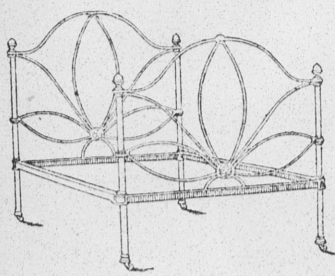




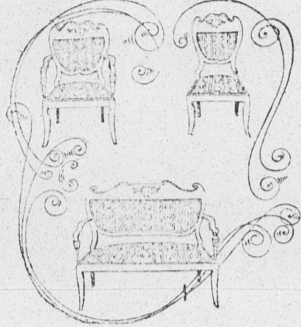
## WE ARE MARRIED

to a business policy that makes folks want to deal with us. Everything in our stock is choice, well made and has the stamp of merit upon it, no matter how small the price. It will pay you to see our new fall exhibits, even if you live twenty miles away.



\$3.25

Our \$3.25 Iron Beds can't be beat any place for the money. Seeing is believing. Drop in and convince yourself of the bargains we offer. Center Tables, 11x15, 50 cents. Couches, \$3.75.



\$18.00 Parlor Suite. Mahogany finish, highly polished, artistic in design and first-class in every respect. Large Arm Rockers, 99 cents. 6-foot Extension Tables, \$3.50.

## Undertaking and Embalming

promptly attended to. Night calls answered at our store, where an electric call bell will be found on our door.

**Johnson & McCulloh,**  
ELK LICK, PENNA.

## NEW GOODS

—AND—

## LOW PRICES!

We have largely increased our stock of goods and are better prepared than ever to

## ACCOMMODATE THE PUBLIC.

We want your trade and we will do our best to make it profitable and interesting for you to do business with us.

## Our Shoe Department

is full of MEN'S, LADIES', CHILDREN'S and SCHOOL SHOES; MENS', LADIES' and CHILDREN'S RUBBERS and ARTICLES.

## UNDERWEAR

for everybody and a full line of MEN'S and BOYS' FALL and WINTER CLOTHING.

Very Respectfully,

**Barchus & Livengood,**  
Salisbury, Penna.

**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 School Books and School Supplies. Our stock of these goods is large, full and complete, and the prices lowest wholesale.

Special attention is also being given to Holiday Goods. We are also doing a nice trade in Miscellaneous Books 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.**

## GREAT REPUBLICAN VICTORY

Pennsylvania Elects Stone by About 125,000—Thropp Also Elected by a Large Majority—Our County Ticket Has the Usual Majority.

The Result in Other States—The Next Congress Will be Close—Local Politics.

Pennsylvania Republicans elected Stone for Governor by about 125,000 votes, and the rest of the State ticket far exceeds these figures.

The anti-Quay forces have made some gains for State Legislature, but hardly enough to defeat Quay for the United States Senate.

Swallow's vote for Governor is much smaller than his supporters anticipated. Thropp has a large majority for Congress in this district, and it is reported that he carried the four counties, although Bedford is said to be close.

The Somerset county Republican ticket is elected by about 3,000 majority, while for Governor and Congress the majority is about 2,500.

The Republicans carried New York by about 20,000 for Roosevelt, their candidate for Governor.

The Republicans claim to have carried Ohio, California, Connecticut, Illinois, Iowa, Maryland, Massachusetts, Kansas, Michigan, Minnesota, Nebraska, New Jersey, Delaware, Nevada, North and South Dakota, Rhode Island, West Virginia and Wisconsin. However, the result is still in doubt in some of these states, and in some of them the Democrats have made substantial gains for Congress. The next Congress will be close, but chances seem to favor the Republicans for a majority.

The elections in the Southern states are largely favorable to the Democrats.

We can not get the full tabulated returns of this county in time for this issue of The Star, but will make the following brief mention of our two home precincts.

In Salisbury borough Stone received 94 votes; Jenks, 52; Swallow, 30; Thropp, 79; Walters, 58; Koontz, 91; Kendall, 89; Groff, 48; Geisel, 43.

In Elk Lick township Stone received 134 votes; Jenks, 98; Swallow, 18; Thropp, 103; Walters, 121; Koontz, 132; Kendall, 141; Groff, 96; Geisel, 96.

In our next issue we will give full and correct tabulated returns for each candidate in every precinct in the county.

Thropp was beaten in Elk Lick township and badly cut in Salisbury borough by the lavish distribution of pernicious and untruthful literature and the dirty work of some well-known soreheads that wear the Scull ring collar.

LATER.

Just as we go to press (Wednesday evening) we learn that all the returns from this county are in and that some of the majorities are as follows: Stone, 2,205; Thropp, 2,225; Weller, 2,386; Koontz, 2,581; Kendall, 2,497. Swallow received 577 votes in this county.

Stone stoned Jenks to a political death and swallowed Swallow.

Now let the Swallows homeward fly, but don't throw any more Stones at them.

Oh! wad we hae the gittie gie us to see ourselves as ithers see us.—Highland Billy.

The next in order will be to write a few chapters on the Fairy tales of Highland Billy.

One swallow does not make a summer, neither does one Swallow make a governor of Pennsylvania.

We don't know whether Stone is a drinking man or not, but we know that he downed a Swallow on Tuesday last.

The election proclamation this year are not of the side-of-a-house, cost-a-farm, bust-the-taxpayer size.—Berlin Record.

HALF-BREED Republicans like Adam and Bill are small potatoes and few in a hill. That is a kind of a rhyme like, as little John Brown would say.

The political cut-throats and assassins of character, such as Adam and Bill, didn't defeat Thropp after all, even if they did fool a few misinformed voters.

The poor old Everett Republican, the chief smut mill and lie factory of Bedford county, can now proceed to wash its filthy garments and explain "where it is at."

Now that Joseph E. Thropp has prepared the political remains of James

M. Walters for burial, let the funeral proceed, with the editor of the Johnstown Democrat to do the Mark Antony act.

STONE denied that he is owned by Quay or any other man, and for that reason he was elected. Now, if his career in office will show that his denial was sincere, nobody will kick on Governor Stone.

EVIDENCE that the long threatened trust among the manufacturers of envelopes became a fact has reached the paper stationery trade in the shape of circulars, quoting an advance averaging 25 per cent in all grades of envelopes. The trust is said to control 90 per cent of the production.

AND William Cochrane, the silver-tongued orator from Scotland, it made a speech to the miners. Yet Thropp was elected. When will miracles cease? "Wollie" can now go up Salt river with Democratic Candidate Walters, where he can get a little more brine splashed into his ears. He can take Adam along for a headlight. Farewell, William, Fair-well!

This year the election proclamation was printed in five of our county newspapers at a total cost of about \$330. In 1896 the Somerset Herald, Somerset Democrat and Meyersdale Commercial each charged \$567 for printing the election proclamation, a total cost to the county of \$1,701, or \$1,371 more than it cost this year to have it printed in five papers. Sheriff Hartzell and anti-Scull republicanism deserve the credit for this great saving to the tax-payers.

The Maria Teresa, the Spanish cruiser raised from its watery grave by Lieutenant Hobson, while on her way to the United States encountered a furious storm, a few days ago, and is now under three miles of water. It is indeed a pity that this vessel went to the bottom after all the expense of raising her, but let us be thankful that the crew in charge of her was rescued. In the meantime the Spanish will rejoice at her sinking this time and gloat over Hobson's disappointment.

PROSE talk about this world coming to an end. I am glad to see by the papers that some of the prophets who believe this have taken a new lease for eighty years. There is an instinct in us wiser than our brains. Coming to an end! It is coming to a beginning. We have scarcely shaken the mud from us yet. The best thing in this world to-day is barbarism. We are only at the introductory age. God has got uncounted years for this world. It is a delight to live; the older I become the more hopeful I become. I feel that the world dangles on the edge of the sublime. The world began with a paradise, and ends with one. It began with one in a corner, and ends with one which shall stretch from where the sun rises in the morning to where he ends on the rocky deep. It began with two tenants, and ends with countless millions.—Dr. Watkinson.

The Brethren Evangelist calls the attention of the church people to the fact that winter is coming on, that preachers and their families need additional clothing, fuel, etc., and that perhaps some of the ministers' salaries are unpaid. Then it urges the importance of congregations seeing to it that their ministers are properly provided for, so that they can properly provide for their families. The Evangelist is right, for a laborer is at all times worthy of his hire, and a congregation of professed Christians that does not pay its minister his dues is worse than a band of heathens. But the good work should not stop there. In almost every congregation there are poor but worthy members that have a hard struggle at all times to obtain the bare necessities of life. Some of these are poor widows and orphans in wealthy congregations, and many are the instances where they are allowed to suffer all manner of privations, while the preacher receives a good salary and is the recipient of many donations of food, clothing and presents besides. In many cases these donations would be a much greater charity if taken to some poor widow or other needy person instead of to a well paid preacher. The poor we have always with us, and be they in the ministry or in the laity, every congregation should see to it that they are properly cared for. We believe that the helpless and the poor are neglected to a much greater extent in the laity than in the ministry, and there are instances where people who have a hard time to keep the wolf from the door are paying burdensome sums to the minister that ought to be paid by their wealthy brethren and sisters.

## YOUR LOCAL PAPER.

HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHAT IT HAS DONE FOR YOU?

And, as to What You Might Do In Return, Have You Ever Given That a Passing Thought?—An Editor's Interesting Review of the Subject.

The paper has done 50 things for you and is only anxious to do 50 more.

It told your friends when your parents were married.

It announced to the world when you were born.

It recorded the great events of your childhood, when you were lost as a wandering baby, when you had the measles and scarlet fever, when you fell into the wash-tub and nearly drowned, when you fell from the cherry tree and broke your collar bone, when you first started to school and when you earned your first prize.

Later on it told how you had completed the studies of the district school and how eloquently you recited your graduating oration.

It told of your entering high school or academy. It told of your contests in baseball and tennis. It told of your departure for college or your first venture in business.

It told of your various visits back to the old home neighborhood, and it always wished you well in your greatest undertakings.

It hinted modestly about the first time you went a courting and gave timely warning to "her folks" that the neighbors knew that matters were growing interesting over their way.

It announced the time of your expected wedding, and it published the notice of the marriage license and gave you a nice puff concerning the wedding ceremony.

It told of your extended honeymoon tour and of your settling down to housekeeping.

When you were sick, the home paper week by week informed your more distant neighbors of your lapses and improvements.

It told about your lost cow and led to her recovery. It told how your horse had been stolen and led to the arrest of the thief.

When you were getting dull and tired through the monotony of your labor, the paper urged that the people get up a celebration, and you were named as one of a suitable committee on arrangements. And when it was all over, it gave you just praise for the success of the undertaking.

In numerous ways the paper has helped to put your name before the people. And you would never have had your lucrative office or your honorable recognition from the community but for the kind aid of the local printer.

If you are a member of a Sunday school or society of any sort, that same paper publishes your announcements and the various proceedings of your meetings.

It tells the people much which you would like to have known, but which modesty or necessity prevents you from telling.

If you and all your folks have been prosperous and fortunate in your affairs, the paper has boosted you all the way. If you have had misfortune, the paper asked for sympathy in your behalf.

Thus the paper has rejoiced when you rejoiced and wept when you wept. If you are a good and enterprising citizen, the paper will always be your friend and will back you in your enterprises and will help to find your business friends.

It tells you where to buy and where to sell. It tells of rogues to be avoided.

It tells you of current prices and prevents you from being cheated and swindled in 100 ways.

Finally, when you die, the paper will publish your obituary and will cover over your faults and will recite the story of your good deeds.

All these things the local editor will cause his paper to do, but no one else in the world will do them or can do them for you even for love or money. The outside paper is a stranger to your little world and is not at all interested in its improvement. Yet your local paper does all this free of cost to you, if you are willing to receive it that way. However, for your sake, we hope you are too generous to accept so many unrequited favors and that you are willing to reciprocate the same.

Help the editor. Be his friend, and he will prove his friendship to you.

Subscribe for his paper and pay for it regularly in advance and get your neighbors to do the same. Send him the news or occasionally a

watermelon or a peck of peaches. Invite him to your picnics and family dinners, so that he can eat a square meal occasionally.

Don't call the ticket you give him to the church concert a deadhead. He can't buy tickets from everybody to everything, but he will say kind words of your performances and thus lead others to buy your tickets.

If you have anything to buy or sell, let the paper assist you to find customers. Advertising that really pays the printer benefits both advertisers and readers.

If you have any job printing to do don't take it to an outside office, but give your newspaper the first chance.

Give the editor a pointer occasionally or write him sensible short articles and don't get mad if he fails to see everything your way. When he does say a good thing, tell him so.

In short, remember the golden rule and don't forget the editor of your local paper.—Richmond (Ind.) Enterprise.

## Spanish Wooden Bullets.

Scientific American.

It is well known that Spanish soldiers in Cuba were poor marksmen, but great surprise has been expressed at the remarkable lack of execution which characterized their fire at Guantanamo and Santiago, and an officer of the United States gunboat Montgomery has been able to throw some light on the matter. He visited the Maria Teresa after the destruction of Cervera's fleet in search of souvenirs. He found a large number of Mauser cartridges in groups of five ready to go into the magazines of the guns, and if the entire Spanish army and navy were equipped with that kind of ammunition, both Cervera and Toral were amply justified in surrendering when they did. The cartridges consisted of a metal shell loaded with hair and a sprinkling of powder. The bullet was of neither brass nor lead, but of wood. Some army contractor had imposed on the ordinance bureau of the Spanish army, but to what extent the wooden Mauser bullets were used will probably never be known.

## A Transposition.

Harper's Magazine.

An American who years ago served as our minister to Spain was fond of telling the following joke upon himself:

Shortly after he had become settled in his new home he was bidden to a state ceremonial, where he was to be presented to the king. His knowledge of languages was limited to English and French, and being desirous of addressing the sovereign in his own tongue he took pains to "coach" for the occasion. Several phrases were rehearsed until he felt that he had mastered them. When the critical moment arrived, he saluted the king with great dignity, spoke a few words in Spanish and passed on.

"What did you say?" asked an English gentleman.

"I spoke in Spain," was the rejoinder. "I said, 'I cast myself at your feet,' which I am told is the most respectful form of salutation."

"Ah, no," corrected a Spaniard, who had been observed to smile at the ambassador's greeting. "You are mistaken. You transposed your words, and quite altered the meaning."

"What did I say?" asked the diplomat.

With a twinkle in his eye the Spaniard made answer, "what you really said was, 'I throw my heels at your head.'"

But the king had not betrayed so much as the fluttering of an eyelid that anything unusual had occurred.

## How Snake Poison Kills.

New York Ledger.

The action of poisons upon the system is and always has been one of the most interesting of subjects. Just how and why it kills has been determined through a series of experiments made by scientists. The following description is unquestionably the best and most lucid of any that has been given to the public: "The venom may be roughly separated into two parts—one acting upon the blood, and the other upon the nerves. When injected, it immediately begins to create terrible destruction in the blood vessels, the walls of the veins are eaten away and an internal hemorrhage takes place. While this is going on a portion of the venom is attacking the nerves. Particularly susceptible to its ravages is the 'vasomotor' system, a nerve center which controls the muscles of respiration. Paralysis takes place in these organs, and the victim generally dies from inability to breathe."