

THE SOMERSET COUNTY STAR

P. L. LIVENGOOD, Editor and Publisher.

Entered at the Postoffice at Elk Lick, Pa., as mail matter of the Second class.

Subscription Rates.

The STAR is published every Thursday, at Elk Lick, Somerset Co., Pa., at the following rates:
One year, if paid within 30 days..... \$1.25
If not paid within 30 days..... 1.10
Two months, cash in advance..... .35
If not paid within 30 days..... .35
Three months, cash in advance..... .35
Single copies..... .05

To avoid the multiplicity of small accounts all subscriptions for three months or less must be paid in advance. These rates and terms will be rigidly adhered to.

Advertising Rates.

TRANSPARET READING NOTICES, 10 cents a line for first insertion; 5 cents a line for each succeeding insertion. To regular advertisers, 5 cents a line straight. No business locals will be mixed with local news items or editorials, matter for less than 10 cents a line for each insertion, except on yearly contracts.

RATES FOR DISPLAY ADVERTISEMENTS will be made known on application.

PAGE EDITORIAL PUFFS, invariably 10 cents a line.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS at legal rates.

MARRIAGE, BIRTH AND DEATH NOTICES, not exceeding 10 words, inserted free.

All additional lines, 5 cents each.

CARDS OF THANKS will be published free for patrons of the paper. Non-patrons will be charged 10 cents a line.

OBITUARIES will be published for 3 cents a line.

All advertisements will be run and charged for until ordered discontinued.

No advertisement will be taken for less than 25 cents.

B. & O. R. R. SCHEDULE.

Until further notice passenger trains will arrive at Meyersdale as follows:

EAST BOUND.	
No. 34, Daily.....	12:48 P. M.
No. 46, Daily.....	5:00 P. M.
No. 6, Daily.....	11:22 A. M.
No. 14, Daily.....	10:58 A. M.
WEST BOUND.	
No. 9, Daily.....	8:03 A. M.
No. 47, Daily.....	10:40 A. M.
No. 11, Daily.....	3:23 P. M.

Salisbury Hack Line,

SCHRAMM BROS., Proprietors.

SCHEDULE.—Hack No. 1 leaves Salisbury at 8 A. M., arriving at Meyersdale at 10 A. M. Returns leaves Meyersdale at 1 P. M., arriving at Salisbury at 3 P. M.

HACK NO. 2 leaves Salisbury at 1 P. M., arriving at Meyersdale at 3 P. M., arriving at Salisbury at 4 P. M.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

"And do you love me for myself—Myself alone?" she cried,
"Do—your fortune's in your name,
Your daddy cannot lose the same!"
He candidly replied.

—Chicago News.

Mrs. W. S. Easton, who had been very ill, is again able to be about.

Francis E. Weimer, a well-known citizen of Somerset, died recently, aged 65 years.

Republican primary election on Saturday, May 28th, says County Chairman Berkley.

Mr. F. O. Livengood, of Somerset, was shaking hands with his friends in Salisbury, last week.

Some fine suckers are being taken from old Flog Pond, these days, and not a few of them on Sundays, it is said.

"My pants are the seat of war," remarked a Salisbury youth a few days ago while his mother was welding the slipper.

Ex-County Commissioner Barnett will embark in the grocery business in Somerset, having bought out Cyrus C. Schrock.

Boynonton items received too late for this issue. All correspondence to insure publication must reach us on Tuesday.

Morris Winebrenner, a miner employed at Ocean mines, near Frostburg, was instantly killed a few days ago by a fall of roof coal.

John T. Ravencraft has leased the Meyersdale opera house and will endeavor to get only first-class troupes to show in that town.

Mrs. Jer. J. Livengood is very ill and has been confined to her bed for some time. She is afflicted with chronic rheumatism and heart disease.

George Sullivan, a miner employed at the New York mine, in the George's Creek region, was badly injured a few days ago by a fall of breast coal.

We are told that during the quarter ending January 4th last, 398 pension checks were cashed at one bank here, amounting to \$16,091.12.—Somerset Democrat.

The STAR acknowledges receipt of a ticket admitting the editor to the Roddy hanging, which will take place next Wednesday, if the Pardon Board does interfere.

The Myra-Thorne Company, the troupe that played nearly all last week in Hay's opera house, was a sort of a "fletch." It didn't take like the Labadie Company.

T. R. Sufall, of THE STAR's force, is the all-fired maddest man in town. It's boy No. 3, and Tom wanted girl. These war times demand boys, and Tom ought to be satisfied.

Elias Williams, a 16-year-old son of Josiah Williams, of Borden mines, near Frostburg, was recently run over by a car, which mangled his right leg so badly as to necessitate amputation.

There seems to be unusual activity in the coal mines at Hooversville. A short time ago the Ashland Coal Company advertised for fifty men, and now it is seeking for one hundred new miners.—Somerset Democrat.

Lieutenant Chester M. Knepper, of the U. S. N., son of Esquire Oliver Knepper, of Somerset, has been assigned to duty on the auxiliary naval vessel, "Yankee," and his brother, Ensign Orlo S. Knepper, is on the Concord.

Milton Berg, of Middlecreek township, was last week lodged in the Somerset jail on the charge of incestuous rape, his 12-year-old daughter being the victim. Berg is 34 years old and is the father of seven or eight children.

Every week a few more of "Lucifer's" old pupils subscribe for THE STAR. They all say they never did take much stock in "Lucifer," and that they take none whatever in him now. They don't like an editor whose politics change with the moon.

Henry Loeschel has built a handsome new picket fence around that portion of his lot where his old stable used to stand, and J. D. Livengood has put down a substantial new pavement, all of which adds greatly to the good appearance of Union street.

Squire O. W. Boyer met with a very painful accident a few days ago. He fell from the steps of McKinley's hardware shop to the stone pavement below, striking his elbow heavily and badly bruising the same. He is carrying his arm in a sling and says it pains him exceedingly.

The Advisory Council of the Jr. O. U. A. M. will convene at Pine Hill on Friday evening, April 29th. An open meeting is to be held in the school house, commencing at 8 o'clock, which will be addressed by Rev. J. F. Baer and Rev. G. D. Spangler. After this the members of the order present will go into a session of the Advisory.

According to a late issue of the Baltimore Herald, Rev. Edward Huber, pastor of St. Matthews church, Baltimore, has lately received from a friend in Pennsylvania an old Bible that was printed in Berlin in 1813, by Henry Goepf, a preacher and editor. The Bible is one of the first editions printed west of the Allegheny mountains.

Don't fail to take in the entertainment in the Opera house, Saturday evening of this week. You can't afford to miss the great broom drill, Mrs. Jarley's wax works, the fine orchestra music and other attractions. This entertainment is under the auspices of the Reformed church, a good cause, and all who attend will be delighted.

A fellow, on being asked to write a testimonial for a patent clothes-wringer, produced the following: "I bought your clothes-wringer, and am highly pleased with it. I bought a lot of wood which proved to be green and unfit to burn. I run the whole load through your clothes-wringer, and I have used the wood for kindling ever since."

A few days ago Butcher Varner, of this place, purchased from Mr. William H. Rink, the well known stock dealer of Jenner township, Somerset county, several fine polled Aberdeen Angus steers. They were two-year-olds and they averaged thirteen hundred and fifty pounds, dressing over sixty per cent. of that.—Johnstown Tribune.

The Connellsburg Courier has issued an illustrated souvenir edition of that most excellent newspaper, containing an excellent review of the coking industry and other business pertaining to Connellsburg and Fayette county. If there is such a thing as a model newspaper in Pennsylvania, or anywhere, for that matter, the Courier is the model.

Mr. Irvin Beals, the competent musician who used to lead the Salisbury Cornet Band to fame and glory, was in town last week, and it goes without saying that our people were all glad to see him. Mr. Beals has got to be fine actor and has just returned from the New England states and Canada, where he was traveling with a first-class opera company.

The High School commencement exercises were not as poorly attended as our item in last issue may have led some to believe. There were probably 150 of our people there, but the turnout should have been twice as large. The numerous shows billed for the week undoubtedly kept a good many people away, but that should not have been the case.

A freight train consisting of thirty-three cars loaded with Monarch bicycles passed through Huntingdon on Tuesday morning. Each car bore a large placard on either side, reading "Monarch Bicycles." The wheels were shipped from the Monarch Manufacturing Company, of Chicago, to John Wanamaker, at Philadelphia and New York City. There were 6,200 bicycles per car, Grantsville.

Letters received from marriageable women who were willing to take chances with a stranger. Her name will be kept a secret, but here is the letter received from a Salisbury girl: "You said you wanted a good-looking girl. I am Christian girl, of fair complexion, light hair, blue eyes, 22 years old and would like to get married. Send me one of your pictures. If you have none, get a tintype taken and send that. Excuse lead pencil and mistakes."

The Salisbury Cornet Band has seen fit to disband. Frank Statler and Justice Hartline have taken charge of the instruments and they are for sale. Some of the best musicians in the organization have for a long time desired to sever their connection with the band, owing to other matters that required more of their time and attention. The band was heavily in debt, as country bands usually are. The persons taking charge of the instruments assume all indebtedness. THE STAR is sorry to see our famous band go to pieces, but we have the talent here to organize another one, in fact several other ones, if the people take hold of the matter. The town ought to have a band, and it is doubtful whether it will long be without one. A good band adds life to a town and is almost a necessity.

On Tuesday evening while Rev. J. C. Mackey and family were all away from home, a lamp, which was lighted and left hanging in the hall of the house, exploded and evidently created an intensely hot fire for a while. When the family returned a rank smell of smoke and oil was observed. Upon investigation the cause was soon found. The ceiling was smoked black, the hall filled with soot and the lamp a total wreck, some of the metal portions of it even being melted by the intense heat. The strange part of it is that the house was not set afire by it. It was certainly a narrow escape. The lamp was a new one and had been filled and properly cleaned not long before it was lighted, which makes the explosion hard to account for. Either the lamp was defective or the oil of an inferior quality.

Stephen Girard, the infidel millionaire of Philadelphia, on one Saturday ordered all of his clerks to come up on the morrow to his wharf and help unload a newly-arrived ship. One man replied, quietly: "Mr. Girard, I can't work on Sunday." "You know the rules?" "Yes, I know. I have a mother to support, but I can't work on Sunday." Well, step up to the desk and the cashier will settle with you." For three weeks the young man could find no work, but one day a banker came to Girard to ask if he could recommend a man for cashier in a new bank. This discharged young man was at once named as a suitable person. "But," said the banker, "you dismissed him." "Yes, because he would not work on Sundays. A man who would lose his place for conscience sake would make a trustworthy cashier." And he was appointed.

The farmer, the mechanic and the bicyclist are liable to unexpected cuts and bruises. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the best thing to keep on hand. It heals quickly, and is a well known cure for piles. P. S. Hay, Elk Lick. C. A. Bender & Bro., Grantsville.

Brethren Church Sabbath Service.

Preaching at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m., by Dr. Mackey. Sabbath school, 1:30 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. prayer service, 6 p. m. Morning subject: "The special need of the Holy Spirit in the prospect of War." Evening subject: "The Service of Voices." The main feature of the evening will be choral services.

Children like it, it saves their lives. We Minnows Little Cough Cure, the infallible remedy for coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, grippe, and all throat and lung diseases. P. S. Hay, Elk Lick. C. A. Bender & Bro., Grantsville.

DR. CARR'S WILL.

His Entire Estate Bequeathed to His Wife, Who is Executrix.

The will of Dr. Mortimer A. R. F. Carr was filed for probate and record, to-day, in the Orphans' Court. The instrument devises and bequeaths to "my beloved wife, Rachael Carr, her heirs and assigns, all property, real, personal and mixed of whatever nature."

Mrs. Carr is also appointed sole executrix. The value of Dr. Carr's estate is not given in the will, the paper being a simple document occupying only a page and a half of foolscap, written in a large hand.—Cumberland Daily Independent.

It is a great leap from the old-fashioned doses of blue-mass and nauseous physies to the pleasant little pills known as DeWitt's Little Early Risers. They cure constipation, sick headache and biliousness. P. S. Hay, Elk Lick. C. A. Bender & Bro., Grantsville.

A Remarkable Family.

Patrick O'Connor, a well-to-do farmer living in the neighborhood of Parsons, West Virginia, is said to be 108 years old. He is not only one of the oldest men in the United States, but has one of the most remarkable families as well. His wife is ninety-five years of age. They have six sons and six daughters. The sons are all over six feet tall, and the girls are all five feet, ten inches in height. He never had a severe sick spell in his life, and never had a funeral in his home.

From Carlton, Neb.

W. R. Hall, the popular postmaster in Carlton, Neb., our old home, writes to THE STAR as follows:

I often think of you and wish you were here. I am glad to see the STARS coming again. It is a clean looking paper.

We had fine rain or two lately and small grain is looking fine.

We have the best town for business there is around here. Our merchants are selling goods right and grain men and hog buyers are paying up well.

Bill Martin went fishing on Easter Sunday and wished P. L. was here to go along. I did not hear what he caught.

There are lots of brave boys out here that want to go to war, but when a fellow asks them if they want their names sent to Washington, to the War department, they all have corns on their feet and have other "biz." That is the test. I never was brave.

Yours respectfully,

W. R. HALL.

A Benediction.

So you write to ask my blessin', now the Governor has sent

Notice of the early move of your milishy regiment.

My, it makes my blood run swifter, like as when I was a boy,

An' marched off all gay and smilin' with the 7th Illinois;

War seemed like a summer picnic, just as now it seems to you,

But the revelation followed, as the truth is bound to do.

Still I shall not try to keep you, though I understand it well;

Go, an' take my benediction: "Do your best an' give em —"

Taint in swearin' terms I write you; solemn times ain't made to curse,

An' calculate this minute is a sober one with us;

There ain't nothin' low wicked in my heart when my boy goes

Out for fightin'—maybe dyin'—in his blue milishy clo's—

Nothing that could shame or grieve him, or his mother that we hold

Years ago there on the hillside, underneath the maple shade;

No; I'm rev'rent an' earnest when I say good-by an' tell

You to go an' do your duty—march an' meet 'em—give 'em —