The Somerset County Star.

VOL. VIII. SALISBURY, ELK LICK POSTOFFICE, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 5, 1902. NO. 20.

NEW CLOTHING!

Just received a fine line of Men's Suits in Blue and Black Serge, Fancy Worsted,

$8 to 15.00.

Youths' Suits, 14 to 19 years, in handsome Gray, Brown and Green, Blue and Black Serge and Worsted. They are beauties,

$5 to $10.00.

Boys' Suits in the Norfolk Jacket, Roman Blouse and Vest Suits, also the 2 and 3-piece Knee Pant Suits, at from

$2 to $6.00.

A full line of Men's and Boys' extra pants. We invite your inspection.

Elk Lick Supply Co.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF SALISBURY.

CAPITAL, $50,000. No. 6106.

Modern fire and burglar proof safe and vault, affording absolute security. Offers every accommodation consistent with safe and prudent banking.

.....We Solicit Your Business.....

OFFICERS:—J. L. Barchus, President; H. H. Maust, Vice President; Albert Reitz, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:—J. L. Barchus, L. L. Beachy, H. H. Maust, A. F. Speicher, A. M. Lichty, A. E. Livengood, F. A. Maust.

IT MAY BE!

It may be, Mr. Farmer, that you will need some new Harvesting Machinery, this year. It may be that you want the very best Mower or Reaper on the market. It may be that you don't know where you can make the best purchase in that line.

Look Around And See!

If you will look to your own best interests, you will invest in the Light Running, Correctly Built and Perfectly Working Osborne Machinery. There is none better. I think there is none quite as good. I would like to sell to you, feeling sure that if you buy from me you will think as I do.

Give me a call when you are ready for that new Mower or Reaper that you are thinking of buying. It will be to your advantage to see me before buying.

DENNIS WAGNER, AGENT, ELK LICK, PA.

A present duty: Subscribe for THE STAR.

WOLVES.

These Men are Likened Unto Wolves In Sheep's Clothing.

They are Republicans When They Want Office, but They All Voted the Democratic Ticket Last Fall.

Harvey M. Berkley.	Jacob S. Koontz.
John C. Weller.	Samuel M. Saylor.
Frank P. Saylor.	Robert W. Lohr.
U. M. Housel.	C. A. Rhoads.
Ira G. Lambert.	Edward Hoover.
Daniel E. Keller.	Norman D. Shaffer.
Chas. H. Weimer.	Elwood Swank.

No quarter and no office for bolters should be the watchwords of all true Republicans, Saturday, June 7th. That is the only safe policy, if our grand old party is to remain in power and the country to keep up its present prosperity.

STRAIGHT REPUBLICANS.

These Men Always Vote the Whole Republican Ticket.

The following named gentlemen have requested that their candidacy be announced in the Republican papers of the county. They are all true Republicans and should have the support of all true Republican.

FOR CHAIRMAN COUNTY COMMITTEE.
ELMER E. PRITTS.

FOR CHAIRMAN PRO TEM.
DAVID L. WITT.

FOR DELEGATES TO STATE CONVENTION.
HON. AARON F. DICKEY.
E. V. BABCOCK.
B. D. MORGAN.

FOR CONGRESS.
J. A. BERKEY.

FOR SENATOR.
J. W. ENDSLEY.

FOR ASSEMBLY.
(Two to be nominated.)
A. W. KNEPPER.
LOU C. LAMBERT.
S. S. CRISSMAN.

FOR PROTHONOTARY.
NORMAN E. BERKEY.

FOR CLERK OF COURTS.
JOHN G. EMERT.

FOR RECORDER OF DEEDS.
EVERETT C. WELCH.

FOR REGISTER OF WILLS.
CHAS. C. SHAFER.

FOR TREASURER.
W. S. MATTHEWS.

FOR SHERIFF.
A. J. COLEMAN.

FOR COMMISSIONER.
SAMUEL W. POORBAUGH.
JOSEPH HORNER.

FOR AUDITOR.
JOHN A. BRANT.
GEORGE STEINBAUGH.

FOR POOR DIRECTOR.
JOHN D. MOSHOLDER.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR.
CHAS. H. SCHMUCKER.

FOR CORONER.
DR. S. J. H. LOUTHER.

Interesting to Asthma Sufferer.

Daniel Bante, of Otterville, Iowa, writes, "I have had asthma for three or four years and have tried about all the cough and asthma cures in the market and have received treatment from physicians in New York and other cities, but got very little benefit until I tried Foley's Honey and Tar which game me immediate relief and I will never be without it in my house. I sincerely recommend it to all." E. H. Miller.

Scull Ring Hires a Copperhead Democrat to Traduce Loyal and Honest Republicans.

Straws show which way the wind blows, and it is plain to an observing man that the Scull ring realizes that its slated bolters are doomed to ignominious defeat at the coming primary. The leaders see the hand writing on the wall, and last week they became so desperate that they hired W. B. Akin, editor of the Windber Era, to get out a special edition of his dirty sheet to traduce J. A. Berkey and other straight Republicans, and at the same time laud and praise Harvey M. Berkley, the bolter and party-wrecker.

W. B. Akin is a Copperhead Democrat of the most virulent type, and he came to Windber from Indiana only a few months ago. He does not know a thing concerning the personality of any of the candidates, and he knows very little of anything else, except doing dirty work and publishing political rot for the defunt gang of Scull bolters and party wreckers. But for that kind of work Mr. Akin seems to be achin' all over. Then, too, the Scull bolters seeing that sure defeat is staring them in the face, they are achin' to vent their spleens; and as no Republican paper in the county can be hired to print their rot, they go to Windber and hire a Copperhead Democrat from the Hoosier state. Their course is enough to draw myrthful tears from a grindstone, but it illustrates the old saying that birds of a feather flock together.

But let the Indiana jackass bray, for he is getting a good price for it, and he even does not need to do much of the writing. Harvey M. Berkley, Timmie Scull and a few other scavengers attend to that. All Akin needs to do is to daddy the bastard brand of politics and draw the pay. Harvey and Timmie can easily pay the freight, and, after all, that's all the Indiana Copperhead is after.

Besides, the Era is not Windber's representative and official paper, anyway. That honor belongs to the Windber Journal, and the Journal is warmly in favor of J. A. Berkey for Congress. The dirty policy of the Era has rendered it so unpopular that comparatively few people care to patronize it. It was at first published at the rate of $1.00 per year, but as very few people would pay that price for such a dirty rag, its editor has for some time been advertising the fact that if he can't get a dollar for a year's subscription he will send it a year for 50 cents.

Ye gods, what a spectacle! The Scull ring is evidently in sore distress when it has to subsidize a 50-cent paper published by a 10-cent Copperhead Democrat.

Soon the battle will be over,
And the fog envelop Cover,
And poor Berkley feeling sick, I ween,
And poor Akin, he'll be shakin',
And his bones will be a-bakin'
When he's sizzling in the soup tureen.

Was Wasting Away.

The following letter from Robert R. Watts, of Salem, Mo., is instructive. "I have been troubled with kidney disease for the last five years. I lost flesh and never felt well and doctored with leading physicians and tried all remedies suggested without relief. Finally I tried Foley's Kidney Cure and less than two bottles completely cured me and I am now sound and well." E. H. Miller.

By the way, isn't the silence of "Timmie" and "Lucifer" really monotonous on the School Superintendency? What has become of that threatened investigation of the charges of bribing directors? Didn't the Meyersdale Republican shut them up quick, though? When the Republican offered to produce the names of a goodly number of directors who would make oath that they were offered money to vote for Saylor, then the canting hypocrites did not want an investigation. They knew that an investigation would hurt Saylor instead of Seibert, and Saylor wasn't the man they were trying to traduce. Go to, ye canting hypocrites, go to!

BERKEY AND BERKLEY.

An Impartial Size-up of the Two Men.

The Republican primary campaign of this county for the year 1902, will go down into history as a very notable affair. One of the peculiar things about the campaign is the fact that two young men are striving for the Congressional nomination whose names are almost identically the same. In one name there is an "1" and in the other there is not. This seems to be a small thing, but it makes an "1" of a difference to the voters, and the difference seems to be in favor of the man who hasn't got the "1" in his name.

We believe the political record of the two men is sufficiently well known to need but little mention here, J. A. Berkey being well known as an active, earnest and loyal Republican, while Harvey M. Berkley is equally well known as a bolter, party-wrecker and a mere tool in the hands of Geo. R. Scull, the dethroned boss and Democratic ally.

But let us look at the personality of the two men. J. A. Berkey was born of poor parentage, in a little log house on a rugged little farm. His father labored hard at farming, carpentering and sawmilling by turns, and at the latter occupation was unfortunate enough to lose a leg. The son was therefore reared amid hardships, and he learned early in life to rely on himself and depend on his own resources. By perseverance, pluck and ambition to be admired by all men, he not only managed to get a fine education, but by his own exertions has made himself one of the foremost citizens and lawyers of the county, at the age of about 42 years. He is now a man of considerable means, although not wealthy, for he has ever been a most liberal, whole-souled and open-handed person, always ready to help the poor and needy. His acts of charity and benevolence are many, and he is every inch a man to be admired, respected and honored.

His opponent, Harvey M. Berkley, was also born on a farm, but the estate of his parents was one of the largest and most valuable in all Somerset county. His parents were wealthy, and, according to the old saying, Harvey was born with a golden spoon in his mouth. He never knew a hardship, and the education he obtained was paid for with inherited money, of which Harvey never earned a dollar. Like his opponent, Mr. Berkley also read law and was admitted to the bar. But the profession never suited him. He lacked the dash, the eloquence and the hustle found in his competitor, but like Shylock of old, he always liked to handle the coin of the realm. This being the case, he practically abandoned the legal profession and became a heavy stockholder in the First National Bank of Somerset, of which he is the cashier. He is a man of rather pleasant address, but wofully lacking in sociability, except to his most intimate and wealthy friends. Being a usurer, a money lender and a dollar squeezer, he naturally possesses no generosity and very little of the charitable and the benevolent. Like Shylock he is a "stickler" for his pound of flesh, and it matters little to him whether it is wrung from the widow, the orphan or the invalid. He is the owner of lots of wealth, but politically he is owned and controlled by George R. Scull, in whose hands he is a mere tool.

This is a conservative and impartial size-up of the two men. While there is an "1" of a difference in their names, there should also be an "1" of a difference in the number of votes cast for them, and the diffrence should, and we believe will be, a large majority for John Albert Berkey.

Ready to Yield.

"I used DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for piles and found it a certain cure," says S. R. Meredith, Willow Grove, Del. Operations unnecessary to cure piles. They always yield to DeWitts Witch Hazel Salve. Cures skin diseases, all kinds of wounds. Accept no counterfeits. E. H. Miller.

Wants to "Larn 'em How fer to Vote."

The Copperhead editor of the Windber Era, who is but a tenderfoot in that town and landed there from Indiana but a few months ago, is a very smart man in his own estimation. But he evidently thinks the Republicans of Windber are a very ignorant and benighted class of people. Last week he got off the following in his 50-cent paper:

"At the Republican primary election to be held on June 7th the voters will be called upon to express a preference for a Congressional candidate and in order to assist the voters of Windber and vicinity to make a proper selection the Era avails itself of the opportunity to say a few words in behalf of Harvey M. Berkley, Esq."

The verdant Hoosier is exercising quite a lot of gall, and he's going to "larn 'em how fer to vote" in true "Indianny" style. That is, he thinks he is; but most people think the Windber Republicans need no instructions from a green and conceited Democrat from the Hoosier state, who wants a Democratic ally elected to Congress. Democrats and Democratic allies are more popular in old "Indianny" than they are in Pennsylvania. Get yourself a little discretion, Mr. Akin, and "git a plenty while you're a gittin, says I."

Happy Time in Old Town.

"We felt very happy," writes R. N. Bevil, Old Town, Va., "when Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured our daughter of a bad case of scald head." It delights all who use it for cuts, corns, burns, bruises, Boils, ulcers, eruptions. Infallible for piles. Only 25c. at E. H. Miller's drug store.

THE GENERAL NOT SORE.

General Koontz Interviewed—Interview Shows That Some People are Liars.

The Democratic Windber Era was subsidized last week and filled full to overflowing with campaign rot by Harvey M. Berkley, Geo. R. Scull and others. The matter was prepared in Somerset, printed in Windber, sent back to Somerset and mailed out from Scull headquarters. Among other lies that wre printed in the Era, last week, at 25 cents a line, was the following:

"General Koontz, the Insurgent leader of the county, has openly avowed his preference for Pennypacker for Governor. He says that Berkey has named a ticket, now let him nominate it."

THE STAR at once wrote to General Koontz, asking him whether he ever made any such statement. The General promptly replied as follows:

"In reply to your letter of the 30th inst., I would say that I have this morning given an interview to the Standard covering several matters besides those inquired of by you. He will send you proof of it in time for publication in your paper."

Following we give Editor Lambert's interview in full, together with his comments, and it will show you how hard Harvey M. Berkley and his fellow bolters are pressed for votes when they misrepresent men like General Koontz to gain sympathy and votes from his friends. The General and his friends are for J. A. Berkey. Read the following interview.

A form of campaigning that is usually employed in the last days of a canvass preceding a Republican primary election in this county is the circulation of false reports intended to appeal to the sympathies of certain classes of voters, and we now find the Bolter press of the county boldly circulating a report that certain former political friends of General W. H. Koontz have treated him badly, and that he is resenting the treatment. This is for the purpose of inducing friends of General Koontz throughout the county to take up such resentment at the primary next Saturday by voting against candidates who have ever been and are now his true friends.

In order that the voters might be given the truth in this matter, a representative of the Standard called upon General Koontz on Monday, and the following interview is the result of that call. We found the General preparing to take a train to spend a few days at Atlantic City, and had to go at once to the purpose of our call.

We asked: "General, the Bolter press of the county has asserted that you decided to stand as a candidate for re-election at the coming primary, and that J. A. Berkey informed you that there was no room for you on the ticket, and pushed you aside. Is there any truth in that assertion?"

"There is absolutely no truth in the statement," said the General emphatically. "I was very earnestly solicited to be a candidate for Congress, and am informed that Mr. Berkey expressed a willingness to give that field to me. I was also solicited by a large number of people to be a candidate for the Legislature, but it was my own voluntary action in deciding not to be a candidate for either office."

"General, it has further been stated by the Bolter press that you have openly avowed for Pennypacker for Governor."

"In answer to that I would say that I have never openly, nor privately to my most intimate friends so expressed myself."

"According to one of the Bolter papers, General, you said, 'Berkey has named a ticket, now let him nominate it.' How is that?"

"I never made any such expression. I have never known that Mr. Berkey named a ticket."

Speer's Portugal Grape Wine

Is the most pleasing and comforting beverage that can be given an invalid, because it is nine years old and got rid of all its unhealthy, coarse parts and became rich and mellow.

A Card to Voters.

STONYCREEK TWP., May 31, 1902.

To the Voters of Somerset County:—

I herewith beg to announce my candidacy for the Legislature to the Republican voters of the county, and submit the following claims in support of it:

First: The Lambert family was one of the earliest settlers of the county.

Second: I have been a voter for thirty-three years and always supported the Republican ticket.

Third: I am a veteran of the Civil War.

Fourth: Although the Lamberts are all Republicans, not one has, previous to this year, announced himself as a candidate for a county office.

Fifth: I am the only candidate from the township that casts the second largest Republican vote in the county.

Sixth: Stonycreek township has not had a candidate for the Legislature since the candidacy of E. M. Schrock, 40 years ago.

Seventh: If I am elected I pledge myself to support the best interests of the farmers and all classes of people of the county.

Eighth: I was born on a farm; have always lived on a farm; and am now a farmer.

Yours Truly,
L. C. LAMBERT.

Filthy Temples in India.

Sacred cows often defile Indian temples, but worse yet is a body that's polluted by constipation. Don't permit it. Cleanse your system with Dr. King's New Life Pills and avoid untold misery. They give lively livers, actiue bowels, good digestion, fine appetite. Only 25c. at E. H. Miller's drug store.