

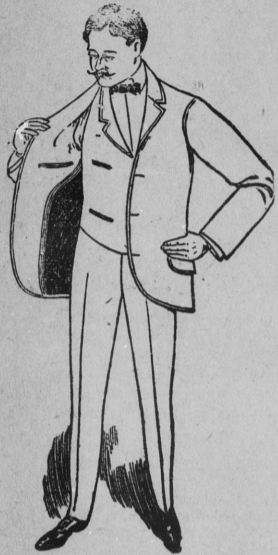
The Somerset County Star.

VOL. XII.

SALISBURY, ELK LICK POSTOFFICE, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1906.

NO. 6.

It Is The Neat, Tasty Dresser



who commands more attention and makes a deeper impression than any one else.

Not costly dress, but perfect dress is the requisite, a distinctive quality afforded all wearers of our clothes.

Those details so often slighted, yet so necessary to a correctly finished garment, are never overlooked by us.

Our linings throughout are guaranteed, and in every coat is built the "Anderson Shoulder," a feature of our tailoring that assures you a perfect fitting garment.

Our large line of samples is with

The Elk Lick Supply Co.

who will be greatly pleased to show you the right weaves and styles for this season.

A. E. ANDERSON & CO., TAILORS, CHICAGO.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF SALISBURY.

Capital paid in, \$50,000. Surplus & undivided profits, \$9,000.

3 PER CENT. INTEREST On Time Deposits.

J. L. BARCHUS, President. H. H. MAUST, Vice President. ALBERT REITZ, Cashier.

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

Dull Mercantile Co., Ltd.,

Salisbury, Pa.

Foreign and Domestic DRY GOODS.

Finest of Groceries, Hardware, Miners' Supplies, Shoes, Clothing, Etc. The best Powder and Squibs a Specialty.

Highest Market Prices Paid For Butter And Eggs.

A CHOICE LINE OF STAPLE GROCERIES ALWAYS ON HAND.

We sell Axa and Minnehaha Flour, the brands to buy if you want good bread.

S. A. LICHLITER.

33 1/3%

Your money deposited with this bank will earn for you just ONE THIRD more than if placed with your local bank at THREE per cent.

This bank has continuously paid interest on Time Deposits since its organization in 1862 never less than its present rate:

FOUR PER CENT.

Our system of Banking by Mail is as simple as it is safe. This strong, old bank is within reach of every person having Post Office facilities. A two-cent stamp makes us neighbors. Write to-day for our new Banking by Mail booklet—tells about our bank—how it can pay FOUR per cent—Good Investments, etc. It is free for the asking.

PITTSBURGH BANK FOR SAVINGS,
OF PITTSBURGH, PA.
ASSETS \$15,000,000.00

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ERNEST O. KOOSER,
Attorney-at-Law.
SOMERSET, PA.

R. E. MEYERS, DISTRICT ATTORNEY.
Attorney-at-Law.
SOMERSET, PA.
Office in Court House.

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

VIRGIL R. SAYLOR,
Attorney-at-Law.
SOMERSET, PA.
Office in Mammoth Block.

E. H. FERRY,
Physician and Surgeon.
SALISBURY, PENN'A.
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Office in Henry DeHaven Residence, Union Street.

Special attention given to the preservation of the natural teeth. Artificial sets inserted in the best possible manner.

E. E. CODER,
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry,
SALISBURY, PA.
Repairing neatly, promptly and substantially done. Prices very reasonable.

The Windsor Hotel.
Between 12th and 13th Sts., on Filbert St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Three minutes walk from the Reading Terminal. Five minutes walk from P. R. R. Depot. European plan, \$1.00 per day and upwards. American plan, \$2.00 per day. FRANK M. SHEBLEY, Manager.



THE TONIC ATMOSPHERE
of the woods and fields acts like magic on the tired, overworked man. Get STEVENS and shoot straight at the object, be it target or game. Equipped with our make means bringing down the bird or beast and making record target shots. Our line:

RIFLES & PISTOLS & SHOTGUNS
Rifle Telescopes, Etc.

Ask your dealer and send for a 20 page catalog describing the entire STEVENS line. Beautifully illustrated, and contains points on Shooting, Ammunition, Proper receipt of falling prices. Care of Firearms, etc. Beautiful three-color Aluminum Hanger will be forwarded for 10 cents in stamps.

J. STEVENS ARMS AND TOOL CO.,
P. O. Box 499
CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS., U. S. A.

Dr. Williams' Little Early Risers
The famous little pills.

Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar
Cures all Coughs, and expels Colds from the system by gently moving the bowels.

BOROUGH ELECTION.

Successful Candidates, Their Vote and Their Political Complexion.

Although there was but one ticket before the voters of this borough at the municipal election held on Tuesday, the 20th inst., there was nevertheless a hot contest on for Burgess and Street Commissioner, as S. L. Livengood had announced himself as an independent candidate for the first named office, while Alfred Wagner ran independently for the latter.

To begin with, Livengood and Wagner were almost hopelessly handicapped by not having their names printed on the official ballot; but in spite of the inconvenience of writing names, a considerable number of the best people of the town rallied to their support, and all things considered, they received a handsome vote.

The only nominating caucus held in the town this year was a combination affair called jointly by the Republican and Democratic committeemen, and all the candidates nominated at said caucus were elected, and all without opposition, except S. R. McKinley, the Burgess-elect, and John W. Ringler, the Street Commissioner-elect.

Following are the names of all the elected candidates, together with their political complexion and the vote cast for each:

Justice of the Peace, Samuel Lowry, 181 votes; member of the Orphans' party.

Burgess, S. R. McKinley, 138 votes; member of the Orphans' party. S. L. Livengood, his independent opponent, received 72 votes.

School Directors, C. S. Lichliter, Democrat, 184 votes. L. C. Boyer, Republican, 187.

Town Council, George Schramm, Democrat, 176. Robt. H. Johnston, Republican, 188.

Street Commissioner, John W. Ringler, member of Orphans' party, 131 votes. Alfred Wagner, his independent opponent, received 74 votes.

Tax Collector, M. J. Glotfelty, Republican, 190 votes. Judge of Election, O. C. Wagner, (politics unknown) 187 votes.

Majority Inspector, P. M. Wahl, Democrat, 158 votes. Minority Inspector, T. Wagner, Socialist, 25 votes.

Auditors, J. C. Lichliter, Democrat, 181 votes. L. H. Boucher, Republican, 178.

SOME PREDICTIONS.

We believe all the officers elected will render reasonably good service, except McKinley. We are judging him by the poor record he made when he was Burgess of this town some years ago, and by his well known opposition to all things pertaining to progress and the advancement of the town. In short, he has always been a mossa-back and a chronic kicker, and we don't believe he is capable of being anything else than a big, foul-mouthed chump. You can't make a silk handkerchief of a sow's ear, and you can't make a good Burgess out of the kind of mud Stephen McKinley is made of.

Of course, if Stephen should happen to forget himself and do something honorable, manly and progressive while in office, he will be given all the credit and praise he deserves. But we regret to say that we have no confidence in him, and we predict that long before he has served three years as the Burgess of Salisbury, a large majority of those who helped to elect him will sorely regret it. Many voted for him merely to spite their neighbors or some one else that they wanted to get even with, owing to imaginary grievances, and not because they had any use for McKinley. But spite work never pays, and it almost invariably comes back to haunt those who indulge in it.

We predict that McKinley's administration as Burgess will soon be marked by transactions as shady as the Widow Null pavement subscription fund that Stephen had collected and never turned over until the year following, and then only did so because THE STAR's publicity of the matter drove him to it. But we couldn't drive him to show his subscription list and satisfy contributors that \$15.00 was all he collected. We also believe that whenever a "lommix" friend of Stephen's is brought before him on any kind of a charge, that he will be very lenient with him, but will "soak" others to the limit. Stick a pin here and see if these predictions do not come true. But in the language of the Frostburg Mining Journal, let us all hope for the best.

THE YELLOW FEVER GERM

has recently been discovered. It bears a close resemblance to the malaria germ. To free the system from disease germs, the most effective remedy is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Guaranteed to cure all diseases due to malaria poison and constipation. 25c. at E. H. Miller's Drug Store.

MURDER, FOUL MURDER.

The Evils of Depraved Unionism Cropping Out.

Denver, Feb. 18.—Charles H. Moyer, William D. Haywood, secretary-treasurer; three Western Federation miners, and C. H. Pettibone, also a miner, were arrested late Saturday night on charges preferred by the Idaho state authorities of being accessories to the murder of former Governor Steunberg, of that state.

They were conveyed to county jail early this morning, and subsequently taken out of the city en route to Boise, Idaho.

With the arrest of the two heads of the Western Federation miners comes to light the story of a plot to commit murders in this state that makes one's blood run cold.

Those in public office who had taken part in the overthrow of the Western Federation of Miners, it is alleged, were to have met the fate of Idaho's former Governor, who had used his office to arrest and punish the murderers of Coeur d'Alene.

Much of the mystery used to conceal this reign of terror is being laid bare through these arrests.

The assassination of Martin Walley, the Cripple Creek mining engineer while on his way to his home in Denver, has been explained. He was the victim of dynamites allotted to kill all who had been opposed to the reign of Federation.

The horrors of Cripple Creek, the blowing up of the depot at Independence, where many miners were killed, and other crimes have been explained through confessions made recently by the men arrested in connection with Steunberg's assassination.

Harry Orchard, one of the culprits, has made a confession concerning the plots of the "inner circle" of the Federation.

It is charged that the Dynamiters' Club had made preparation for the assassination of members of the State Supreme Court of Colorado, who had given opinions hostile to Haywood and Moyer and the Western Federation.

Former Governor Peabody and Adjutant General Bell are said to have been on the list for slaughter.

A NEW IDEA.

All old-time Cough Syrups bind the bowels. This is wrong. A new idea was advanced two years ago in Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar. This remedy acts on the mucus membranes of the throat and lungs and loosens the bowels at the same time. It expels all cold from the system. It clears the throat, strengthens the mucus membranes, relieves coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, etc. Sold by E. H. Miller.

Meyersdale Borough Election.

The Meyersdale borough election was a hot contest between four sets of candidates. The chief interest centered on Burgess. The candidates were C. A. Bolden, Republican, Joseph Reich, Democratic and Citizens' Union, and J. C. Reed, Citizens'. The vote was as follows: Bolden, 87; Reich, 257; Reed, 278.

The following named persons were elected to fill the other borough offices: Paul H. Gross and U. M. Housel for Town Council. Wm. H. Hay for Justice of the Peace. Wm. Daugherty for Judge of Election. Chas. Plitt and Frank B. Boose for Inspectors. J. C. Hostetler and George H. Hocking for School Directors. W. H. Hoffmeyer for Tax Collector. Robt. G. Miller for Auditor.

Meyersdale Beer is Pure.

It is a well-known fact to all brewers and those engaged in the manufacture of beer, that good water is necessary to the production of good beer. In this respect the water used by the Meyersdale Brewing Company is unsurpassed, on account of its purity and its freedom from mineral and vegetable matter. It comes from a never-failing spring, cool, clear and sparkling, filtered through the sand rock, and bright as distilled water. With this as a basis, and the choicest selection of malt and hops, this company is producing an exceptionally pure and wholesome beer.

These are some of the reasons why the Meyersdale Brewing Co. maintains, and the public is justified in believing that Meyersdale Beer is Good Beer. 2-22

ENGRAVED INVITATIONS for weddings, parties, etc., also engraved visiting cards and all manner of steel and copper plate engraved work at THE STAR office. Call and see our samples. All the latest styles in Script, Old English and all other popular designs at prices as low as offered by any printing house in the country, while the work is the acme of perfection.

THE OLD CROSS-CUT SAW.

BY LUELLE WILSON SMITH.

On a January morning, when the air was chill and raw, Dad would go out to the woodshed and take down the cross-cut saw.

Then we'd hear him filing, scraping, making an unearthly noise.

And we knew that meant employment for a couple lively boys.

Quick we'd have alarming symptoms on the lounge we both would crawl;

Dick would have the jumping tooth-ache, with the stomachache I'd bawl,

And we lay there moaning, groaning—sickest boys you ever saw—

Just because we heard dad filing that old screeching cross-cut saw.

'Twas no use—our dad had been a scheming boy himself, you know;

And those little subterfuges with our parent wouldn't go;

So with boots all freshly tallowed, "wamuses" all buttoned tight,

Pockets filled with spicy "Rambos," just to coax our appetite,

Slow we trudged along behind him—saddest boys you ever saw—

Through the pasture to the wood lot, in the January thaw.

When we reached the scene of battle, followed by our faithful dog,

There we saw, stretched out before us our "stunt"—a big hickory log.

How we listened for the farm-bell, how we felt our stomachs gnaw,

As we stood there pushing, pulling that old creaking cross cut saw.

When the task was half completed, Dick, the younger brother, cried:

"We could get along lots faster, if you didn't have to ride!"

I ain't ridin'!" "Yes, you are, too!"

"You're another! Now, so there!"

"Jus' come on, you little 'traid-cat!"

"Guess I never take a dare."

And we fought it out together—maddest boys you ever saw—

On that wet and snowy hill-side, in the January thaw.

How we scrappered! 'Twas a confusing mass of legs and fists and arms;

Dog beside us, barking loudly (he was "used to war's alarms.")

Down the hill we rolled together, where the underbrush grown thick

Saved us from a bath untimely in the waters of Bean creek;

Then from hill-top came the summons, in a voice we understood:

"Now, you boys, jes' quit your fightin', and git back to sawin' wood."

Years have passed; long separated, burdened with affairs of men,

We no longer push the cross-cut—our tool is the faithful pen;

And I sit here in the twilight, by the grate-fire's cheery glow,

Musing o'er the scenes of boyhood in the dear old long ago.

As I watch the burning hickory, hear its quick, familiar snap,

I can hear the old saw's music, I can smell the fragrant sap;

Task that once seemed hard and dreary, looked at thro' the mists of years,

Beside harder tasks that followed, recreation now appears;

I have found in life's fierce struggle, he succeeds who can "make good,"

And, whate'er our occupation, we must keep on "sawing wood."

KODOL DIGESTS WHAT YOU EAT.

Just a little Kodol after meals will relieve that fullness, belching, gas on stomach, and all other symptoms of indigestion. Kodol digests what you eat, and enables the stomach and digestive organs to perform their functions naturally. Kodol is a thorough digestant and will afford relief from any disorder due to imperfect digestion or mal-assimilation. Sold by E. H. Miller. 3-1

Loafers as Trouble Makers.

Did you ever consider how much trouble and turmoil in the world is stirred up by loafers? Investigate carefully, and you will find that nine of the ten fusses and quarrels that you know of in your town or neighborhood were started by loafers who had no business of their own to attend to, and so got busy with other people's affairs. The old juvenile proverb that "Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do" is as true as gospel. There can be no such thing as absolute idleness. Activity of some kind is essential to existence. Men and women have to do something, and when they have no work of their own to occupy their minds they get busy with the affairs of others and make trouble always.

WHEN A MAN TELLS YOU it does not pay to advertise, he is simply admitting that he is conducting a business that is not worth advertising, a business conducted by a man unfit to do business, and a business which should be advertised for sale.