

The Somerset County Star.

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HELL-RAISERS.

When the exalted profession of teaching the word of God is dishonored by the charlatan who poses as a politician and a preacher at the same time, the humbug is enough to make every respectable minister and every devout churchman raise his hands in horror. Yet we have presented to us the delectable spectacle of such humbings ascending the pulpit, turning the leaves of the Holy Book with dirty fingers, taking Biblical utterances for texts and then mixing slander, salvation and ascinity up into a dreary drivel to the utter disgust of the congregations which do not accord the courtesy of their pulpits for the purposes of listening to stump speeches.

Do the people who build those churches and pay for their maintenance in order that they may worship Almighty God according to their faith or creed know the character of the political impostors who pose before them? Do they know that they are being humbugged? Do they know the mischief of the red and blary eyes that never had the honest steadiness to look straight into those of another? Do they know that the harangues to which they listen consist of the mouthings of reckless mountebanks who, unfit to preach the gospel, unfit to do manual labor, unfit to enter decent employment, seek to make a precarious living as hell-raisers for soreheads?

Carrie Nation is a reformer, a saloon smasher, a hell-raiser; but what self-respecting clergyman is there in Fayette county who will permit a creature of this type to expound the gospel according to her atrocious fashion and have her rap for order with a hatchet when a whisper or two ascends from the Amen corner?

Yet "reformers" like these become candidates for public office. They seize upon temperance as a child would upon a plaything, for it gives them an "argument." They espouse the cause of Prohibition, for it better suits their ardent hypocrisy. They go into the business of printing scandal mongering newspapers, for muckers enjoy the use of the rake. They vilify their fellow men, for vilification appeals to a paucity of intellect. They offer a medium for the transmission of the venom and spleen of the political sore-head. They are forever against the party in power. They secretly deal with the political out-throats and sore-heads of the other parties, for they are in the business of raising hell, and nothing but muck is grist for their mill.

Is it any wonder that an outraged community should prepare for the suppression of those human pests and an exposition of their unholy methods?—Uniontown Herald.

The foregoing from our esteemed contemporary contains much good sense. While we are heartily in favor of the prohibition of the liquor traffic, we nevertheless consider the fool Prohibition party the greatest hindrance and stumbling block in the way of the ultimate overthrow of the liquor business. The reason for this lies in the fact that the office-seekers in the Prohibition party are to a great extent made up of discredited preachers, political outcasts, professional muckrakers and all-around snivlers who are in the movement for revenue only, and who are ever ready to sell out their following to the highest bidder. In all states where prohibition legislation has been enacted, it has come about either through the Republican party or the Democratic party, and not through the Prohibition party in a single instance. The loud-mouthed Prohibition windbags who usually delight in seeking debates with their opponents for office are usually men of anything but good reputation, but wind-jammers and demagogues seeking notoriety by being placed side by side on the public rostrum with men whose recognition they are totally unworthy of. The Prohibition party wind-jammers are usually men of more undesirable notoriety than desirable reputation, and not one in a dozen of them is fit or competent to fill office. They are usually placed on the ticket for want of better material.

WHY JAMES LEE GOT WELL.

Everybody in Zansville, O., knows Mrs. Mary Lee, of rural route 8. She writes: "My husband, James Lee, firmly believes he owes his life to the use of Dr. King's New Discovery. His lungs were so severely affected that consumption seemed inevitable, when a friend recommended New Discovery. We tried it, and its use has restored him to perfect health." Dr. King's New Discovery is the King of throat and lung remedies. For coughs and colds it has no equal. The first dose gives relief. Try it! Sold under guarantee at E. H. Miller's drug store. 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. 9-1

HON. S. GOMPERS seems to be having some difficulty in delivering the goods.

AN English writer says that Bryanism is a religion. Hardly that. It's just a habit.

THE Democratic party is to get the profits of the Commoner. It will need them, too, before the campaign is over.

IT was all right for the Democrats to cheer for an hour and a half at Denver. They do not often get a chance to cheer.

THE election in 1896 fell on November 3. Mr. Bryan will understand that this year history and Republican majorities repeat themselves.

DR. WILEY, the Government chemist, asserts that poor bread is the cause of most of the divorces. The good doctor has apparently overlooked pie.

"THE Democratic rooster gives the halleluiah crow," says the Atlanta Constitution. And in November the Democratic rooster gives the Democratic crow.

A MINNESOTA candidate for Governor is said to eat pie with his knife. How he eats pie should be less important to the boys than how he passes it around.

MRS. THOMAS P. GORE, wife of Oklahoma's blind senator, says that only women in unhappy homes want to vote. It is also these same women who vote to fight.

AN Ohio man has withdrawn from the race for Congress because he killed a laborer with his motor car. He doubtless realized that the pedestrian vote is now lost to him.

TO recur for a moment to what is now ancient history, was it not peculiarly fitting that a convention managed by telephone was opened by a chairman be the name of Bell?

DR. WILEY thinks a good many divorces can be charged to poor bread, but in numerous cases there is a suspicion that the disagreement was brought about by the lack of dough.

BRYAN wants \$5.00 from every farmer. As they are producing \$8,000,000,000 worth of crops, this year, they probably could spare the money, but they couldn't afford the results it would bring.

CHAMP CLARK thinks national conventions can be improved in several respects. The Democratic kind could make campaigns more interesting by ceasing to yell an hour and a half for a chronic loser.

"PERSISTENT eating of boiled carrots," says a French physician, "will cure jealousy, melancholy and feelings of wrath and revenge." Mr. Bryan ought to send some boiled carrots to Mr. Guffey, of Pennsylvania.

YOUNG lady, don't grab at the first good-looking clothes that come along, and say, "It's mine, because I found it," but wait until a sure enough man comes along. He may not be as Johnny-on-the-spot as the other kind, but he will be there when the other one has made you tired and passed on.

DID you ever notice that tobacco is always clean? If a man drops a piece of meat, no matter how clean the floor may be, he will either give it a kick or pick it up and lay it to one side. He will never eat it. But let him drop his plug of tobacco on the ground, and no difference how dirty the spot where it fell, he will pick it up and give it a careless swipe on his coat sleeve or on the bosom of his pants, and then take a chew with greater relish than ever.

YOUNG people should acquire the habit of correct speaking and writing and abandon as early as possible any use of slang words and phrases. The longer you put this off, the more difficult the requirement of correct language will be; and if the golden age of youth, the proper season for the acquisition of language, be passed in its abuse, the unfortunate victim will most probably be doomed to talk slang for life. You have merely to use the language which you read, instead of the slang you hear, to form a taste in agreement with the speakers and poets in the country.

SHE LIKES GOOD THINGS.

Mrs. Chas. E. Smith, of West Franklin, Maine, says: "I like good things and have adopted Dr. King's New Life Pills as our family laxative medicine, because they are good and do their work without making a fuss about it." These painless purifiers sold at E. H. Miller's drug store. 25c. 9-1

THOMAS CAREW, of Hurluck, Md., recently administered a severe beating to Stephen P. Shipman, a Methodist minister, after finding Mrs. Carew in the preacher's room at a late hour in the night. If there were not so all-fired many preachers continually getting caught in compromising positions with other men's wives, that profession would be much more respected. Even Somerset county, Pa., has had its full share of scandals in recent years, in which preachers and women other than their wives were prominent figures, and the churches, as a rule, try to shield ministerial moral lepers and libertines instead of exposing and punishing them, as they should. More's the shame.

THE one greatest corruption of morals and every-day school of crime is the saloon. The saloon by its very influence, both active and passive, breeds demoralization, corruption and crime, to an extent that nothing else approaches. Its very presence, insinuating, accustoming men to look upon debauchery and crime with impunity, tends to an extent scarcely comprehended, to benumb and deaden the keener moral sensibilities along all lines. We live in a clouded moral atmosphere, made so by the fumes of strong drink, to a degree that few of us can imagine. The effects are felt in all branches of the social fabric. This cause of crime is most tangible. Why not turn all forces towards its obliteration?

LEARN to laugh. A good laugh is better than medicine. Learn how to tell a story. A well told story is a welcome sunbeam in a sick room. The world is too busy to care for your ills and sorrows. Learn to keep your own troubles to yourself. Learn to stop croaking. If you cannot see any good in the world, keep the bad to yourself. Learn to hide your pains and aches under pleasant smiles. No one cares whether you have the earache, headache, or rheumatism. Learn to meet your friends with a smile. A good-humored man or woman is always welcome, but the dyspeptic is not wanted anywhere, and is a nuisance as well. Above all, give pleasure. Lose no chance of giving pleasure. You will pass through this world but once. Any good thing, therefore, that you can show to any human being, you had better do now; do not defer or neglect it, for you will not pass this way again.

THE quiet fidelity with which a woman will dishwash her life away for her husband and children is a marvel of endurance. Here is the servitude of women heaviest. No sooner is her work done than it requires to be done again. Men take jobs, work on them, and they are over for good and all. The prospect of ending them and drawing pay for the labor is alluring, but no such allurements are held out for the wife. She washes Monday after Monday the same garments until there is nothing more of them to wash; then these are replaced by others of new material just like them, and the rubbing and wringing goes on forever. She mends the stockings with tireless fidelity, the same holes meeting her gaze week after week, for if there is a "damned" place in a sock "he" invariably puts his irrefragable toe through it. Every morning the rooms are put in order, only to be in the wildest disorder by the time night falls. There are no jobs, each one different, no terms, no pay. The same socks, the same washing, the same room every time.

CAN anything be more pleasant in the busy-hum-drum of after years than to permit our minds to wander back to the days of school life; the sweet memories and incidents that will come up, the smiling faces and pleasant countenances; the old school house door that has so often admitted us, swinging back and forth on its hinges, the very walks speaking forth of happy hours; while at our side stands the noble teacher who watched our every move, and was as much interested in our success as we were? As these recollections come back to us whose school lives have been spent in this community, our eyes moisten as we realize those days are now gone forever. Never again will those days return. All who for so many months and years have been like one family and participated joyously together in the school-room and play-ground, have doubtless pledged loyalty and faith to the school. We have stepped out of school life into life's school, and are scattered far and wide, but the memories of our school days will ever form the brightest link in our chain of thought.

FALL TERM BEGINS September 1, 2 & 3. Send for catalogue. THE TRI-STATE BUSINESS COLLEGE, Cumberland, Md.

Baseball News.

Last Saturday afternoon a game of baseball was played by the Rockwood and Salisbury clubs, on the latter's ground. An interesting game was expected, and, in fact, most of our home people expected to see the Rockwood club win, as it is one of the County League clubs and is said to stand second in this season's winning of games. However, Salisbury's pitcher, John Krausse, was too much for the Rockwood boys, and about all they could do was to fan the air and strike themselves out. Krausse's speedy and fancy curving balls kept the visitors guessing all the time, while the Rockwood pitcher was dead easy, and his balls were knocked all over the field.

Our boys kept Rockwood shut out until the Seventh inning, when, through an error, they got in one run, and in the Ninth inning, through another error on the part of the home club, Rockwood scored again. The score, at the end of the game, stood 10 for Salisbury and 2 for Rockwood.

Krausse, the pitcher, and House, the catcher, certainly did some clever work in the game for Salisbury, and the victory for the home club was principally due to their excellent playing. It was a nice, clean game of ball throughout, devoid of the customary amount of wrangling, but was a little too one-sided to be real interesting.

Last Thursday the Meyersdale club was billed for a game with our home club, on the Salisbury ground, but a dispute arose as to the possession of the ground, and the game was called off. The Lutherans of Meyersdale had possession of Wagner's Park on the day aforesaid, and were holding a Sunday school picnic therein. As the baseball ground is located in said park, the picnicers also took possession of that, claiming that nothing was reserved when they made arrangement for the use of the park. A scrub game of ball was being played by members of their own party, when the regular Salisbury and Meyersdale ball teams appeared and politely asked the picnicers for the use of the diamond as soon as they played the inning or two yet required to complete the game then in progress.

Some of those playing ball at the time, and a large majority of all present, wanted to see the match game between the two regular clubs proceed at once, but a few hotheads in the crowd evidently preferred a wrangle to a good game of ball, and they kicked up a fuss that came very near ending in a free-for-all fight. The scheduled game, therefore, did not come off, and, as a result, the Meyersdale ball team was saved a humiliating defeat.

It can also be truthfully said that the wrangle, which was due to a misunderstanding, subsided just in time to save a few Meyersdale big-windies a most severe beating. The affair is much deplored by all good people who were present, but the less said about it, and the sooner it is forgotten, the better. However, we cannot refrain from saying that people professing to have good sense should beware of their hasty tongues, and not make insulting and unchristian remarks at a Sunday school picnic. A few explanatory words uttered in kindness by professing Christians who resorted to insulting and inflammatory language instead, would have avoided all trouble, and much more enjoyment would have been gotten out of the day.

On Tuesday John Krausse pitched for the Garrett team in a match game with Berlin, on the Berlin diamond. The game was a complete shut-out for Garrett, while Berlin scored eight or ten times. The fault, however, was not with Krausse, but due to the fact that the Garrett boys gave him only the poorest kind of support. He did his part nobly, but could not play the whole game alone.

Boswell Coal Company.

It is stated that W. H. Morris, of Johnstown, will be associated with Edward T. Boswell and other Baltimore coal men in a new mining venture to be located in the Somerset county field. Just where the operations will be placed is a mystery. The interests named recently sold the Merchants Coal Company holdings at Boswell to the United Coal Company. Until the new plant is ready to be opened, the company will do a coal brokerage business, says the Somerset Democrat.

FOR SORE FEET.

"I have found Bucklen's Arnica Salve to be the proper thing to use for sore feet, as well as for healing burns, sores, cuts, and all manner of abrasions," writes Mr. W. Stone, of East Poland, Maine. It is the proper thing, too, for piles. Try it! Sold under guarantee at E. H. Miller's drug store. 25c. 9-1

Berlin's Old Home Week.

This is probably the greatest week in Berlin's history, and people are flocking there from all points of the compass to help celebrate Old Home Week. The old town is doing herself proud, and is "dyked out" in her gayest attire. The street decorations, and the decorations of trees and buildings eclipse anything in that line ever witnessed in Somerset county. It is impossible for us to mention all the Salisbury people that have flocked there this week, but our people have been and are still going there in crowds, both overland and by rail.

All the usual attractions are there, but the accommodation at the hotels is greatly complained of, especially the table service. It's the same old story—the places reaping the greatest money harvest on such occasions are giving the least for the money, or in other words, lots of all-kinds of booze, but a woful shortage of properly prepared food.

On Tuesday the editor of THE STAR went to the "ancient burg" to take in "Old Soldiers' Day," and, incidentally, to hear some able addresses. Governor Stuart and Congressman Cooper were billed to address the people in general and the old soldiers in particular, but the Governor failed to appear. Congressman Cooper was on the ground, however, but whether he made an address or not, the writer is unable to say, as there seemed to be a misunderstanding as to where the speaking was to take place. It was first announced for Stoner's Grove, to which place the editor went, only to hear L. C. Colborn get up and announce that the addresses would be made in a tent on the opposite side of the town, and the crowd was instructed to go there at once. Well, the people went to the tent to which they were directed, but found a show of some kind in progress there, and no one seemed to know anything about addresses to be made at that place. Then the editor gave up the chase and returned home, but not until after he was informed that all speeches were called off.

If our worthy Congressman did not address the people, it was no fault of his, but the fault of those in charge of the program. The old soldiers never had a better friend in Congress than Hon. A. F. Cooper, nor our district a more able representative. He is deservedly very popular with his constituents, and many who failed to hear him speak were badly disappointed.

CURED HAY FEVER AND SUMMER COLD.

A. S. Nusbaum, Batesville, Indiana, writes: "Last year I suffered for three months with a summer cold so distressing that it interfered with my business. I had many of the symptoms of hay fever, and a doctor's prescription did not reach my case, and I took several medicines which seemed only to aggravate it. Fortunately I insisted upon having Foley's Honey and Tar. It quickly cured me. My wife has since used Foley's Honey and Tar with the same success." Sold by Elk Lick Pharmacy, E. H. Miller proprietor. 9-1

A Rock-Ribbed Democrat Hopes for Bryan's Defeat.

Cashier John O. Getty, of the First National Bank of Grantsville, Md., was a Salisbury visitor last Sunday, accompanied by his wife and two young sons.

While engaged in conversation with the editor, Mr. Getty, who is a rock-ribbed Democrat of the old school, expressed the hope and belief that Bryan would again be defeated for the presidency of the United States. "Following the election of Taft," said Mr. Getty, "there is good hope for the prompt resumption of business and a general loosening up of money matters all over the country, while in the event of Bryan's election the panic would likely become much more severe." We may not have quoted his exact words, but we have given the substance of them, and as Mr. Getty is a good, practical business man, politician, scholar and thinker, his opinion ought to be worth something. One thing is sure, his opinion is shared pretty generally, all over the country, by business men, regardless of their politics.

HOW TO AVOID APPENDICITIS.

Most victims of appendicitis are those who are habitually constipated. Foley's Orino Laxative cures chronic constipation by stimulating the liver and bowels, and restores the natural action of the bowels. Foley's Orino Laxative does not nauseate or gripe, and is mild and pleasant to take. Refuse substitutes. Sold by Elk Lick Pharmacy, E. H. Miller, proprietor. 9-1

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

Death of Elias Hershberger.

The subject of this sketch, who was one of the best known and most highly esteemed farmers of Elk Lick township, died at his home three miles southwest of Salisbury, Monday morning, the 10th inst., after a lingering illness of several months' duration.

Mr. Hershberger was twice married. His first wife died several years ago, but the second wife survives him. He is also survived by a number of sons and daughters, all the children of his first wife. Deceased was aged 72 years, 7 months and 5 days. He was a prominent man in the Amish church, and his remains were laid to rest yesterday after the rites and ceremonies of that denomination.

Married.

The home of Isaiah Baer, of Greenville township, was the scene of a quiet, but pretty wedding on Sunday evening, when their daughter Sadie became the wife of John E. Albright. The ceremony was performed by Rev. L. P. Young, in the presence of the immediate family.

The bride is one of Greenville township's fair daughters. The groom holds the position of Baggage-master with the B. & O. railroad, at Meyersdale. They have a host of friends who extend congratulations. They will reside in Meyersdale in the near future.

B. & O. to Use Wabash Station in Pittsburg.

Baltimore & Ohio passenger trains are to use the large passenger terminal of the Wabash in Pittsburg as a result of the conference between E. H. Harriman and George Gould and their associates during the last few days, according to well-informed railroad officials in Pittsburg who are in close touch with the Harriman and Gould managements.

Mr. Harriman is said to have solved the problem of building a freight and passenger terminal in Pittsburg for the Baltimore & Ohio, and the deal, which is said to have been closed within the week, means more to the Pittsburg district than appears on the surface.

The expense of connecting the Baltimore & Ohio and the Gould lines would be comparatively small, and it is understood that the plan is to be carried out as soon as possible. Plans have been discussed whereby the Baltimore & Ohio can enter the Wabash station at Liberty avenue and Ferry street by three different routes. It is reported that Mr. Harriman and Mr. Gould soon will decide upon one of the routes, and arrangements to connect the lines will then be made, says an exchange.

B. & O. Business Picking Up.

Cumberland, Md., Aug. 11.—Decided improvement in conditions along the Baltimore & Ohio railroad here is noted. During the last week 30 engines, which had been standing dead, were put into commission by the Baltimore & Ohio.

The force in the machine shops here has been added to daily, and yesterday morning long strings of coke racks were taken west through Cumberland, from side tracks at Martinsburg. Traffic through Cumberland over the Baltimore & Ohio railroad increased 500 loads, last week.

Somerset County's Wealth.

Cleared land, 289,791 acres.
Timber land, 373,518 acres.
Value of real estate, \$19,885,349.
Value of real estate exempt from taxation, \$1,778,514.
Value of taxable real estate, \$18,106,835.
Number of horses, 8,921.
Value of horses, \$521,398.
Number of cows, 10,272.
Value of cows, \$180,089.
Value of occupations, \$815,710.
Aggregate value of all property subject to taxation, \$19,843,092.
Amount of money at interest, value omnibuses, etc., \$4,289,038.
Number of dogs, 3,542.
Number militia, 7,584.
Value of railroad property subject to taxation, \$55,947.
Valuation of other corporation property, \$6,167,978.

Editor a Weather Prophet.

The editor of a country paper received the following query: "Can you tell me what the weather will be next month?" In reply he wrote, "It is my belief that the weather, next month, will be very much like your subscription." The inquirer wondered for an hour what the editor was driving at, when he happened to think of the word "unsettled." He went in the next day and settled his account.—Printer and Publisher.