

The Somerset County Star.

VOL. XIV.

SALISBURY. ELK LICK POSTOFFICE, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1908.

NO. 23.

Fire, Fire, Fire!

FIRE INSURANCE!

Can you afford to have your dwelling or household goods go up in smoke without a cent of insurance with which to cover your loss?

Do It Now!

Call on E. H. Miller, at the Elk Lick drug store, and have him show you how small the cost would be to have a policy written insuring you against such losses.

E. H. Miller, Salisbury,
Agent for
W. B. Cook & Son.

SPECIAL PRICES AT EGAN'S GROCERY.

HONEY, was 25c., now 20c.
HONOLULU HOT, was 25c., now 20c.
SALAD DRESSING, was 25c., now 20c.
CANNED PEAS, were 12c., now 10c.
EVAPORATED APPLES, were 15c., now 12½c.
GRAHAM CRACKERS, were 10c., now 8c.
TEA, was 15c. per package, now 12c.
ECLIPSE COFFEE, was 20c., now 18c.
DRIED PEAS, were 5c. per pound, now 4c.
GOLDEN DRIP COFFEE, was 18c., now 17c.
CAMPBELL'S SOUPS, were 10c., now 8c.

WINDSOR HOTEL!

"A SQUARE FROM EVERYWHERE." An excellent restaurant where good service combines with low prices. ROOMS \$1.00 PER DAY AND UP. The only moderate priced hotel of reputation and consequence in PHILADELPHIA.

FROM W. S. LIVENGOOD.

Favors Old-Home Week for Salisbury—Tidings from Many Former Citizens of Somerset County—A Letter of Much Interest to Many of Our Readers.

DULUTH, MINN., June 7, 1908. DEAR BROTHER:—I read with much interest, some weeks ago, your editorial in THE STAR, advocating an "Old-Home" week for Salisbury, next fall. I think the idea is a splendid one, and I would like to see it carried out.

If the citizens of Salisbury and Elk Lick township were as enterprising as they should be, they would get together, map out a program for a reunion of natives and former residents of Somerset county, set a date for it and send invitations broadcast for their kith and kin and friends of "Auld Lang Syne" to assemble in Salisbury about the time chestnuts are ripe, for a grand jollification and strengthening of the ties that bind, or that should bind every "Frosty Son of Somerset" to his native heath.

There are no associations so hallowed as those of rosy youth. There is no soil so sacred as that with which is commingled the dust of our fathers and mothers. There is no pilgrimage that any of us wonderers from the home of our youth could undertake that would afford us keener pleasure, and at the same time awaken in our breasts nobler impulses, than a journey back to the land of our birth, or to the scenes of our early joys and sorrows.

I, for one, would be glad to attend a great reunion of the "Frosty Sons and Daughters" of old Somerset county, more particularly those of Salisbury borough and Elk Lick township. I believe that fully as many of us "Dutch" scattered through the West, would avail ourselves of the opportunity to make a joint pilgrimage to the old home 'mid the hills of Somerset to meet and greet the friends of yore, as flock to the "grosse versommeling" of the Dunkard church, which aside from its ecclesiastical aspect, is nothing more nor less than a great annual reunion of people closely related, but scattered over a vast expanse of country. Such assemblages afford the advantage of low railroad fares and the opportunity of meeting many friends from widely separated places of residence.

By all means go ahead with your plans for an "Old-Home" week at Salisbury, next fall. Some of us, at least, will make an effort to be there when the fattest calf is killed and served.

During the last few weeks I have visited a number of Somerset county settlements in the West, and everywhere I have found sentiment favorable to an "Old-Home" week in the autumn. Many whom I have conversed with would like to attend such a gathering at Salisbury.

While I am on this subject, I might tell you about some of the former Somerset countians I have met in my recent travels. Some of your readers will be interested in hearing about them. I will begin at Lincoln, Neb., where I spent the greater part of the months of April and May. I cannot mention all the "Frosty Sons and

Daughters" I met, but following are some of those best known to your readers:

At Lincoln I met Ed Keim, who lived in the brick house that stood opposite the residence of the editor of THE STAR, more than 30 years ago, and who emigrated to Kansas with his family in the year 1878, I think. Mr. Keim, though past his three score years and ten, is still hale and hearty and able to do a man's work. His wife, who was a sister to the late Mrs. Jonas Keim, lately deceased, in Elk Lick township, died several years ago. All of Mr. Keim's children are doing well. I had the pleasure of taking dinner at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Amanda Guile, in Lincoln, and can testify that she can cook as good a meal as any of her Pennsylvania cousins, and that is saying a good deal. Mrs. Guile is an admirable hostess and an estimable woman. Mr. Keim's eldest son, Wallace, is a wealthy business man of Denver. He was one of the brightest boys who ever went to school in Salisbury, as his old preceptor, "Squire" Lichtler, can testify, and in the West he developed into a big man mentally and physically. What wealth he has attained came to him through industry and thrift, and not through any accident of birth or inheritance. Clayton Keim, the second of Edward's sons, is in the marble business in Lincoln, and doing well. Wilson, the youngest, is in the insurance business in Phoenix, Ariz.

While at Lincoln, I also had the pleasure of enjoying the hospitality of Wm. S. Lichty and family. They live on the outskirts of Lincoln, and W. S. and sons, Edward and William, are doing a thriving business in selling Canadian and Texas lands. W. S. ("Fancy Bill") Lichty as he used to be nicknamed in Salisbury) and his good wife (Sadie Beachy, daughter of the late Daniel Beachy, of Meyersdale) emigrated to Nebraska many years ago, and are held in loving remembrance by hosts of friends who have been favored with their generous hospitality. Sickness, death and adversity have brought much sorrow into their household in times past, but through it all they have lost none of their geniality and good cheer. It will please their many friends to know that fortune is treating them more kindly in their latter years.

At Lincoln, also, I had the pleasure of renewing acquaintance with Ed. L. Beachy and wife and Mrs. Beachy's brothers—Albert, Bart and George Heffley—all formerly of Meyersdale. Ed. Beachy and his two sons are prospering in the grocery trade. The Heffley brothers are proprietors of a large tailoring establishment.

At Beatrice I broke bread on Easter Sunday with Gabriel L. Beachy and his charming wife, who was Annie Beachy, daughter of the late A. P. Beachy, as fine a type of the Somerset county farmer as ever turned a furrow in old Elk Lick township. Mr. and Mrs. Beachy dispense hospitality at their handsome suburban home as generously as did their parents at the old Beachy and Beachy homesteads in Somerset county during the latter half of the past century, and most famous entertainers were they.

At Beatrice I also had the pleasure of visiting my old friend Ed. S. Miller, a grandson of the late Daniel Beachy, of Meyersdale. "Eddie" is proprietor of a large corn mill, and is one of Beatrice's foremost citizens. He is married to Ida Arnold, a niece of Mrs. Keim, of Salisbury. Their family consists of two sons and one daughter.

It may interest some of the "freundschoft" in Pennsylvania and elsewhere to learn that Gabe. Beachy and Ed. Miller are collaborating on a history of the Beachy family—the various branches of which spell the name in many different ways, such as Beachy, Beekly, Beagley, Beakley, Bueghley, etc.

In order to secure some authentic data regarding the early history of the Livengood family, I paid a visit to the home of William J. Miller, of Holmesville, Gage county, Neb., a son of the late "Oregon Dan." Miller, who was born in Greenville township, Somerset county, Pa. Mr. Miller is a great grandson of our great great grandfather, Peter Livengood, who emigrated from Switzerland to America in 1749, and was one of the earliest settlers of Somerset county, Pa. "Oregon Dan" Miller inherited through his grandmother, Fraena Livengood, the youngest daughter of old Peter Livengood, a volume of the works of Flavius Josephus, printed in Strausburg in 1531, which our forefather brought with him from Europe. This ancient volume and a German testament, which was also the property of our great great grandfather, are now in the possession of Wm. J. Miller, who prizes the relics highly. He has in his possession also

much data bearing on the genealogy of the Livengood and other pioneer families of Somerset county, although most of his life was spent in the west. He is a graduate of Willamette University, at Salem, Oregon, and followed the profession of civil engineering for some years, but is now a prosperous farmer. He is a first cousin of the Kendall brothers—John, Samuel, Jacob and Grant—whose mother was a sister of "Oregon Dan." Miller, so called because he lived in the Webfoot state for many years. "Oregon Dan." died at the home of his son, some years ago, in Gage county, Neb., at the age of 84 years. I spent a very pleasant day at the farm home of William J. Miller, and found him to be a very entertaining, intelligent and hospitable kinsman.

After leaving Lincoln I spent two days at your and my old stamping ground at Carleton, Neb. It was my first visit there since I emigrated from Nebraska to California in 1887. I found many of the old landmarks, as well as old friends, missing, but there were yet many reminders of the old days.

The village has certainly undergone many changes for the better. The most notable improvements are nicely graded cement pavements instead of the old rickety wooden sidewalks of profane memory. Many of the old buildings have been replaced by more commodious and much handsomer new ones. The new brick high school building on the site of the old frame structure in which I taught more than two decades ago, would be a credit to any city. Frank P. Beachy and a few other public-spirited citizens have just erected one of the most commodious and best appointed public halls I have ever seen in any town of less than 5000 inhabitants. Progress and prosperity are manifest on every hand in the little village where you and I began our journalistic careers. I heard it said many times during my brief stay, that Carleton has never had such a lively newspaper as Peter Livengood printed when he occupied the local editorial chair and set the whole town by the ears. They are talking yet about the lambastings you used to give your choice crop of enemies.

During our all too short stay at Carleton, my wife and I were royally entertained by D. H. and E. J. Kelso, Frank P. Beachy, Ross Lichty and their estimable wives and families. It was very pleasant to meet these old chums of my boyhood days, and they surely did all they could to make our visit a pleasant one, which it most assuredly was. The friends we met there, and whose hospitality was urged upon us, are too numerous to mention individually. Suffice it to say that their kindness was greatly appreciated.

The Carleton Leader, successor to the Carleton Times, which I founded and you conducted after my departure, is ably managed by the present editors, Messrs. Bryant and Eastabrooks, who are giving the town a good newspaper.

From Carleton we went to Falls City, Neb., where we visited our grand uncle, Elias Peck, who will be 93 years old next August. He has outlived all the generations of Pecks since his grandfather came over to Pennsylvania from Baden, Germany, in 1767.

Elias Peck was born at Savage, Negro Mountain, in 1815. He farmed in the mountain until about 1866, when he removed to the old Flickinger farm in Elk Lick township, where he lived until 1873, when he emigrated to Richardson county, Neb., with his family. I spent the summers of 1871 and 1872 with him on the Flickinger farm. I was then a lad of only 10 and 11 years of age, and the attachment formed by me for the grand old man at that tender age has never ceased. I saw him but once after he went west, and that was in 1885, when I went to that state myself. A better farmer and a nobler exemplar of the simple life the county of Somerset has never produced than uncle Elias Peck. He has lived to enjoy the fruits of a useful and upright life for more than a score of years beyond the allotted three score years and ten. A serene old age is his, and well he has deserved to live among the children of men for nearly a century. Although blind and somewhat tottering in the limbs, he still has a clear mind and eats and sleeps well. To bed at 8 p. m., and up at 6 for breakfast with the rest of the family, is his daily routine. He still walks about the premises unaided, and never fails to sit at table with the rest of the family for his three square meals a day. Not many men of 93 can do that. Indeed he bids fair to round out his full century of existence. May he be blessed with good health to the end!

Aunt Mary Peck (nee Klingaman) was nine days older than Uncle Elias, and died in 1889. All of their sons, except Ephraim—George, Noah and

Uriah—died in recent years; all left good-sized families well provided for. Ephraim married his brother Uriah's widow (daughter of the late Ephraim Miller, of Summit Mills) and has one young son. The Peck farms are among the best in Richardson county, and there are no better people in Nebraska than the numerous descendants of the grand old patriarch, uncle Elias Peck, the last of his generation. It was with much reluctance that we terminated our visit with these good people.

In Falls City we were very hospitably entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Norman Musselman and other relatives. Mr. Musselman is an alternate to the Republican national convention, and he and his amiable wife and their bright little son, Beachy, will be in Chicago for the next few weeks, visiting Mrs. Musselman's brother, Peter A. Beachy, and family, after which they will visit Mr. Musselman's sisters in New York.

Dr. J. C. Yutz, Simon Beachy, William Boose, Sam. and Harvey Wahl, Mrs. Samuel Lichty (Ellen Gnagey) and Elias Maust are other former residents of Somerset county I saw at Falls City. All are prospering and always glad to see people from the old home.

Excessive rain fall did much damage to crops in Nebraska before and after we left there.

From Falls City we went direct to Chicago, and a few days later I came to Duluth, Minn., where I am under contract to the News Tribune for the next two months.

If possible I will visit my native heath before returning to the Pacific Coast. I would like to be there during "Old-Home" week, if there is going to be any. Yours fraternally,

W. S. LIVENGOOD.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE WINS.

Tom Moore, of Rural Route 1, Cochran, Ga., writes: "I had a bad sore come on the instep of my foot and could find nothing that would heal it until I applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Less than half of a 25 cent box won the day for me by affecting a perfect cure." Sold under guarantee at E. H. Miller's drug store. 7-1

Much of the so-called friendship of the day is but pretense. It exists only in name, and as soon as it ceases to be advantageous it is dropped. The friendship that continues the same in prosperity and adversity is to be prized, but all other kinds are worthless. It matters not how hard a man may struggle to do right and make a success of life, there is always some loathsome reptile, some worthless wretch who is ready to drag him down, to blight his hopes and blast his fondest ambitions. The loss of money and property is not the greatest loss a man can sustain in the business world; far better to lose your money than to lose hope and ambition.

ADVERTISING seems to be an art yet to be discovered by some people. That is, the practical part of it. A constant stream of water from one or more fire engines will soon extinguish or get under control a very large fire, while a few buckets of water, dashed on here and there, have little or no effect. The modern fire department is practical, and has outgrown the bucket system; and so with modern advertising—plenty of it, used in a practical, common sense and judicious manner, pays. If you want to catch a certain kind of fish you use a certain kind of bait; not all fish bite at all kinds of bait. Not all people respond to every advertisement. The newspaper is a medium indispensable to the majority of advertisers, because of its wide and repeating circulation. As a promoter of trade and profit, newspaper advertising is no longer an open question; that is, when done in a practical and intelligent manner, and pays because of its effectiveness and cheapness.

PHYSICIANS tell us that marriage conduces to longevity. Yet a recent news dispatch gives an account of a maiden lady in New York who is chipper, sprightly and able to write legible and interesting letters at the ripe age of 101 years. For exactly a century and a hundredth fraction thereof has this remarkable person dwelt in single blessedness, and in a letter to an admiring correspondent she gives as a reason for her long life, peace and general happiness, the fact that she never married. Her nine brothers and sisters, she says, all married, and all died long ago. She, with only herself to look after, still lives. This is certainly expert testimony in favor of celibacy from a strictly hygienic standpoint. But we do not believe it will lessen the marriage rate. Most young people would not be deterred from matrimony, even if they knew that a single life would carry them forward

alone and loveless, to the Twenty-first century's dawn. And in spite of this wonderful old maid's belief to the contrary, there is no doubt that the majority of married people are happier, healthier and very much better off in all respects than the majority of unmarried people.

SOMEbody has figured out that the average boy who is dependent upon his parents for a livelihood until he reaches the age of twenty-one years, costs them four thousand dollars. On this basis of calculation, a brood, for instance, of six boys would represent an outlay of twenty-four thousand dollars by the time they get away from the home roost. The question arises, Does it pay to raise boys, and are there no other crops that would prove more profitable? If a boy turns out to be a cigarette fiend with a breath like a turkey buzzard and a laugh that would make the untutored donkey feel perfectly at home in his society, and with an untrammeled and unconquerable desire to avoid work, it is safe to say that his parents might have invested their four thousand dollars at a much better advantage. But if the boy grows up to manhood with the lesson well learned that wealth and success grow only on bushes watered by the sweat of one's brow, the parents need not begrudge whatever they have spent on him, for he will be a source of increasing pride and joy to their hearts, and when they grow old and their hands tremble and their legs wobble and their step is slow and faltering, they have two strong arms to lean upon and help them over all the rough places that lie in their twilight path.

THINKS IT SAVED HIS LIFE. Lester M. Nelson, of Naples, Maine, says in a recent letter: "I have used Dr. King's New Discovery many years, for coughs and colds, and I think it saved my life. I have found it a reliable remedy for throat and lung complaints, and would not more be without a bottle than I would be without food." For nearly forty years New Discovery has stood at the head of throat and lung remedies. As a preventive of pneumonia, and healer of weak lungs it has no equal. Sold under guarantee at E. H. Miller's drug store. 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. 7-1

Sudden Death of John H. Pfahler.

John H. Pfahler, one of the most highly esteemed and best known business men of Meyersdale, dropped dead while witnessing a baseball game at the ball ground of that town, last Saturday afternoon. Heart-failure is given as the cause of his sudden taking off.

Mr. Pfahler's sudden death was a great shock to the people of Meyersdale and Salisbury, for he was a man held in high esteem by all who knew him. He was one of our old schoolmates, and for a number of years, when a youth, resided in Salisbury with his parents, the late Rev. and Mrs. P. P. Pfahler. He was one of many good, practical scholars turned out by the old white school house on the hill, and as a citizen and business man he ranked very high.

Deceased was aged about 48 years, and was born in Larimer township, this county. He is survived by his wife, two sons and one daughter, all of whom reside at home.

The funeral service was held at the family residence, conducted by Rev. C. P. MacLaughlin, assisted by Rev. B. B. Collins, on Monday, the 15th inst. The funeral cortege was headed by the Masonic fraternity, followed by the Modern Woodmen of America and a large number of friends of the deceased, among which many Salisbury people were numbered.

C. J. Yoder Goes to the Wall.

Christian J. Yoder, who operated the lime quarry and kiln on the Manasses J. Beachy farm, has gone to the wall, and it is reported that his laborers and creditors will lose heavily. We trust, however, that the failure is not as bad as reported.

By many people Mr. Yoder had been regarded as quite a business man, but we regret to say that his business methods never appeared otherwise to us than those of an all penny wise and pound foolish. In all our dealings with him we found him unfair and utterly devoid of good business sense, and while we regret to learn of his failure, we are not much surprised at it. Men of Yoder's kind should never forsake the plow.

YOU SHOULD KNOW THIS.

Foley's Kidney Remedy will cure any case of kidney or bladder trouble that is not beyond the reach of medicine. No medicine can do more. Elk Lick Pharmacy, E. H. Miller, proprietor. 7-1

Soda Water Girls

generally have good complexions.

Summertime is a time when liquid nourishment is best, and while soda water is primarily merely a pleasant beverage, it is a mild tonic for the stomach, and with fruit syrups and ice cream, really contains a good deal of nourishment, and is much better than too much solid food in the torrid time.

We pride ourselves on our absolutely pure soda water.

CITY DRUG STORE,
CLUTTON BROS.,
Main St. Meyersdale.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R.

VERY LOW RATE
SUMMER EXCURSIONS TO
ATLANTIC COAST.

CAPE MAY, SEA ISLE CITY, OCEAN CITY, ASBURY PARK, LONG BRANCH, POINT PLEASANT, N. J.; OCEAN CITY, MD. AND REHOBOTH BEACH, DEL. EAST OF OHIO RIVER. SPECIAL LOW RATE EXCURSIONS JULY 2, 16, 30; AUGUST 13 AND 27 AND SEPTEMBER 10.

BOSTON, MASS., GENERAL FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS, JUNE 22 TO JULY 1. SUPREME LODGE, KNIGHTS PYTHIAS, AUGUST 4 TO 25.

CHICAGO, ILL., REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION, JUNE 17, 1908.

CLEVELAND, OHIO, NATIONAL EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION, JUNE 23 TO JULY 3. INTERNATIONAL CONVENTION B. Y. P. U. OF AMERICA, JULY 8 TO 12.

COLUMBUS, OHIO, PROHIBITION NATIONAL CONVENTION, JULY 14 TO 16.

DENVER, COL., DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION, JULY 7, 10, 13, 16, 19, 22, 25, 28, 31. LODGE & PATRIARCHS MILITANT, SEPTEMBER 19 TO 25.

LOUISVILLE, KY., Triennial Convention International S. S. Association, June 15 to 22.

ST. PAUL, MINN., Ancient Arabic Order Mystic Shrine, /Imperial Council, July 13 to 18.

TOLEDO, OHIO, G. A. R. 24 Annual Encampment, August 31 to September 4.

For full details as to rates, routes, dates on which tickets will be sold, time of trains, etc., apply to ticket agents, Baltimore & Ohio Railroad. 6-25

Rings Dyspepsia Tablets

RELIEVE INDIGESTION AND STOMACH TROUBLES