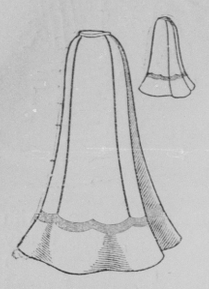
THE SOMERSET COUNTY STAR

P. L. LIVENGOOD, Editor and Publisher.

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

Ladies' Skirts!



THEY COME AND THEY GO---

THE NEW SKIRTS.

If you would be well posted on Skirts, you must pay our store a visit. A constantly changing collection is here to greet you, and the economy of the prices will appeal to you.

We are showing them in all desirable colors, and a bewildering number of styles. Plain, trimmed, flare and kilted effects. The prices for lined Skirts run like this:

$1.29, $1.79, $3.00, $4.00, $5.00 up to $13.00 Each.

Linings, bindings, and the general finish will prove satisfactory to all.

Miller & Collins,

Meyersdale, Pa.

MEN'S STRAW and Soft Hats, the latest styles.
tf ELK LICK SUPPLY CO.

Valuable in Changeable Weather.

People are benefited by the use of Speer's Port Grape Wine, especially ladies. It purifies the blood and makes their eyes shine like stars. 5-3

OUR LADIES Trimmed Hats can't be beat. Come to see them.
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Co-operative Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

W. H. RUPPEL, Pres. C. A. FLOTO, V. P.
FRED. GROFF, Treasurer.

By giving this company some recognition in a small way, you will show your appreciation of a home enterprise whose aim is to give cheaper insurance. Write for information.

JACOB J. ZORN,
4-26 Berlin, Pa.

See the girls in another colum carrying large baskets of grapes to a winery in Portugal for making wine. It is worth reading about. Speer of New Jersey makes wine from the same grape. His wines are unsurpassed by any in the world. 5-3

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of Morris H. Wagner, late of Salisbury borough, Somerset county, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned by the proper authority, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement to the administrator.

J. C. LOWRY, Attorney. C. A. WILT, Administrator.

BALED HAY and Straw for sale by H. C. Shaw, Salisbury, Pa. tf

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

Miss May Arnold went to West Chester, Pa., last Thursday, where she is attending the State Normal school located at that place.

Cleanse the liver, purify the blood, invigorate the body by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers. These famous little pills always act promptly. Sold by Medicine Dealers.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Barchus and Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Beachy went to McKeesport, to spend the Easter holidays with friends and relatives.

Dr. A. M. Lichty and Mr. R. S. Garrett a few days ago received three very fine horses from Akron, Ohio. The animals are greatly admired by the local fanciers of horse flesh.

"I think DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the best pills in the world," says W. S. Lake, Happy Creek, Va. They remove all obstructions of the liver and bowels, act quickly and never gripe. Sold by Medicine Dealers.

Our genirl friend Michael C. Lowry is sorely afflicted with rheumatism, we are sorry to say. Mike, we ought to take another fishing trip to Puzzly run, in order to effect a cure. What say you? Here's hoping you will soon be able to make the trip.

Messrs. Carnelius and Emanuel Berkebile, of Johnstown, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Jeffery during the past week. The gentlemen are nephews of Mrs. Jeffery.

H. Clark, Chauncey, Ga., says DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured him of piles that had afflicted him for twenty years. It is also a speedy cure for skin diseases. Beware of dangerous counterfeits. Sold by Medicine Dealers.

John Bonheimer and George Blake have both moved to Meyersdale, much to the regret of their many Salisbury friends. Both of them were very good citizens, and their many friends here wish them success and prosperity in their new homes.

Dr. P. S. Keim, formerly of Salisbury, but now of Mexico, Ind., was married last Sunday, we are informed. We don't know to whom, but nevertheless THE STAR exends its congratulations. Dr. Keim is "O. K.," and that he got a good wife is a foregone conclusion.

May, the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Wright, died of brain fever, Monday morning, at the age of 8 years, 9 months and 26 days. Funeral services were held at the Reformed church, Tuesday, at 2 p. m. The deceased was a very bright child, and she will be greatly missed by the family, who have the sympathy of all.

J. I. Carson, Prothonotary, Washington, Pa., says, "I have found Kodol Dyspepsia Cure an excellent remedy in case of stomach trouble, and have derived great benefit from its use." It digests what you eat and can not fail to cure. Sold by Medicine Dealers.

Dr. H. W. Delozier looks like a walking button sign these days. Harvey M. Berkley having flooded this town with his campaign buttons, and most people having thrown them away, the doctor has been gathering them up and decorating his handsome carcass with them. He looks as gay as a Modoc chief, and makes just as much noise; but he's harmless.

Delozier says Alf Ringler must be elected committeeman of Salisbury borough, and that he will see to it that he gets every miner vote, we are informed. Well, we rather think that Delozier doesn't swing quite all of the miners, and we believe that a good many of them will vote for Sam Livengood, the jolly blacksmith and leader of our band.

Married, Tuesday evening, April 17th, Mr. Jefferson Smearman and Miss Julia Wahl. The event took place at the home of the bride, Rev. E. S. Johnston performing the ceremony. Mr. Smearman is an upright, industrious young man who came to Salisbury from Garrett county, Md., a year or two ago, and the bride is a daughter of Mr. Casper Wahl. The many friends of the couple extend their congratulations.

Otto Korb, Grand Chancellor, K. P., Boonville, Ind., says "DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve soothes the most delicate skin and heals the most stubborn ulcer with certain and good results." Cures piles and skin diseases. Don't buy an imitation. Sold by Medicine Dealers.

Ben. F. Livengood, who was absent from town for a few days, returned the other day, looking as genial and happy as ever. In exchanging greetings with the editor, Ben remarked: "Just tell the people that you saw me, and that I have money to loan.' Ben always manages to have his share of the coin of the realm, and he takes the world easy. He is ever in a good humor, and he never frets or worries about anything. Those are the kind of people that usually live long.

Married, Sunday evening last, at 6 o'clock, Mr. W. B. Stevanus, and Miss Lou Koontz, both of this borough. The ceremony was performed by Rev. E. S. Johnston, at the residence of the bride's parents. The bride and groom are well and favorably known in Salisbury and vicinity, the one being a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel S. Koontz, the other a son of Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah S. Stevanus. Both are popular and highly esteemed in the community, and THE STAR extends its most hearty congratulations.

W. H. Shipman, Beardsley, Minn., under oath, says he suffered from dyspepsia for twenty-five years. Doctors and dieting gave but little relief. Finally he used Kodol Dyspepsia Cure and now eats what he likes and as much as he wants, and he feels like a new man. It digests what you eat. Sold by Medicine Dealers.

Married, April 12th, 1900, Mr. Charles May and Miss Ora Belle Hay. The wedding took place in Meyersdale, Rev. Dr. Truxal performing the ceremony, after which the happy couple made a wedding tour to Washington, D. C. They returned home on Tuesday, and they will at once go to house-keeping. The groom is a popular and prosperous barber of this town, and the bride a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Hay. Both have a large circle of friends in Salisbury, and all extend their most hearty congratulations and best wishes.

"No family can afford to be without One Minute Cough Cure. It will stop cough and cure a cold quicker that any other medicine," writes C. W. Williams, Sterling Run, Pa. It cures croup, bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles and prevents consumption. Pleasant and harmless. Sold by Medicine Dealers.

Very few people are aware of the fact that Thomas Lee is dead, as none of the county newspapers made any mention of his death at or near the time it occurred, for the reason that no one reported the event. Mr. Lee died on the 24th of February last, after an illness of about three weeks. He was 83 years, 2 months and 9 days old. He was well known throughout Somerset county, Pa., and Garrett county, Md., as he was a very prominent, influential and wealthy member of the Amish church. Mr. Lee was born of Irish parents, but was reared by a Pennsylvania Dutch family, we are informed, of whom he learned the Pennsylvania dialect and also acquired the thrift and rugged honesty so characteristic of these people. Being naturally bright and industrious, he amassed quite a fortune, although he began life in poverty and obscurity. He was probably the richest man among the Amish in Elk Lick township, and was ever an earnest, faithful member of that church.

W. W. Mayhew, Merton, Wis., says, "I consider One Minute Cough Cure a most wonderful medicine, quick and safe." It is the only harmless remedy that gives immediate results. It cures coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, grippe, whooping cough, pneumonia and all throat and lung diseases. Its early use prevents consumption. Children always like it and mothers endorse it. Sold by Medicine Dealers.

HOW THEY LIE.

Timmie and Lucifer, the Census Prevaricators, Run Against a Snag.

In their respective issues of very recent date, THE STAR and the Somerset Standard stated that all the census appointments for this county had been made. The Scull organ in Somerset, the Herald, and its old pol-parrot in Meyersdale, at once set up a vigorous denial. The Herald got off the following:

"No appointments of enumerators have been made in this or any other Census District in Pennsylvania, and no applicants have received notification of their appointment, nor will they for weeks to come. No promises of appointments have been made in either Bedford or Somerset county by any one having the authority to do so."

But the Herald did not tell the truth, and old Pol-Parrot Smith, of the Commercial, made the falsehood all the worse by adding his say in his issue of April 12th, which here follows:

"When the Standard, STAR and Record publish the statement that the census enumerators are all appointed and that persons who have not been given notice of their appointment have been turned down, they are deliberately telling what is false. Every intelligent person knows no appointment can be made until all the papers have been sent to the census department and have been examined and passed upon by men especially appointed for that purpose. The applicants passing the best examinations will be appointed, and this cannot be done before the last of April or early in May. The false reports are circulated to influence voters in the congressional contest."

If old Lou Smith has any conscience left, which of course is doubtful, he probably felt cold drops of sweat start from his old Peruna-embalmed carcass when he uttered the foregoing great untruth. He and Timmie Scull both knew they were trying to deceive a lot of office-seekers and their friends, for they knew that THE STAR, Standard and Record had told the truth about the appointment of census enumerators, and they also knew that all the appointments were made before April 4th, for Timmie himself sent the names of those he recommended to the Census Bureau in Washington, and he could, therefore, not have been ignorant of the truth of what THE STAR, Standard and Record published as a matter of news, and which came direct from an official source. Yes, Timmie and Pol-Parrot Smith knew who was appointed as early as March 26th, but they hoped to keep the matter a dead secret until after the coming primary. The object of their deception was to keep as many deluded persons at work for their slated candidates as possible, but somehow the Census Bureau at Washington ignored the evil designs of Timmie and Lucifer, and the ink which printed their false statements in the Herald and Commercial was hardly dry until the daily newspapers published the official list of enumerators for this county as given out by the Census Bureau at Washington. Following is the official list of appointments:

George L. Stark, Addison; A. E. Cassler, Holsopple; William H. Grant, Windber; Duff A. Manges, Ashtola; Robert S. Meyers, Berlin; George Fogle, Berlin; George M. Miller, Rockwood; Jacob S. Boucher, Kingwood; J. M. Kauffman, Davidsville; George D. Gross, Davidsville; James Tannehill, Draketown; Stephen R. McKinley, Elk Lick; Irvin J. Engle, Elk Lick; James H. Suder, Glen Savage; E. K. Hostetler, Pocahontas; George S. Lohr, Stoystown, Martin L. S. Wilt, Coleman; C. E. Gardner, Bakersville; Charles I. Shaffer, Jenners; G. H. Bauman, Sand Patch; Henry H. Hay, Edie; G. D. Lichty, Meyersdale; L. M. Pile, Barronvale; David S. Boucher, Glade; Joseph D. Snyder, Rockwood; William H. Crosby, Glencoe; W. L. Powell, Forward; William P. Hurst, Somerset; A. F. Heiple, Bills; William A. Saylor, Lull; William Long, Wellersburg; C. W. Knepper, Brotherton; Cyrus C. Wilt, Summit Mills; Jacob W. Peck, Meyersdale; Albert Lambert, Lambertsville.

Now, Timmie, you and old Par-Parrot Smith can squirm, lie and lie, swear and swear all you please, but the cold facts stare your deceived victims in the face, and you are both branded as deceivers of the blackest and most malignant type.

The last of April is not here yet, neither is the first week in May, but the census enumerators are appointed, just the same, and your gigantic swindle is at an end. Further proof of your political rascality will be found in the following letter from Congressman Thropp.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 16th, 1900.
TO THE VOTERS OF SOMERSET COUNTY:

A mistaken impression through the papers as to my connection with the appointment of Enumerators in the Twentieth Congressional District, which is identical with the Thirteenth Census District, makes necessary the following statement:

The Supervisors throughout the state were appointed upon the suggestion of the Senators, and the Enumerators have been named by the Supervisors in each District.

In Bedford county from four to eight persons were promised the position in some of the townships; and as late as Thursday and Friday, the 5th and 6th of April, *immediately before the primaries*, the voters were assured "No selections had been made." This was direct deception and a wrong perpetrated on these confiding men, as the appointments *had* been made, and the names were on file in Washington before April 4th. Director of the Census Merriam wrote me on that date, asking me to call at the Department and see the list for the four counties in the district.

More than enough votes in Bedford county were changed by these false promises to have affected the result. My vote was 2,251, and that for Reynolds 2,466. And in some of the districts my friends relied upon, a change of about seventy votes would have given us control of the convention by a substantial majority. Other equally objectionable methods contributed to the "overwhelming victory" over which my opponents have been shouting to further deceive. Have the voters forgotten that Blair county gave me 2,250 majority, making the popular verdict stand 2,035 majority in my favor in the two counties over Reynolds and the Reynolds-Price Combine?

I am told the same deception is now being practiced upon the Somerset county voters, and certain papers of as late a date as April 12th, alleged, "No appointments of Enumerators had been made." The list for Somerset county, in the possession of Chairman Berkey, is correct, having been taken from the files in the Census Bureau, and is complete as far as it goes, omitting only one or two districts where there were blanks in the list. Thirty-six names appear on the list.

I do not believe in deceiving voters. Do not the voters of Somerset county believe in fair, square dealing?

One word as to removal of Postmasters: I have not preferred a charge nor made a single removal. The reports of the Government Inspectors have led to the removals. It has been my duty to suggest the names of new parties after, in several cases, having had the former incumbents retained for many months. I have never asked a single candidate whether he was Quay or Anti-Quay, but have sought to get good persons for the positions, and always named those who were strongly endorsed. Very truly yours,

JOSEPH E. THROPP.

DARK LANTERN CAUCUS.

Scullions Meet and Lay Plans, Some of Which Come to Light.

On Monday night Harvey M. Berkley, Ben Morgan, Telephone Milt Beachly, Windy Elmer Pugh, Smiling Virgil Saylor, Purple-nosed Adam, Laughing Delozier, Horse Collar Stephen and a number of lesser lights had a political seance at the Valley house in this borough. Great plans of course were laid, and to each one present was assigned an important political duty to perform.

Adam, of course, had no trouble in convincing the other fellows that he above all others had great influence with the farmers of Elk Lick township, and he, of course, was delegated to "learn the tillers of the soil how to mark their tickets." In Adam's mind that will be dead easy, for he claims to carry the vote of Elk Lick township in his vest-pocket. It didn't look that way last year, but then maybe Adam had his vest on wrong side out and couldn't find the pocket that contained the vote of the township. However, it was plain that he found the one containing the campaign bottle.

Delozier, who is a man of oratory and great persuasive power, yet modest and unassuming, was picked on as the very best man in town to handle the miner vote, also the vote of the operators, for he claims to very popular with both.

Stephen was selected for "jigger boss" for the borough. Being a good temperance man, he can attend to that important duty without being suspected, and that's why "Solly" Newman lifted that jug of whisky that Tom Rees left at an oyster ranch for Stepl en.

But the most important duty was assigned to Virgil Saylor. He was delegated to tamper with a certain employe of a certain printing office and induce him to betray his employer and obtain some printed matter that did not belong to the employes of the office, but which would be of service to the Scull ring.

But "the best laid schemes of mice and men gang aft aglee," and Virgil tackled the wrong man and came to grief. It was a low, dirty attempt, of course, to get his nose into another man's private business, but all such things are necessary to the success of the Scull machine, of which Virgil is a most subservient tool.

Just how much boodle was shelled out at this secret meeting, our reporter who was present in disguise does not exactly know, but Adam, Delozier, Stephen, Virgil and "Solly" Newman are very flush just now, and being well paid for their great (?) influence, the voters will fall over themselves to do the bidding of this precious gang—perhaps, and then perhaps they won't. Time will tell.

Every One a Quay Man.

Every man in this state serving a term in the penitentiary for ballot frauds is a Quay man.

Every man who fled from the state to avoid the penitentiary for ballot frauds is a Quay man.

Every man who tried to shield ballot-box stuffers is a Quay man.

Every fraudulent ballot cast by such offenders was cast in the interest of the Quay machine, as was proven by examining the ballot-boxes during the trials.

Every man who was sorry, every man who wept, every man who regretted to see the ballot-box stuffer brought to justice—every one was a Quay man.

Every man enriched by speculating with state money, which is illegal, is a Quay man, and the only man who plead the statute of limitation to keep out of the penitentiary was old Quay himself.

Every man who is drawing a big salary from the state while out electioneering, neglecting the duties of his office—every one is a Quay man, and the Quay newspapers all know it, but lie to conceal it.

Every dirty, rascally Scull ring henchman in this county is a Quay man, and every such man is backed by the Somerset Herald and the Meyersdale Commercial.

Go to the polls early next Saturday and vote for Kooser, Koontz, Kendall, Coleman, Mosholder and Welch, and pencil the names of their opponents blacker than the hinges of hades. That is the way to vote if you want to vote for decent politics, good government and the best men.

The Sculls and the Dunkard and Amish Vote.

A few years ago the Somerset Herald published an article setting forth that the Dunkards and Amish were an ignorant, illiterate class of people, opposed to education, etc. Many of our readers will remember that THE STAR published extracts from the said article, roundly condemning the Sculls for the great injustice they did the two aforesaid denominations. But the Dunkards are good enough in the estimation of the Sculls when they want votes for Harvey M. Berkley, W. H. Sanner, Fred Rowe and the rest of the Scull ring candidates. The Sculls are even bidding for votes on the strength of the fact that Harvey M. Berkley comes from a Dunkard family. We hardly think, however, that many of the Dunkards are going to be caught napping, for it is a well known fact that Harvey has long ago forsaken the church of his parents and considers himself a long way above the plain, but earnest Christian doctrine of the Dunkard church. Harvey M. Burkley can't any more be nominated for Congressman on his father's religion than he can enter the kingdom of heaven on his father's religion. "Every tub must stand on its own bottom," and every man must have religion of his own to get him to heaven.

Mr. Uhl Not in the "Lawyers' Trust."

Last week THE STAR made mention of a lawyers' trust in Somerset, and we also mentioned the members of the trust, naming the committee that turned down W. A. O'Niell, an able attorney of Windber, who had made application for admittance to the Somerset bar. In our article of last week we mentioned Fred W. Biesecker, A. C. Holbert, J. L. Pugh and John Uhl as the persons responsible for the O'Niell outrage, but Mr. Uhl informs us that he was not on the committee and had nothing to do with the affair.

Well, we had always thought better of Mr. Uhl, and we are glad to learn that he is not a member of the Somerset lawyers' trust. This narrows the thing down to the Scull ring pettifoggers exclusively. They alone are responsible for barring out Mr. O'Niell, an attorney with more brains and legal ability than the whole Scull ring combined. We are sorry that Mr. Uhl's name got mixed up in this affair by mistake, and we are very glad to make the correction. Mr. Uhl is "O. K.," and he is a lawyer of ability. He is too solid a man to be in the lawyers' trust, and we are glad to know it.

The Way "Tim" Scull Worked the Census Gold Brick Business in Shade Township.

KANTNER, PA., April 17th, 1900.

EDITOR STAR:—When "Timmie" Scull hears from the Shade township election district, he will be surprised to learn that "All Fool's Day" passed with April 1st, and that the voters of that district have discarded their fool's-caps, and settled down to solid business. You see, "Timmie" is still working his endless chain census enumerator gold brick racket; but somehow 'way out there 'mongst these ignorant, (?) innocent looking (?) mountaineers something happened to the running gear of their old machine, the other day, which is sure to prove fatal to their foul designs in that district on April 21st. You see, it happened this way: "Timmie" had promised through his machine to present a little souvenir in the way of an enumeratorship to a certain young Scullion of that district. Of course "Timmie" knew that there would be other applicants for the job, so when the application from another young man arrived, "Timmie" just salted the little job down in the corner of his vest pocket for the fulfillment of promise No. 1 to his young adherent, and sent applicant No. 2 an acknowledgement of his application. An important feature about the formal application of No. 2 is the fact that an endorsement of forty-three good citizens accompanied the application. Says "Timmie," "now, this looks like a streak of good luck! There's forty-three votes, and probably more if I manage it well. Now, I'll just pull the wool over this fellow's eyes until April 21st, for it won't do to turn down No. 1 after my promise?" "Timmie" chuckles in his poor deluded old splinter box as he mails No. 2 a test examination, together with a sly hint that he is about to receive the plum, but before his appointment he must submit to this test examination in order to test his ability to handle the job. The sheet is properly executed and returned, and "Timmie" snores away, feeling confident that he has secured his point, and that "all's well that ends well."

Well, perhaps; but you'll find that it's not ended yet. Oh no, not by a jugful! You'll find that we will have our say on April 21st. People hereabouts are not such fools as you seem to think. When you turned down our endorsement of a good man, who was in every way capable of performing the duties connected with the enumeration, you offered us a gross insult which will be resented in proper time and manner. There is not the least degree of fairness shown in these appointments. We all know that anything placed in "Timmie's" hands will be utilized to its utmost in political chicanery for the benefit of his old machine. Well, "Timmie," you can't slap us in the face and then turn around and expect us to support a damnable rottenness like you have been exhibiting. Oh, no! We are not built that way.

CHEIRO.

THE following editorial extracts are re-published from the Meyersdale Commercial, a Scull-Berkley newspaper, in its last issue, dated April 12th, 1900, page 4, colum 5:

Reynolds was snowed under in Somerset county when he ran for judge.—*Everett Press.*

Yep, but we are going to give him the votes now and thus square the account. Every vote for Harvey M. Berkley, who represents Reynolds in this county, is a vote for John M. Reynolds.—*Meyersdale Commercial.*

The Meyersdale Commercial is one of the principal mouthpieces of the Scull ring, and it has let slip the true meaning of Mr. Berkley's candidacy. Can the Republican voters of Somerset county, with their eyes opened, afford to be caught in such a trap? Let Mr. Reynolds run for himself. Mr. Berkley should not allow himself to be made use of.

THE Herald and Commercial in their pitiful plea for votes for Harvey M. Berkley are saying: "He is bone of your bone and flesh of your flesh." If that is so, God pity the bone and flesh of the people of Somerset county! Besides, bone of our bone and flesh of our flesh when jumbled together with that of Fred. Rowe, who was born in "Hingland", is an "awful ard" dose for native born Americans to swallow. Of course it is no disgrace to be born in England, but we have no use for English company store tyrants who want to be sent to the Legislature to legislate in the interest of company stores. Neither do we have any use for Berkley and Sanner, who are Rowe's running mates and champions of his cause. We hardly think that the toiling masses of Somerset county are going to vote in favor of increasing their own burdens.

THE President of the United States is commander-in-chief of our army and navy. Yet, when Joe Levy, Fred Biesecker's Democratic clerk, was soldiering in the Philippines, he had a letter published in the Somerset Democrat in which he maligned President McKinley in such a way as to be little short of the blackest kind of treason. Because THE STAR censured Levy for his traitorous remarks, the Meyersdale Commercial calls the editor of this paper a soldier hater. But we can stand the slur, coming from so foul a source, and more than one old soldier in this vicinity will bear testimony that the old soldiers have no warmer friend than THE STAR man. We have assisted many of them in obtaining pensions, and although offered pay for our services, we have always refused any and all remuneration. We greatly respect true, patriotic soldiers, but we believe any soldier should be courtmartialed and shot when he maligns and slanders the commander in chief of our army as Levy did through the Somerset Democrat.

DON'T take Insurgent boodle, nor Insurgent whiskey. After the primaries are over these fine-scented gentlemen will not know you. They want your vote and that's all. After that you can scratch gravel for yourselves. Fred. Rowe has always stood by you. To very many of you he has paid individually thousands of dollars and you know it. It would be the basest ingratitude if you desert him now. Recollect, after the primaries, you will be nothing to the gentlemen who are stuffing you with rot-gut cornjuice and one dollar bills, if all is true that is said. Fred. Rowe is the same to-day as he has been so many years. Stand by Sanner and Rowe, Berkley and the whole ticket.—*Meyersdale Commercial.*

Lucifer Smith says, "Don't take Insurgent boodle, nor insurgent whiskey." He wants you to take Scull ring boodle and Peruna, no doubt, the kind of stuff that has made an ingrate, all-around fool and physical wreck of him.

Fred. Rowe, he says, has paid thousands of dollars to many of you. That may be, because he couldn't get out of it. But say, Lucifer, why didn't he pay Louis Stinel, a citizen of your town, what was due him for labor? Why did Stinel have to sue him before a Salisbury J. P. a short time ago for a labor claim? And, by the way, why don't you tell the voters that Stinel obtained judgment against Mr. Rowe for nearly $200? Mr. Rowe, as you well know, Mr. Lucifer Smith, is a hard master to work for, or he would not need to be sued for a labor claim. An upright man is seldom sued for wages, and you know that Mr. Rowe's attitude toward honest labor is not very commendable.

Voters, don't vote to put a yoke upon your own necks. Vote for the three K's. Kooser, Koontz and Kendall are sound Republicans and were never sued for wages due a working man.

Don't forget that Rowe is a company store tyrant, also bear in mind that Berkley and Sanner are his aiders and abettors. Down the three of them, if you are in favor of the common people and working men of this locality. A vote for Berkley, Sanner and Rowe is a vote for the oppression of the laborer and tax-payer.

The "Bazoo" and the "Bazoocette."

Just as Harvey Berkley, the Scull chairman, refused in 1897 to publish the announcement of all candidates who were not on the Scull slate, the Bazoo is now refusing to publish the announcement of any candidate not on its slate. Chairman Berkey this year mailed to the Bazoo, as he did to the other papers of the county, the announcements of all candidates, but the Bazoo refuses to publish any names not on its slate. The Bazoo denies that it received the announcements, but a lie is but a poor defense when it goes up against the fact that the announcements were mailed, and were received by all other papers, including the Bazoocette, which had them in type, but was made pull them down by its master. The announcements were widely published last week, and the Bazoo still refuses to publish them. The Bazoo bolted the regular organization last year, and now it is bolting all candidates not on its slate.—*Somerset Standard.*

To our readers we would say that the Somerset Standard is a thoroughly reliable paper, edited by a thoroughly reliable man, but the editor of the Standard should speak a little plainer. Lots of people do not understand that the Bazoo and the Bazoocette are the Somerset Herald and the Meyersdale Commercial, and for that reason we explain what papers the Standard has reference to.

A Few Pertinent Political Notes from the Somerset "Standard."

The Bazoo regrets that it has published the call for the republican primary, and excuses itself by asserting that it is not published by Chairman Berkey's request, which simply means that Chairman Berkey did not hand the Bazoo the call on a silver salver, and agree to pay it a fabulous price for publishing it. But why should the Bazoo whine on this account? All it has to do is to name its price and then draw on the fund that its ex-chairman, Harvey Berkley, refused to turn over to his predecessor, J. A. Berkey.

A member of the Bazoo gang very frankly admitted the other day that Harvey Berkley would "not be in it" if Kooser should run, "but," he added, "we want to put Harvey in line, you know." Yes, we know, and everybody knows, that a man who will call an election and then call it off at the dictation of the gang is the sort of a man that the gang wants "in line." Wouldn't it be the right thing for Harvey to turn over the accounts and funds of the office from which the people removed him before he undertakes to get "in line?" Up to this very moment he has refused to do this.

The political meetings being held in different parts of the county are thorns in the flesh of the Bazoo crowd. The only surprising thing is that the Bazoo doesn't bring its Harrisburg gang of bolters here to break up the meetings, as it did last year with the republican meetings that Chairman Berkey arranged for. The Bazoo is very much afraid that the prensent meetings will "learn the voters how to vote", but it is very much more afraid that they will show the voters how the Bazoo has been and is lying about the seven-months school term bill and other things. The thing that the Bazoo is afraid of is that the people will learn through the meetings how the Bazoo has been misrepresenting the three K's—Kooser, Koontz and Kendall.

Kantner News.

April 17th.—M. E. Berkebile, of the firm of Cyrus Berkebile & Sons, had one of his fingers cut off and two others badly lacerated while sawing shingles, the other day.

W. R. Berkebile, of Johnstown, paid a visit to his parents, last Sunday, at Breastwork farm.

The other day our town was struck by a sub-club matrimonial mix cyclone. The whole blamed thing was caused through a woman, too. Things assumed a pretty lively aspect for a while, but it finally blew over. The casualities are as follows: Killed, 0; injured, 6; missing, 1. The post-office which was occupied by our merchant, Mr Suter, was completely "gutted." The store fixtures were carried a distance of two blocks, and deposited on the corner of Ash and Cinder streets, known as "Love's Rest Place."

We had a railroad smash-up here the other day. While a freight train was shifting on a side track at the depot, one of the rails turned, and the tool house of section 553 was smashed to splinters, and things turned literally wrong side up for a while.

William Suter has tendered his resignation as assistant post-master, which has been accepted. SKAPP WILSON.

Order THE STAR sent to your friends abroad. It will be like a letter from the old home to them and they will appreciate your kindness.

S. C. HARTLEY

IS IN

New York City,

THIS WEEK,

Buying Goods.

Wait for his immense new Spring stock. It will be by far the finest ever shipped to Somerset county, and the prices will please rich and poor.

Wahl's Meat Market!

This place continues to be headquarters for Tender Steak, Juicy Roasts, Choice Dressed Poultry, Sausage, Pudding and

Fresh Fish in Season.

I aim to serve my patrons with the best in my line that the market affords.

Thanking the public for a liberal patronage, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I am

Respectfully yours,

C. WAHL, Salisbury, Pa.

Established 1853.

P. S. HAY,

—DEALER IN—

Dry Goods

Notions,

Hats and Caps,

Boots and Shoes,

GROCERIES,

QUEENSWARE, TOBACCO,

CIGARS, ETC.

SALISBURY, PA.

Go To

JOHN W. RINGLER,

—For Your—

COAL -- HAULING

AND DRAYING.

Prompt service, square dealing and reasonable prices have built up a large patronage for me, but I can still take care of more.

TERMS:—Cash or settlements at end of each month, when I am required to square my coal bill at the mines.

Respectfully,
JOHN W. RINGLER,
SALISBURY, PA

WANTED!

50 COAL MINERS AT ONCE!

We have a number of houses for rent. Steady work guaranteed. W. W. SHAWHAN, CONTINENTAL COAL CO., tf MEYERSDALE, PA.

Salisbury Hack Line,
SCHRAMM BROS., Proprietors.

SCHEDULE:—Hack No. 1 leaves Salisbury at 8 a. m., arriving at Meyersdale at 5:30 p. m. Returning leaves Meyersdale at 1 p. m., arriving at Salisbury at 2:30 p. m.

Hack No. 2 leaves Salisbury at 1 p. m., arriving at Meyersdale at 2:30 p. m. Returning ledves Meyersdale at 6 p. m., arriving at Salisbury at 7:30 p. m.

Scene in the Valley de Mendiz, Portugal.

Group of Girls Carrying Weighty Baskets Full of Grapes to the Winery to be Crushed and Made into Wine.

The Speer Wine Company, Passaic N. J.,

have their vineyards stocked of the same grape, the only vineyard of the kind in this country, the vines were imported and planted here over forty years ago. The Speer Port wine and Burgundy are now regarded the finest in the world, their rich, full body and high character is unexcelled. Invalids, weakly persons, especially females, and the aged are made strong and vigorous by its use, as a medicinal wine it has no equal; as a family wine it has no superior. First class physicians all over the country, here and in Europe, who have tried them recommend them as the best.

A close study by physicians on the effect of different brands of wines on the system convinces them of the superiority of the Speer Passaic wines for their patients.

Sold by Druggists and Grocers.

Preserver of health.
Runs so light.
So easy to learn.
Sews so fast.

Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Rotary Motion and Ball Bearings

Purchasers say:

"It runs as light as a feather."

"It turns drudgery into a pastime."

"The magic Silent Sewer."

Life is too short and health too precious to waste with a slow, hard running, noisy machine, when you can have the New Wheeler & Wilson.

MANUFACTURED BY
Wheeler & Wilson Mfg. Co.,
Bridgeport, Conn.
Send for Catalogue.

For sale by Rutter & Will,

MEYERSDALE, PA.

LAXATIVE NERVO VITAL TABLETS

TISSUE BUILDERS. NERVE VITALITY

COCA. CASCARA. CELERY. KOLA. PEACEFUL SLUMBER.

CURES CHRONIC CONSTIPATION

WORRY, HEADACHE, DYSPEPSIA, LIVER TORPOR, INSOMNIA SLEEPLESSNESS, AND ALL NERVE AND STOMACH DISORDERS.

AT ALL DRUGGISTS PRICE 25¢ 30 10 GRAIN TABLETS. BETTER THAN CANDY.

GUARANTEED.

FOR FURTHER FACTS ADDRESS

THE MODERN REMEDY CO.
KEWANEE, ILL.

Have you ever used

DAVIS' MECHANICS SOAP?

UNQUESTIONABLY

"The Greatest Dirt Killer."

20c. a Box of 3 Cakes.

If not kept by your dealer, send us his name.

Send 10c. for large full-sized cake.

Its greatest friends are Mechanics, Machinists, Printers, Painters, Farmers, Miners, and none having dirty work to do. It not only removes dirt and stains quickly, but softens and invigorates the skin. Excellent in Workshop, In Kitchen, For Toilet.

Agents wanted in every locality.

THE IDOL OF ALL MECHANICS
DAVIS' MECHANICS SOAP

E. M. DAVIS SOAP CO., Makers,
CHICAGO.

B. & O. R. R. SCHEDULE.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT, IN EFFECT SUNDAY, NOV. 19, 1899.

Under the new arrangement there will be but four daily passenger trains stopping at Meyersdale. They will be due as follows:

WEST BOUND.

No. 47, Daily.....11:15 A. M.
No. 49, Daily.....3:21 P. M.

EAST BOUND.

No. 46 Daily.....4:46 P. M.
No. 14, Daily.....10:54 A. M.