

# The Somerset County Star.

VOL. X.

SALISBURY, ELK LICK POSTOFFICE, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 3, 1904.

NO. 7.

## CLOTHING, Clothing!



### MADE TO MEASURE

### AND FIT . . . GUARANTEED!

Our Spring and Summer Sample Books are here. The Easter season is coming, when everyone wants to come out in a good-fitting, nobby suit.

The three books we have to select from contain the latest designs and colors in cloth for this season.

The Prices Range From \$10 to \$35.  
**ELK LICK SUPPLY CO., LTD.**

# 20 lbs. Sugar For \$1.00, with a \$5.00 order of goods

**S. A. Lichtner, Elk Lick, Pa.**

## Soap at a BARGAIN!

By special arrangement with the Kirk Juvenile Soap Company, we will sell one gross of their Juvenile Soap at 15 cts. per cake or 40c. per box. This is one of the finest perfumed Toilet soaps on the market, and sells the world over at 25c. per cake or 65c. per box.

REMEMBER, there will be but one gross sold at the reduced price.

**Elk Lick Drug Store.**

## R. REICH & SON, Funeral Directors And Embalmers.

We have opened a branch undertaking room on

**Grant Street, Salisbury, Pa.,**

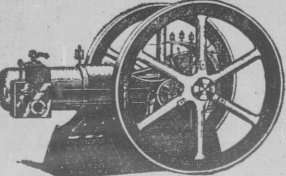
and have it stocked with the latest and best Caskets, Robes, Lining, etc.

**Wagner Bros., Agts., - Telephone No. 9.**

## The MODEL Gas and Gasoline Engines

### ARE THE BEST ON THE MARKET

Because they are simplest in construction and most economical in fuel consumption



Positively safe  
Absolutely reliable  
Easy to run  
No complicated parts  
Always ready for use  
Fully guaranteed

Made in sizes from 2 H. P. to 100 H. P.

Send for Catalogue and Prices

**MODEL GAS ENGINE CO.**

Auburn, Ind.

## City Meat Market!

Headquarters for Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry, Sausage, Pudding, etc.

### HIGHEST CASH PRICES PAID

for Fat Cattle, Pork, Veal, Mutton, Poultry, Hides, etc.

**LOWEST PRICES** prevail when selling to our customers, and we keep our shop

### SCRUPULOUSLY CLEAN!

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

**H. McCULLOH, Proprietor.**

## SEND US A COW,

Steer, Bull or Horse hide, Calf skin, Dog skin, or any other kind of hide or skin, and let us tan it with the hair on, soft, light, odorless and moth-proof, for robe, rug, coat or gloves. But first get our Catalogue, giving prices, and our shipping tags and instructions, so as to avoid mistakes. We also buy raw furs and ginseng.

**THE CROSBY FRISIAN FUR COMPANY,**  
116 Mill Street, Rochester, N. Y.

### OFFICIAL NOTICE —OF THE— Republican Primary Election FOR SOMERSET COUNTY.

To the Republican Voters of Somerset County:

Whereas the Republican State Convention has been called to be held on Wednesday, April 6th, next,

Now, therefore, 28th February, 1904, by virtue of authority vested in me by the Rules and Regulations governing Republican Primary Elections of Somerset County, Pa., I hereby fix

SATURDAY, APRIL 2, 1904, at the places for holding general elections in Somerset County, Pa., between the hours of 8 A. M. and 7 P. M., when candidates for the following positions will be voted for, viz:

One person for Chairman of the Republican County Committee.

One person for Vice-Chairman of the Republican County Committee.

Three persons for Delegate to the Republican State Convention.

One person for Committeeman for each General Election Precinct.

One person for Delegate to the Republican National Convention.

One person for Congress.

Two persons for the General Assembly.

One person for District Attorney.

One person for Poor House Director.

All persons duly qualified, who are desirous of becoming candidates at the said primary election, will be required to register their names personally with me and otherwise comply with the provisions of the party rules, usages and customs for providing a fund for holding primary elections, on or before Saturday, March 12th, 1904, the last day on which announcements can be received under said rules.

The Return Judges, under the rules, will meet at the court-house in Somerset on Tuesday, April 5th, 1904, at one o'clock P. M., to compute the vote cast and discharge such other duties as are provided by said rules.

**CHAS. C. SHAFER,**  
Chairman Republican Co. Committee.  
**J. A. LAMBERT,** Secretary.

**My Pa Ain't Like George Washington's Pa.**

When George cut down the cherry tree And said he done it, his pa he Took him in his arms and cried. He was so glad George hadn't lied.

But—  
**My pa ain't like George Washington's pa.**

When I cut down our cherry tree And said I did, pa walloped me; And I went up to bed and cried. And, golly, how I wished I'd lied!

Because—  
**My pa ain't like George Washington's pa.**

—Life.

THERE is no change in the mining situation at the hour of going to press. Up to yesterday no agreement had been reached in the joint conference at Indianapolis. Matters are quiet in this region, and the striking miners continue to deport themselves in a very exemplary manner. Public sentiment has been in their favor from the start, and we earnestly hope to see them gain the victory.

Judging from appearances, the Berlin Gleaner last week started in to annihilate the Berlin Record. However, we are glad to note that the people of Berlin are not disposed to turn the Record down. It would be too much like forsaking a good, faithful old work horse for a treacherous, worthless, wandering Maryland jackass that can do nothing but bray and abuse his superiors. The Berlin Record has been and is still worth more to Berlin than the Gleaner will be worth to the town in a thousand years.

BECAUSE the Democrats elected as many officers in Elk Lick township as the Republicans did at the last election, old Lucifer Ananias Smith speaks of it as the work of the unconquerable Stalwarts. Well, haven't we told you all along that the word Stalwart means Scullwartz in this county, and that Scullwartz means voting the Democratic ticket about half of the time? Stalwart Republicanism never votes the Democratic ticket, but stalwart Scullwartz votes any old thing, because it can't rule the Republican party. But what's the "diff?" The G. O. P. rules the roost just the same, and a few Democratic borough and township officers out no ice, anyway. Every traitorous act of the Scull faction only serves to add a few more nails to its political coffin.

THE old pol-parrot that presides over the Meyersdale Commercial shed a whole sloop-bucketful of joyful tears, last week, because most of the Republican ticket in Salisbury borough was defeated. The poor old thing says it was a swat at "Pete." The fact is, however, that there was not one candidate on the Republican ticket that was induced or asked to become a candidate by "Pete." The slate that was put up on the Republican ticket was the work of a crowd that we had no part in, and while we voted for the slated candidates of the Republican party, with but one exception, we told the promoters of it that they had nominated a losing ticket, and that it would surely be defeated, owing to the fact that the promoters made a class affair out of it. People up here who know what's what, see no defeat for THE STAR, as "Pete" took no part in the campaign whatever, except to hold the Republican caucus and to cast his vote, and the Republican ticket was not of his choosing, although we have nothing but the best of good will for every man that was on the ticket. Any man with a grudge who thinks he got a swat at "Pete" by voting against the Republican ticket, is a very dull chump to say the least, and he is welcome to all the consolation he can get out of that delusion.

THE malicious attack that the Lonaconing (Md.) Star is making on John A. Berkey, of Somerset, does not evince a high order of journalistic probity, and is, to say the least, far-fetched and extraneous. Just what Brother Robinson's purpose is in pushing the filthy political warfare he has been so long engaged in in his whilom rebel commonwealth into a neighboring state is not clear, unless the motive power behind it is Pennsylvania money supplied by Mr. Berkey's enemies. The Gazette believes that the Star would acquit itself as a decent newspaper by confining its acrimonious personalities to the enormous number of politicians in its own region who are graduates in the schools of demagoguery, treason and anti-bellum snobbery, rather than to come over on our side and fire at men whom it has pleased us to give political preference. The majority of the people of this county have several times endorsed Mr. Berkey in unmistakable terms, and the Lonaconing Star is not sufficiently powerful to detract one iota from his popularity and political strength at home, but rather all loyal Somersets will resent its interference with our affairs, and all fair-minded people at home will wonder if the Joker has not struck pay dirt outside his own realm of filth and blackmail. Come off, Joey!—Rockwood Gazette.

**March, March, March.**

This is the month people need fortifying of their blood by proper tonics. Speer's Port Grape Wine is noted as one of the best and purest tonics for blood-strengthening to be found. One of the best things known for consumptives, the aged and weakly persons. It

THE Lonaconing Star and Review, which papers are both published by J. J. Robinson, a man who never seems to be happy unless he is slandering some one who has never done him a wrong, gives it out that "it is said" that the editor of this paper left Carleton, Neb., between two days. If Editor Robinson will kindly tell who said it, he will show himself to be a fair man, and at the same time he will be furnishing information that will bring some malicious, cowardly liar or liars to justice. Our traducers can easily be proven the dirty, malicious liars that they are, and if anyone wants to know just how we left Carleton, he or she can easily find out. We can name such well known former citizens of Somerset county, Pa., as Ross Lichty, Frank P. Beachy, Eli Miller, J. R. Lichty, S. S. Flickinger and many others who used to reside in this county, but who now reside at Carleton, Neb. All of the gentlemen named are known to be men above reproach, and if anyone wants to know whether we sneaked away from Carleton, or whether we published a notice announcing our intended removal, which took place after having a public sale, and not until 30 days after our published announcement, they can find out all about it by addressing any of the gentlemen mentioned, or W. R. Hall, the Carleton postmaster, by enclosing a 2-cent stamp for reply. We left that town in broad daylight, about 9 o'clock a. m., Oct. 3d, 1901, and a large number of friends went to the depot to bid the editor and his family goodbye. We left without owing a cent in the town, and as we have lived over 40 years without getting into the clutches of the law or into jail, it is not likely that we ever had to or ever will have to leave any community between two days. Did the editor of the Lonaconing Star ever serve a term in jail? Was he ever mixed up in any financial troubles of a secret society? We will let the Lonaconing Star man and the jail records of Allegany county, Md., answer these questions, and whenever our record won't show up as clean as his, we will probably have to go to jail ourself.

**COLDS CAUSE PNEUMONIA.**

One of the most remarkable cases of a cold, deep-seated on the lungs, causing pneumonia, is that of Mrs. Gertrude E. Fenner, Marion, Ind., who was entirely cured by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. She says: "The coughing and straining so weakened me that I ran down in weight from 148 to 92 pounds. I tried a number of remedies to no avail until I used One Minute Cough Cure. Four bottles of this wonderful remedy cured me entirely of the cough, strengthened my lungs and restored me to my normal weight, health and strength." Sold by E. H. Miller. 4-1

**THAT LONAONING GERM.**

The Lonaconing Star, published at Lonaconing, Md., which for several weeks has been heaping vituperation upon John A. Berkey, Esq., of Somerset, simply because that gentleman aspires to political honors and has the support of the Republican voters of Somerset county in his candidacy for Congress, much against the wishes of the coal corporations, continued in the same strain in its last issue. It then attempts to impress its readers with the idea that the Windber Journal's campaign to organize the miners was a "blackmailing scheme," and that "some one suggested to the Berwind-White Company that the Windber Journal could be bought."

The editor of the Windber Journal denies the imputation that anything else than a desire to improve the conditions of a large army of oppressed miners prompted him to inaugurate and continue the crusade for organization. If Editor Robinson will divulge the name of the "some one" whom he alleges suggested that this publication could be bought, except in single copies or for a stated period of subscription, we assure the Maryland writer that we will compel the "some one" to produce his authority for such a statement. The Windber Journal's plant and the utterances of its editor and publishers are not for sale. If that is the custom with the editor of the Lonaconing Star, we consider ourselves fortunate in having no acquaintance with him. Editor Robinson makes further imputations of the same character that are unworthy of notice.

The coal corporations are advocating a hopeless cause, from all appearances. In their anxiety to defeat Mr. Berkey for Congress and in an attempt to ridicule editors who are not purchasable quantities, they are compelled to seek a medium outside Somerset county to handle their stuff. A paper published in Maryland has manifested unusual

interest, and the editor of it—one J. I. Robinson—is compelling the general public to arrive at the conclusion that he is but the pliant tool of the coal operators of the district.—Windber Journal.

**WELL AGAIN.**

The many friends of John Blount will be pleased to learn that he has entirely recovered from his attack of rheumatism. Chamberlain's Pain Balm cured him after the best doctors in the town (Monon, Ind.) had failed to give relief. The prompt relief from pain which this liniment affords is alone worth many times its cost. For sale by E. H. Miller. 4-1

**The Berlin Jackass Brayeth.**

Under the gallant leadership of Peter L. Livengood, editor of THE ELK LICK STAR, the Republican party in that borough was triumphantly led to a gallant defeat. Oh, my! THE STAR is an influential sheet. Ha, ha!—Berlin Gleaner.

There is no paper in Somerset county named Elk Lick Star, and neither is there an Elk Lick borough. Furthermore, Peter L. Livengood was leading no political party on last election day or any other day. He never posed as the leader of the Republican party in any borough, and at the last election he took no part, except to cast his individual vote. It was a Republican vote, we are proud to say, but the Republicans were nearly all defeated in this borough, just as most of the Prohibitionists were in Berlin. Here it was the Republican party against all other parties, and in Berlin it was the Prohibition party against all other parties.

Such a result as we had at the last election in this borough has often happened here, and often before THE STAR was born, or before its editor was old enough to vote. But we can excuse the grinning nonentity of the Berlin Gleaner, for he doesn't seem to have a full "set of buttons."

**COLDS ARE DANGEROUS.**

How often you hear it remarked: "It's only a cold," and a few days later learn that the man is on his back with pneumonia. This is of such common occurrence that a cold, however slight, should not be disregarded. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy counteracts any tendency toward pneumonia. It always cures and is pleasant to take. Sold by E. H. Miller. 4-1

**The Feller on the Fence.**

I like a man of courage an' convictions good and strong. Though his judgment may be hasty and his theories be wrong; A man who'll come out boldly an' defend with main an' might A thing in controversy if he thinks the thing is right.

I like t' measure swords with one who'll parry, guard, an' thrust, Defendin' what he thinks is fair an' fightin' what's unjust. He may hold views t' which my mind most stubbornly dissents, But I'm bound t' like him better than the feller "on the fence."

The wishy-washy feller who when politics or art Are subjects of discussion never cares t' take a part; The man who when he's talkin' with his dearest, bosom friend Will state not his opinions lest the statements may offend, Offends me more by silence an' by sittin' calm, inert,

Than he would by fightin' back a bit, my views t' controvert. An' it doesn't stand t' reason that a man with common sense Could feel much admiration for the feller "on the fence."

The man's a moral coward who the topmost rail will choose To perch on, wholly speechless, when you charge on him with views. A long-horned Texas bovine might there drive me to a seat— But I'll ne'er from controversy with a palsied tongue retreat.

An' so a man of courage an' conviction good and strong I'd choose, although his judgment an' his theories be wrong. His views be those t' which my mind most stubbornly dissents— I'm bound t' like him better than the feller "on the fence."

—Roy Farrell Greene, in Puck.

**IT SAVED HIS LEG.**

P. A. Danforth, of LaGrange, Ga., suffered for six months with a frightful running sore on his leg; but writes that Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured it in five days. For Ulcers, Wounds, Piles, it's the best salve in the world. Cure guaranteed. Only 15 cts. Sold by E. H. Miller, druggist. 4-1