A Good Advertising Medium.

The Somerset County Star.

Fine Job Printing a Specialty.

VOLUME VI. SALISBURY, ELK LICK POSTOFFICE, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1900. NO. 48.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Christmas Presents!

The time is here when every man, woman and child is looking for Christmas presents, and the question is—Where is the best place to go for best selections and lowest prices?

A VISIT TO OUR

STORE WILL CONVINCE YOU

that we are headquarters for good and useful presents for the holidays. In the line of Fancy Lamps, Fancy Glassware with Sterling Silver Mounting, Fancy China and Porcelain Dishes, Dinner Sets, Chamber Sets, Novelty Dishes, Fancy Manicure Sets, Toilet Sets, Shaving Sets, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Dolls, Medallions and Trinket Sets we can delight you.

Our Table and Pocket Cutlery, Rogers' Silver Knives, Forks and Spoons, Bone and Stag-handle Knives, Forks and Carvers, Pearl-handle Pocket Knives, Razors, etc., will be sure to please you, as will also the prices.

OUR JEWELRY LINE consists of Ladies' and Gentleman's Gold Watches, Boys' Silver Watches, Clocks, Rings, Charms, Brooches, Collar and Cuff Buttons, Scarf Pins, Chains, Ladies' Gold and Silk Guards, Fountain Pens, Pearl-handle Pens, etc.

NOTIONS :: AND :: GROCERIES.

Our Notion line consists of many useful presents in the way of Fancy Towels, Napkins, Tablecloths, Silent Cloth for Tables, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Neckwear, as well as an entire stock of Shoes, Hats and Clothing.

In our Grocery line we have many good things that go to make up a good Christmas dinner.

DON'T FORGET THE

TEN PER CENT. DISCOUNT

on Clothing, Overcoats, Ladies' and Children's Wraps that we are giving you the benefit of during this month.

Elk Lick Supply Co.

WHERE?

At Barchus & Livengood's,

OF COURSE!

An immense stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing. A fine assortment of Trousers, elegantly tailored, made in New York, and will compare favorably with those you buy from the best tailors. We guarantee them to fit.

Shoes to Please the Most Fastidious!

They consist of Men's Winter Tans, Patent Leather, Patent Enamel, Box Calf, Willow Calf, Vici Kid, etc.

At the same store is where the best Men's Working Shoes are bought, also the best shoes for women. We have them in all the best, fanciest and most subtantial makes.

Here is where the school children like to have their shoes bought. "They are the real thing," is what the boys and girls say.

SALISBURY, PA.

We are always LEADING the new styles.

Our new Catalog for 1901, containing complete illustrations now ready.
We will be pleased to send you for the asking.
Our motto is
STYLE, ELEGANCE, DURABILITY, PROMPTNESS, ACCURACY, QUALITY.
Capacity 16,000 vehicles annually.
This is a leader for 1901.
It will pay you to write for price.

THE HIGHLAND BUGGY CO., Elmwood Place, Ohio.

For HOLIDAY PRESENTS—For EVERY DAY USE

The Lamp of Steady Habits

The lamp that doesn't flare up or smoke, or cause you to use bad language; the lamp that looks good when you get it and stays good; the lamp that you never willingly part with, once you have it; that's

The New Rochester.

Other lamps may be offered you as "just as good"—they may be, in some respects, but for all around goodness, there's only one. *The New Rochester.* To make sure the lamp offered you is genuine, look for the name on it; every lamp has it. (300 Varieties.)

Old Lamps Made New.

We can fill every lamp want. No matter whether you want a new lamp or *stove*, an old one repaired or refinished, a vase mounted or other make of lamp transformed into a New Rochester, we can do it. Let us send you literature on the subject.

We are SPECIALISTS in the treatment of diseases of Lamps. Consultation FREE.

THE ROCHESTER LAMP CO., 38 Park Place & 33 Barclay St., New York.

A present duty: Subscribe for THE STAR.

W. H. KOONTZ. J. G. OGLE
KOONTZ & OGLE,
Attorneys-At-Law,
SOMERSET, PENN'A.
Office opposite Court House.

FRANCIS J. KOOSER. ERNEST O. KOOSER.
KOOSER & KOOSER,
Attorneys-At-Law,
SOMERSET, PA.

J. A. BERKEY
Attorney-at-Law,
SOMERSET, PA.
Office over Post Office.

R. E. MEYERS, DISTRICT ATTORNEY.
Attorney-at-Law,
SOMERSET, PA.
Office opposite Cook & Beerits' Store.

A. M. LICHTY,
Physician and Surgeon,
SALISBURY, PENN'A.
Office one door east of P. S. Hay's store.

A. F. SPEICHER,
Physician and Surgeon,
SALISBURY, PENN'A.
Office corner Grant and Union Streets.

Spectacles for 50 cts.
Have your eyes correctly fitted by a practical optician, wide experiece.
T. W. GURLEY,
The Jeweler and Optician. Meyersdale, Pa.

Salisbury Hack Line,
SCHRAMM BROS., Proprietors.
SCHEDULE:—Hack No. 1 leaves Salisbury at 8 a. m., arriving at Meyersdale at 9.30 a. 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 leaves Meyersdale at 6 p. m., arriving at Salisbury at 7.30 p. m.

P. L. Livengood,
Will Clerk Your Sales
at reasonable rates and furnish all Notes, Sale Papers, etc. When you come to us for your sale bills, don't forget that you can also get a clerk at THE STAR office.
Ord Street, Salisbury, Pa.

ALFRED SPEER,
THE ORIGINAL
Port Grape Wine Producer in America.
The first native wine sold and used in San Francisco and Sacramento was from Speer's Passaic, N. J., vineyards, was shipped around Cape Horn before there was any railroad to California, and are now being used by physicians and first families there as the richest and best wine to be had

The juice of the Portugal Port Wine grape grown in N. J. is thick and rich same as the juice of pears and other fruits grown here. From California pears you can squeeze water as from a sponge; so with all fruits grown in California; while those grown in New Jersey are solid in substance—less juice but thick and richer. The New Jersey apples, for instance, make a cider that was always popular the world over. If you want a wine for sickness or for entertainments don't take cheap, watery wines but choose a first class old, full bodied, high grade wine from Speer's Passaic vineyards. Sold by Druggists.

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.

HANNA DECLARES QUAY CAN'T WIN.

The National Chairman Says He Does Not Believe His Success at All Possible.

TRYING TO WIN THE HOUSE

Ex-Senator Andrews Managing Quay's Campaign and His Campaign Fund—But Both House and Senate Will Go Against the Head of the Machine Without a Doubt.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Harrisburg, Dec. 11.—The political quiet of the past week, which will continue on until about Christmas, is the calm before the storm. The whole state, together with the three political parties, are apparently at rest, gathering themselves together for a spring, so it would seem.

But this is only on the surface. The fact is that the Quay people are quietly moving Heaven and earth to purchase enough votes to give Quay a majority in the caucus. Thus far they have met with complete failure. To add to their discomfiture, some of the men who were elected as openly avowed Quay men have refused to sign an agreement to enter the caucus and subsequently vote for Quay.

WON'T SIGN FOR QUAY.

It is an open secret that three members of the machine delegation in Philadelphia have refused to sign this Quay pledge, while there are six more in the state in the same position. These cases are known to the anti-Quay people; in some of the instances the members have reported it themselves. It is not because these members-elect are not Quay men, and would not vote for Quay at a word, if they thought he could win. But it is a self evident fact that M. S. Quay cannot win, and they do not propose to tie themselves up to a lost cause.

There are three Quay men from three northern tier counties who have served notice on the machine leaders that unless these leaders can show them indisputable proof that they have enough members to elect Quay they will not consider either the caucus proposition or Quay's candidacy.

ANDREWS AT WORK.

As stated in my letter of last week, ex-Senator Andrews, of Crawford county, has taken charge of Quay's campaign. Three days of each week he is domiciled at the Hotel Walton in Philadelphia, where he meets the members from all parts of the state, to whom he sends transportation and a request to call on him. It is very generally understood that ex-Senator Andrews has at his disposal a very large contingent fund, and that it will be used if the opportunity offers.

The anti-Quay Republicans will organize the house, with twenty odd votes to spare. The Quay machine has already lost the senate. It will be organized in default of all that the machine can do, and the patronage that the leaders are depending upon to help them in their contest will be lost to them. These statements are not idle claims, but are based upon facts in the possession of the anti-Quay organization, and the truth of which will be amply demonstrated at the opening of the legislature.

Ex-Senator Quay himself is decidedly uneasy, and shows it by the repeated conferences that he has been having with Senator Andrews and the machine leaders. Within the past ten days Senator Quay has visited Philadelphia three times, each time spending hours in close conference with the men who are managing his campaign.

HANNA AGAINST QUAY.

Mr. Quay has another good reason for worriment over the situation in view of the interview with National Chairman Hanna in Washington last week. In this interview Senator Hanna stated that all indications pointed to the fact that Mr. Quay would not return to Washington as a senator. Coming from such a source this is significant. If it means anything it means that the administration at Washington regards Mr. Quay as a back number, who is to be treated as such.

Senator Hanna would not speak disparagingly of Senator Quay's chances of returning to the senate if there was the slightest chance of his ever returning to his old seat. But as the national chairman, it is Senator Hanna's business to keep thoroughly posted on all conditions, and when he expresses the opinion that Quay will not go back to the senate he is convinced by facts and figures that such return is impossible.

A NEW ASHBRIDGE SCHEME.

The Quay-Ashbridge machine in Philadelphia, finding that it could not convince any sane politician that Quay would be elected, has been working the scheme which was referred to in these letters several weeks ago, viz: that of asking the anti-Quay members to join the Quayites in organizing the house on a Republican basis. This is equivalent to requesting the lamb to lie with the jackal, but inside the latter.

No anti-Quay member-elect has been fooled by this dodge. The anti-machine members of the legislature, irrespective of party, will organize the house and senate against the Quay machine. The secret of the machine's hold heretofore has been its patronage. This will be taken from the machine, and shorn of its power it will have nothing to trade upon, and must necessarily fall to pieces.

The Republican voters of Pennsylvania should take a good, long look at the Quay machine and its operations for the next 30 days, for after that it will see this machine no more.

OCTOBER exports aggregated nearly $2,000,000,000 and it is now certain that the year 1900 will show up the largest exports in the history of our foreign commerce. This is the sort of expansion that Statesman Bryan calls "greedy commercialism." It's the kind, however, that keeps the wheels going and makes steady work and good wages.—*Connellsville Courier (Dem.)*

For Hoarseness.

Benj. Ingerson, of Hutton, Ind., says he had not spoken a word above a whisper for months, and one bottle of FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR restored his voice. It is used largely by speakers and singers. Take no substitute. Miller & Shaler.

MACHINE CLAIMS GROWING FEEBLER

Andrews Put to Work as a Last Resort to Try and Save the Day For Quay.

HOUSE IN ANTI-QUAY HANDS.

Some Facts For Unprejudiced Readers—If the Machine Is So Sure of Quay's Re-election Why Is It in Such an Uneasy State?—Quay Is Skeptical and Seeks Infromation From an Unofficial Source.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Harrisburg, Dec. 4.—The policy of the Quay machine in claiming everything in sight is not working as harmoniously and as smoothly as its operators would like. The showing made by the Democrats and anti-Quay Republicans has taken the heart out of a good many of them, and in despair Mr. Quay and his leaders have finally resorted to some of their old schemes.

It will be remembered that in the legislative session of two years ago, when it became apparent that Mr. Quay was not going to have the walkover that his friends had predicted, he sent for Hon. W. H. Andrews, ex-senator from Crawford county, to take hold of his demoralized canvass. The canvass had gone to the dogs. Penrose, Elkin, Durham, Reeder, Dyre and all the rest of the machine leaders and lieutenants had failed to accomplish results, and then Andrews was called upon as a last resort.

History is repeating itself. The same thing is occurring today. All the leaders have tried their hand upon Quay's canvass for return, and all have failed. And now Andrews has been called upon to try and save the sinking ship.

ANDREWS TO THE RESCUE.

But Andrews cannot do it. He is disheartened. He feels that he has not been treated right by the rest of the machine managers, and he is less disposed now to help Quay than he ever was, although he is putting up a "bluff" at the job.

Not only is Andrews, who is a shrewd politician, aware that he cannot win any of the anti-Quay men over to his side, but he has been compelled to abandon hope as to the Democrats. The recent conferences which Col. Guffey has held with Democratic members-elect of the legislature, and the declaration by Col. Guffey and these men that they will stand by the Democratic party as against the Quay machine has left Lieut. Gen. Andrews without a hope.

This is the situation as it exists today. As pointed out in my letter of last week, Insurance Commisioner Durham and a party of his friends started for Florida as soon as the announcement was made that Andrews was to take care of the Quay interests in the state. They threw up their hands as far as the state was concerned. Another strange feature showing how far this demoralization has gone was the action of Quay himself in selecting an eastern member-elect of the legislature to ascertain for him how many votes he would have in the legislature. The excuse given for this action was that the state leaders and the Ashbridge administration in Philadelphia had been giving him (Quay) figures which were not reliable.

QUAY'S SPECIAL AGENT.

This member came to Philadelphia during the past week and held a number of conferences with Quayites who were not leaders of the machine. He also held conferences with a number of legislators from nearby counties, with the result that he confessed to a personal friend that Quay's case was "mighty shaky." To any discerning politician this means that Quay's case is practically hopeless. This man visited Philadelphia during the absence of Commissioner Durham in Florida, and conducted his investigations independent of machine influence.

The death in Philadelphia on Saturday last of Hon. William F. Stewart, "the father of the house," removes an anti-Quay vote. Mr. Stewart was one of the staunchest opponents of the machine, and a gentleman whose uprightness, absolute honesty and political integrity were beyond doubt. He won and held the respect and admiration of every man with whom he became associated in politics.

THE DEATH OF STEWART.

But the death of Stewart does not impair the fortunes of the anti-Quay cause. Several more votes could be lost by death, or from other cause, and the sceptre of power would not depart from it. The fact is that the majority against Quay and the machine is so large that there is no danger now of the machine being able to organize the house or to elect Mr. Quay. And the senate will also be organized by the anti-Quay forces and the Democrats.

Discriminating readers who are not swayed by partisan bias cannot have failed to notice—first, that the anti-Quay men are simply claiming persistently, but emphatically, as they have done from the first, that they have Mr. Quay whipped and the machine defeated; second, that the Quay forces and the machine leaders, while claiming that Quay has all the votes he needs and will be elected on the first ballot, are yet having Mr. Quay write appealing letters to members of the legislature to vote for him, and are even going so far as to suggest that Quay go into a number of the Republican counties, hold meetings and make speeches and urge the doubtful Republican members-elect to support him for senator.

Now if this sort of thing is not an admission of defeat, despite the claims of the Quayites, then what is? The whole thing is too transparent. Mr. Quay is defeated, and he knows it, and another Republican, who does not bear the brand of the machine, will replace him at Washington.

After this will come a reorganization of the party upon lines which will give every man a chance. The first thing to do is to rid the state and party of Quayism. After that matters will adjust themselves in the interests of true Republicanism, and a party that does not have to blush for its existence and the men who lead it.

MR. QUAY is certain that he will be returned to the United States Senate; his opponents are just as certain that he will not be; the people are certain that neither side is certain of the outcome, and with all these certainties there is an uncertainty about it that makes us conclude that it is not best to be certain that there is any certainty to be counted on, except the uncertainty that hangs over all.—*Watchman.*

Many have lost confidence and hope as well as health, because they thought their kidney disease was incurable. FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is a positive cure for the discouraged and disconsolate. Take no other. Miller & Shaler.

DEFINES "METROPOLIS."

A Windber Man Makes a Thrust at Meyersdale.

The following communication from Windber last week appeared in the Somerset Democrat. It is undoubtedly a thrust at some of the people of Meyersdale, especially at its oldest, yet most insignificant newspaper organ, the Commercial:

It is the business of a newspaper to boom the town in which it is published. It is fitting and proper that all honorable means should be used by the press to advance the interests of the business men who are its patrons. But brag and bluster as well as mis-statements will dot go among our people. It is commendable to take pride in the development of one's neighborhood, but it is contemptible to allow this pride to appropriate what rightly belongs to another. That the term city should be applied to a town of 3,000 is ridiculous.

The term metropolis can be applied only to cities, and then only to cities that are either cpitals, most population, or financial centers. Sometimes, however, the Greek derivation is applied, and the idea of seniority is prominent. If the leading towns of Somerset county were cities, Somerset could lay claim to metropolitan honors on account of being the seat of government and the greatest financial center. Windber could do likewise, because of her population and commerce; and no one will dispute the fact that Berlin is the oldest town in the county and could lay claim to title on those grounds.

The Elk Lick or Salisbury coal region is where it always has been. So named by all geological writers, and while we do not approve of a chronic kicker, it is the duty of the editor at Salisbury to kick, and to kick vigorously when others seek to rob his community of its just prerogatives. DEMOCRAT.

Windber, Pa., Dec 1, 1900.

In reference to the Windber man's communication to our contemporary, THE STAR will state that it has always kicked against calling this the Meyersdale coal region, for it never was nor never will be. Of course we cannot prevent the old pair of drawers that presides over the Meyersdale Commercial from calling our northern suburb the "Metropolis" if it chooses to do so, but the fact remains, nevertheless, that Meyersdale is neither a city nor the metropolis of Somerset county. Neither can we prohibit it from calling this coal region whatever it pleases, but regardless of what name it may apply, it is the Elk Lick coal region just the same, and for its size, Salisbury, which is in the heart of the Elk Lick coal region, continues to be the best business town in the county.

A Familiar Sound.

From the Huntingdon Journal.

"I shall be elected Senator on the first ballot," declares M. S. Quay. Have you ever heard the remark before? Two years ago it was made daily by the plum tree statesman, and the same prediction was shouted from the house tops by his men, but the first ballot came and Mr. Quay found that his prophecy was false. Daily messages were sent from Harrisburg that the "old man" would certainly win the next day and the next day, but the next day and the next day came, and so on to the closing day of the session, and at the end Mr. Quay found himself short double the votes he was in the beginning. "History repeats itself," is a trite saying, but history does repeat itself, and may repeat itself at Harrisburg this winter. It will repeat itself to the extent that Quay will not be elected Senator on the first or any other ballot, and if his legislative property decides that it shall repeat itself to the extent that the next Senator shall be "Quay or nodody," and has the power to make it nobody, nobody let it be. Pennsylvania has in some degree recovered her self respect by defeating Quay, and when she shall place an honest and a decent man in the seat he once held, and fill that occupied by Penrose with a man fit to represent her, she will feel lifted to survey her face in a looking glass and turn away unabashed and unashamed. From claims of more than 20 votes above the number necessary to elect, "the friends of Senator Quay" have dropped to a claim of only one above a majority. And when the Legislature meets they will find that this solitary one has melted away, and in the solitary's place stands an adverse majority of from ten to fifteen. Mr. Quay will not be elected Senator on this earth, and, if he will take the advice of one who neither admires nor loves him, he will begin to lay his plans for a seat in the Senate of that country whither he is destined, unless he undergoes a complete regeneration.

Meyersdale Postoffice Burglarized.

Last Friday night burglars forced an entrance into the Meyersdale postoffice and blew open the safe with some powerful explosive, but secured only a few cents for their trouble.

The noise of the explosion was heard by some people living in the vicinity, but the burglars fled before the alarm could be given.

About two miles south of Meyersdale they stole two horses and a buggy from S. S. Miller, and we are informed that one of the horses was found the next day near Sand Patch, while the other animal and the buggy were recovered some time later at Mt. Savage.

It is believed that one of the burglars was injured when the explosion took place, as it is reported that blood was discovered on the ground near Mr. Miller's barn, and if this is correct the thieves likely stole the horses and buggy to take one of their number to a place of safety.

A report reached this town on Monday to the effect that several men were arrested at Midland, Md., who were believed to be the burglars, but we have heard nothing further to confirm the report.

For Pneumonia.

Dr. C. J. Bishop, Agnew, Mich., says: "I have used FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR in three very severe cases of pneumonia with good results in every case." There is nothing so good. Miller & Shaler.

RATES TO INCREASE.

Bituminous Coal Shippers May Have to Pay a 10 per cent. Advance.

The Philadelphia Record says: "Probably there is no more apparent evidence of the interests secured by the Pennsylvania railroad in the Baltimore & Ohio, Chesapeake and Ohio, and Norfolk and Western railroads, and what it signifies both in making and maintaining of rates than the fact that it is the purpose to advance the tidewater freight rates on bituminous coal 10 per cent. on April 1, 1901.

"The Pennsylvania, Baltimore and Ohio, Chesapeake and Ohio, and Norfolk and Western railroads control the entire output of bituminous coal to tidewater, and the harmonious relations existing between them by reasons of the interests had in each by the Pennsylvania railroad, permits of a concert of action in advancing freight rates especially on bituminous coal, and the maintenance of such advance that under other circumstances was scarcely possible. The bituminous freight and which it is proposed to advance 10 per cent, are as follows:

"From Clearfield region to Port Liberty, $1.35; to South Amboy, Port Reading, Elizabeth, $1.35; to Philadelphia $1.00; to Baltimore, 93 cents; from the Cumberland region to the above points, $1.50, $1.45, $1.15 and $1.00 respectively; from the West Virginia fields, $1.60, $1.55, $1.25, $1.18; from Chesapeake and Ohio points to Newport News, $1.15, and from the Norfolk and Western fields to Norfolk, $1.15.

"Supply and demand, and the fact that the bituminous coal producers have advanced the price of that commodity, are assigned as among the reasons for the proposed advance in the freight rates. Among the bituminous shippers the proposed advance is not hailed with any degree of delight. The present rates, they contend, are higher than they have been for years, and that the trade is in no condition to admit of a still further increase."

MAY END IN MURDER.

A Short but Decisive Scrap Between two Employes at a Rockwood Hotel.

A bad coon with a gun may have laid the foundation last Thursday night, at Rockwood, for another murder case in this county. It all depends upon whether the other coon, who was at the danger end of the gun, recovers or dies. The scene of the tragedy was the office of the Merchants' hotel, and the hour, bedtime. Landlord McDonald had in his employ two colored men, Henry Turner, the cook, and Fred Smith, the porter. It seems that the porter had been taking a little too much interest in the cook's department, which ruffled Mistah Turner's feathers. On the night in question Turner had gone to his room for the night, but it struck him that he had forgotten his clock, and he went to the office to get it. In the office were Landlord McDonald, and the porter, Smith. Turner and Smith, with the landlord standing between them, got into a scrap of words, which had not gone far when Smith whipped out a revolver and fired, right past Mr. McDonald's face, striking Turner near the heart. Turner ran up stairs, with Smith after him. Mr. McDonald followed and caught Smith and put him out of the house. A doctor was sent for, and Turner's wound was found to be a very dangerous one, probably fatal. He was taken to hospital at Connellsville, where the doctors have since been trying to get him in a condition for an operation to remove the bullet. Having lived this long his strong constitution may pull him through. When Smith left the hotel after shooting Turner he jumped an eastbound freight train, and his next caper was an attempt to shoot a detective who undertook to arrest him at Cumberland. He was overpowed, however, and is now serving a sentence at Cumberland, where he will not be hard to get if Turner's wound should prove fatal.—*Somerset Standard.*

Not a Candidate.

Pittsburg Times.

Representative W. H. Koontz, of Somerset, Pa., is a guest at the Monongahela house. He came to Pittsburg to attend a meeting of the board of directors of the Pittsburg & Connellsville Railroad Company, of which he is a member. Mr. Koontz has been an opponent of M. S. Quay in the latter's effort to get into the United States Senate. He was an outspoken anti-Quayite two years ago, and was elected to the Legislature on that platform. He was re-elected this year, although the Quayites used every available means to accomplish his defeat, both in the nomination convention and at the polls. He says he is satisfied that Quay is at least 15 votes short of election. "Two years ago," continued general Koontz, "Quay had the prestige of the assurance that he would be appointed by Gov. Stone in case the Legislature failed to elect him, and the ex-Senator's friends boasted that he would surely be seated in the Senate on the Governor's appointment. That assurance held his forces together at the last session and gave him prestige which is now lacking. The Federal office-holders have also lost interest in Mr. Quay since he is out of the Senate. And this will be a sad blow to the ex-Senator at the coming session."

Mr. Koontz said he was not a candidate for Speaker or any other position in the Legislature, but that he was confident the anti-Quay forces would organize both branches.

Many persons have had the experience of Mr. Peter Sherman, of North Stratford, N. H., who says, "For years I suffered torture from chronic indigestion, but Kodol Dyspepsia Cure made a well man of me." It digests what you eat and is a certain cure for dyspepsia and every form of stomach trouble. It gives relief at once even in the worst cases, and can't help but do you good. Miller & Shaler.

The Graphophone.

"It would talk!
Lord! How it talked."
—Beaumont and Fletcher's
"Scornful Lady".

With the approach of the holidays, with their traditional opportunities for making presents, the thought comes to mind, "what can be selected so certain to be acceptable as the fascinating machine that talks?" Graphophones come in many sizes, and at prices varying from $5 to $150, while a toy machine, costing only $1.50, which is designed especially for children, is the most bewitching entertainer, for the money, that this age of wonders has yet produced. It never fails to amuse, and is so simple in operation that the smallest child can manage it.

The winter is the season when rain and snow and wind bring to our minds the thought that there is no place like home, and the brighther and more interesting the home is, the better for mankind. The long winter evenings, with music and congenial friends to beguile them are the ones to which we look back with the greatest pleasure. And the Graphophone, the most versatile of all devices for making home attractive, has made its way faster than all other mechanical entertainers, added together, and has taken a permanent place in the affections of all classes.

And the reason for this is not far to seek, for the Graphopone sings, it plays the music of band, orchestra and single instruments, it tells stories, gives recitations, teaches foreign languages, and is especially calculated to drive dull care away. In the parlor, in the nursery, in the sick room—everywhere the whole house over—the Graphophone finds its place, for the variety of things it does, enables it to meet the requirements of every taste and adapt itself to the moods of all. When it plays a march your spirits are stirred by the martial strain, if it renders a song, the naturalness with which the selection is given brings smiles or tears, accordingly as the song is humorous or pathetic, and by numberless means, it wins its way to our hearts and when it is silent we feel as if a living, breathing member of the household had ceased to speak.

And besides being an entertainer of the first magnitude, the Graphophone is a tireless educator. It teaches the children the newest and brightest music, and in that way brings not only them but their parents up to date. It is a source of never ending satisfaction to know a piece of music when one hears it—to have some knowledge of where it came from and who wrote it. The Graphophone facilitates this very laudable ambition. A popular air from a new opera, before the Graphophone was invented, or a new song, a dashing march or an entrancing waltz became familiar by extremely slow degrees, to everybody outside of the musical few. Now the Graphophone has the world for its audience and is the greatest medium extant, for the dissemination of all that is new and lively and desirable in the fleeting music of yesterday and of all that is grand and exalting in the classical music of all the centuries, including our own.

Nothing can be more interesting than the making of records at home. Those who have never indulged in this captivating pastime have many pleasant evenings before them. To permanently imprison the words of the children and to store up the songs of your friends—that is what record making at homes means and it is always a delightful occupation.

A Pretty Wedding.

A very pretty wedding took place last Thursday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Sufall, Somerset, Pa., when their daughter, Cora, was married to Mr. Daniel W. Rhoads.

The house was beautifully arranged and decorated with palms and flowers, and in the presence of about fifty guests the ceremony was performed by Rev. J. W. Wilson, pastor of the United Brethren church, of Somerset.

The organist, Mr. Oran Kantner, played the wedding march, and the entire ceremony was very pretty and impressive. A sumptuous repast was served at 11 p. m. The only thing to mar the pleasure of the occasion was the serious illness of the bride's father, who has for some time been confined to his bed.

The young couple were the recipients of many fine presents, and their many friends all unite in wishing them a long and happy life.

IMPROVED ORDER OF RED MEN.

A New Lodge to be Instituted in Salisbury.

A tribe of the Improved Order of Red Men has been recruited in Salisbury, and the same will be instituted on Saturday evening next. A banquet, we understand, is to follow the institution.

About 80 or 85 charter members are on the list, which would seem to indicate that the Red Men will be the strongest secret organization in this town right from the start.

The order is founded on the best of principles, and it is said that no other secret society can show so marvelous a growth as that of the Red Men. It seems to be almost universally conceded by lodge men that the Improved Order of Red Men is one of the grandest and best organizations in the world.

WE are in receipt of a long printed appeal from the President of the Bryan Club of Massachusetts proving that Bryan was a much bigger man than Jefferson or Lincoln. A confidential explanation says, "in consequence of the inability of the Associated Press to carry the full text of this appeal by wire to the news distributing centers we send it direct to you." The Associated Press generally knows what news is worth printing, and in this case they made no mistake.—*Connellsville Courier (Dem.)*