

The Somerset County Star.



VOL. XIV.

SALISBURY, ELK LICK POSTOFFICE, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1908.

NO. 25.

Of every million people, 800 are blind and the other 999,200 cannot see their own faults.

GIRLS, it is our opinion that you had better be an old maid than the wife of some worthless man, and there are a great many of them in circulation.

If there is such a thing as nobility in America, it is that which follows the plow and turns up God's good soil for the maintenance of the people whom He created.

LABOR is one of the supreme laws of life. Toil is honorable. The progress which the world has made is a glorious testimonial to human handiwork. Those who work know more of genuine happiness than those whose lives seem dedicated to idleness.

The public has little appreciation of the value of well conducted local newspapers. Their offices of beneficence to the community are so common that they are unnoted, but none the less, no town or city can advance without its newspapers in the forefront of its advancement. They are the life of the community. They must lead in every effort to invite capital, enlarge industries and enthrone the people in the use of their advantages.

WHEN the people can be made to understand that it actually costs more in time and money to travel over a poor road than it does to travel over a good one, they will be less inclined to begrudge the expense of good roads, and what is more important still, will be willing and anxious to put the business of road making into the hands of intelligent men who understand the business. Poor roads are the expensive things that curse a country district.

ALMOST anybody can edit a newspaper and make it interesting for a while. Some people can keep up the interest for a month or two without lagging, but it takes a natural born pencil-shofter and a hard worker to grind out an interesting batch of local and editorial items week after week for a term of years. There is no profession that is more exhausting or less remunerative for the work than the editorial or journalistic profession, but how few believe this!

ALL honor to the man who earns his living by honest toil. He it is, above all others, who is always pulling for better things. He is always on the front seat of the community band wagon. He is the first resident to greet the stranger and tell him that he is visiting the best town in the state. He is ready to fight, at the drop of a hat, the fellow who willingly runs down the community's best along with its worst, and there is something inspiring in his cordial invitation to the chronic croaker to "move somewhere else."

We would be glad to see all children grow to useful manhood and womanhood. They should be trained along the lines of industry. In short, the home ought to be a sort of school for manual training, that through this useful occupation the real bent of the child's mind might be readily perceived. Not all work, neither all play, but enough of both to make work and pleasure alike enjoyable and refreshing. Thus the child may be trained in useful ways and obtain physical vigor now almost impossible by the usual strain put on the child inclined to studious habits.

St. Peter sits by the heavenly gate, his hands on the strings of a lyre, and he sings a low song as he patiently waits for the souls of those who expire. He hears in the distance the chorus of song, that swells from the foot of the throne, and he smiles as the music is wafted along, and warbles a lay of his own: "There is room in this region for millions of souls, who by sorrow and woe are bereft, 'tis for those who have suffered the melody rolls, but the kickers must turn to the left. There is room here for people who when they were young, persisted in sowing wild oats, yet who boomed up their cities with sinew and tongue, but the kickers must go with the goats. There is room for the people who pointed with pride to the beauty and growth of their town, who kept singing its praises aloud till they died, but the kicker will please amble down. They'd say that the music was all out of tune, and the angelic robes 'hand-me-downs,' and they'd send for a jeweler off to the moon, to sample the gold of their crowns. Now, while there is room for millions of souls who by sorrow and woe are bereft, we want no complaint of the music that rolls, so the kicker must turn to the left." Thus sang a true poet in words that should burn, like a hot iron deep in the soul of the kicker who kicks, and who kicks and who kicks, from the equator clear up to the pole.

TROLLEY NEWS.

Work on Garrett Extension Now in Full Blast—B. & O. Making a Monkey of Itself.

A large force of men is now at work on the P. & M. Street Railway extension between Meyersdale and Garrett, doing both grading and track-laying. The B. & O. Railroad Company is making a monkey of itself by keeping an engine, train of cars and about 25 of its employees at a point near Meyersdale where the trolley road is to cross the Salisbury branch of the B. & O. The object of the B. & O. is to keep the trolley company from crossing its track, but when the proper time comes, the crossing will be put in, and the proper time will come just as soon as the trolley company is ready for that part of the job to be completed. The crossing will be put in peaceably, if possible, and forcibly if necessary. The B. & O. does not own the public highway on which the trolley will cross, and for which the P. & M. has arranged with the township supervisors. Besides, the charter obligations of the Salisbury branch have for years been violated, and the B. & O. has been operating the said branch in an unlawful manner. It should be making an effort to fulfill the requirements of its charter instead of trying to keep another company from giving a thickly settled locality the passenger service it needs, but which the B. & O. has thus far been too niggardly to give.

EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND DEAD.

Grover Cleveland, who had the distinction for years of being the only surviving ex-president of the United States, as well as the only president elected by the Democratic party since the Civil War, died at his home at Princeton, N. J., Wednesday morning of last week.

While Mr. Cleveland became very unpopular with his party and his countrymen in general, during his second administration, he was nevertheless an honest man and the possessor of many admirable qualities. The nation mourns his death, as it should.

Mr. Cleveland died of a complication of diseases of long standing. He was aged about 71 years, and is survived by his wife and four children. The funeral occurred last Friday evening, and was without pomp or senseless display. Peace to his ashes!

THE FESTIVE CUCUMBER.

You know this is the time of year when the death-dealing cucumber is abroad in the land seeking whom it may double up and make sad. When a man goes home in the evening after a hard day's work, he finds that he is the proud possessor of an appetite like a self-binder, and when he sits down to the table and sees before him the first cucumbers of the season he can hardly wait until he gets a quantity stored away under his baseball belt. Under this belt said cucumbers quietly lay in wait until the eater has gone to sleep for the night. Then they get up on their feet, unbutton their vests, roll back their sleeves and proceed to business. At the first attack the sleeper only dreams that "Smutz" Fair has hit him in the vitals with a baseball bat, but the cucumbers rapidly get warmed up, and the victim's agonies increase. His dreams become more picturesque, and he begins to snort and feel "lke" and "Bill" Cochrane dancing the Highland fling on his abdomens. The dancers gradually enter into the sport with more zest, and reinforcements keep on arriving. Things get desperate, and Drs. Howard DeLozier and Simon Folk are telephoned for and instructed to bring their full-grown stomach pumps. At last, along about daybreak, the State militia, the Peacohonts fire department and the Salisbury band appear on the scene and join in the terpsichorean exercises. When the sleeper awakens in the morning, the first thing he does is to feel of his stomach to see if it is still there. He finds the stomach there, also the cucumbers which the night before sat up and smiled so innocently at him. There are lots of people who are harvested before they are ripe, simply because they absorb more cucumbers into their anatomy than their digestive apparatus can cope with.

WAR AGAINST CONSUMPTION.

All nations are endeavoring to check the ravages of consumption, the "white plague" that claims so many victims each year. Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs and colds perfectly, and you are in no danger of consumption. Do not risk your health by taking some unknown preparation when Foley's Honey and Tar is safe and certain in results. Elk Lick Pharmacy, E. H. Miller, proprietor. 8-1

OLD-HOME WEEK.

Another Old Elk Lick Boy Pines for the Scenes of His Youth—In Favor of a Grand Home-Coming.

CAPITAL PAID UP \$150,000.
THE REALTY COMPANY.
Real Estate, Rents, Mortgages, Insurance.
GILBERT F. MYER, President.
ISRAEL A. SIMON, Secretary-Treasurer.
MCKEESPORT, Pa., June 30, 1908.
EDITOR SOMERSET COUNTY STAR, Elk Lick, Pa.

DEAR SIR:—My cousin, Dr. A. Enfield, of Bedford, Pa., has sent me copies of your paper of the 18th and 25th, and has requested me to write you concerning an Old-Home Week for Salisbury.

My mother was a Finley, and that fact alone, I believe, gives me a right to claim an interest in such an event as suggested. I spent my boyhood days on a farm just outside of Salisbury, and my most early and pleasant recollections are of the green fields, trout streams, chestnut groves, huckleberries and rattlesnakes of that district. Somerset county has produced many of the great and good men who have accomplished and done things for this country, and they can celebrate their record with the greatest propriety and enthusiasm. It would certainly be a great pleasure for me to be a visitor to the old town during the event, and I sincerely hope that arrangements may be completed. Yours truly,
GILBERT F. MYER.

REV. I. W. WILLIAMS TESTIFIES.

Rev. I. W. Williams, Huntington, W. Va., testifies as follows: "This is to certify that I used Foley's Kidney Remedy for nervous exhaustion and kidney trouble, and am free to say that Foley's Kidney Remedy will do all that you claim for it." Elk Lick Pharmacy, E. H. Miller, proprietor. 8-1

WOMEN AS WAGE EARNERS.

The Journal of Political Economy in a recent issue presents some instructive figures bearing on woman as engaged in the useful occupations. The figures were gathered by two women connected with the Chicago University. They reveal not only a remarkable "invasion" by the gentler sex of new fields, but an equally remarkable shifting about, so to speak.

The basis of the showing is the tenth census, according to which there are 303 occupations. In two hundred and ninety-five of these, women appear, and it is only in the United States army and navy, in fire departments and as helpers—unskilled assistants to roofers, slaters, steam boiler makers and brass workers that they are not represented.

In 1900 more than five million women were earning wages, and for the decade covered, the number of the sex engaged in remunerative industry increased faster than the female population, while the rate of increase in respect to employment was greater than the corresponding rate for employment of men.

A peculiar exhibit is that in some of the occupations more usually associated with women, man outstripped the erstwhile "domestic slaves." For example, women milliners increased in ten years 40.5 per cent; men milliners 34.0 per cent. Women dressmakers increased 17.8 per cent; men dressmakers 15.0 per cent. Again, women seamstresses increased only .04 per cent, while men "seamstresses" increased 20.8 per cent, and it is also found that men have been crowding the women out of the "saloon" business, the laundries, and in a certain measure the mills.

Women, however, increased in all departments of trade and transportation 120.3 to men's 37.6 per cent, and distanced the "sterner sex" in all but one of the five large groups classified in the census.

As a contemporary says, it is well known that certain sociologists and writers on political economy hold the theory that race suicide, the decreasing marriage rate, the increasing divorce rate, wife abandonment, the disappearance of the cook and various other domestic ills are ascribed to the tendency of the modern woman to struggle for financial independence outside the home.

However this may be, it is a fact that woman is becoming an important factor in the business world.

JUST EXACTLY RIGHT.

"I have used Dr. King's New Life Pills for several years, and find them just exactly right," says Mr. A. A. Felton, of Harrisville, N. Y. New Life Pills relieve without the least discomfort. Best remedy for constipation, biliousness and malaria. 25c. at E. H. Miller's drug store. 8-1

A GREAT VICE.

A prominent scientist has said, "Alcohol is the blood of the gambler, the inspiration of the burglar, the stimulus of the highwayman and the support of the midnight incendiary. It suggests the lie and countenances the liar; condones the thief and esteems the blasphemist. It violates obligation, reverences fraud, turns love to hate, scorns virtue and innocence. It incites the father to butcher his helpless offspring, and the child to sharpen the fratricidal ax. Alcohol burns up men, consumes women, destroys life, curses God and despises heaven. It suborns witnesses, nurses perjury, defiles the jury box and stains the judicial ermine. It bribes voters, corrupts elections, pollutes our institutions, endangers our government, degrades the citizen, debases the legislator, dishonors the statesman and disarms the patriot. It brings shame, not honor; terror, not safety; despair, not hope; misery, not happiness; and with the malevolence of a fiend, calmly surveys its frightful desolation, and reveling in havoc, it poisons felicity, destroys peace and ruins morals, wipes out national honor, carves the world and laughs at the ruin it has wrought. It does that and more. It murders the soul. It is the sum of all villainies, the father of all crimes, the mother of all abominations, the devil's best friend and God's worst enemy."

"If these awful consequences arise from the use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage, tell me what law is too severe to protect the state or the home from its blasting and destroying influences? Tell me what law is too severe to protect the state and the family from this hell of crime, of dishonor, and of death? If it fills our jails and our almshouses and our asylums with its victims, as all concede, tell me what law is too severe to restrain and chain the monster that is so merciless to mankind? If it feeds our penitentiaries and our scaffolds, as all concede, what law is too severe to control or prohibit its sale?"

"When I think of the heartaches, the woes, the curses, the blows, the tears, the sorrows, the stripes, the crimes, the debts, the pains, the blasted hopes, the intense degradation and supreme misery which come from one single barrel of whisky, I join with a distinguished lawyer of my state in wishing that all of it in existence could be placed in one vast pile and consumed by fire, and not another drop could ever be manufactured upon God's green footstool."

THE REMEDY THAT DOES.

"Dr. King's New Discovery is the remedy that does the healing others promise, but fail to perform," says Mrs. E. R. Rierson, of Auburn Centre, Pa. "It is curing me of throat and lung trouble of long standing, that other treatments relieved only temporarily. New Discovery is doing me so much good that I feel confident its continued use for a reasonable length of time will restore me to perfect health." This renowned cough and cold remedy and throat and lung healer is sold at E. H. Miller's drug store. 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. 8-1

RULE OR RUIN.

There is an immense amount of clutter, these days, about what is going to rule or ruin our country. Unprincipled, grasping corporated bodies, free trade, high tariff, etc., but the real undercurrent and maelstrom of destruction is seldom hinted at by the great agitators. Talk about large unprincipled corporated bodies, there is nothing in all christendom equal to the liquor oligarchy. It commands more money, wields more influence and dams the whole country more than all the so-called corrupt institutions combined; it leads to more strikes or insurrections, breeds more anarchisms, causes more disasters, poverty and discontent than aught else, and were the evil corrected today, the big end of the labor question and financial straits of communities would be solved.

IT CAN'T BE BEAT.

The best of all teachers is experience. C. M. Harden, of Silver City, North Carolina, says: "I find Electric Bitters does all that's claimed for it. For Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles it can't be beat. I have tried it and find it a most excellent medicine." Mr. Harden is right; it's the best of all medicines also for weakness, lame back, and all run down conditions. Best tonic for chills and malaria. Sold under guarantee at E. H. Miller's drug store. 50c. 8-1

All kinds of Legal and Commercial Blanks, Judgment Notes, etc., for sale at THE STAR office. 1f

THE AMERICAN HOME.

The pride of every American is, or should be, his home, but into this garden of American hope the breath of the liquor traffic comes like the hot winds of the desert. By the use of the things sold in the dramshop, all the finer feelings of the husband and father are injured, and his passions stimulated, and from being the head—the life of the home—he soon becomes a despot and a terror. The money which should be used to buy pictures, books, carpets, and other things to make home pleasant, is spent to still further lower and degrade him. A drunkard's "home!" Can there be any greater mockery of the sacred word? Any institution or custom which causes such results is a terrible enemy to American liberty and civilization.

Again, the liquor traffic is the enemy of an honest ballot and fair count. The effect of the dramshop is to destroy the intellectual force and moral character of its patrons, as well as to reduce them financially.

The advocates of the home will continue to press the charges against the traffic, and labor to perfect their plan of prosecution against such a wilful, malicious, cold-blooded, social criminal. The object of the prosecution is to protect the home, the wife, the baby against a traffic conducted by men who spare neither age, sex, nor condition. If the people find a verdict of guilty, it will save drunkards and prevent drunkenness.

The civilized people believe in reaching down into the depths of debauchery and getting hold of the victims of this traffic; reaching with tears and prayers, and lifting and holding them up, but after they have helped them out they believe in closing the factory itself, so other men will not be tempted to ruin. Save the drunkard and prevent drunkenness!

"JOSIAH ALLEN'S WIFE."

"Josiah Allen's wife," in giving the world at large a piece of her mind on the subject of license, asks the following questions in her homely, but pointed fashion:

"If a deadly serpent had broken loose from some circus, and was writhin' and twistin' his way through Jonesville, swallerin' down a man or woman every few days, would men stand with their hands in their pockets, or leanin' up ag'inst barn-doors a-whittlin', arguin' feebly from year to year, whether it was best, after all, to let him go free? After they had seen some of their best friends swallowed down by it, wouldn't they chase it into any hole they could get it into? Wouldn't they turn the first key on it they could get a hold of! And if it broke loose from that, wouldn't they try another key, and another, till they got one that would hold him?"

"Do you suppose they would rent out that serpent at so much a year to crunch and swaller folks accordin' to law? And would it be any easier for the folks that was crushed and swallowed, and for the survivin' friends of the same, if they was killed by act of Congress?"

Six Arrested in Ashtola Murder.

Somerset, Pa., June 29.—Six foreigners have been arrested at Ashtola, taken to Windber and later brought to the county jail at Somerset as witnesses in the Spano murder case. They are John Calliponi, Nick Radi, Filipardo, Bruno Gerante, Jerio Francesco and Jim Mike. A habeas corpus hearing will take place today, and it is likely that the six men will be released on bail.

These men boarded at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Giuseppe Spano, at Ashtola, and were witnesses to the killing of Filippo Cordi and the fatal wounding of Joe Radi on Sunday morning.

It will be remembered that the shooting grew out of the playing of a guitar by Joe Radi. Mrs. Giuseppe Spano came into the room and ordered him to cease playing his guitar on Sunday morning. The woman became angered at Radi's reply, and attacked him with a dirk, stabbing him in the abdomen. Radi struck the woman with his guitar, and she stabbed him again. At this point Filippo Cordi rushed in and attempted to part the combatants. Giuseppe Spano rushed into the room with a loaded shotgun and killed Cordi. Radi ran away and was pursued for half a mile by the Spanos, and finally overtaken and shot in the shoulder. He is at the Memorial hospital at Johnstown at this time.

OLD PAPERS for sale at THE STAR office. They are just the thing for pantry shelves, wrapping paper and cartridge paper for the miners. Five cents buys a large roll of them. 1f

Troubles Do Not Come Singly, Says Simon S. Miller.

Our friend Simon S. Miller, who resides near the village of Springs, and who, by the way, is as generous-hearted a man as one could find in a fortnight's travel, has suffered a loss through some meddlesome youngsters which grieves him very much. We reproduce a portion of a letter received from him on Monday, which shows how some people, and not always boys, either, abuse privileges granted to them. Mr. Miller writes as follows:

"The old saying that misfortunes never come singly has again been abundantly exemplified. First, the 'Yankee Christ' bubble burst, then my deer escaped, and to cap the climax, one of my old ewes died.

"A lot of 'kids' were here on Friday, whom I had given permission to pick some cherries, gratuitously, and the first thing they did was to get into my enclosure and go to running the deer. The animals became frantic and broke out through the fence. They are still at large, and I have small hopes of ever recapturing them.

"While I have been quite close to them since they are out, and they don't seem to be very wild, they were so terribly frightened that they seem to be afraid of the very place. But I think they will stay in this vicinity if they are not molested, and they may ultimately be the means of restocking this part of the country."

To Mr. Miller's remarks, THE STAR will add a few timely and appropriate words. We sympathize with him in his loss, for he had in his little park two very nice deer, which are now out of his possession because he was kind enough to give some meddlesome boys permission to help themselves to all the cherries they wanted. Few people have any idea how much farmers are annoyed by meddlers and trespassers. Most of our farmers are generous-hearted, kindly disposed people, and they are almost invariably ready to grant any reasonable privilege to others who desire to enter on their lands in quest of game, fish or fruit. The person who does not abuse the privileges granted to him or her by the farmer, always has in the farmer a kind and true friend. But there are many who take privileges at the farmer's expense without so much as consulting him, while others get permission for one thing and then meddle with other things on the farm without permission, thus making trespassers and nuisances of themselves, just the same, which is all wrong. Such people should be denied any and all permits and concessions from the farmer, just as fast as they are found out, and they should be given the full penalty of the law besides.

We trust that no one will be mean enough to kill Mr. Miller's escaped deer, and we hope he may succeed in recapturing them. He offers to stand good for any or all damage they may do, and also has posters out offering \$100 reward for the detection and conviction of any one who may unlawfully kill or molest them.

The Star Highly Complimented.

FROSTBURG, MD., June 25, 1908.
EDITOR OF THE STAR, Elk Lick, Pa.
DEAR SIR:—I was agreeably surprised this evening to find a marked copy of your very excellent paper among my mail, and I read with much pleasure the news item relative to my visit in your beautiful town, and the many kind things you said about myself and wife, and also the hotel. Please accept my kindest thanks for the same.

While I do not agree with you on the liquor question, I do agree, with many others, that you have one of the most up-to-date newspapers in Somerset county, and in substantial proof thereof I herewith enclose my check for one year's subscription in advance to THE STAR.

With best wishes for your future success, I remain respectfully yours,
W. R. GUNTER.

A Correction.

In our issue of last week a very annoying error appeared in a news item relating to this paper and Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Gunter, of Frostburg, Md. We made the statement in the item to which we refer, that we are not slow to forget favors. We meant just the opposite, but in some way got the word "not" into a sentence where it had no business. However, mistakes are not haystacks, so our farmer friends need not fear that we are going to overstock the market with hay.

BUY A TYPEWRITER!—See the Pittsburg Visible, at THE STAR office. None better, no other quite so simple in construction. Holds world's record for speed. Very easy to operate. Price very reasonable.
P. L. LIVENGOOD, Agent. 1f