

THE SOMERSET COUNTY STAR

P. L. LIVENGOOD, Editor and Publisher.

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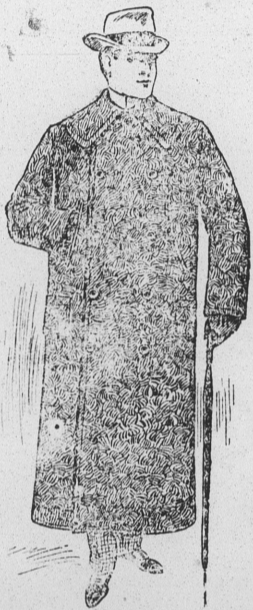
Subscription Rates.

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, \$1.00; if not paid within 30 days, \$1.25; three months, cash in advance, \$0.50; Single copies, 10 cents. 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 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.

The North Wind Shall Blow!



But it won't inconvenience you a particle if you are clad in a good Storm Overcoat. We have them in all prices and sizes. We also carry Boys' Storm Coats.

Don't Expose Yourself when at a very small cost you can be comfortable.

Miller & Collins,

Leaders in Clothing,
Meyersdale, Pa.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

We are sorry to note that Mrs. S. A. Lichliter is very ill.

In the vicinity of Mount Pleasant, Pa., hogs are dying of diphtheria.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey B. Kiem have returned from their wedding tour.

Albert Johns shot a large red fox a few days ago. The animal measured four feet from tip to tip.

Our first snow of the season that amounted to anything fell last Saturday, since which time we are having good sleighing.

"Ma, may I go out to skate?" "Oh yes, my darling daughter! But you'll get carressed with a barrel stove, if you go near the water."

"Ma, may I go out to skate?" "Oh no, my darling daughter. You went in swimming, the other night, when ice cold was the water."

No man feels comfortable wearing a borrowed suit of clothes. Less comfortable should he feel reading a borrowed newspaper.—Ex.

South Connellsville won the prize for the finest baby in the community. South Connellsville is a great manufacturing town.—Connellsville Courier.

Mr. W. N. Michael, late of the W. E. Atkinson store, was in town this week. Mr. Michael now has a good position as traveling salesman for the Cumberland Cereal Company.

C. A. Walton, the oldest newspaper man in the country, died at his home in Worcester, Mass., last month. He has been connected with the Spy since 1837.

In accordance with its annual custom, the Coulter & Huff Coal Company, of Greensburg, Pa., donated about 1,000 turkeys to its employees, on Thanksgiving day.

The papers giving out the greatest amount of information are the city dailies; those exerting the most influence are the country weeklies, truthfully says an exchange.

Printers' ink makes millions think. Advertise in THE STAR; it pays. The up-to-date people all read it, and the up-to-date people are the ones you want to do business with.

All the machinery of the B. & O. shops at Piedmont, W. Va., is being moved to Cumberland and other points. Piedmont is evidently on the decline as a business and industrial point.

If you would enjoy your food, labor for it; if you would be comfortable in your raiment, pay for it before you wear it; if you would sleep soundly, let a good conscience be your bedfellow.

Married, at the home of the bride's parents, Main street, Meyersdale, Pa., Wednesday evening, Nov. 23d, 1898, by Rev. John H. Knepper, Mr. Irvin Schrock and Miss Nettie Landis, both of Meyersdale.

Read H. M. Cook's new "ad" on 1st page. Mr. Cook carries an elegant line of the goods he advertises, and he has an enviable reputation as a fair, square man to deal with. He is enjoying a fine trade and merits it.

Now is the time to hustle in your Holiday "ads" and orders for handbills at THE STAR office. The wise man will call early and avoid the rush, which is becoming greater every day as the Holiday season draws nearer.

There is an eastern agency which for a dollar tells pretty young women how to get rich. The directions are printed on Cupid cards and read as follows: "Marry an old miser and feed him on broken glass bottles three times a day."

Mr. Nelson P. Maust, one of the up-to-date men of Summit township, was a welcome visitor at THE STAR office, Tuesday afternoon. He came in to exchange ideas with the editor and have a general talk. The visit was mutually agreeable. Call again.

It is reported that Simon Livengood and several other persons killed a couple of deer, this week, on Negro mountain. Joe Wagner was not quite so fortunate. He shot a large doe with a shotgun, but failed to bring down his game. Better luck next time, Joe.

Two extensive contracts, involving the expenditure of over \$1,000,000, have been awarded to Pittsburg concerns by the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company. It is announced that the officials have decided to augment the rolling stock by 1,000 steel cars and 50 locomotives.

The Journal, of Coudersport, Pa., states in its local columns that it will take hay, apples, potatoes, oats, maple sugar or syrup, eggs and chickens on subscription accounts. What we want on subscription at this office is cash, the beautiful shining "dollars of the daddies."

A young lady explained to a Somerset printer the difference between printing and publishing, and in conclusion she shyly said: "Now, you may print a kiss upon my cheek, but you must not publish it." With that he locked the fair form in his arms, so it wouldn't pi, and went to press.

Salisbury has a new jeweler in the person of Mr. O. E. Jarrett, of Frostburg, who does business in the same room with M. J. Glotfelty, at the Racket store. Messrs. Glotfelty and Jarrett had a nice lot of handbills printed at THE STAR office, this week, which will convey some valuable information to the public.

Christian Bower, Sr., an aged and respected citizen of Salisbury, died last Sunday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Henry Leupert, on Grant street. Deceased was in the 73d year of his age. He was a native of Germany, and an honest, upright citizen. The funeral took place on Tuesday, conducted by Rev. E. S. Johnston, of the Lutheran church.

Look up our great clubbing offer on next page. Just see the immense amount of first-class reading matter we give for only \$2.00 cash. It is wonderful, marvelous, astounding! Did you ever hear of the like of it in your life? Read every word of our great clubbing offer on next page. You can't afford to miss it. You can't afford to miss taking advantage of it.

John Farrell, late editor of the Frostburg Forum, has resigned his position to superintend the construction of a railroad in Canada. Farrell's successor on the Forum is Geo. T. Goshorn. It remains to be seen whether the new editor will attempt to journalistically annihilate Editor J. B. Oder, of the Journal, as the other editors of the Forum have tried to do and made a dismal failure of it.

John Shroyer has embarked in the hack business and now runs a hack direct to Meyersdale, via Boynton, making two trips daily. The STAR is getting advertising matter out for him, this week, which will give full information. Mr. Shroyer has quit carrying the mail from Summit Mills to Meyersdale, and from this on will give his full attention to the hack business.

Tom Cooper is credited with having become more wealthy by his racing career than any other cyclist in the world. He was the principal owner of a paying concern in Detroit which recently sold to an English syndicate for \$12,000, and he now holds stock in a telephone company that pays him 187 per cent. dividend. In 1893 he was clerking in a dry goods store for \$5 a week.—Cycle Age.

Wosco Zingo, a native of Austria, who had been employed in one of the mines near Coal Run, met with an accident, last week, which caused his death. He jumped or fell on the railroad, which caused strangulated hernia, and death ensued shortly thereafter. Deceased has a wife and four children in the old country. Funeral was held at St. Michael's Catholic church, West Salisbury, last Thursday.

Here's a pointer for the boys and girls who have begun school life this term: Your teachers are your best friends. Whatever they ask you to do, that try to do promptly and cheerfully. Going to school is business for you, just the same as regular trade is business for older folks, and if you neglect your business now, where and how will you finish your work? Think of those things, boys and girls.—Ex.

Last Thursday evening Mr. Newton Wagner and Miss Naomi Price were united in marriage by Rev. F. E. Hetrick, at the home of the groom's parents, in this borough. Newton is the third son of Mr. and Mrs. T. Wagner. He is a most excellent young man and will no doubt make life happy for his handsome young wife, who is a respected young lady of West Salisbury. THE STAR wishes them much happiness and prosperity.

A widower, who had a five-year-old son, married a second time, and his choice was rather a plain woman of about fifty. After the wedding they came home, and the father introduced her to the little fellow, saying: "Charlie, this is the new mamma I promised you." After taking a long and steady look at her, Charlie went over to his papa and exclaimed in audible whispers: "Papa, you've been swindled. She isn't new at all!"

Only the home paper, the country weekly or the country daily, possesses the full confidence of a permanent constituency. It is the "home" paper par excellence, because it is welcomed and read by every member of the family, and it is just as much of a family necessity as sugar or tea or coffee. It is this faculty of getting close to its readers that makes the "home" paper's value to advertisers wholly out of proportion to its modest circulation.—Newspaperdom.

Newspaper advertising pays far better than any other kind of advertising, and in the long run it is far the cheapest. Your home paper well filled with attractive advertisements gives people in the surrounding territory a good opinion of the town and its business men, and the better opinion the purchasing public holds of a town and the hustling qualities of its business men, the better it is for all concerned, the more goods you will sell and the more money you will make.

"The most hurtful kindness that can come to the average small boy is plenty of money and the opportunity to pass the evenings among his boy friends. He delights in these things, of course, and may cry and pout if they are not given him, but every man of worth today, the world over, was once a boy who had work to do that might not have just suited his fancy and who came up through fancied or real hardships. It's a universal law and has never been broken by a successful boy or man."—Lanark (Ill.) Gazette.

THE STAR's circulation is growing right along. New subscribers are calling at the office every week to be enrolled. Some say they thought they had about all the papers they could afford to pay for when THE STAR was resurrected, last January, but "we are bound to have THE STAR if we have to stop all our other papers," are the words of new subscribers enrolled on our books every week. You see, there is something about this paper that people like. We hew to the line and let the chips fall where they may, and that's what all honest men admire in a newspaper.

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

Rabbits in Plenty.

Mr. Benjamin Hall, the accommodating mail carrier between Everett and Robinsonville, brought another lot of rabbits to town, yesterday morning, among the number being a large jack, weighing a little over five and one-half pounds. So far this season Mr. Hall has brought in nearly 400 rabbits which

were killed on the ridges south of Everett. They are fat and nice, and Mr. Hall finds ready sale for all he brings to town at 25 cents a pair. Last year he sold over 1,500 in this place.

A cough is not like a fever. It does not have to run a certain course. Cure it quickly and effectually with One Minute Cough Cure, the best remedy for all ages and for the most severe cases. We recommend it because it's good. P. S. Hay, Elk Lick, Pa.

DANGERS OF FLOG POND.

Went Skating Against Her Mother's Will—A Maiden Ducked but Living Still.

Old Flog Pond, just 1/2 mile north of Salisbury, has long been a favorite resort for pleasure seekers. It is a beautiful sheet of water, noted for its good fishing and boating during the summer months and its excellent skating in winter.

Last Monday evening several boys and girls concluded to go to this favorite resort to spend a few pleasant hours on the ice, and among them was a fair young damsel who went against her mother's will.

It was a beautiful night. The pale-faced moon was gloriously full, but sober nevertheless, and he looked down upon the sad old earth, shedding his mellow light upon old Flog Pond and its beautiful surroundings, and the scene was one intensely picturesque and wrapped in resplendent glory.

But not all paths are paths of pleasantness, neither is all ice as thick and firm as it looks. There are sometimes hidden dangers in store for those who go skating against mamma's will, and such proved to be the case in this instance.

All went well for a time and joy was unconfined. Merry peals of laughter rang out, and these, mingled with the silvery moonbeams, added joy and splendor to a scene that angels might look down upon and be filled with envy. How good it seemed to live, and how far off death seemed! Death, which lurks in all pleasant places, and in this instance came so near claiming one of these merry skaters!

Well, the ice broke, and the more or less beautiful girl who had disobeyed her mamma sank to her neck in what seemed like a watery grave. She clung frantically to the ice and screamed for help, and the scene begged description.

The pale-faced moon turned three shades paler and shed great briny tears. The trout in the stream blushed all over in red spots.

The bass pulled their scales over their eyes and held their breath. The suckers poked their heads deeper into the mud.

The little sunfish smiled a sunny smile.

The catfish stroked their whiskers and winked the other eye.

The little minnows got nervous and gazed with a wild, vacant stare.

The cruel alligators worked their ugly jaws in anticipation of fresh meat.

The turtles crawled forth from the mud and swore they would get even with the human race for eating turtle soup.

The German carp said "dunner wetter!" and that young man who went through the ice at the same time, he said "dam!" But he didn't mean the mill dam into which he had fallen.

But all is well that end well, and THE STAR is glad to note that the maiden and her skating partner were rescued.

The young man hurried home and changed clothes, while the maiden went to the nearest house in Boynton for a change of apparel. Unfortunately, however, she got into a house where the whole family, with one exception, were males, and it was no easy matter to give her a complete outfit of ladies' clothing. But the boys of the family are very accommodating, and one of them tendered a suit of his underwear to the shivering girl, which was thankfully accepted. Another gave up his sweater, the mother of the family a dress, one of the skaters his overcoat, and in that way the immersed maiden was made comfortable and escorted to her home amid congratulations and great joy.

It was a close call, but a miss is as good as a mile, yea, even a miss clad partly in man's attire.

Many a household is saddened by death because of the failure to keep on hand a safe and absolutely certain cure for croup, such as One Minute Cough Cure. See that your little ones are protected against emergency. P. S. Hay, Elk Lick, Pa.

Store Robbery.

One night last week some one forced an entrance into H. C. Shaw's store by prying open a rear door, but fortunately nothing was taken away but a lot of cigarettes. Suspicion rests upon a number of young lads who are so addicted to the pernicious cigarette habit that they are willing to run the risk of being landed in the reformatory, in order to satisfy their craving for the stinking, disgusting and injurious cigarette. That the cigarette is a breeder of crime, there is no doubt; and that the use thereof is sapping the vitality and morals of the rising generation, is a self-evident fact.

One Minute Cough Cure, cures.

That is what it was made for.

The Body of Andrew Mull Found.

The body of aged Andrew Mull, of Larimer township, was found in the woods near Wittenburg, last Monday, by a party of hunters. His gun was first discovered standing against a tree, and upon looking about, the old man's body was found near by, face downward, and in a bad state of decomposition.

His remains showed no marks of violence, and no one doubts that he died a natural death. This is a natural conclusion, as the old man complained of feeling ill when he left the store at Wittenburg, Aug. 29th, since which time no trace of him could be found until his dead body was found last Monday.

The remains were interred in the Old Fellows' cemetery, Salisbury, yesterday, witnessed by a large concourse of people. Deceased was aged about 65 years, and he was an old veteran of the Civil war. He was the father of George, Henry and John Mull and Mrs. R. A. Winter, of Coal Run.

Constipation prevents the body from ridding itself of waste matter. De Witt's Little Early Risers will remove the trouble and cure sick headache, biliousness, inactive liver and clear the complexion. Small sugar coated, don't gripe or cause nausea. P. S. Hay, Elk Lick, Pa.

Caught by a Falling Tree.

Last Saturday while Stewart Simpkins was cutting telephone poles in the woods east of town, he met with an accident which will confine him to his house for several months.

He had felled a tree which lodged against another tree, and in so doing the butt of the falling tree was thrust backward, catching Stewart's leg between it and the stump. In this manner he was held fast until a young lad working with him succeeded in prying the fallen tree away. When released Stewart found that his leg was broken and badly mashed near the ankle.

The lad who was with him at once hastened to town and summoned help. A number of men promptly responded and Stewart was soon conveyed to his home, where Dr. A. M. Lichty set the broken limb and made him as comfortable as possible.

The injured man is getting along as well as can be expected, but it is a severe blow to him, and he has the sympathy of all.

When you ask for De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve don't accept a counterfeit or imitation. There are more cases of Piles being cured by this, than all others combined. P. S. Hay, Elk Lick, Pa.

Two Men Near Somerset Fall Sixty-two Feet.

Last Thursday while Adam Slickerman and Harrison Shaulis, of near Somerset, were engaged in putting slides in a new coal shaft on the farm of Wilson Woy, the rope broke from which a platform was suspended, on which the men were standing, and the next thing Slickerman and Shaulis knew they were at the bottom of the shaft, having fallen a distance of 62 feet. Fortunately for the workmen there was water three feet deep at the bottom of the shaft, which was doubtless all that saved their lives. Our informant says no bones were broken, but he reports the men badly stiffened up and unable to go to work, as the result of the accident. Think of falling 62 feet! It was frightful!

Soothing, healing, cleansing, De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve is the implacable enemy of sores, burns and wounds. It never fails to cure piles. P. S. Hay, Elk Lick, Pa.

KNIGHTS OF THE MACCABEES.

A Tent of this Order Organized in Salisbury.

Through efforts of Mr. Paul G. Nowag, of Berlin, a tent or lodge of the above named order was last week organized in Salisbury, officered as follows:

Past Commander, Rev. F. E. Hetrick; Commander, P. L. Livengood; Lieutenant Commander, Richard Somerville; Record and Finance Keeper, John Bonheimer; Chaplain, Howard Meager; Sergeant, Wm. H. Baker; Master at Arms, S. A. Bowman; First Master of Guards, C. M. May; Second Master of Guards, Jacob Emerick; Snetinel, J. C. Beal; Picket, J. W. Beal.

The K. O. T. M. is a fraternal insurance order, combining the insurance feature with social benefits second to no order in the world. Life and accident insurance can be carried in this order at a lower rate than in any other organization in the world. The order also provides for sick and disability benefits, etc., and furthermore it is a powerful, safe and good organization to become a member of.

The K. O. T. M. is now said to be the strongest fraternal insurance order in the world, its membership being nearly 400,000, while in 1881 the membership was but 700.

June 30th, 1898, the surplus fund of the order, over and above all claims against it, was \$41,817. It pays all claims promptly and is a good thing to become a member of. The local tent was organized with fifteen charter members. It is a good thing and is bound to grow in this locality, as it does wherever introduced.

A BEAUTIFUL LINE OF Wedding Presents

to be had at Gurlley's. The very newest and up-to-date line in the county. Do not fail to see them before buying.

T. W. GURLEY,
THE LEADING JEWELER,
Meyersdale, Pa.

Ladies

Wraps and Dress Goods can be bought cheaper than anywhere else in the county at HARTLEY'S RELIABLE CASH STORE, MEYERSDALE, PENNA.

Men and Boys

can buy Overcoats and Suits cheaper at Hartley's Reliable Cash Store than any place else in the county. An immense stock to select from.

Everybody

can buy everything in the line of Fine Dry Goods at astonishingly low prices at HARTLEY'S RELIABLE CASH STORE, MEYERSDALE, PENNA.

A BIG CLUB.

Cut this out and return to us with \$1.00, and we'll send the following, postage prepaid.

VERMONT FARM JOURNAL 1 YR.
NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE 1 YR.
AMERICAN POULTRY JOURNAL 1 YR.
THE GENTLEWOMAN 1 YR.
MARION HARLAND'S COOK BOOK,
TEN NIGHTS IN A BAR ROOM.

All For \$1. Regular Cost \$4.00.

This combination fills a family need. Two farm papers for the men—The "Gentlewoman" an ideal paper for the ladies—N. Y. Weekly Tribune for all—Marion Harland's Cook Book with 200 pages and 1,000 practical recipes for the wife and the book, "Ten Nights in a Bar Room," the greatest temperance novel of the age. A two-cent stamp brings samples of papers and our great clubbing list.

Vermont Farm Journal, Wm. L. Packard, Publisher,
668 Main St. WILMINGTON, VT.

Public Notice.

Notice is hereby given to all persons not to purchase from Harvey J. Baughman, or any other person, any property now on my farms occupied or used by said Harvey J. Baughman, in Brothersvalley township, Somerset county, Pa., and any person purchasing the same or any part thereof will do so at his peril.

J. G. GARDILL.

Jarrett, the Jeweler, is a thorough master of his trade. Give him a trial. Located at the Racket Store.
12-8

Planing Mill For Rent.

I hereby offer my planing mill for rent. It is the only planing mill in the thriving town of Salisbury. A good chance for the right party. Call on our address,
H. H. REITZ,
12-8, Elk Lick, Pa.

I will be in Elk Lick, Pa., Saturday, Dec. 3d, till Monday, the 5th, at Cal. Hay's hotel, with samples of Overcoating, Suitings and Trouserings. Your order solicited.

WM. G. HILLER,
The Reliable Tailor,
1-t Frostburg, Md.

Call on Jarrett, the jeweler, at the Racket Store. He wants your trade.
12-8

FOR SALE!

A fine lot of Barr-
red Plymouth Rock Chickens.

BAUMGARDNER BROS.,
12-1 Elk Lick, Pa.

Jarrett, the Jeweler, guarantees all his work. Call on him at the Racket Store.
12-8

SUMMONS BLANKS for sale at THE STAR office.

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.

THE STAR, the *Nickell Magazine* and the *New York Weekly Tribune*, all one year for only \$2.00, cash with order. By this arrangement you get a good country paper, a good city paper and a first-class illustrated magazine all at a trifling expense. Address all orders to THE STAR, Elk Lick, Pa.

THE STAR and the *Nickell Magazine*, both one year for only \$1.50, cash with order. 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.