic, representing our country's honored defenders."

Reports were read showing an increase in the membership of the order of over 14,000 during the year. There are now 80,000 members in the state. This shows that the Jr. O. U. A. M. is getting to be a powerful organization, and there is no order on earth that is founded on grand principles. "Virtue, Liberty and Patriotism" is a good foundation on which to build, and every patriotic American citizen should seek to become a member of this order. It is very important to your country's welfare that every true American join the Jr. O. U. A. M.

Lutheran Church Dedication at Grantsville. An epoch passed in the history of the Lutheran church of Grantsville that will be remembered with pleasure and joy by the church-going people of that place for many years to come.

The church at that place, which had grown old and dilapidated from lack of paint and care, was thoroughly overhauled and repaired to the amount of three hundred dollars, during the last three weeks. On Sunday it was rededicated, free of debt, to the service of God. Rev. Graver, of Berlin, was expected

to preach the sermon, but he was unexpectedly detained in his own charge, so that all the work fell on the regular pastor, Rev. W. W. Kribbs, who took for his text: "Go up in the mountain and bring wood and build the house and I will take pleasure in it and I will be glorified, saith the Lord."—Haggai, 1:8. After the sermon the balance of the indebtedness, about sixty dollars, was raised, and with an impressive service the house was again set apart to its high and holy purpose.

The work of repair was made easy by the interest and zeal of all the members and the kind help of friends. Many of the members not only contributed liberally, but also gave over a week of their time to the work. And, as is usually the case, the ladies deserve great credit for the way they took hold. To illustrate how they helped, a few instances will not be out of place: The Misses Louisa and Kate Wagner raised eighty-five dollars for a new organ; Miss Mayhew twenty-eight dollars for a new carpet, and Mrs. Henry Wagner, Jr., bought the blinds for the windows.

Among some of the improvements may be mentioned, a new ceiling and wainscoting of North Carolina pine, a beautiful and rich looking paper hung by Mr. E. H. Lambert, of Salisbury, new window lights and the building thoroughly painted inside and out.

SHORT TARIFF SERMON.

"Protection and the South."

The great demand for Free-Trade in this country comes from the South.

Why is this? Is it because Free-Trade would really benefit that section or increase the prosperity of its citizens?

No. If there is one part of the Union where, above all others Protection is needed, it is the South, with its marvelous resources and great natural wealth, its mines and forests and fields rivaling those of any other part of our country, and only awaiting an opportunity to be developed and utilized.

The American system is the hope of the South—not of the old South of aristocracy and slavery, of wealth and poverty, of cotton kings and plantation barons, but of a newer, better, greater South, a South of diversified industries and prosperous factories, employing manly, contented labor.

And yet the Southerners—at least many of them—absolutely close their eyes to their own necessities and wants, and persist in their attempts to force Free-Trade upon the United States.

There can be but one reason for this. It must be the force of habit, the power of heredity, the same dogged obstinacy which caused them to fight against their country's flag in defense of slavery, a system long marked by civilization and progress for decay.

Is it not time that the old mossbacks of the South, who imbibed with their mothers' milk the State rights ideas of the Calhoun school, who led this country into civil war and all but destroyed it once—is it not time that these men should be prevented from dictating to the people of the United States an economic system based on the exploded fallacies that cotton is king and slavery just?

Let the younger generation of the South, uninfluenced by the old prejudices, take a hold. Already many Southern men have avowed themselves converts to Protection. They are the real friends of the South, and by establishing a single iron mill they can help their section more than a million of the antiquated, unregenerated remnants of ante-bellum days.

Protection, not Free-Trade, is the system for the South, and the sooner Southerners recognize that fact, the better for themselves.

Who pays the Protective Tariff? Foreigners and the wealthy consumers of our own country pay the Protective Tariff. Wage earners pay practically none of it. Some people will have foreign goods anyway, no matter what they cost, even when a better domestic article can be had for less money. The New York swell who orders his clothes of a London tailor undoubtedly pays Tariff on them. But he ought to and can afford to. It is a tax on his Anglo-man's, and every cent of it goes into the United States Treasury, thus relieving more patriotic citizens from taxation for the support of Government.

In the case of foreign manufacturers, like the tin-plate makers of Wales, or the hosiery makers of Chemnitz, Germany, who have an established trade with this country, the Tariff is paid by the foreigners. They deduct it from their selling price. For example, since the McKinley duty on tin plate, Welsh tin plate makers have reduced their prices by just about the increase in duty. So Chemnitz hosiery, upon which the duty was increased in the McKinley law, has been selling in this country more cheaply than it sold under the old, lower duty. The Chemnitz manufacturers simply lowered their prices as we raised our Tariff. That is the way foreigners have of paying it. If the foreign manufacturer is unable to make a reduction in his prices sufficient to overcome the whole increase in Tariff, the importer on this side, who handles the foreign goods on commission or speculation, sometimes reduces his own profits enough to make up the deficiency. In no case does the consumer (excepting, of course, the Anglo-manic referred to above) pay any more for the goods.

Proof of this is at hand in the well-known fact that under the increased duties which have been levied in hundreds of instances by the new Tariff, the things affected, as a rule, have been cheaper.

TRY
**STEWART'S
HEADACHE
POWDERS**

For Nervous or Sick Headache from any cause. They contain Soda and Charcoal. Used by thousands of persons because harmless and unlike any others which are narcotics, to be avoided. Do not accept a substitute. If your druggist does not sell them send 10c. or 25c. in stamps to F. G. STEWART & CO., 358 Dearborn St., Chicago.

For sale by J. L. Barchus, Elk Lick, Pa.

HAVE YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS, LINIMENTS AND FAMILY RECIPES COMPOUNDED BY
COPLAND, THE PRESCRIPTION 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-shoes 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 largest stock of Toilet Soap and Perfumery. Thanking you for past patronage, I remain your friend.

GEO. K. WALKER, Salisbury, Pa.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

"Jack Frost" is here! Prepare for the inevitable and secure for yourself a durable Heater or Cook Stove, at prices that will make your eyes sparkle with delight.

A Full Line of Hardware,
such as Paints, Oils, Putty, Turpentine, Glass, CHIMNELLY STOVES AND RANGES.

Nails, Wooden and Willow-ware, Cutlery, Fire Arms, Pumps, Farm Implements, etc. We give special inducements in Sweet Pads, Buggies and Carriages sold by order that will surprise you.

WE MANUFACTURE all kinds of Tinware and give special attention to Spouting, Roofing and other job work. Thanking the public for the generous share of patronage given us, and soliciting a continuance of the same, we remain at your command, with a "pointer" to all buyers in our line that **we will not be undersold.**

C. R. HASELBARTH & SON, Elk Lick, Penna.

"Seeing is Believing."

And a good lamp must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. Simple, Beautiful, Good—these words mean much, but to see "The Rochester" will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, it is absolutely safe and unbreakable. Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a "wonderful lamp," for its marvelous light is purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light and more cheerful than either.

Look for this stamp—THE ROCHESTER. If the lamp dealer hasn't the genuine Rochester, and the style you want, send to us for our new illustrated catalogue, and we will send you a lamp safely by express—your choice of over 2,000 varieties from the Largest Lamp Store in the World.

ROCHESTER LAMP CO., 42 Park Place, New York City.

"The Rochester."