

A Good Advertising Medium.

The Somerset County Star.

Fine Job Printing a Specialty.

VOLUME VI.

SALISBURY, ELK LICK POSTOFFICE, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1900.

NO. 50

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 Gentlemen'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.

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 substantial 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 a copy 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.

Elmwood Place, Ohio.

THE HIGHLAND BUGGY CO.

For HOLIDAY PRESENTS—For EVERY DAY USE

The Lamp of Steady Habits



The lamp that does not flare up or smother, or cause you to use bad language; the lamp that looks good when you are kind and says good things for all around you; the lamp that never goes out, and that you can use every day; the lamp that is just what you need; the lamp that is just what you want.

Other lamps may be offered you as "just as good" as 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. (500 Varieties.)

Old Lamps Made New.

We can fill every lamp with, no matter whether you want a new lamp or stove, an old one repaired or refitted, a vase mounted or other make of lamp transformed into a New Rochester. We can do it. Let us send you literature.

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

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

A present duty: Subscribe for THE STAR.

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

FRANCIS J. KOOSER, ERNEST O. KOOSER, Attorneys-at-Law, SOMERSET, PA. Office over Post Office.

R. E. MEYERS, DISTRICT ATTORNEY, Attorneys-at-Law, SOMERSET, PA. Office opposite Cook & Beer's Store.

A. M. LICHTY, Physician and Surgeon, SALISBURY, PENN'A. Office one door east of E. 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, with experience.

T. W. GURLEY, The Jeweler and Optician, Meyersdale, Pa.

O. E. JARRETT, LEADING WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER, Salisbury, Pa. All work neatly and substantially done on short notice.

Salisbury Hack Line, SCHIRAM BROS., Proprietors.

SOLE AGENTS—Hack No. 1, Hayes Salisbury, Pa. Hack No. 2, Meyersdale, Pa. Hack No. 3, Salisbury, Pa. Hack No. 4, York, Pa. Hack No. 5, Pottsville, Pa. Hack No. 6, Gettysburg, Pa. Hack No. 7, Harrisburg, Pa. Hack No. 8, Philadelphia, Pa. Hack No. 9, New York, N. Y. Hack No. 10, Boston, Mass. Hack No. 11, Chicago, Ill. Hack No. 12, St. Louis, Mo. Hack No. 13, Cincinnati, O. Hack No. 14, Cleveland, O. Hack No. 15, Detroit, Mich. Hack No. 16, Milwaukee, Wis. Hack No. 17, St. Paul, Minn. Hack No. 18, Portland, Me. Hack No. 19, New Haven, Conn. Hack No. 20, Hartford, Conn. Hack No. 21, Providence, R. I. Hack No. 22, Worcester, Mass. Hack No. 23, Springfield, Mass. Hack No. 24, Lowell, Mass. Hack No. 25, Haverhill, Mass. Hack No. 26, Nashua, N. H. Hack No. 27, Concord, N. H. Hack No. 28, Manchester, N. H. Hack No. 29, Portsmouth, N. H. Hack No. 30, Dover, N. H. Hack No. 31, Albany, N. Y. Hack No. 32, Syracuse, N. Y. Hack No. 33, Rochester, N. Y. Hack No. 34, Albany, N. Y. Hack No. 35, New York, N. Y. Hack No. 36, Philadelphia, Pa. Hack No. 37, Baltimore, Md. Hack No. 38, Washington, D. C. Hack No. 39, St. Louis, Mo. Hack No. 40, Chicago, Ill. Hack No. 41, St. Paul, Minn. Hack No. 42, Portland, Me. Hack No. 43, New Haven, Conn. Hack No. 44, Hartford, Conn. Hack No. 45, Providence, R. I. Hack No. 46, Worcester, Mass. Hack No. 47, Springfield, Mass. Hack No. 48, Lowell, Mass. Hack No. 49, Haverhill, Mass. Hack No. 50, Nashua, N. H.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS & C.

Attorneys at Law, 301 Broadway, New York

Wahl's Meat Market!

This place continues to be headquarters for Tender Steak, Juicy Roasts, Choice Dressing 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.

CUPID OIL POLISH

Try it before you buy. For polishing, preventing cracking and water-proofing shoes it is superior to any. We guarantee that your shoes will last twice as long by using Cupid Oil Polish.

Best dealers sell it, or by mail, 15c

CONGO BLACKING MFG CO., 63 Oliver St., Boston, Mass.

B. & O. R. R. SCHEDULE.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT—25 EFFECTS NOV. 25, 1900.

Under the new schedule there will be ten daily passenger trains on the Pittsburgh Division, six at Meyersdale as follows:

EAST BOUND.

No. 10—Night Express	11:15 A. M.
No. 11—Accommodation	11:45 A. M.
No. 12—Through Mail	12:15 P. M.
No. 13—Accommodation	12:45 P. M.
No. 14—Night Express	1:15 P. M.
No. 15—Accommodation	1:45 P. M.
No. 16—Through Mail	2:15 P. M.
No. 17—Accommodation	2:45 P. M.
No. 18—Night Express	3:15 P. M.
No. 19—Accommodation	3:45 P. M.
No. 20—Through Mail	4:15 P. M.
No. 21—Accommodation	4:45 P. M.
No. 22—Night Express	5:15 P. M.
No. 23—Accommodation	5:45 P. M.
No. 24—Through Mail	6:15 P. M.
No. 25—Accommodation	6:45 P. M.

WEST BOUND.

No. 26—Night Express	2:22 A. M.
No. 27—Accommodation	2:52 A. M.
No. 28—Through Mail	3:22 A. M.
No. 29—Accommodation	3:52 A. M.
No. 30—Night Express	4:22 A. M.
No. 31—Accommodation	4:52 A. M.
No. 32—Through Mail	5:22 A. M.
No. 33—Accommodation	5:52 A. M.
No. 34—Night Express	6:22 A. M.
No. 35—Accommodation	6:52 A. M.
No. 36—Through Mail	7:22 A. M.
No. 37—Accommodation	7:52 A. M.
No. 38—Night Express	8:22 A. M.
No. 39—Accommodation	8:52 A. M.
No. 40—Through Mail	9:22 A. M.
No. 41—Accommodation	9:52 A. M.
No. 42—Night Express	10:22 A. M.
No. 43—Accommodation	10:52 A. M.
No. 44—Through Mail	11:22 A. M.
No. 45—Accommodation	11:52 A. M.

* Regular stop + No stop + Ping stop + Stops to take on passengers for Pittsburgh and West.

J. C. CORRIGAN, Agent.

WAR REMINISCENCES.

A former Citizen of Salisbury Writes Entertainingly on Fighting During the Great Rebellion.

CHAMBERSBURG, Pa., Dec. 14, 1900.

EDITOR STAR:—I promised you at Gettysburg, last July, to write an article on the war, and as I always took pride in keeping a promise, I will therefore make good my word. I will therefore blow my horn, although there are many who say they don't believe anything of an old soldier says.

Several years ago I wrote several articles for your most valuable paper, and I would take up the thread where I left off, if I knew just at what part of my army life I discontinued my letters. As I am not clear on that, I will tell you something of my experience during the last few days of the war.

On the 2nd of April, 1865, our grand old 6th Corps was selected to storm the fortifications in front of Petersburg, Va. The grand assault was to be made early in the morning. The works in front of Petersburg were no ordinary affair. They had been for many months an impenetrable barrier to the Union army, erected scientifically under the supervision of the best topographical engineer of the day. They had been constructed as a military fortress, and until they were regarded by both sides as almost invulnerable.

The signal for the attack was to be a gun fired at dawn of day, the exact hour and minute having been determined upon. The corps was formed in three columns, divisions front. We had been assigned to the forenoon hope we were assigned to the evening previous, and while a goodly number of us was attending a religious meeting in the Christian Commission tent (a tent large enough to seat 500 people) an orderly came to the door and sang out that doleful command—"Pack up!"

In a second evening man was on his feet and making a run for the door. Rev. George A. Hall, of New York, had charge of the Christian Commission work of our corps, and mounting a bench he called the boys to order, reminding them of the words of the Lord: "I have called you by a name, and you shall be called by my name, and I will forgive you your iniquities." He said so, and I never heard such a prayer before or since. He prayed that victory might be inscribed on our banners, that we would drive the enemy of freedom and civil liberty before the wind, and that without the loss of one man.

The prayer was answered, except as to the loss of men. But our loss was very light, compared with what we had to go through, and it was not expected that we would storm those works without the shedding of blood. In fact little good was ever accomplished for man's freedom without the shedding of blood.

Long after midnight we were marched out of camp and formed in line of battle, my division in front. Everything was quiet as death. All field officers dismounted, and the command was given to march. The ground where we formed was damp, but not muddy, and sloped down toward the Rebel works from an elevation of about 20 degrees, which was to our advantage, providing we made a dash and struck the Rebel works before they could get a volley of shot at us.

The signal gun was fired at the appointed time, and when we arose from our slumbering position (it was a common thing for us old "vets" to fall asleep in line of battle) the sound was similar to that of a large flock of birds rising. We made a wild, fearful dash for the works. The first to check us was the line of abatis which we tore away in a very short time. There were three lines of abatis. The first was made of logs, and the second of logs and barbed wire. The third was made of small poles planted in the ground and pointed towards us at an elevation of about 45 degrees. The first was made of heavy timber, and all three in our sweep before the Rebels knew we were upon them. The last object in the way was an 8-foot ditch, with about 3 feet of water in it. I was the first to jump over it, and the boys followed me. I cleared the ditch, running my bayonet in the side of the works to hold me from falling back. I made steps with my heel to get on top, gripped my teeth with fear and expectation, and in a moment I was on the other side, thrust through with a bayonet. When I finally reached the top I saw the Rebels running away. I was so overjoyed that I cried like a baby and cheered myself hoarse.

Twenty-five of us got over about the same time, and seeing a wagon train about a half mile off pulling out of a woods, we ran across a field to capture it. The drivers seeing us coming, each one of them out a horse loose and made their escape. I looked in one of the wagons and found it loaded with clothing and hospital goods. We left the wagons stand and followed the fleeing Rebels for about a mile, when we came to a house which was used as headquarters by some general.

I opened the back door, passed through the kitchen into the dining-room, and in the dining-room was a table set with a partly devoured meal. Behind the door was a 6-gallon demijohn over half full of applejack. I took the butt of my musket and broke it to pieces just as a big sergeant came in. He was so angry at me for breaking the demijohn that he threatened to hit me over the head with his gun. I said perhaps there was poison put in it, or if not it is no time to indulge in such stuff, for if we ever wanted a steady head it was that day. I just then began to realize that we were all out of line of duty, and I struck back to find my company and regiment. I got back just in time to see General Grant jump the ditch and ride along the line. Up to this time we were going southward, but when Grant came he ordered a change of front, and we faced due west in the

direction of Petersburg.

This was to help the 9th corps which was struggling hard to get over the works to our right. In this way we got on their flank and rear and compelled them to retreat. In that way we saved the 9th corps. We received a very heavy artillery fire for about two hours, when we at last got below them, and their guns were unable to bear upon us. We kept up the chase away into the night, when we lay down in a corn field to rest. While in the corn field some corn stalks and made a small fire, and a note to Rev. Geo. A. Hall, telling him his prayer was answered.

About midnight we were awakened by a terrible explosion and the country round about us up to flames going on in building in Petersburg. There was no more sleep for us that night, and we all went to work and made coffee and got an early breakfast, after which we were ready to follow up the retreating Rebels.

R. F. JOHNS, Co. A, 49th Pa. Vols., 3d Brigade, 1st Div., 6th Corps. (To be Continued.)

\$1000 Worth of Good.

A. H. Thurston, of Wills Creek Coal Co., Buffalo, O., writes: "I have been afflicted with kidney and bladder trouble for years, passing gravel or stones with excruciating pain. After taking Foley's Kidney Cure the result was surprising. A few doses started the back aches, like fine stones, etc., and now I have no pain across my kidneys and I feel like a new man. Foley's Kidney Cure has done me \$1000 worth of good. Take no substitute."

A Tribute to the Dunkard or German Baptist Church.

Not more than a year ago we read an able article in some newspaper on the shortcomings of some of the professors of Christianity. The writer said: "The world is in need of a religion that will make a man pay his debts if he is able to pay them. Do not be deluded with the idea that Jesus paid it all, for Jesus never did nor never will pay a debt which you owe and are able to pay yourself." The writer then goes on to say that churches in general do not seem to put enough stress on honesty. He gives it as his opinion that in most churches a man can cheat, vieatize, and defraud to a great extent without being called to account by his church, so long as he pays his dues to the church and is a regular attendant at services. In other words, the writer from whose article we quote seems to be of the opinion that the average church member is allowed to be dishonest as he pleases, so long as he pays his dues to the church.

Now, while we are of the opinion that the writer referred to takes an exaggerated view of this matter, it nevertheless is in need of a religion that will make a man pay his debts if he is able to pay them. Do not be deluded with the idea that Jesus paid it all, for Jesus never did nor never will pay a debt which you owe and are able to pay yourself.

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HOT TIME IN THE OLD TOWN.

Christmas Eve Noted for Its Fights and General Carousal.

Probably never in the history of Salisbury was there more profanity, foul talk and general carousal in this town than on last Monday evening. As is usually the case on holiday occasions, a lot of our local toughs, as well as some from West Salisbury and Boynton, were roaring around the town and looking for trouble. Of course they found it, for when two or more are out for trouble it is always sure to take place.

The first battle was between Charles Menger and some of the West Salisbury and Boynton gangs. It is said that Menger was double-teamed, and it might easily have happened if he had been attacked singly. If reports are true, Menger was assailed in a very dirty manner, but no dirtier than he has on several occasions assailed other members of the West Salisbury gang, bragging on at least two occasions how the festive and frisky Charles did his man with steel knuckles. Neither of the combatants in this instance deserve any sympathy or congratulations. We are informed that several of the boys bragging on at least two occasions how the festive and frisky Charles did his man with steel knuckles. Neither of the combatants in this instance deserve any sympathy or congratulations.

Later in the evening another fight occurred in D. I. Hay's pool room and restaurant. This fight was the outcome of a bet made by the boys on the result of a game of pool. The fight was a general one, and was caused by "Junk" Harding, who entered the pool room and started to make himself generally offensive. In a short time Frank Brogan was ready to battle royal with Arthur Emmerick, who was accused of being a friend, aider and abettor of young Menger. These two young bucks forthwith locked horns and proceeded to raise more racket than the traditional bull in the China shop. In an instant a general fight was on, some rushing in to help one combatant, some to help the other, some to get a crack at anybody in reach, and others to make peace. But peace was not restored, even though every one tried to help. Several fellows were still unsatisfied, and they looked on for a favorable opportunity to resume hostilities.

The last battle occurred an hour or so later, when Wm. Harding halted Harry Livengood on the pavement in front of Hay's hotel. He accused Harry of sledging him several times without cause during the fight in the pool room, and we are told by some who claim to have been standing by at the time, that while Harry was standing with his hands in his overcoat pockets, Harding knocked him down and proceeded to pound him. We do not know how this is, for we did not see it, but we know that Harry was pretty badly done up, and he claims that he was struck by more than one person during the scuffle, and this is corroborated by other boys. It is a pity that the chances are that the end is not yet, and it is evident that these carousals will continue from time to time until the persons responsible for them find themselves behind prison bars.

Information of the "Junk" Harding fight was spread the next day, causing all the trouble in the pool room, and after a hearing before Burgess Livengood, the accused was fined \$50.00 and costs, or \$73.37 in all. We are told that the boys who were right for all other participants in these fights to be arrested and fined also, and they will be, if information is made against them.

What we need in this town is a good policeman to be on duty continually, and extra policemen to aid him when occasion demands it. We need an officer who will nip all trouble in the bud, one who will use his mace vigorously on all who resist arrest or try to hinder arrest.

SHOOTING AFFRAY.

Two Men Shot in Salisbury, Last Saturday Evening.

That this town is a close rival of Waunder, for general roidism, is becoming more in evidence every day. With no police protection the place is practically at the mercy of unprincipled thugs, and they are not slow to take advantage of it. About one half of all the young men in and about town are guilty of the cowardly practice of carrying steel knuckles, not so much for defensive as for offensive purposes, thus rendering themselves liable to terms in the penitentiary, where a lot of them ought to be now. Revolvers are also carried by many, and extra policemen to aid him when occasion demands it. We need an officer who will nip all trouble in the bud, one who will use his mace vigorously on all who resist arrest or try to hinder arrest.

Two men whose names no one seems to be certain about, got into a dispute over a jug of alcohol. Two other persons, we are informed, were also in the mix-up, and before it was all over two shots were fired by the same person. One man was shot through the hand and another through the arm, the latter producing quite an ugly wound. One of the men shot was either a step brother or a half brother of the man who did the shooting, but we are informed that he is reported to be the name of one of these men, but whether he did the shooting or was the man that was shot no one seems to know. Both are Virginians, we understand, and reside at Niverton or Coal Run.

No arrests have been made, but it is likely that there will be if the combatants are still in this vicinity.

Dad Marshall's Views on the Metropolis Question.

Reasons for being a metropolis are unique and easy to find these days. Another that Somerset begs the honor because it is the county seat. A third would award the distinction to Salisbury, because she was the first to discover a cavern in favor of its tower, because the census enumerator made his rounds before Winder was incorporated into a borough. Great are the metropolises. By some mould of diaphragm or arrest is the metropolis because it has no railroad at all. New Baltimore is the metropolis because it lies in a valley, or Stoyestown is the metropolis because it sits upon a hill.

Brother Marshall, there is something in what you say, but we must call you down on one thing. Garrett is not the liveliest railroad junction in Somerset county by a long way. That honor belongs to Salisbury Junction, which, of course, according to customary arguments on this topic, makes Salisbury the metropolis of the county, while Meyersdale is only one of its suburbs. This question is now settled, so let Meyersdale come off of her high perch.

Missionaries Routed by Andrew Carnegie.

Wu Ting Fang, Chinese envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary by the lotus of honor at a dinner given by the Gettysburg, New York City, recently at which General Miles, Andrew Carnegie, Chas. H. Flint, Felix Adler, Rear Admiral Barker, General Stewart L. Woodford, Dr. W. W. Walker, Wayne McVeagh, Almon Goodwin and a number of other distinguished gentlemen were present.

After talks by Minister Wu and Messrs. Adler, McVeagh and others, Mr. Carnegie spoke about the troubles in China. He said that he had spent much time in China and had been hospitably entertained. There was one side of the missionary trouble which people in this country did not appreciate because it had never been inflicted upon them as it had been inflicted upon the people of China.

He told of an experience in China when his host, a Chinese nobleman, came to him in the morning in tears, and upon being questioned said that he had been sitting up all night with his wife, who was in a serious condition from grief and worry. She was protesting, Mr. Carnegie said, because she had found that a missionary had obtained control over her eldest son, and was teaching him to despise his ancestors and defile his family, and do all things that are repugnant to self-respecting Chinese.

"Now," said Mr. Carnegie, "who has been doing this thing? Dr. Harper has been doing it. He was there in that city, living there with eight servants—the man who had not been able to keep a servant when he was in Pittsburgh; it was a wonder to me that he was even able to support himself—and he was there trying to teach religion to a Chinese whose ancestors had been civilized when his people were eating one another. Confucius teaches that no matter in what form worship may be offered, and no matter to what god, it is honestly made, it will reach the Supreme being. Let us let these people alone."

Mr. Carnegie said that in general places he agreed with our expatriates rather than with our President. He was with Harrison and Cleveland in most of his opinions rather than with McKinley. But he did believe that Mr. Hay and Mr. McKinley deserved the everlasting gratitude of the Nation for the wisdom and the humanity which they had exerted in their treatment of the Chinese question.

An Old Newspaper.

From the Meyersdale Republican.

Through the courtesy of J. H. Lepley, of Deal, we were favored with looking over a copy of "The Somerset Whig," published by John Patton, at Somerset, Pa., Thursday, May 7, 1818. It is a four column folio paper and its appearance is very funny to a newspaper man of today. Aside from some legal notices and sale of lands, it has no advertising patronage. The paper contains some family names that are still to be found in this county, i. e., Ogle, Colthro, Philson, Dively, Scott and others. Alexander Ogle, Jr., was posthonorary at that time and many notices are signed by him.

One piece of news is that Spain has offered to give up the Floridas to the United States upon a payment of \$5,000,000. Another item says that Congress had appropriated \$200,000 to meet the demands that may be made on existing contracts for finishing the National Pike from Cumberland to the Ohio river.

Another article says that the editor of the York Gazette has just completed a list of all the papers printed in Pennsylvania, and their politics. There were 84 in all, 42 of which were Federal, and 42 Democratic. Small's hand book for 1900 gives a list of 100 newspapers, 75 of which are published in Philadelphia alone, and the list does not include the magazines or trade papers published in the state.

One very funny advertisement is where one George Graham, of Stoyestown, offers a reward of six cents for the arrest of one James Burns, an apprentice to the tanning business, who had run away.

The Somerset Herald is the outgrowth of this old newspaper.

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 Koda's 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 gives help but do you good. Miller & Giler.

SENTENCED FOR FRAUD.

Forgers of Railroad Passes Get Indeterminate Terms.

Two swindlers of railroad companies by means of forged passes, and one swindler of manufacturers by the use of the mails, were sentenced to the penitentiary from Chicago yesterday.

Gilbert E. Meiers and John H. Jones, the wholesale forgers of railroad passes, who were arrested when about to leave Chicago a few weeks ago, pleaded guilty of forgery before Judge Tuley, and a few minutes later were sentenced to jail for an indeterminate term. Although the men were glad to plead guilty without troubling the prosecution to present its evidence, they were not willing to tell the extent to which they had defrauded the railroads.

A few facts about their operations were drawn from the men, but no connected story was told by them. The amounts of which the railroads have been defrauded by them run into the thousands of dollars, and railroads throughout the country have been victimized, but no definite idea of the extent of the operations can be secured. In addition to the forging and selling of employes' passes, for which the men were arrested, they had another method of obtaining the passes. They would present to the passenger agent of a railroad a forged letter from the head of another road, asking for trip passes for two employes of the foreign road. When this letter was honored by the issuance of the requested passes, the passboards would be promptly sold to a scalper. Meiers told of getting six return passes to important western points in this manner. They were sold to Bill Nye, a Chicago gentleman, who reported the order to the Passenger Association officials, who were on the lookout for them, that they were caught when they appeared here.

They ordered bogus photograph stamps from A. W. Martin & Co., makers of rubber stamps, who reported the order to the Passenger Association. The forgers depended on the possession of false stamps and of paper and passes printed by themselves for their success.—Chicago Inter-Ocean, Nov. 25, 1900.

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 & Giler.

List of Petit Jurors.

For special term of Court to convene January 21, 1901:

Allegheny—Henry Fochtman, Adam Deener, John C. Geier.

Berlin—Jacob Beach, Charles McQuinn.

Black—Hiram Walker.

Brothersville—C. T. Bittner.

Coneaugh—Henry Smith.

Elk Lick—John Rodamer, Fred Bender, C. J. Yoder, H. W. Christner.

Fairhope—T. A. Menges.

Greenville—Frank Murrey.

Houersville—W. A. Meyers.

Jefferson—Robert T. Hull, Wilson Barron.

Jenner—S. L. Koris.

Lincoln—E. P. Adams, Noah Brendel.

Middlebrook—Wilson Geary.

Milford—Jas. W. Seibert.

Meyersdale—H. H. Stahl, U. M. Housser.

Northampton—Ephraim Broadwater, Shadle—Philip Keyserlye, D. C. Lambert.

Somersetboro—Henry T. Messer, Edw. H. Hoover, D. W. Saylor.

Somerset—J. W. Josiah Gidd.

Southampton—Geo. P. Martz.

Summit—Daniel H. H. H. Martin.

Stoyestown—Francis Taylor, W. A. Turkeyfoot—Cornelius Barker.

Ursina—H. W. Colborn, Aaron Shannon.

Bank Pays 3 per cent. Interest.

The First National Bank of Frostburg, Maryland, which is a designated Depository of the United States Government, pays three (3) per cent. interest on money left with them for deposit.

Boston Dictator.

Teacher of English—"Michael, when I have finished you may repeat what I have read in your own words. 'See the cow. Isn't she a pretty cow? Can the cow run? Yes, the cow can run. Can she run as fast as the horse? No, she cannot run as fast as the horse.'"

Future Mayor of Boston—"Git onto de cow. Aint she a beauty? Kin de cow git a gain on her? Sure. Kin de cow hump it wid de horse? Nix—de cow ain't in it wid de horse."—Judge.

Details of a diabolical plot have just come to light. Several months ago, presumably in the darkness of night, some evil-minded Republican secretaries, and with malice aforethought, removed the rosaries from the brides of Hon. J. N. Barndt's driving team, and in their places substituted medallions of McKinley and Roosevelt almost as large as saucers. Mr. Barndt's central committee, and in the interests of his office, drove that team with his shining head-gear from one end of the county to the other and never discovered the trick that had been played on him. It is believed that the effective advertising thus given the head of the Republican ticket had much to do with its success in this county. When the matter was called to Jack's attention a day or two after election it made him sick, and he has been in bed every night since. As a reward for information that will lead to the conviction of the miscreant he offers his chances in the law's postoffice in 1901.—Lancaster (Pa.) Gazette.