

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, \$1.50. Six months, if paid within 30 days, .75; if not paid within 30 days, .85. Three months, cash in advance, .45. Single copies, .10. To avoid 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.

TRANSIENT 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 editorial 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. PAID EDITORIAL PUFFS, invariably 10 cents a line. LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS at legal rates. MARRIAGE, BIRTH AND DEATH NOTICES, not exceeding fifteen lines, 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. RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT will be published for 5 cents a line. All advertisements will be run and charged for until ordered discontinued. No advertisement will be taken for less than 25 cents.

Why Wonder



Where you can get Shoes to suit your head and fit your feet:

We have them in great abundance. Our Ladies' and Misses' Shoes in Vesting Tops are simply beauties.

These can be had in different widths, thereby assuring you of a perfect fit.

Call and see us.

Miller & Collins,

Meyersdale, Pa.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

"Touch not the unclean thing" from Blair county. Vote for Kooser.

J. C. Shaw, the Grantsville merchant, visited Salisbury friends this week.

Thomas Eckard and family are enjoying a visit from a daughter of Mr. Eckard's who resides in Altoona.

Mrs. Sally Berkley, of near Meyersdale, is the guest this week of Mrs. J. W. Beachy and other Salisbury friends.

Mrs. M. C. Berkley, of Burr Oak, Kan., is here to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Livengood.

The Somerset horse jockey isn't much of a success as an editorial writer, and still less as a politician and a candidate for office.

Rev. W. A. Gaunt and several others of the German Baptist church have gone to the big annual meeting, at Naperville, Ill.

Mrs. Ravenscraft, of Sand Patch, mother of Mrs. M. J. Livengood, visited M. J. and family several days during the past week.

Did you notice the Scull ring bootlers about town this week? They are circulating all over the county, putting out persuaders, but it will do them no good.

Vote for Kooser, a home man, for Congress. The Blair county fakir has had three terms, with a whole lot of post-office notoriety thrown in.

Mrs. Theresa Nowag, mother of merchant Paul G. Nowag, of Berlin, had a fall, last week, which resulted in the breaking of an arm. Mrs. Nowag is 83 years old.

Rev. Dr. Mackey left for the Maryland conference of the Brethren church, Monday morning. He would like to be here to help down the Scull ring, but other duties have called him away.

We are all waiting for Sampson and Schley to knock out the Spanish fleet. The battle may be fought before this issue of THE STAR is mailed, as the conflict is liable to take place at any hour.

Some miscreant broke into Lichter's store on Sunday night, but Mr. Lichter can not say positively whether anything was stolen or not. There may have been a small quantity of merchandise carried away, but not enough to be noticeable.

Our friend Jacob Busky was in town the other day, and as full of patriotism as usual. He was looking for Spanish sympathizers and said he could clean up a regiment of such cattle before breakfast. Jake is a staunch adherent to the stars and stripes, which is all right and proper.

J. D. Hicks spoke at Pocahtontas, last Saturday night, to an audience of thirty-three persons, which included about a dozen from Salisbury. Sturdy old Greenville does not seem to take much stock in the Blair county fakir, even if he did promise them lots of seeds and books.

A turkey gobbler weighing ninety-five pounds may be seen on the poultry farm of P. M. Wright, near Columbia, Mo. It is the intention of the owner to exhibit this monstrous Thanksgiving fowl and its mate, which weighs seventy-four pounds, in Missouri's poultry display at the Trans-Mississippi Exposition.

Old Luo Smith is a church member, and for that reason it looks exceedingly bad for him to sneeringly call Wannamaker "Holy John," because Mr. Wannamaker is the Superintendent of the largest Sunday school in Philadelphia. "Lucifer" evidently thinks that all church members are hypocrites like himself, but they are not.

Lloyd Beachy says after the Primary election there will be a post-office at West Salisbury, and Lloyd seems to know what he is talking about. Those who had Hicks in tow here, say that he told them positively that he would not injure Salisbury by having a post-office established at West Salisbury. It looks as though Josiah is lying to somebody. The question is, to whom?

A man remarked the other day that he was handed some Quay money and told to support the Scull candidates. He said he took the money, as he regards Quay money as stolen money, anyway, and is glad to see some of it getting back to the people again. "But won't I fool 'em when I vote," he remarked, as he winked the other eye. That man's head is pretty near level.

Through the efforts of our genial hustling friend, Mr. Irven Beals, the Salisbury Cornet Band has been re-organized and will give a grand concert in Hay's opera house, Friday evening, Mr. Chas. Lantz, of Cumberland, and Mr. Edwin L. Walker, of McKeesport, who are both musicians of great ability, will assist in the concert, as will also Mr. Beals. The program will consist of both vocal and instrumental music, bushels of fun, etc. Don't miss it.

The pithy paper, *Truth*, sizes up the United States as follows: We make our own Cuban cigars. We manufacture better news from foreign lands than is to be found there. We raise our own European wines and mineral waters. The finest French sardines in the world come from Maine. The choicest and most expensive of Dresden china is grown in New Jersey. We can declare war in more places in a minute than some countries can declare in three hours and a half. We don't want the earth. We are it.

Our daring aeronaut, Mr. S. Z. Beam, is considering the project of enlisting in the U. S. volunteer signal service for duty in the airship department, which is to constitute part of the service. Upon learning that "Uncle Sam" intended utilizing the balloon for army purposes, Mr. Beam wrote inquiring for a position and received an immediate response from J. E. Maxfield, 1st Lieut. Signal Corps, U. S. A., requesting him to forward his application, together with testimonials as to character, etc., giving age, weight, height, physical condition and general qualifications. Mr. Beam will undoubtedly fill the bill to satisfaction if he concludes to engage for the war.—*Berlin Record*.

Congressman Hicks is flooding the mails with type-written letters, in which he asks for votes, on the ground that he has done much for the old soldier, the farmer and the coal miner. Just what he has done for the classes named, in this county, he fails to state. In the race for the post-office at Meyersdale, Berlin, Rockwood and Confluence, who got the plums? The fellows with the most wealth in every case, and you all know that some miners and old soldiers were in there, but all of them

were turned down, and you all know that. There is a miner applicant for the post-office here. Will he get it? You all know that he won't. Every laboring man, every farmer and every old soldier owes Hicks a good licking, and you all know that he is going to get it.

Some of the Scull henchmen and bootlers in this town have been neglecting their work for more than a week, and are putting in all their time telling people how to vote. Some of their noses are blooming as roses, and some of their arguments are enough to draw tears from a grindstone. Some of them wouldn't pay a dollar or even a nickel on an honest debt, and some of them never did, unless they were compelled to. Yet they have the supreme gall to tell honest men to vote for the Scull ring candidates. Does any sane man suppose for a moment that this gang of bootled hielings are neglecting their work to electioneer for nothing? That there are some good men who honestly believe that the Scull ring is in the right, we will admit; but they are none of the red-nosed, loud mouthed trash that is so much in evidence just now.

A man who holds a position of trust in this town, who goes to church and prays, and who is always as nice as pie to the editor's face, has taken it upon himself to do THE STAR and its editor all the dirt he can whenever he goes away from here. We have always treated this man as a gentleman, and took him for one until we found out our mistake. For the past few months we have had him shadowed and now have some affidavits in our hands that will prove him a sneak, a cur, a hypocrite, a besotted rascal and a few other things that we will not mention at this time. He is an impostor and a villain of the first water, and if we can't prove it all and more, too, then you can call THE STAR a liar. We have had enough of this dirt and expect to show him up for the benefit of the community. We owe it to him and we owe it to the community, and when we owe a thing we are in the habit of paying.

Late to bed and early to rise, prepares a man for his home in the skies. Early to bed and a Little Early Riser, the pill that makes life longer and better and wiser. P. S. Hay, Elk Lick, C. A. Bender & Bro., Grantsville.

Bold Attempt to Rob Peter S. Hay.

A bold attempt was made on Tuesday evening, about 9 o'clock, to rob Peter S. Hay, the well-known Salisbury merchant. At any rate robbery is supposed to have been the object of two men who held Mr. Hay up as he was going from his store to his house, which is but a few steps away.

Mr. Hay had evidently been shadowed by two rascals who thought he had money, as his daughter, Mrs. A. M. Lichty, saw two men enter stealthily through the front gate at the residence, then pass around the lower side to the rear part of the house. She heard them talking in a low tone, and her suspicions were at once aroused. She told her young son to go to the window and call her husband, Dr. A. M. Lichty, whose office adjoins the store at the west end of the yard.

The doctor was evidently not at the office, or else did not hear the boy calling, and in the meantime Mr. Hay, who suspected nothing unusual, came out of the back door at the store building and proceeded to his residence. When he reached the house, two men stepped quickly forward and one of them seized their victim by the arm. They made some demand in an altered tone of voice, which Mr. Hay did not understand; but he readily caught on that robbery was the object of the assault. He at once cried out: "Police! police!" This was heard on the street and a number of people hastened toward the place from which the call seemed to come. The would-be robbers hearing rapid footsteps on the pavement, evidently became frightened and took to their heels. They got out into the back alley and ran across to Union street, then turned and went up to Gay street, then turned again and followed that street to M. J. Beachy's fields, where they soon disappeared from view.

They had a good start on their pursuers and soon made good their escape, which they could hardly have done, if we had electric light here, as we should have.

Mr. Hay says before the rascals took to their heels one of them drew back his arm, as if to throw something or strike a dagger into him.

It is pretty well known who the scoundrels are, and it is believed that they are the same persons that broke into Lichter's store, Sunday night, and also into Haselbarth's hardware store, some time ago. It is a great pity that they have not yet been caught in a trap, but their time will come yet, we think.

"One Minute Cough Cure" is the best preparation I have ever sold or used and I can't say too much in its praise." E. M. Kennon, Merchant, Odell, Ga. P. S. Hay, Elk Lick, C. A. Bender & Bro., Grantsville.

"Lucifer" says "it will not do to put corporation lawyers and railroad directors on guard in these war times." And yet "Lucifer" supports J. D. Hicks, a Penna. R. R. attorney, for Congress. "Lucifer" has as many sides as a yellow dog has fleas.

One Minute is not long, yet relief is obtained in half that time by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. It prevents consumption and quickly cures colds, croup, bronchitis, pneumonia, influenza and all throat and lung troubles. P. S. Hay, Elk Lick, C. A. Bender & Bro., Grantsville.

Kicked to Death by a Horse.

On Monday evening a young man named Harry Guesbert was kicked to death by a horse, on one of the company farms at the north end of the Elk Lick coal region. His body was sent to Hagerstown, Md., the day following, where the relatives of the deceased reside.

S. M. Geary, Hagerstown, Md., writes: "De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve is curing more piles here to-day than all other remedies combined. It cures eczema and all other skin diseases." P. S. Hay, Elk Lick, C. A. Bender & Bro., Grantsville.

He Has Pledged Himself.

According to "Lucifer's" Meyersdale Scull organette, Dr. McKinley has pledged himself, if elected to the Assembly, to vote for a salary bill, regulating the salaries of county officials. To whom has he made this pledge? And what does it amount to if he did make such a pledge? "Lucifer" and Dr. McKinley are like "two minds with but a single thought, two hearts that beat as one."

Did they not, all through this campaign up to last week, give their pledges that they were both middle-of-the-road men? And did not "Lucifer" place Dr. McKinley in the Scull column, last week, and say that is where he belongs? That is what he did, and his own paper shows it. It is therefore plain that the pledges of such middle-of-the-road fakirs, such carpet-baggers, such vendors of their own photographs, are not worthy of the least consideration.

The doctor ought to go a little further with his pledges. For instance, he ought to pledge himself to vote for a fixed salary for doctors; to regulate the price of potatoes in Ireland and the price of wheat in India; to fix a maximum and a minimum price for Scull votes; to set a lawful price for post-offices; to work for the passage of a law that will determine his relationship with the President; and he ought also to pledge himself to support a bill that will compel the county to pay Lou A. Smith the \$551 he wants for printing a single election proclamation.

But why speculate further? The doctor's handsome photographs will elect him sure—to stay at home and condole with "Lucifer" after this agony is over.

The Cuban question and political issues sink into insignificance with the man who suffers from piles. What he most desires, is relief. De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve cures piles. P. S. Hay, Elk Lick, C. A. Bender & Bro., Grantsville.

He Has Been Informed.

The arrogant Boss Quay is sending letters to voters in Somerset county, which are worded as follows:

MY DEAR SIR:—I am informed that my name has been registered with your County Chairman as a candidate for election to the United States Senate to be voted upon at your approaching primary election, and I write to say that I will be personally and greatly obliged for the benefit of your influence and active support.

Yours very truly,
M. S. QUAY.

You will observe that the wily senator says he "has been informed." The *Herald* some time ago said that Mr. Quay "had asked" to be announced. The first thing people know the County Chairman will get all tangled up again in making an explanation, just as he did on the witness stand, last year, during the primary election case, when he stated upon oath that he got the books and papers in his hands after his election, also that he didn't get any books at all.

S. C. P. Jones, Milesburg, Pa., writes: "I have used De Witt's Little Early Riser ever since they were introduced here and must say I have never used any pills in my family during the forty years of my housekeeping that gave such satisfactory results as a laxative or cathartic." P. S. Hay, Elk Lick, C. A. Bender & Bro., Grantsville.

Tornado at Lanark, Ill.

Lanark, Ill., where many people formerly from Somerset county reside, was visited last week by a howling and destructive tornado. The Lanark *Gazette* says the damage to buildings is appalling, but reports no lives lost. The *Gazette* reports the following loss for Mr. C. Rowland, who is a son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel J. Lichty, of this place:

"The tornado demolished both of C. Rowland's large barns; corn cribs, hen house, large haymow, and windmill, also uprooting several large trees about the barn."

S. E. Parker, Sharon, W. Va., writes: "I have tried De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve for itching piles and it always stops them in two minutes. I consider De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve the greatest pile cure on the market." P. S. Hay, Elk Lick, C. A. Bender & Bro., Grantsville.

CONGRESSMAN HICKS has been flooding the district of late, through the mails, with copies of the "Year Book of the U. S. Department of Agriculture." The book is somewhat antiquated, being the 1885 edition, but if it had been distributed earlier it might not have served so well as a present reminder that Mr. Hicks is a candidate for re-election.—*Berlin Record*.

HICKS VISITS A GIPSY CAMP.

Pays \$1.00 or More to Have His Fortune Told.—Pays an American Boy Three Cents to Distribute Campaign Documents.

CARLEMAN, Pa., May 23, 1898.

EDITOR STAR:—Our representative, Congressman Hicks, must shoot a very "small ball," because he stopped with a Gipsy camp near here while soliciting votes, last week, and paid them one dollar or more to have his fortune told; and to a boy who was there he paid three (3) cents to bring his pictures to the borough and deliver them to the Republican voters of the place. When the boy handed one of them to his father he said: "Would you vote in favor of such a man as that?" I guess not, when we have such men as Kooser and Koontz at home to represent Somerset county in Congress and the Legislature; and we miss our guess if their majority is not something at the polls. Respectfully yours,
CHARLES BARNES.

The human machine starts but once and stops but once. You can keep it going longest and most regularly by using De Witt's Little Early Riser, the famous little pills for constipation and all stomach and liver troubles. P. S. Hay, Elk Lick, C. A. Bender & Bro., Grantsville.

The Soldier, Oh, the Soldier!

The plea of the Scullpaper and its organette, the *Commercial*, is in behalf of the soldiers of '61-'65. And a righteous plea would it be, were it in behalf of all soldier candidates. But let us see why this soldier cry. Is it not a fact that only the names of those soldiers who wear a Ring collar and do the bidding of the Scull bosses are published and applauded, and the people asked, advised and urged to vote for the soldier, their henchmen, while others who fought and bled for our country and our flag, but will not wear a Scull collar, are vilified and slandered, or are not mentioned at all?

Only five years ago, when D. J. Horner, the one-legged soldier, was a candidate, he was opposed by the Scull clique. The Soldier didn't count then; word was passed along their guard line, "Horner gets a big pension, and don't deserve the office." But he got there all the same. To-day he is held up through the Scull paper as a dishonest judge, censured and abused for taking his legal fees, while nothing is said of the high fees, charges, mileage and extra days of Ex-Judge Biesecker, ("family matters.")

Among the Candidates now announced we find the name of Aaron F. Dickey, for Associate Judge. He was a soldier. He is one of seven brothers, all volunteers who donned the blue uniform, and went forward to do battle for our flag. And his record as a soldier is not questioned. It is even better than Quay's, and fully as good as that of Josiah D. Hicks, the post-office dispenser. But the name of Dickey is not mentioned as having been a soldier, if the soldier deserves special announcement, why then is Dickey not mentioned? Because he is a man of principle and honor and will not do the bidding of the bosses, nor wear a collar agreeable to their style of political dress. Again, he is not mentioned because his opponent for Associate Judge, J. C. Weller, of Smull's Handbook fame, who never was a soldier, but who already sucked the public broth for ten years, (six as County Superintendent and four as Assemblyman) and is yet a young man, is the slated Scull or Ring man and will do his bidding as he has done in the past, although he now says: "Don't vote against me, because you don't like those fellows—the Sculls—at Somerset." Yes, should he be elected, then there'll be more bench pap for the family. What consistency to the old soldier!

Remember Aaron F. Dickey was a soldier, and deserves your vote.

One Minute Cough Cure, cures. That is what it was made for.

"LUCIFER" undertook last week to tell the people "what kind of a cat Pete is;" but he made a poor job of it. "Lucifer" has found out to his sorrow that Pete is a big John Thomas Henry cat, with claws and eyes altogether too sharp for such a puny, scrawny, near-sighted, sore-eyed cat as he is. He jumped onto old Pete and now wants somebody to help him let go. He is getting badly disfigured in the scrap, and his feeble whines are indeed pitiable.

Remember Aaron F. Dickey was a soldier, and deserves your vote.

One Minute Cough Cure, cures. That is what it was made for.

Quay and Stone. Quay gave it out some weeks ago that probably it would be better for the machine to endeavor to nominate a faithful, other than Stone, for Governor. Stone retorted that he would see that his friends, in that event, did not be for Quay for U. S. Senator. Quay and his lieutenants had a meeting at Avalon, N. J., on Sunday last, and it was decided to force upon the Republican party W. A. Stone as the nominee for Governor. This must be done in order to hold things together for Quay's personal advantage—six years more in the United States Senate. No matter what the consequences to the party, so it helps Quay back into the Senate.

One Minute Cough Cure, cures. That is what it was made for.

Quay and Stone. Quay gave it out some weeks ago that probably it would be better for the machine to endeavor to nominate a faithful, other than Stone, for Governor. Stone retorted that he would see that his friends, in that event, did not be for Quay for U. S. Senator. Quay and his lieutenants had a meeting at Avalon, N. J., on Sunday last, and it was decided to force upon the Republican party W. A. Stone as the nominee for Governor. This must be done in order to hold things together for Quay's personal advantage—six years more in the United States Senate. No matter what the consequences to the party, so it helps Quay back into the Senate.

Judgment Notes and Receipts, put up in neat books, with perforated stubs, for sale at THE STAR office. Prices very low.

YES, WE CAN!—We can supply cuts suitable for any and all kinds of advertisements and job printing. Call at THE STAR office and see our large assortment of specimens. We can show you cuts of nearly everything that exists and many things that do not exist. No matter what kind of a cut you want, we can supply it at a very low price.

PIANOS!

We are sole agents for Steinway, Chickering, Hardman, Krakauer, Harrington and other makes of Pianos. LOW PRICES! EASY TERMS!

MR. E. C. WELCH, of Friedens, Somerset county, Pa., can give full information concerning all the makes of Pianos we represent and can quote our lowest Pittsburg warehouse price. Catalogue mailed on application. C. C. MELLOR CO., Successors to Mellor & Hoene, 319-321 5th Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

—SEE—
Gurley's
\$15.00 Bicycles.

The Cash Store
—OF—
Meyersdale, Pa.

THE BARGAIN STORE
—OF—
Somerset County.

In Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Carpets, Wall Paper, etc.

Look To Your Own Interest!

Buy where you can buy the best goods for the least money. We will make it pay you. Our stock is large.

Yours Truly,
S. C. Hartley.

BUSINESS MENTION, WANTS, ANNOUNCEMENTS, LEGAL AND SPECIAL NOTICES.

For Delegate to State Convention, CHAS. F. COOK, OF BERLIN BOR.

Soliciting your vote and influence at the Republican Primary Election to be held Saturday, May 28, 1898.

For District Attorney, RUFUS E. MEYERS, OF SOMERSET BOR.

Soliciting your vote and influence at the Republican Primary Election to be held Saturday, May 28, 1898.

For Congress, FRANCIS J. KOOSER, OF SOMERSET BOR.

Soliciting your vote and influence at the Republican Primary Election, to be held Saturday, May 28th, 1898.

For Assembly, S. A. KENDALL, OF MEYERSDALE BOR.

Soliciting your vote and influence at the Republican Primary Election to be held Saturday, May 28th, 1898.

Watch C. R. Haselbarth & Son's advertising space. 5-26.

CHAS. H. LANTZ, the Reliable Piano and Organ Tuner, is here for a few days. If you want first-class work or information in his line, leave orders at Hay's hotel.

THE STAR and the New York Weekly Tribune, both one year for only \$1.50, cash in advance. Address all orders to THE STAR, Elk Lick, Pa.

THE STAR and the *Nickell Magazine*, both one year for only \$1.50, cash in advance. The *Nickell Magazine* is beautifully illustrated, and its contributors are among the best writers in the country. Address all orders to THE STAR, Elk Lick, Pa.

FOR SALE—Several gross Braham Patent Pens. These pens are a new invention and an excellent thing. By their use blotting is an impossibility and one penful of ink will write an ordinary letter. They save ink, save time and avoid blots. They last twice as long as other pens. We have them in stubs and all other styles. Will close them out at 15 cents per dozen. Regular price is 25 cents per dozen. Try them and you will use no other. Lawyers, ministers and clerks buy them by the gross. You can get them at THE STAR office.

Judgment Notes and Receipts, put up in neat books, with perforated stubs, for sale at THE STAR office. Prices very low.

YES, WE CAN!—We can supply cuts suitable for any and all kinds of advertisements and job printing. Call at THE STAR office and see our large assortment of specimens. We can show you cuts of nearly everything that exists and many things that do not exist. No matter what kind of a cut you want, we can supply it at a very low price.