



## Fisher's Book Store, SOMERSET, PA.

### WHOLESLAE AND RETAIL!

This large and pushing establishment sells at wholesale to 90 town and country merchants in this and adjoining counties. Its wholesale trade extends into Maryland and West Virginia. We are at all times prepared to compete in prices with the city markets.

At this season we are specially pushing Fishing Goods. Our stock of these goods is large, full and complete, and the prices lowest wholesale.

Special attention is also being given to Base Ball Goods. We are also doing a nice trade in Hammocks and Baby and Doll Carriages.

Constantly in stock a full line of Staple and Fancy Stationery and Harmonicas. Merchants and others can buy of us to advantage, Tablets, Inks, Pens, Pencils, Envelopes, Bill Books and Legal Cap Papers, Fountain Pens, Blank Books, Judgment Notes, Receipt Books, School Books and Supplies, Miscellaneous Books and such other goods as are usually for sale in an up-to-date Book, News and Stationery Store.

Chas. H. Fisher.

## Dewey?

Of course we do. We sell goods cheaper than any other store in town. Our prices speak for themselves.

- Arbuckle's and Enterprise Coffee, per pound only 10 cents.
- 4 lbs. Best Rice.....25c.
- 10 lbs. Navy Beans.....25c.
- 15 lbs. White Hominy.....25c.
- 7 Cakes Coke Soap.....25c.
- 6 Cakes Waterbury Soap.....25c.
- 5 lbs. Good Raisins.....25c.
- Lancaster Gingham.....5 cents per yd.
- Good Cashmeres from.....12 1-2 cents up.
- Very best Cotton Bats.....10c.
- Good Calico.....4 cents per yard.
- Best Calico.....5 cents per yard.
- Good 7-cent Muslin reduced to 5 cents.

### Just Received.

A fine line of Ladies' Shirt Waists, prices from 20 cents to \$1.00. Also a fine line of Men's Dress Shirts, direct from the manufacturers, from 25 cents up. All the latest novelties in Neckwear and Gents' Furnishing Goods. Men's Suits from \$4 up. Children's Suits from 75 cents up. Boys' Knee Pants from 25 cents up. Men's Working Pants, Coats, Overalls, etc., at prices away down.

### GREAT BARGAINS IN SHOES!

We carry an immense line of SHOES and buy direct from the celebrated manufacturers—Rice & Hutchins, Walker and Douglas—thereby saving fully 25 per cent. of jobbers' prices. We warrant these shoes in every part. We are also agents for the famous Carlisle and Evert Ladies' Shoes. REMEMBER, THE ABOVE ARE CASH PRICES.

## Barchus & Livengood, Salisbury, Penna.

### Get It At Jeffery's!

When in need of anything in the line of Pure Groceries, Fancy Confectionery, Thompson's Fresh Bread, Books, Stationery, Notions, etc.

## THE LEADING GROCERY.

Space is too limited to enumerate all my bargains here, Call and be convinced that I sell the best of goods at the lowest living prices. My business has grown wonderfully in the past few years, for which I heartily thank the good people of Salisbury and vicinity and shall try harder than ever to merit your future patronage. Respectfully,

J. T. JEFFERY,

Opposite Postoffice. Grant Street.

## Grain Flour and Feed!

S. A. Lichliter is doing business at the old stand. With greatly increased stock and facilities for handling goods, we are prepared to meet the wants of our customers in

## ALL KINDS OF STAPLE GROCERIES, Feed, Flour, Corn, Oats, Etc.

In short anything to feed man or beast. Furthermore, we are JOBBERS OF CARBON OIL and can save merchants money on this line, as we buy car-load lots. We are also

### Headquarters For Maple Sweets.

We pay cash for good Butter and nice, clean Fresh Eggs. Come and see what advantages we offer.

S. A. LICHLITER, Salisbury, Pa.

## IN THE KOONTZ BUILDING!

Having some time ago purchased the Koontz property, all those interested in Monumental work will find me in what was once known as

### THE KOONTZ MARBLE WORKS.

I am prepared as never before to offer to all those in need of Monumental work, from small Headstones to Granite Monuments.

PRICES HERETOFORE UNHEARD OF. None but the best of Marble and Granite, and workmanship the finest. I make Granite work a specialty. You will be surprised at my prices. Call and see me.

ALBERT J. HILLEGASS, Berlin, Pa.

### REPUBLICAN TICKET.

#### STATE.

For Governor, WM. A. STONE, Of Allegheny County.

For Lieutenant Governor, J. P. S. GOBIN, Of Lebanon County.

For Judge of Superior Court, W. W. PORTER, Of Philadelphia.

For Secretary of Internal Affairs, JAMES W. LATTI, Of Philadelphia.

For Congressmen-at-Large, GALUSIA A. GPOW, Of Susquehanna County.

S. A. DAVENPORT, Of Erie County.

#### COUNTY

For State Senator, J. J. HOBLITZEL, Of Meyersdale Borough. (Subject to the decision of the District Conference.)

For Congress, F. J. KOOSER, Of Somerset Borough. (Subject to the Decision of the District Conference.)

For Assembly, W. H. KOONTZ, Of Somerset Borough.

S. A. KENDALL, Of Meyersdale Borough.

For Associate Judge, A. F. DICKEY, Of Somerset Township.

For District Attorney, RUFUS E. MEYERS, Of Somerset Borough.

For Poor Director, ADAM S. MILLER, Of Lincoln Township.

### And He Did Swat Him.

"Will you sail into my harbor?" Said Corvera to Schley; "It's the finest little harbor That ever you did spy." "No, thank you, I'll not enter, Said the wily Mr. Schley; I'll wait outside and wait you When you come forth by and by." —Cleveland Leader.

"Where am I at?" Says the Democrat, "Was last year's chat, The orator of the Platte And all of that Just through my hat?"

R. C. HADERMAN, a prominent Bedford county politician, created quite a sensation some time ago by bringing a slander suit against Joseph E. Thropp, candidate for Congress. The suit is based upon things alleged to have been said and written about Mr. Haderman, by Mr. Thropp, before the late Republican primaries held in Bedford county. This seems to be a great year for slander suits among politicians.

By act of Assembly of March 30th, 1897, the State provided that land may be bought for the purpose of creating and maintaining a forestry reservation, to replenish the forests which have been destroyed by the lumbering industry. The Legislature appropriated \$10,000 for purchases of this character, and at an unseated land sale at Lock Haven, recently, J. T. Rothrock, State Forestry Commissioner, purchased 14,000 acres of land, mostly lying along Youngwoman's creek, at an average cost of 8 1/2 cents an acre. It is certainly a step in the right direction to start another growth of timber on the lands laid waste by the woodman's ax.

### PROGRESS OF THE WAR.

We do not feel that much need be said on the subject of war in this issue of THE STAR, for the reason that there is scarcely a man, woman or child of ten years of age that doesn't know all about the great naval victory won by the American fleet, last Sunday, just outside of Santiago harbor. Sampson and Schley knocked the entire Spanish fleet into fragments, capturing Admiral Cervera and about 1,300 of his men, and killing hundreds more of them in battle. The American loss was only one man killed, two slightly wounded, and practically no damage done to our ships. News of the capture of Santiago will speedily follow, but at last accounts the bombardment had not yet commenced.

This is about all that need be said, as the daily papers have given full particulars, and who does not read them? The chief aim of a country newspaper is to give local news. During these war times the daily papers are read as generally in the country as in the towns.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, The famous little pills.

### CAPTAIN KOOSER'S BOYS.

#### How the People of Salisbury Turned Out to Bid Our Brave Volunteers Goodbye.

Early yesterday morning there was such a gathering of aged fathers and mothers, and men, women and children of all ages on our streets as has not been seen here since the days of '61. What did it all mean? What brought about this gathering of old, tottering fathers, weeping mothers, enthusiastic young men and sweethearts with tear-stained cheeks? What did all the flags and bunting mean? And what did the fervent goodbyes and parting benedictions signify? It was an unusual scene, indeed, for our little mountain town.

The occasion was the departure of our gallant young volunteers who were about to start out to serve their glorious country—to follow the flag where it leads, whether it be to glorious victory or to glorious death. It was indeed a pathetic scene to see so many of the flower of our manhood depart, perhaps never to return, perhaps to come back crowned with the laurels of victory and fame. But in the language of the immortal Warren,

"In the God of battles trust; Die we may and die we must."

No, we do not know whether all of these young men will ever return. In fact we do not know whether any of them will ever return; but let us not be saddened too much on that account, for every man has but once to die, and it is honorable to die in a just cause. Let us rather rejoice at this time. Rejoice that American patriotism is not dead; rejoice that Salisbury has her share of patriots, and rejoice that our cause is a righteous cause. There will be time enough to mourn if the time comes when mourning is in order; but we all hope that no time will come when we will be called upon to mourn for any of the Somerset county boys.

We know they will do their duty. We know that they will follow the flag where it leads, whether it be to easy victory or over battle fields baptized with blood and carnage. Our boys are not made of the kind of stuff that shrinks from duty, whether it is fraught with danger or not. May good fortune ever attend them, and may they all return to be welcomed by their friends and bring with them honor and victory, after the tottering Castilian kingdom is treated to a dose as salty as the sad sea waves and compelled to take her iron heel of tyranny from off the form of oppressed and bleeding Cuba.

Following is a list of those of our Salisbury and Elk Lick boys who passed the medical examination at Somerset, up to the hour of going to press:

E. L. Milliron, Theodore and Alfred Ringer, Lester Boucher, Wilson Enos, George Herb, Calvin and Irvin Engle, Harry Livengood, Daniel Thomas and George Blake.

There are others who went to enlist, and who doubtless have passed the examination, but at the hour of going to press we have not yet been notified of their acceptance. We understand, however, that there will be about twenty in the company from here, and we will give the names of the others in our next issue.

The boys were accompanied to Somerset by the Salisbury Cornet Band and a large number of our citizens. Tomorrow evening they are to be sent to Chickamauga, where they will be equipped for war and await further orders.

We are pleased to note that Mr. Ernest O. Kooser, who was chiefly interested in getting up the company, will more than likely be commissioned as its captain. Mr. Kooser is a highly esteemed young man and will make a good officer.

THE STAR will keep its readers posted on the whereabouts of this company of Frosty Sons of Thunder, how the boys are getting along, etc. Now is the time to subscribe.

### The Dunkers' Love-Feast.

"The most important and the most beautiful custom of the Dunkers is their love feast, which they celebrate in commemoration of the Lord's Supper, after the manner of the primitive Christians," writes Clifford Howard in describing the customs of the Dunkers of Ephrata, Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, in the July Ladies' Home Journal. "The celebration is held at nightfall, and begins with the rite of feet-washing, in imitation of the act performed by the Master of the Last Supper, when He washed the feet of His disciples. Small tubs of lukewarm water are brought in, and those about to receive the ordinance remove their shoes and stockings. The brothers then in turn, each one girding himself with a towel, wash and dry one another's feet; the sisters at the same time doing likewise among themselves in their part of the room. After this follows the supper, the feast of love, which is spread on long tables, and consists of lamb soup and bread, and other simple viands. It is eaten in devout solemnity and reverence. At the close of the meal the brothers turn to one another and extend the right hand of fellowship and the kiss of peace, each one shaking hands with his neighbor and kissing; while the sisters at their tables perform the same beautiful rite among themselves. The communion is then administered.

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### ALMOST A LYNCHING.

#### A Maryland Man Got His "Medicine" in Salisbury for Sympathizing with Spain.

Last Saturday evening a man known as "Cel" McKenzie, from Garrett county, Md., walked into C. T. Hay's saloon, where he found a number of men looking over a newspaper giving an account of the fighting at Santiago between the American and Spanish forces. McKenzie listened to the reading of the news, and upon hearing it read that four or five hundred American troops were killed and wounded, he expressed great satisfaction at the American loss and said he hoped that every American soldier at Santiago would be killed, or words to that effect. He repeated his assertion several times, but American blood could no longer stand the insult, and at that stage of the game, Ed. Swartzwelder stepped up and dealt him a blow in the face that felled him like an ox in a slaughter house.

McKenzie laid where he fell for about 20 minutes. For a time he was believed to be dead, and no one present would have been sorry if such would have proved to be the case. After a time, however, he regained consciousness and went to another part of the town, where the blood was washed from his worthless carcass, and a little later he was surrounded by a mob of angry citizens, who talked freely of lynching him. One man had already secured a rope, and the anger of the crowd was growing fiercer and fiercer, when Burgess L. C. Boyer arrived upon the scene and led McKenzie to a place of safety. The Burgess did not interfere any too soon, for there is little doubt that he would have been strung up as a traitor to his country, had matters been allowed to take the course they were rapidly drifting in.

While THE STAR regrets exceedingly to chronicle news of this kind, yet we have no sympathy for McKenzie or any other man who will make use of treasonable remarks during such times as these. Swartzwelder did exactly right in slugging him, and had he killed him on the spot, no loyal American citizen would have shed any tears. This is a harsh saying, but we believe it is true.

It is passing strange that men who were born and reared in America, as McKenzie was, and who enjoy citizenship in the most enlightened and most liberty-giving nation in the world, will talk disparagingly of their fellow countrymen who have gone to the front to bare their breasts to the bullets of a foreign foe. If a Spanish citizen would talk against Spain in his own country, he would be speedily executed, and that is what should be done with traitors here. Men of McKenzie's stripe ought to emigrate to Spain, if this country does not suit them. We can get along without such cattle here.

So long as this war is on; so long as Spain is the oppressor of the down-trodden Cubans; so long as there is a Spanish bullet fired toward an American soldier, the sentiment of THE STAR will be: Remember the Maine and to hell with Spain. That sentiment is good enough for good Americans, and those who do not like it can go to Halifax, or to Spain, or to Hades, we don't care which.

### THE MOUNTAIN FEUD.

#### It was on the Verge of an Outbreak at Middlecreek Lovefeast.

We have not heard much for several months of the factional feud in the moonshine district, but it is not dead, reports the Somerset Standard. It is simply smoldering, and may be expected to break out at any time with a considerable loss of life.

This is the same old feud that led to the murder of "Yoney" Hochstetler, several years ago, for which two members of the "Freundschaft" have served terms in the penitentiary, and by which "Billy" Pritts, that wily old denizen of the mountain, has become notorious. This feud, which originated with two families, and probably grew out of their connection with the moonshine business, has existed for years, but so long

as it did not result in the loss of life, the participants were allowed to fight it out. The murder of "Yoney" Hochstetler removed one of the leading spirits of the feud and brought the hand of the law down upon others.

This shaking up startled the originators of the feud, who have grown gray in its pursuit, and they have allowed it to smolder; but the younger members of the families seem to have inherited the spirit of revenge, and it has spread until the whole mountainside is divided into two warring factions. They never come together without throwing down the gauntlet, and it is only a question of time when more blood will be spilled.

It was thought that the "mountain boys" would come down to the Middlecreek lovefeast, last Saturday, in force, and the management expecting trouble, asked Sheriff Hartzell to be on the ground to prevent an outbreak.

The Sheriff went down, and his presence barely averted what might have terminated in a very bloody encounter. The younger parties of the feud were there as expected, probably fifteen in number, and while service was being held, with several hundred people in attendance, the warring factions formed a ring only a few yards from the church, and a member of each faction stepped into the ring to do battle. It was evident that each faction was well fired with "moonshine," and there is no doubt that the intention was to let the fight be to a finish, and that the end would not have been reached until every member present, of both factions, had taken a hand. But Sheriff Hartzell interfered, and by telling the combatants that their offense was no ordinary one, and that on a charge of disturbing a religious meeting the leaders would have certainly been landed in the penitentiary, he succeeded in preventing the encounter there.

But the battle has only been delayed. It is bound to come sooner or later. The feud is deep seated, and only gore will satisfy the antagonists.

### Cycling and Insanity.

New York Tribune. One of Scotland's insanity experts, Dr. Havelock, of the Montrose Royal Lunatic Asylum, testifies in an official report to the value of the bicycle as an aid in the cure of mental diseases. In speaking of the patients under his care Dr. Havelock used these words:

A few of the gentlemen, in suitable cases, had been allowed to cycle, and had materially improved mentally and physically in consequence. It is believed that this form of exercise and recreation has a beneficial effect in the early stages of some forms of mental disorder, and I have seen several cases where it has hastened convalescence and established a sound recovery. Cycling seems to distract the mind from the morbid trains of thought and intense self-absorption in such cases more effectually, perhaps, than any other kind of recreation available.

These are not mere theories or conjectures. They are stated as the result of observation and experience, and as such are entitled to great weight. The suggestions thereby conveyed may perhaps be utilized to advantage on this side of the Atlantic. Physicians here have become alarmed at the steady growth of insanity, caused, presumably by high-pressure mental absorption. If cycling will reduce the danger arising from the strain on nervous systems or strengthen those actually suffering, we may soon look for a substantial decrease in the number of insane patients.

### Mark Twain's Yell.

Mark Twain, when starting on a tour 'round the world, told an interviewer at Winnipeg how he often felt a desire to "cut loose" from civilization and to get away by himself where he could run and yell to his heart's content. In this connection there is a story about the humorist and Canon Kingsley. Walking along the streets one day, Mark felt the impulse to yell coming on him with irresistible force, and said to Kingsley: "I want to yell; I must yell." The Canon said, "All right, yell away; I don't mind."

"And with that," said Mark, "I stepped back a few steps and, throwing my arms above my head, let out a war-whoop that could be heard for miles, and in less time than you could count, Canon Kingsley and myself were surrounded by a multitude of anxious citizens who wanted to know what was the matter. I just wanted to yell, and had yelled."

### Satisfying Him.

"I have called," said the captious critic, "to find out what reason you can give for representing the new year as a nude small boy." "That is done," responded the art editor, "because the year does not get its close till the 31st of December." Then the captious critic went out and broke his nice new pig.