

Miller & Collins!

Don't buy your

SPRING CLOTHING and SHOES

until you first examine the

Largest

AND BEST

Assortment in the county.

MILLER & COLLINS,
Meyersdale, Pa.

Don't Forget This.

Watch the man that wants to sell you goods or marble at 40 per cent. below prices. He must have something in view in the future to catch up to a living price; so watch him and his work, and then you will place your orders with the old, reliable firm of J. B. Williams, Frostburg, Md., for first-class work.

S. F. WILSON,
Salesman for J. B. Williams.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Stovestown is afflicted with the gum-chewing craze.

Mrs. Rev. Evans is again very ill, we are sorry to note.

Residents of Summit want to have the township divided.

The maple sugar season has closed. It was a poor season.

Dr. R. T. Pollard, of Hagerstown, Md., has located at Garrett.

Easter was appropriately observed by the churches of this town.

W. H. Reitz, of Somerset, will erect a large flouring mill in that town.

J. J. Reitz, who was recently burned out, at Berkeley's Mills, will rebuild.

Benson (formerly Bethel) this county, is talking of erecting a 3-story hotel.

Frank Ehlen, of Baltimore, of the firm of Ehlen & Rees, was in town last week.

Dr. Bruce Lichty, of Grantsville, Md., was a caller at STAR headquarters, today.

A. H. Ashton, of Trenton, N. J., has leased the old Meyers mill, in Meyersdale.

The associate editor is again able to be about, after several weeks of severe illness.

J. B. Whipkey and H. M. Lichty have established a private bank at Wray, Colorado.

Geo. Stahl and Miss Hattie Folk, both of near Grantsville, were married a few weeks ago.

They had a \$250,000 fire in Cumberland, Tuesday night. Thirty-seven buildings were burned.

W. F. Joyce, a Baltimore commercial man, was married last week to Miss Darl Brubaker, of Somerset.

Samuel Glatfely, one of our oldest and most respected citizens, is very ill. He is suffering with dropsy.

David Byler reports 8,600 pounds of maple sugar for this season. Now let's hear from Lije Livengood.

The wide-awake business man plants his spring advertisements in THE STAR and secures the best results.

Misses Jennie Livengood and Ida Welley called at THE STAR office on Monday to see how printing is done.

Nevin Hay, of Meyersdale, has accepted the position of advance agent for the Morton & Arnold Comedy Co.

Jere. Folk has purchased the M. Holzshu property, west of Meyersdale, and has taken possession of the same.

Geo. Charles, of Cumberland, Md., passed through town on Wednesday with a drove of good, heavy draft horses.

W. H. Barron, agent for the Berlin Marble Works, is seriously ill at Stovestown. He is afflicted with pneumonia.

Last Sunday Dr. A. M. Lichty and a number of others, whose names we have not learned, joined the Reformed church.

Richard Jeffery was in Pittsburg, this week, attending a meeting of the Board of Mine Examiners, of which he is a member.

C. J. Otto, the popular postmaster and prominent lumber dealer of New Germany, was a caller at THE STAR office on Monday.

John Mull and wife have agreed to disagree. The Mrs. has gone home to her ma, and John will go to Garrett to work on a sawmill.

Frank Wagner has broken ground for a new house, on his lot adjoining Lowry's hall. Glad to get Frank back into the old burg again.

Curtis Kooser, of Somerset, has accepted a position in the accounting department of Swift & Co., pork packers, at Omaha, Neb.

Wm. S. Folk and Emma S. Livengood, both of Savage, were united in wedlock, April 2nd, at the Reformed parsonage, by Rev. J. M. Evans.

Dr. G. C. Keller, the genial Grantsville dentist, and G. J. Gnagey, of Garrett county, Md., were among THE STAR's visitors, this week.

Governor Pattison has designated April 15th and 29th as Arbor days. The 15th is for the southern part of the state, the 29th for the north.

The town of Salisbury badly needs, and is vigorously moving for, better railroad facilities, especially passenger service.—Somerset Vedette.

Rev. John C. Schrock, a German Baptist minister of near Somerset, died last week. He was the father of Mrs. Norman Miller, of Meyersdale.

Dr. Enfield, of Bedford, has decided to put in a branch office in Altoona, where he will put in part of his time. The doctor is a native of Salisbury.

Mrs. Broadwater, mother of Mrs. Norman Maust, has moved from Garrett county, Md., to this town. She is erecting a residence on Grant street.

Emanuel Yoder informs us that his little daughter, Gertie, is for the second time sorely afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism. Sorry to hear this.

Rev. D. H. Bender has gone west and will make a tour through Kansas, Nebraska and Oklahoma. He will do evangelical work for the Mennonite church.

The Somerset Democrat is authority for it that the law requires township officers to publish their annual statements in the newspapers. How about boroughs?

Simon S. Folk, the veterinary surgeon, reports a big practice. He says he has all the work he can do and is having excellent success in treating the equines and bovines.

The Pulley Co. is running to its full capacity and is making daily shipments upon local orders and an average of a car per week of carload lots to jobbers.—Berlin Record.

There is not a shadow of right in the general government to intermeddle with religion. Its least interference with it would be a most flagrant usurpation.—James Madison.

H. C. Farmer, of Rockwood, made THE STAR short, but pleasant visit, last week. He came up here to look up a good sawmill hand. Don't know whether he found one or not.

The Vedette thinks the Farmers Alliance ought to be satisfied if either of two prominent candidates for the Meyersdale postoffice is successful, since their names are Hay and Oats.

Commissioner Uhl recently had a large fatty tumor removed from his thigh, which had bothered him for years. The operation was successfully performed by Drs. J. M. Loutber and J. W. Carothers.

The people of these United States are the rightful masters of both Congresses and Courts, not to overthrow the Constitution, but to overthrow the men who pervert that Constitution.—Abraham Lincoln.

Coal Run is the name of the new post-office just established at the place usually called Grassy Run. The name is an appropriate one. The town should now go by the same name as that of the post-office.

Israel Schrock has taken the contract to build Frank Wagner's new house. That is sufficient evidence that he will have a well built house, for Schrock is one of the best workmen in seventeen states.

The district meeting of the German Baptist church will be held in the Berkeley meeting-house, in Paint township, April 26th. A strong movement will be made to have the next annual meeting held at Johnstown.

A. W. Platt, who recently embarked in business in Frostburg, has sold his stock there to Milton Glatfely, of Salisbury, at a handsome figure. Mr. Glatfely, we believe, purchased for another party.—Meyersdale Register.

Chas. Boucher, a freight conductor of the P. R. R., and a good one, too, arrived in Salisbury last Friday, for a visit at the old home. Chas. is getting bigger and better-looking every day. He tips

the beam at 195 pounds.

J. E. Krissinger closed a sale this week of a boiler and engine that formerly did duty in the Krissinger foundry. Hiram Holiday, of Salisbury, was the purchaser and will use them as the motive power to a saw mill.—Berlin Record.

Mrs. F. O. Livengood, of Somerset, today made THE STAR family a short but very pleasant visit. She is always a very welcome guest and has a standing invitation to call on them. The invitation is extended to Mr. Livengood, also.

Frank P. Beachy, of Carleton, Neb., arrived here too late to attend his sister's funeral services, having missed train connections in Pittsburg. The interment, however, did not take place until he arrived, which was late in the evening.

Mrs. Mary Brubaker, the mother of Mrs. John Olinger, of Meyersdale, is said to have been a member of the Lutheran church for 66 years, and in all that time missed but one communion service. This venerable lady is in her 86th year.

Following are the names of some of the Indian pupils at the Carlisle Indian school: Miss Plenty Butterflies, Miss Medicine Tail, Miss Shoots-as-he-goes, Miss Grandmother's Knife, Miss Beads-on-ankle, Miss Crooked Arm, Mr. Comes-in-a-day, Mr. Old Crow, Miss Shell-on-neck.

Mr. and Mrs. Silas Livengood, late of Wymore, Neb., have bought out the Clifton house, in Los Angeles, Cal., and have gone to keeping hotel. They are getting along nicely and like Los Angeles. May success ever attend them, is the wish of their numerous friends in old Salisbury.

Our friend Wm. Wagner, Sr., reports that his two boys recently gathered 70 barrels of sugar-water in a half-day. That is a very good record, especially when it is considered that one of the boys is but 14 years old and that this work was all done with the aid of only one team.

The Meyersdale Commercial still harps on H. A. Reitz's insurance adjustment. Well, there is just this about it: Mr. Reitz stated to Agent Cook, in the presence of witnesses, that the insurance companies dealt honorably with him in every particular. That settles the whole business.

Francis Shunk and Chas. S. Beal have bought the old Findlay farm for \$3,500. They will operate the lime kiln thereon, which we hope they will make lots of money out of. The general impression, however, seems to be that these two young men have made a very poor investment.

The Salisbury STAR states that the citizens of that place did not endorse Lou Smith's electric railroad and wishes it understood that the electric railroad has no following in Salisbury. What they advocate in Salisbury is better passenger services on the Salisbury branch.—Somerset Democrat.

The Senior graduating class of the Salisbury High school took dinner, last Saturday, at the Jones house, in Meyersdale. They report it one of the finest dinners they ever had the pleasure of partaking of. Mr. Reed, the proprietor, is a very clever and accommodating fellow and his hotel is deservedly popular.

The "grand ball" held in Lowry's hall, Monday night, again ended in unpleasantness. Two young men couldn't agree as to which one of them was to escort a certain girl to her home, and a knock-down was the result. It strikes most people that some of these "grand balls" are getting to be far too grand.

S. R. McKinley deserves a great deal of credit for the excellent care he is taking of Jesse Jeffery, who was so badly hurt in the mines a few weeks ago. Stevie is one of the best nurses in all this part of the country. In fact he is a very handy fellow in a great many ways, and is, withal, a useful man to the community.

There ought to be some Elk Lick coal on exhibition at the World's fair. The leading mines in the George's Creek region are taking out specimens to ship there. The Consolidation Coal Co. has a "black diamond" 13 feet 10 inches high and 8 1/4 feet thick to exhibit at the fair. The Elk Lick region can beat that and not half try.

The Somerset Vedette wants to make out that THE STAR is never seen in Somerset, except at a newspaper office or two. The fact of the matter is just this: THE STAR is seen by about as many people in Somerset as the Vedette is seen by in that town. One thing is sure, we have a great many more Somerset subscribers than the Vedette has Elk Lick subscribers.

The Somerset Vedette accuses THE STAR of being red-headed and persistent. Well, a red-head is nearly as good as a street lamp for giving light, and to give light is what we are here for. The Vedette, instead of being red-headed, is woefully bald-headed. At any rate there are usually some flies on it, and flies, you know, have a fondness for bald heads.

Speaking of Indian relics, which is indulged in frequently by some of our exchanges, the editor of THE STAR wishes to inform his editorial brethren that he has in his possession a tomahawk, an old Indian pipe and several hundred arrow heads, spear heads, etc., all of which he found in this vicinity. We claim to have the finest collection of Indian relics in Somerset county, and we value them highly.

Last Sunday Dan Jones was kind enough to take the editor out for a drive. We went over to the city of Grassy Run, and were agreeably surprised to find a

town there of about 75 houses and more new ones going up. We spent several very pleasant hours at the hospitable home of Griff Thomas. Griff had plenty of good fresh buttermilk on tap, and if there is a better drink in the world than buttermilk, we have never sampled it.

Grafting roses: Have you ever grafted? It is simple. Would it not look nice to see red and white roses on the same bush? We will tell you how it is done. On, say a red rosebush, close to the bud, make a cut in the shape of a cross. Then from the other bush, white, take a bud germinating; sharpen or point, open the cut on the first bush, insert the bud, wrap it well up, and next year you will have red and white roses on the same bush.—Ex.

Rev. H. R. Holsinger has located in Southern California, and together with M. M. Eshelman, Dr. Nair and other prominent members of the Brethren church, has joined a company to found a new fruit colony. Their town will be called Orange Park. It is in the foot hills, about 50 miles east of Los Angeles. Mr. Holsinger is about ready to break ground for the first house. There are two other Dunkard settlements in the vicinity—Lordsburg and Coyina—that are very prosperous.

Adam Fogle, of Salisbury, paid a visit to Berlin, Monday, in the interest, we presume, of his candidacy for County Commissioner. Adam appears to be a pretty level-headed sort of a man, and if he gets there we trust he won't allow himself to be bamboozled into standing in with a few of the papers to the exclusion of all others in the matter of conveying the legal news to the public. The people are all taxed to pay the printing bills and it is not just that a share of them should be deprived of ever seeing a line of this news, because they choose to subscribe for some other paper than a pet of the Commissioners.—Berlin Record.

If current reports are true, Meyersdale has been buying oleomargarine for butter. The law holds dealers to strict account, and informations, we understand, have been made by revenue officials against several of our dealers. We know nothing of the facts, but presume it is only justice to the dealers to say that they have been victimized by the creamery sharks. It takes an expert to distinguish the product of the oleomargarine factory from the poor quality of butter now too commonly made and sold hereabouts. In some instances the former is decidedly preferable, and dealers who desire to do so can handle it, provided they comply with the law and sell it for what it really is. The public have a right to complain if a ten-cent compound is foisted upon them for 25-cent butter. The best safeguard for dealers is to steer clear of the "creameries" that flood the market with the artificial stuff under the guise of gilt-edged butter. One of these concerns, if we remember aright, was prosecuted a year or two ago, but its profits are enormous and it can well afford to pay a heavy fine now and then.—Register.

New Advertisements.

W. F. Shaffer, Somerset marble dealer, reading notice on 4th page. Calvin V. Graves, reading notice on 4th page. John Mull, reading notice on 4th page. J. B. Williams, Frostburg marble dealer, reading notice on 8th page. Miller & Collins, Meyersdale clothiers, display ad, on 8th page. Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry., reading notice on 4th page.

John Ravenscraft Dead.

John Ravenscraft died at his home at Sand Patch, Pa., at 9 o'clock last night, of congestion of the lungs. He had been ill for ten days. He leaves a wife and eight children—four sons and four daughters, all of whom are grown. He was 53 years old.

He was for a long time a resident of Frostburg, removing to Sand Patch to engage in the lumber business. He was the owner of considerable property, among which is the Opera house here and a large brick building on Broadway, besides a large quantity of timber land, as well as buildings in Meyersdale, Pa.—Frostburg Ledger.

Death of Mrs. M. C. Berkley.

Mrs. M. C. Berkley died early on Tuesday morning, at the residence of her mother, Mrs. J. W. Beachy. Funeral services were held today, in the German Baptist church, conducted by Rev. Silas Hoover, assisted by Rev. J. M. Evans. The services were attended by a large concourse of people. Mrs. Berkley died of consumption, and although she suffered many months, she bore her affliction bravely. As the end drew near she told her sorrowing friends that death had no terrors for her. She died in peace with the world and with her God. She was an estimable lady and had a large circle of friends. The deceased was in her 32nd year.

To the aged mother, to the bereaved husband and little son, and to the sorrowing brothers and sisters of the deceased, as well as to all the other mourning relatives and friends, THE STAR and the entire community extend their deepest sympathy.

Culex Didn't Show Up.

Mr. George Charles, of Cumberland, has been at Somerset this week looking for a few horses which he wishes to purchase for a farm by which he is employed. Mr. Charles is a veteran newspaper man. He was the projector of the Cumberland News and was its editor for a number of years. Mr. Charles perpetrated a flat-of-April fake a number of years ago that may be remembered by some of our read-

The
Genuine
Illustrated
Unabridged

\$20.

Encyclopedia Britannica.

The full set is now ready for delivery. It is a reprint, in large type, of the last (9th) English edition, over 20,500 pages, including more than 10,000 illustrations and 200 maps.

The 24 volumes are strongly bound in 12 volumes cloth; price of the set, \$20.00. The same bound in half Russia, \$24.80. Index volume, if wanted, extra, cloth, \$1.00; half Russia, \$1.40. Size of volumes, 8 3/4 by 10 inches, by 3/4 inches thick; weight, about six pounds each.

5 Cents a Day

Membership in the Encyclopedia Britannica Cooperative Club costs only \$1.00 extra, and secures the encyclopedia on payments of only 5 cents a day or \$1.00 every twenty days.

American Supplement.

Magnificently supplementing the English edition (complete in itself of course) of the Britannica, especially treating American topics and living biography, we publish as follows:

American Supplement, edited by Howard Crosby, D.D., LL.D., and others, 5 volumes, 8,842 pages, and Index to entire work, 570 pages, the 6 vols. bound in 5 vols., cloth, price \$6.00; half Russia, \$7.20.

Sample of the Encyclopedia can be seen at the office of this paper, and you can save a little in trouble and cost by joining at once with the editor and some of your neighbors in ordering sets. Call and see it, anyway, which costs nothing.

JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher, 57 Rose St., New York.

Copland's 19-cent Condition Powder is equally adapted for Horses, Cows, Hogs and Poultry. A teaspoonful night and morning to a Horse will give him an appetite and a smooth coat. A teaspoonful night and morning to a Cow will make her give more and richer milk. A teaspoonful in soft food, to each ten Fowls, will prevent sickness and produce eggs. This excellent powder is composed only of Flaxseed Meal, Capsicum, Folungreek, Soda, Gentian Root, Copperas, Saltpetre, Antimony, Sulphur, Epsom Salts, Licorice and Alum. Prepared fresh, every week, by
COPLAND, The Druggist, Meyersdale, Pa.

ers. He printed the announcement that on a certain day Professor Culex would appear at Cumberland and walk across the river on the water. A feat so remarkable at that time attracted wide-spread attention and several thousand people from points far and near assembled on the river banks at the time announced to witness the walking on the water. After the time announced had passed and the Professor did not show up, it dawned upon the crowd that Culex was an insect and that they had been April-fooled. A search for Charles was at once made, but he had very wisely left the city to be absent that day.—Standard.

THE NEW VALLEY HOUSE.

Henry Loechel has moved into his new hotel, which is now open to the public, and THE STAR takes pleasure in saying that no better and more convenient hotel can be found in Somerset county. Neither is there a hotel in the county that is better conducted or where guests are treated with more courtesy, nor is there one in the county where the accommodations are better.

The building is 32 1/2 x 55 1/2 feet on the ground, and part of it is three stories high, or four stories including the base ment. It is a beautiful structure, has a slate roof and is heated by a hot air furnace. There is a fine barber shop in the basement, which is presided over by one of the best barbers in the land, and the bar room, which is said to be as fine as any in the county, is also in the basement. In front is a beautiful and spacious double porch, the architecture of which would be hard to excel.

The hotel office, toilet room and dining room are magnificent, to say the least, the floors and wainscoting being made of ash and cherry wood in natural finish. We know of no other hotel office or dining room in this part of the state half so handsome.

The parlor of this house is simply immense, and when it comes to bed rooms, the Valley house stands as high as any of them and a great deal higher than the most of them. There are 20 bed rooms, all of which are elegantly carpeted and well furnished throughout. They contain beds and bedding that are fit for kings and queens. In fact nothing is lacking to make the rooms complete in all respects. No better beds and bedding can be desired by the most fastidious.

And when it comes to setting a good table, none can be found to excel the Valley house, which has long had an enviable reputation in this direction. The guests of this hotel live on the fat of the land and are always treated to the best that the market affords. Man and beast both fare first-class at this popular hostelry, for Mr. Loechel is an experienced horseman as well as a hotel keeper, and man's faithful servant, the horse, is never better treated anywhere than at the stable of the Valley house.

In fact there is nothing lacking in this hotel that is needed by the traveling public, and we will vouch for it that no one will ever regret stopping within its splendid walls. Mr. Loechel has had years of experience in the hotel business, and now that he is fixed to give accommodations as good as the best, the public can rest assured that they will ever receive the best of everything at this new and splendidly equipped house.

Treated to a shower of fun.

A trio of sports from Meyersdale were treated to a shower of hen fruit, last Friday evening. They came up here and one of their number proceeded to make himself generally disagreeable, after first having imbibed too much "fire water." He drove through town at a break-neck speed and ran into the hand as they were playing for the benefit of the Lutheran fair, which was held in Spelcher's hall. He knocked over music racks and played havoc in general. Our policeman was not on hand at the time, and had it not been for the offender's besotted condition and his youthful appearance, one of the band men would have mauled him to pulp.

About the time a general insurrection was being, the trio seemed to "smell a nice" and lost no time in leaving the town. As they were going back the street they were literally showered with eggs, thrown by some young lads, we are informed.

There was only one of the party that deserved bad treatment, it seems, for no one saw the other two do any harm, and if the innocent suffered with the guilty it can be attributed only to being in bad company. It was a shame to waste good eggs on the disgusting snob who created the trouble, but what else can you expect in a town where no one will go on a High Constable's bond, as we are informed is the case in this borough, this year? Do our citizens who are able to go on a bond want to see the town turned upside-down? Verily, it looks that way.

We have seen some of our own people arrested and fined for a mere nothing, yet it seems that strangers are privileged characters here. But this state of affairs is about at an end, for the people have about made up their minds to take the law in their own hands and mete out justice on frontier style. Our people are hospitable and civil to strangers who show by their deportment that they are gentlemen, but fellows that come here to create trouble will hereafter get more than they are looking for. No hoodlum from Meyersdale or any other dale can ever come here again and do as he pleases, and don't you forget it, "gentle Annie."

Old papers for sale at this office at 25 cents a hundred or 5 cents per dozen. They make good wrapping paper, also good cartridge paper for the minors. They are also good to put under carpet, on pantry shelves, etc.