

THE SOMERSET COUNTY STAR

P. L. LIVEGOOD, Editor and Publisher.

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

Subscription Rates.

THE STAR is published every Thursday, at Salisbury, (Elk Lick, P. O.) Somerset County, Pa., at the following rates: One year, if paid spot cash in advance, \$1.25; if not paid strictly in advance, \$1.50. Six months, \$1.00. Three months, \$0.75. Single copies, \$0.05. To avoid multiplicity of small accounts, all subscriptions for three months or less must be paid in advance. These rates and terms will be rigidly adhered to.

Advertising Rates.

Transient Reading Notices, 5 cents a line each insertion. To regular advertisers, 5 cents a line for first insertion and 3 cents a line for each succeeding insertion. No business localities will be mixed with local news items or editorial matter for less than 10 cents a line for each insertion, except on yearly contracts. Rates for Display Advertisements will be made known on application. Editorial advertising, invariably 10 cents a line. Legal Advertisements at legal rates. Marriage, Birth and Death Notices not exceeding fifteen lines, inserted free. All additional lines, 5 cents each. Cards of Thanks will be published free for patrons of the paper. Non-patrons will be charged 10 cents a line. Resolutions of Respect will be published for 5 cents a line. All advertisements will be run and charged for until ordered discontinued. No advertisement will be taken for less than 25 cents.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

NEWSY ITEMS GATHERED HERE AND THERE, WITH AN OCCASIONAL JOKE ADDED FOR SPICE.

Arthur Emerick has been very ill for a week or more.

Mr. Bernhard Lerch, of Washington, D. C., spent Sunday and Monday with the family of C. R. Haselbarth.

Mrs. E. B. Cardiff, and son Edgar, of Johnstown, Pa., spent several days with J. T. Jeffery and family, this week.

Bradstreet says that 84 per cent. of the merchants who failed in 1903 did not advertise in the newspapers. Now, here's a pointer for the merchants for 1904.

Hon. L. C. Lambert has THE STAR'S thanks for a copy of the last edition of Smull's Legislative Hand Book. It is a very valuable work of reference, and just what is needed in every print shop.

Jacob and John Nedrow, will sell, horses, cattle, sheep, swine, poultry, implement, household goods, etc., at their place of residence, on the Salisbury and Frostburg road, on Thursday, March 31st, beginning at 9 a. m.

Iowa is contemplating a law making it a misdemeanor for any able-bodied man to refuse a job of work when offered it. The building of new jails would likely employ a number of such men, if that law is enforced.—Ex.

The editor and his daughter Florence are still confined to their beds. The daughter's condition is considerably improved, but not so with the editor, who is suffering terribly with a sore throat that so far has baffled the skill of his physician.

Hon. P. E. Finzel, of Finzel, Md., and H. C. Farner, of Sand Patch, Pa., were in our town, last week, selling stock in the Piney Run Oil and Gas Company. We honestly believe our people should take hold of this, as we think there is every assurance of success.

It is said the fever epidemic in Butter, now considered about over, was the worst ever known in the annals of that disease. During the last four months there were 1,277 cases in the town and 71 cases in the suburbs, a total of 1,348 cases. The disease visited 826 households, and the total number of deaths thus far has been about 115. And all this suffering caused by the carelessness of a water company!

No man can ever become great or wise by accident, says an exchange. A young man's prosperity must depend upon himself. If you are industrious and frugal and if you set before you a distinct object in life, you will succeed; but if you are indolent and improvident and changeable, you will come to no good. A man must have a purpose, he must make up his mind what he means to be or do, or he cannot reasonably hope to succeed in life.

An exchange is responsible for the following statement: Edwards county, Illinois, under prohibition, has not had a saloon for five years. There is not an almshouse or poor farm in the county. It has the lowest tax rate of any county in the state, and has \$11,000 cash in the treasury. It has just built and paid for a new court house. Not a criminal case has been tried for years, and the county has not sent a soul to the penitentiary for thirty years.

Men employed on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad are being served with notice, not officially, but in an equally effective manner, that it were better for those of their number who smoke cigarettes to promptly discontinue the habit. This step has been taken, it is said, because of the effect cigarettes are said to have on the eyesight. The trainmen are being subjected to a very rigid examination, and those addicted to the cigarette habit must either dis-

continue it or leave the employ of the road. Most of them are taking the former alternative.

Thursday the Berwind-White Coal Company shipped to St. Louis, from their Horatio mines, a block of coal which measures 2 1/2 x 2 1/2 x 3 1/2 feet, weighing 8,100 pounds and being equal to about 83 bushels of coal. The block was taken from the D vein, West Eureka mines No. 7, and before being shipped was polished until its ebony-colored surface reflected like a mirror. Another equally beautiful specimen, not so large as the Horatio shaft, however, which was taken from B vein of the company's mines at Windber, will be shipped to St. Louis, and the two will form a part of the Berwind-White Coal Company's exhibit at the Louisiana Purchase exposition.—Punxsutawney Spirit.

There are 11,507 children in this county, according to the returns made by the assessors, who must attend the public schools a portion of the term, says the Somerset Standard. According to the figures Meyersdale must be recognized as the metropolis, having 857 school children, or 17 more than Windber. Somerset borough has only 487. The number in the other districts is given below: Addison, 284; Allegheny, 234; Benson, 61; Berlin, 231; Black, 227; Brothersvalley, 524; Casselman, 44; Conemaugh, 406; Confluence, 228; Elk Lick, 726; Fair Hope, 141; Garrett, 187; Greenville, 179; Hooversville, 130; Jefferson, 188; Jennertown, 21; Larimer, 151; Lincoln, 184; Lower Turkeyfoot, 226; Middlecreek, 149; Milford, 182; New Baltimore, 51; New Centreville, 34; Northampton, 185; Ogle, 79; Paint borough, 152; Paint township, 420; Quemahoning, 259; Rockwood, 134; Salisbury, 224; Shade, 231; Somersfield, 43; Somerset township, 545; Southampton, 133; Stonycreek, 451; Stoystown, 72; Summit, 768; Upper Turkeyfoot, 242; Ursina, 87; Wellersburg, 40.

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

Important Pension Ruling.

Commissioner of Pension Ware, with the approval of Secretary Hitchcock, recently promulgated the most important pension ruling that has been issued in a long time. It directs that beginning April 13 next, if there is no contrary evidence and all other legal requirements have been met, claimants for pension under the general act of June 27, 1890, who are over 62 years old, shall be considered as disabled one-half in ability to perform manual labor and shall be entitled to \$6 a month; over 65 years, to \$8; over 68 years, to \$10, and over 70 years, to \$12. The usual allowance at higher rates continuing for disabilities other than age.

HAPPY, HEALTHY CHILDREN.

Any child can take Little Early Risers with perfect safety. They are harmless, never gripe or sicken, and yet they are so certain in results that robust constitutions requiring drastic means are never disappointed. They cannot fail to perform their mission and every one who uses DeWitt's Little Early Risers prefers them to all other pills. They cure biliousness. Sold by E. H. Miller. 4-1

The Somerset Camp Site.

The camp site at Somerset is again being looked over by officers of the United States Army who have failed to secure a camp site in New York State for regular and State troops. The New York sites near Schenectady and in Orange county, near the Pennsylvania line, had to be abandoned because of the high prices asked.

Major John G. D. Knight, Chief of Staff at Governor's Island, had inquired if the Somerset site could be secured for maneuvers this summer, and has been assured that 30,000 acres of land could be had. It is estimated that nearly 4,000 regular troops and from 10,000 to 20,000 National Guardsmen will be present, the maneuvers being held early in September and lasting three weeks.

A meeting of property holders was held at Somerset, recently, when a committee was appointed to confer with the officers who are expected to visit the site soon.

DO YOU WANT STRENGTH?

If you want to increase your strength you must add to and not take from the physical. In other words, the food that you eat must be digested, assimilated and appropriated by the nerves and blood tissues, before being expelled from the intestines. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure adds to the physical. It gives strength to and builds up strength in the human system. It is pleasant to the taste and palatable, and the only combination of digestants that will digest the food and enable the system to appropriate all of its health and strength-giving qualities. Sold by E. H. Miller. 4-1

MORE RIOTS.

Disturbances of strikers are not nearly as grave as an individual disorder of the system. Overwork, loss of sleep, nervous tension will be followed by utter collapse, unless a reliable remedy is immediately employed.—There's nothing so efficient to cure disorders of the Liver or Kidneys as Electric Bitters. It's a wonderful tonic, and effective nerve and the greatest all around medicine for run down systems. It dispels Nervousness, Rheumatism and Neuralgia and expels Malaria germs. Only 50c, and satisfaction guaranteed by E. H. Miller, Druggist. 4-1

Teachers' Institute.

Following is the program for the teachers' institute to be held in West Salisbury, April 9th, 1904.

Song. Opening Address—Miss McKinley. Recitation—Miss Gaunt. Essay—Miss Kimmel. Drawing in Our Schools—Mr. Leply. Comments on the work of the past term by directors. Technical Grammar—H. S. Darr. The Benefit of Visiting parents after school hours—J. C. Poorbaugh. The Teachers' Work During the Summer—Miss Kutz, Miss Moser. Farewell Address—Mr. Johnson. Program to be interspersed with queries. COMMITTEE.

TRAGEDY AVERTED.

"Just in the nick of time our little boy was saved," writes Mrs. W. Watkins of Pleasant City, Ohio. "Pneumonia had played sad havoc with him and a terrible cough set in besides. Doctors treated him, but he grew worse every day. At length we tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and our darling was saved. He's now sound, and well." Everybody ought to know, it's the only sure cure for Coughs, Colds and all Lung diseases. Guaranteed by E. H. Miller, the Druggist. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free. 4-1

The Wily Quaker.

A Quaker had his house broken into by a burglar and several valuables stolen. He did not inform the police, however, but kept the affair to himself.

The following evening a neighbor remarked to him: "I am sorry to hear of your house being robbed, Mr. Fry. I hope your loss is not heavy?" "Friend," said the Quaker, "thou must know the extent of my loss as well as I can do since thou art the burglar. I spoke not to a soul of what had happened, and thou art the first to mention it to me; hence I know thou art the burglar and will trouble thee for my property." He got it.

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

Didn't Like Changes.

"I'm a man," said the old farmer to the druggist after having purchased a quantity of strychnine to kill off rats—"I'm a man who don't like changes. When I git home I shall say to the old woman:

"Martha, here's the strychnine to kill off the rats, and you want to be careful of it."

"Where shall I put it?" she will say. "In the same old place—right alongside the bakin' powder. We've bin keepin' it there for thirty years, and you've never put it in the pie crust or biscuit by mistake, but if we hide it away upstairs or down cellar or out to the barn, one of us will be sarin to take it for epom salts before the week is out and git a heavenly hustle on us."

READ IT THROUGH.

'TWOULD SPOIL THIS STORY TO TELL IT IN THE HEADLINES.

To use an eighteenth century phrase, this is an "o'er true tale." Having happened in a small Virginia town in the winter of 1902, it is a story very much of the present. Up to a short time ago Mrs. John E. Harmon, of Melba Station, Va., had no personal knowledge of the rare curative properties of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. "Last January," she says, "my baby took a dreadful cold and at one time I feared she would have pneumonia, but one of my neighbors told me how this remedy had cured her little boy, and I began giving it to my baby at once and it soon cured her. I heartily thank the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for placing so great a cure within my reach. I cannot recommend it too highly or say too much in its favor. I hope all who read this will try it and be convinced as I was." For sale by E. H. Miller. 4-1

RYANT'S LOADED HORSE

How is things?" said the storekeeper as the man from Job Hill sauntered up to the counter and leaned one elbow on the showcase.

"Can't complain," replied the Job Hill man as he lit his cigar. "One day, is jest about like another. Nothing to feel very good about, nothing to feel very bad about. Accounts jest about balance, I reckon."

"Anything startling out in the rural districts?" continued the store man.

"Nothin' fur as I know. Everything's purty quiet." Then the man from Job Hill smiled as if he had suddenly remembered something pleasant.

"Ever have anything to do with a loaded horse?" he asked the store man after a pause.

"What's a loaded horse?" "I can tell you about one better than I can tell you what it is," explained the Job Hill man. "You know Contractor Ryan? Well, he is excavating for the new electric road crossing over at the Corners, and sometimes when I get to wishing I was a millionaire and work seems a sort of insult to one of my peculiar make-up I like to go out there with Billy and draw inspiration from the spectacle of patient toil. It soothes me to see the 'Eyetallan' jerk loose the red Jersey clay and fling it hither and yon. But specially I like to hear Billy Ryan swear, not for the profanity that's in it, mind you, but because nobody can do it like Billy can. Ever hear Billy swear? He's a wonder. 'Tain't cussin' with him. He don't mean anything bad, not a word of it. It's jest a work of art and shows what Billy might 'a' done if he had had the advantages some have."

"I rode out to the Corners with Billy the other day, and as we drove up we saw the cart horse, Mike, munching at something in the fence corner."

"What's Mike eating?" Billy shouted to the gang in the trench. Those foreigners gave one glance at Mike and then, quick as scat, every one of them ducked his head. Billy gave a little verbal exhibition of about thirty-seven redhot words and demanded to know what was up, and then the foreman called out that Mike was into the oats, and that two sticks of dynamite were also in the oats, where they had been put for safe keeping. Then it dawned upon Billy and me that Mike was slowly filling his system with oats and dynamite, and we took to the woods.

"I never see a horse become such a feature of the landscape as Mike did in the next minute or two. But it didn't worry him any, and he went right on munching the oats jest as if nothing was about to happen there any instant at about the rate of a mile a minute."

"Billy and I watched him from behind trees, while the gang crouched in the trench and waited for the concussion. We had never seen a horse concuss, and we didn't know jest how to time the thing, and, say, you'd ought to jest heard Billy pay his respects to that horse! Billy yelled at him and tried to attract his attention and lure him away from his fate, but Mike only looked at us and smiled horse-like, and went on with the oats. Then we tried to frighten him away by throwing our hats and coats up in the air and whooping like Indians. But we didn't want to frighten Mike so he would do anything rash. If he had not got to the powder yet, we did not want him to jump and set his hoof on it. If he had eaten it, we didn't want him to jar himself in any way. What that animal needed was rest and perfect quiet."

"Billy was for throwing a shovel at Mike, but I said no, you don't want to hit him with anything hard; it wouldn't be fair to him. I wanted Billy to go and lead Mike over to the next place they were going to excavate and then coax him to lay down and take a roll. I said he would explode anyway, and they might as well turn that enormous power to some useful end as to let it go to waste. But Bill said he didn't care to lead Mike. His idea was jest to let him browse around and follow his own inclinations and go off when he got ready."

"Suddenly Mike appeared to feel gay. He cavorted, threw up his heels a couple of times, and trotted over to the trench. He came right up and gazed down upon us. I tell you it was a scary minute round there for us, and don't you forget it. Mike seemed to be considering whether he would throw himself into the work, as it were, and scoop out that trench or trot off into town and blow up the main street. Then he decided on the latter."

"It was a great day for Job Hill when Mike entered town. Everybody turned out. Wherever Mike went the people turned out and went in the other direction. Then we got into town and Mike's glory came to a sudden end. Billy collared him and led him away to the music of what you might call the most adequate, satisfying and thrilling cussing you ever heard. Nobody could 'a' done the subject up so completely and covered all the points of it in detail like Billy did. The fact is that when we came to look into that bag Mike had eaten the oats all right, but he had let the dynamite strictly alone."

PERKIN WARBECK.

The density of population in Berlin is about the same as in Rome. Munich affords five times as much room for each inhabitant as those two cities, and Cologne twice as much as Munich.

1st NATIONAL FROSTBURG, MD. BANK

U. S. DEPOSITORY.

Capital Stock and Surplus Fund..... \$ 100,000.00
Deposits (over)..... 960,000.00
Assets (over)..... 1,120,000.00

...Savings Department...

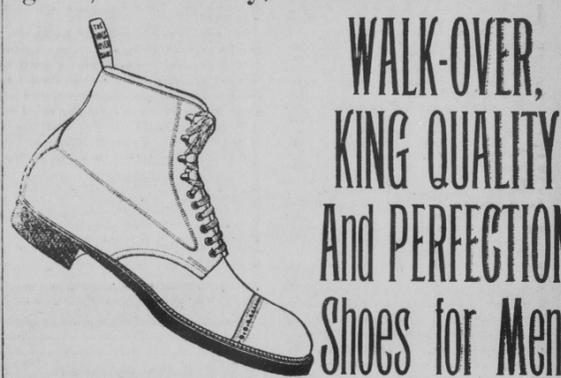
Three Per Cent. Interest Paid on Deposits.

Drafts on all parts of the world. Accounts of individuals and firms invited. Deposits sent by mail and all correspondence given prompt and careful attention. This bank is the only United States depository in the George's Creek Valley. Bank open Saturday nights from 7 to 10 o'clock.

OFFICERS: Marx Wineland, President. Roberdeau Annan, Cashier.
DIRECTORS: Marx Wineland, Duncan Sinclair, Robert R. Henderson, Timothy Griffith, Roberdeau Annan.

Men's Shoes!

Spring Styles now on sale. We are sole agents, in Salisbury, for the celebrated



WALK-OVER, KING QUALITY And PERFECTION Shoes for Men.

Investigation will satisfy. Come in and see for yourself. All the new styles in

HATS AND CAPS

for Spring are here. BARCHUS & LIVENGOOD.

THE SMALLPOX SCARE!

Yes, but that is "done gone" now, but my stock of Holiday and Winter Goods is not all gone yet. Now, lookout, for these prices will make them go, you bet:

Men's 25-cent Fleece-lined Undershirts, while they last, at 19 cents.

Men's 50-cent Fleece-lined Overshirts, while they last, at 39c.

Men's 50-cent Winter Caps (good values) now 39c.

Men's 25-cent all wool Socks, now 19c.

Men's \$1.69 and \$1.48 Wool Sweaters, good quality, now 1.53 and 1.34.

Boys' 89c. Wool Sweaters, good quality, now 79c.

Boys' 25c. Cotton Sweaters, little beauties, now 19c.

Men's colored Cotton Work Shirts, former price 25, 35 and 45c., now 19, 29 and 39c.

Boys' colored Cotton Every-day Shirts, price 25c., now 19c.

Children's fancy Headwear, reduced 10 per cent.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Knit Goods, reduced 10 per cent.

Iron and Wood Toys reduced 10 per cent. All other lines kept up to the standard and lowest cash prices. My lines of Glass and Queensware are complete, and prices defy competition.

I have a lot of Men's best quality Duck Coats reduced 20 per cent. Also a lot of Canvas and leather Leggings at a bargain.

I am not going to carry goods over from one season to another. They must get out to make room for seasonable goods. This is why I am

CUTTING THE LIFE OUT OF PRICES.

It will pay you to buy now, even if you don't need the goods until next winter. My immense 40-foot china and dish counter will, after Jan. 1st, 1904, be run as a bargain counter, and you will always find it loaded with bargains in useful and ornamental goods from one cent to one dollar in price, but double that in value.

Thanking my many friends and patrons for their liberal patronage in the year just past, I solicit a continuance of the same for the new year, wishing one and all a happy and prosperous year.

I am your friend,

THE CASH VARIETY STORE, C. A. WILT, Proprietor, WILT BUILDING, SALISBURY ELK LICK P. O., PA.