

The Somerset County Star.



VOL. XIV.

SALISBURY, ELK LICK POSTOFFICE, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1908.

NO. 36.

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL TICKET.

For President,
WILLIAM H. TAFT,
Of Ohio.

For Vice President,
JAMES S. SHERMAN,
Of New York.

STATE.

Judge of Superior Court,
WILLIAM D. PORTER.

DISTRICT.

Congress, 23rd District,
ALLEN F. COOPER.

COUNTY.

Legislature,
WM. H. FLOTO,
A. W. KNEPPER.

Sheriff.

CHARLES H. WEJMER.

Auditor.

W. H. H. BAKER,
JACOB S. MILLER.

Recorder of Deeds,
NORMAN E. BERKEY.

Clerk of Courts,
F. A. HARAHA.

Register of Wills,
BERT F. LANDIS.

Treasurer.

RUSSELL G. WALKER.

Prothonotary,
JACOB B. GERHARD.

Poor Director,
JACOB C. DEITZ.

County Commissioner,
R. S. McMILLEN,
JOSIAH SPECHT.

County Surveyor,
IRENIS S. PYLE.

WINDY WILLIE LIKINS.

Poor, windy Willie Likins
Seeks office on his gall,
But windy Willie Likins
Will get an awful fall.
He wants to go to Congress,
But cannot win the race,
For no man ever got there
On such a callifake face.
Quite early in November
He'll get an awful jolt,
But that is all that's coming
To such a silly dole.
He'll get it where the chicken
Is sure to get the ax,
And like the mule, his brother,
The fool will get his whacks.
So let him do his braying,
He cannot bray so long,
For soon he'll get his tucking,
And get it good and strong.
Poor, windy Willie Likins,
You'll then be feeling sore,
But for poor windy Willie
There's nothing else in store.

QUICK RELIEF FOR ASTHMA SUFFERERS.

Foley's Honey and Tar affords immediate relief to asthma sufferers in the worst stages, and if taken in time will effect a cure. Elk Lick Pharmacy, E. H. Miller, proprietor. 10-1

IN BRYAN'S STATE.

Judging from the returns from the state-wide primary held in Nebraska, last week, there doesn't appear to be much enthusiasm there, nor a great rush to the Bryan standard. Mayor Dahlan, of Omaha, posed as the friend and representative of Bryan, and after an energetic canvass of the state, received 10,292 votes. A. C. Shallenberger received 12,304 votes, and Populist Berge, 9,579. That is a total of 32,175 of the combined Democratic and Populist votes, and a total of 22,596 Democratic votes.

The people out there do not seem to be much aroused. In 1904 the Democrats polled 52,921 votes, and 22,596 cast at a primary in a year when Mr. Bryan is running, indicates apathy and indifference among Mr. Bryan's home people. The Republicans polled 138,558 votes in Nebraska in the election of 1904. That is over 22,000 votes more than the Democratic and Populist vote combined when they were at flood tide in 1896. The Nebraska primary is very discouraging to Colonel Bryan and his friends. The farmers of the state have shown that they are not interested in its presidential candidate or the party which he represents.—Uniontown News Standard.

A SURE-ENOUGH KNOCKER.

J. C. Goodwin, of Reidsville, N. C., says: "Bucklen's Arnica Salve is a sure-enough knocker for ulcers. A bad one came on my leg, last summer, but that wonderful salve knocked it out in a few rounds. Not even a scar remained." Guaranteed for piles, sores, burns, etc. 25c. at E. H. Miller's drug store. 10-1

W. M. LIKINS.

It Seems Hard for Him to Tell the Truth.

In his People's Tribune, published at Uniontown, Pa., the bughouse editor, W. M. Likins, devotes a large portion of his issue of Sept. 10th to P. L. Livengood, who hit the Tribune man in several very sore spots, recently, in an editorial way. Under glaring and untruthful headlines, Mr. Likins proclaims that "Pete L. Livengood Grows Very Angry," meaning that we became very angry when we answered a letter recently received from him.

Now, wouldn't that rattle your slates? Get angry at Likins, a simpering, simpering simpleton like he? Well, not on your tin-type! Why, we never think of such a thing. To get angry at a poor weakling, a soft, egotistical, illiterate lump of Kentucky greenness, would be too awful to contemplate. When we administer a rebuke to such a bundle of ignorance and hypocrisy, we do so in pity and in the line of public duty, but in anger never.

We were in such a happy mood when we answered the fool letter received from Mr. Likins, that our face was one huge smile, and the office devil photographed it on the spot, and to prove it, right here is the photograph.



Of course, our smiling face as it here appears, may not be proof as convincing of our happy mood as Editor Likins would like, but we'll venture to say that it's just as convincing as are the reasons given by Mr. Likins why people of this congressional district should become foolish enough to vote for him for Congressman.

And as for the good appearance of our portrait as it appears above, it shows a dinged sight a handsome mug than was ever seen on any red-headed mutt from Kentucky.

But let us review some of the false and foolish assertions of Mr. Likins. He starts out by saying:

"Now, Livengood doesn't know us; he has never seen us; he doesn't even get our paper and never has gotten it." Is that so? Well, now maybe perhaps probably Mr. Likins is just a little bit off. In fact he seems to be a great deal off, especially in his upper story. Anyway, we have seen the critter, and as to knowing him, any man who isn't thoroughly acquainted with Mr. Likins, and can't see clear through the transparent sissy and cheap demagogue after hearing one of his egotistical political harangues, or reading a few of his bughouse editorials, is a very poor judge of men and things. And we get his paper, too. Every week we are handed a copy of it by a man who receives it regularly at some other person's expense, but who has no use for the slimy thing.

After delivering himself of the glaring falsehoods just noted, Mr. Likins then goes on to call us a cheap machine politician, thereby delivering himself of the cheapest kind of a lie; and before that lie has time to get cold, he says we received only 748 votes at last spring's primary election, out of a total of 5,848 cast. That statement, like the one preceding it, is also absolutely untrue, as we received 778 votes at the primary aforesaid, which was a phenomenal vote under the circumstances, as well posted politicians, both friends and foes, have freely admitted since.

It will be remembered that at last spring's primary there were seven Republican candidates in Somerset county seeking nomination for the Legislature. Two of them were slated by the saloon-keepers' organization of Somerset county, and two of them were slated by the Anti-Saloon League. Reel, Duncan and Livengood were not slated by anybody, hence were running between two slates, which placed them under a crossfire during the battle for votes, thus keeping them at a decided disadvantage. The three unslated candidates all received nearly the same number of votes, and no matter who the men in their position would have been, the result would have been the same, as the issues were sharply drawn, and the majority of the voters supported the slated candidates on one slate or the other, believing it to be the only way to win out on the issue they were contending for. Personal friendship was completely set aside in hundreds of instances in order to be most sure of defeating the organized forces of the opposing organization. Yet, in the face of all this, and being the only one of the seven candidates in the field who did not make a personal

canvass of the county at any time, we received 778 votes, or nearly one-seventh of the entire vote cast. Besides, Livengood and Knepper were the only two of the Legislative candidates who did not run a bulls-eye in a single voting precinct in the county.

Now, as slated Candidate A. W. Knepper received the highest vote cast for a legislative candidate at the last primary held in Somerset county, let us see how it compares with his vote in 1898, when he was a candidate for the same office, but was not slated by any organization—when he had to run on his own merits, or run between two slates, just as we had to do in the last campaign. By referring to the official returns of 1898, we find that there were cast 5,913 Republican votes, or more than 200 in excess of the vote cast at the last primary. Of that number, Mr. Knepper received just 778, with only five other candidates in the field, or exactly the same number of votes cast for Livengood in 1908, when the total vote cast was considerably smaller, and when there was one more candidate in the field than in 1898. Furthermore, Mr. Knepper had the advantage of a large personal acquaintance all over the county, as well as the help of many prominent and influential relatives who began for his nomination from the beginning of the campaign to its close. Those advantages we did not have in our campaign, yet we made a better showing than Mr. Knepper did in his first trial for Legislative honors. Windy Willie Likins should now go away back and sit down, for cold figures easily disprove his garbled and unreliable statements.

Likins, in his windy editorial of the 10th inst., next makes the following deliberately false statement: "Pete said we left Kentucky, and that we would not dare go back."

Pete didn't say anything of the kind, and the only evidence needed to prove that Likins lied in making that statement is the letter from our own pen, which he has published to show exactly what statement we did make concerning his pulling out of Kentucky. Then he utters another lie in the following statement: "Pete says that he did not mean to say that we had ever done anything bad back there." The fact is "Pete" did not say anything of the kind. The word "bad" was not used in our statement at all, and our real statement in the letter addressed to Likins, and by him published, is the positive proof that gives him the lie again in that assertion.

The following ridiculously constructed sentence also appears in the dirty Likins rag of Sept. 10th: "But when one assaults us and intimates that we have been connected with any crime of any sort, that man must explain."

THE STAR did not say or intimate anything about crime, in calling Mr. Likins down a few weeks ago, except his detestable, criminal way of assailing the characters of those who are in every way better than he is, and who usually consider him beneath their notice. But he acts very much as though he was being haunted by some secret crime or crimes which he fears may be made public, and, as recorded in Holy Writ, "The wicked flee when no man pursues."

THE STAR is always prepared, and usually willing to explain any statement it makes, but will not guarantee that the statement will always please the one seeking it, for the truth sometimes hurts like sin, and THE STAR's statements are noted for being true.

This is devoting a good deal of space to a sniveling nonentity from the half civilized state of Kentucky, and this editorial contains a good many superfluous words, and some not found in dictionaries. But we have made a portion of it ridiculous for the mere fun of the thing, and because it is a reply to the rantings of a ridiculous numskull on whom it would be out of order to waste too much good, pure English and correct rhetoric.

PASSED EXAMINATION SUCCESSFULLY.

James Donahue, New Britain, Conn., writes: "I tried several kidney remedies, and was treated by our best physicians for diabetes, but did not improve until I took Foley's Kidney Remedy. After the second bottle I showed improvement, and five bottles cured me completely. I have since passed a rigid examination for life insurance." Foley's Kidney Remedy cures backache and all forms of kidney and bladder trouble. Elk Lick Pharmacy, E. H. Miller, proprietor. 10-1

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., IS TRYING TO FIND OUT THE BEST WAY TO ADVERTISE THE TOWN.

Well, Springfield, Ohio, Springfield, Mo., Springfield, Ill., have tried "coon" lynching, but we do not recommend that kind of an "ad."

A TOUCHING LETTER.

Pathetic Letter Written on a Reunion Occasion by One of the Editor's Western Friends.

An Insight to the Hardships of Pioneer Life, by an Uncle of Congressman Cooper.

With thanks we acknowledge receipt of a marked copy of the Genius of Liberty, published at Uniontown, Pa., in which is printed an intensely interesting letter from the Rev. David Fetz, one of the editor's old-time Nebraska friends, who is an uncle of our worthy Congressman, Hon. Allen F. Cooper, who possesses to a great degree the sterling good qualities of his grand old uncle.

Over in Fayette county, recently, there was held a reunion of the surviving pupils and teachers of the old Beuna Vista and Arnold schools, where the Rev. David Fetz served as teacher a half-century ago. Many of the old-timers flocked there from all directions, and some who could not attend wrote interesting letters which have been published in the Uniontown papers. We were delighted to see among these a letter from the pen of our dear old friend, the Rev. David Fetz, who resided at Carleton, Neb., when we published a newspaper there back in the "Eighties."

We would be pleased to reproduce Mr. Fetz's entire letter, but as space will not permit it, we reproduce certain portions of it, which we believe will be read with interest by most of our readers, some of whom are well acquainted with Mr. Fetz. The letter follows:

LINCOLN, NEB., Aug. 27, 1908.

To the chairman, secretary and members of the committee of the semi-centennial celebration of the Beuna Vista school and the reunion of the old Arnold school, and to old friends in general:

I received your kind and pressing invitation to attend the above named celebration, for which I return my sincere and heartfelt thanks, for surely to be with you and enjoy the associations of that day would be to me the greatest red-letter day of my life. But circumstances are such that it is impossible for me to go. Having had two strokes of apoplexy, one in November, and another in January last, it has left me in such feeble condition that it is unsafe for me to undertake so long a journey alone. My wife had a paralytic stroke three years ago, from which she has only partially recovered, and is unable to make so long a trip, and I cannot leave her to go so far from home.

My prayer is that you may have a grand and glorious time. I am now in my seventy-fifth year, and my wife is in her seventy-fourth year, and outside of our afflictions, age also is beginning to tell on us. There will no doubt be some present at your celebration that went to school in the old Arnold school house when I taught there 54 years ago, but most of them, no doubt, have crossed over and now dwell in the land of the spirits.

When the great War of the Rebellion broke out, I went, but after a few months in the army my lungs became affected and I came home. I went to Iowa, where my health improved, and later I moved to Nebraska. Lest this message become tedious, I will pass over by mere mention of a few incidents of our Nebraska life. I have seen the hot winds and droughts with nothing raised for nearly three years. I have seen the savage Sioux dressed in his war paint; I have seen the prairie dog, the rattlesnake and the owl apparently dwelling together in brotherly love; I have seen the wild buffalo roaming over the prairie, and the timid antelope, feeding in its native haunts; I have heard the crack of the cowboys' pistols, and seen men weltering in their own blood; I have preached the funerals of men and officers shot down while in their official duties, by outlaws and thieves; I have seen the grasshopper devour every living green thing; I have entered the home of the early settler and seen him weeping over a few smouldering buffalo chips, with a family, and not a thing to eat. It was joy to see the eye brighten as they took on a new lease of life when I gave them food and raiment, thus satisfying the needs of the physical man.

One of the most sorrowful incidents of our early pioneer life was the death of our little girl, Eva. We were 26 miles from any town and had no money to buy a coffin. Two or three men took boards from the loft of the sod house and made a rough coffin, and having nothing to line it, my wife gave one of her old white skirts, and with this the men lined the coffin, that when we bade a final farewell to that little

form we might not look down upon the rough, unpainted boards on which she lay. You mothers only can know how this would effect a mother's heart—but little Eva will come forth on the morning of the resurrection, just as beautiful, just as lovely, just as sweet, as those that will rise from jeweled caskets.

Shortly after coming to Nebraska I joined the Nebraska conference and became an itinerant minister. Many strange and amusing incidents might be told in connection with my ministry on the frontier, were this message not already too long. I have seen the last morsel of food go, with a wife and five children to feed, but I have said: Oh, Lord, Thou hast said in Thy Word, "Trust in the Lord and do good, and verily thou shalt be fed." Lord, I am trusting in Thee, and trying to do good, feed us, and we were fed. Before the next meal, food always came.

As I have said, our frontier experience is now a thing of the past. This country has been made to blossom as the rose, and the solitary place has been made glad. No longer wild men, or wild beasts roam the plains, or cowboys hold their dreaded orgies. But instead, we have cities, towns and villages, with their churches, colleges, universities and seminaries; the country is dotted everywhere with school houses, equipped with all modern appliances. Beautiful, well-kept homes cover the land, and the people are prosperous, happy and contented.

I have just received another letter from Sparks Butte, which says "Come, come, come!" and my eyes fill with tears as I read, because I cannot go.

Most all of my friends and old acquaintances have crossed the Mystic River, while we still linger waiting, waiting till the shadows are a little longer grown, then we, too, shall join them in the City of the Great King, to go no more out forever.

May God bless you, and make the 5th a great day. DAVID FETZ.

WHEN TRIFLES BECOME TROUBLES.

If any person suspects that their kidneys are deranged, they should take Foley's Kidney Remedy at once, and not risk having Bright's disease or diabetes. Delay gives the disease a stronger foothold, and you should not delay taking Foley's Kidney Remedy. Elk Lick Pharmacy, E. H. Miller, proprietor. 10-1

IN the matter of guaranteed bank deposits, a great many people would prefer a guarantee that they will have deposits.

APPEARANCES indicate that Colonel Guffey continues to be the Democratic party in Pennsylvania, and he is willing enough, too.

THE supply of harsh things Tom Watson has to say about Mr. Bryan is apparently going to last right up to the end of the campaign.

A TEXAS man has married a woman whose pie killed her first husband. We admire courage in a man, but this looks like recklessness.

GEORGE COOPER, an English book-maker, leaves an estate of \$2,500,000—won from the fellows who think they know all about "playing the ponies."

THE Vermont Legislature will have two Democrats in the Senate, hereafter. They will have a great time deciding who shall be the leader of the minority.

THAT Buffalo undertaker who is running for Congress would no doubt like to be placed on one of the committees that make a specialty of burying proposed legislation.

REPRESENTATIVE LONGWORTH'S remark that Taft is running on his record, and that Bryan is running away from his record, is equally epigrammatic and accurate, and well deserves to "stick."

"EVELYN THAW has gone into retirement," says a headline. The congregation will please rise and join us in singing that beautiful old ballad entitled, "I Don't Care If You Never Come Back."

DAVID B. HILL is deterred from taking an active part in the campaign on account of his poor health. We are beginning to be suspicious of Dave's Democracy, for the real Democrat puts off getting sick till the morning after election.

THE man who makes money in a community has a duty to perform to that community. It may be that he has made his money by his superior business ability, and that he would

have done as well anywhere. That does not alter the case. If his gifts are great, his responsibility is equally great. No man was placed on earth for the sole purpose of making money, and the man who has this as his ideal had better never be born. It is not an act of charity, but the performance of a simple duty for the man who has made money to pass a little of it on for the benefit of the community, even though he never expects to see a dollar of his contribution back.

In every city there are movements which call for the expenditure of money. Some of these are of a distinctly public character, and are paid for through taxation. Others are of a semi-public character, and for them the funds must be raised by voluntary contributions. These must come from the men who are doing the business of the place, and who have the money. There is no other way. The man who has the money is the man who must pay the bills, if they are to be paid. Most enterprises of a public nature which have for their object the bettering of conditions, business and otherwise, in a city, will directly or indirectly return more than the money expended to those who pay it.

THE latest advice from China to the Government at Washington indicates that the Chinese Government earnestly desires a strong treaty with the United States. The Chinese have observed with much interest the manner in which Japan has swallowed Corea, horse, wagon and dragoon. While China is too big a mouthful to be swallowed in a lump, they realize that Japan is endeavoring to occupy their territory, step by step, until they shall have served China as they served Corea. So China desires the continued friendship of "Uncle Sam," as she knows "Uncle Sam" will hold Japan in check. This treaty will be beneficial in the greatest degree to both China and this country, and will be a great triumph for President Roosevelt.

THE death of Lord Sackville West, which occurred in England, recently, recalls an item of the campaign of 1888. During that campaign, when Mr. Cleveland was running against Mr. Harrison the first time, a Republican by the name of Murchison, in Utah, who having been a subject of Great Britain, wrote to Sackville West, the British Minister, and asked which candidate he thought would prove the best friend of England. The British Minister replied that the re-election of Mr. Cleveland would be to the best interest of Great Britain. At that time the feeling in this country was not very kindly toward Great Britain, and the publication of that letter, which was broadcast, had a tremendous weight in aiding the election of Mr. Harrison.

THE Democrats of this borough, with a zeal worthy of a much better cause, have gone down into their jeans and raised a fund of \$50 as their share of the National Democratic campaign fund. It is indeed fortunate for them, as well as for the balance of us, that we have had twelve years of Republican prosperity since the great Democratic Cleveland panic. Otherwise the faithful, but benighted followers of the Nebraska windmill would not have been able to raise the money. But after all, what a waste of money it is to contribute to such a cause! The man who would thrust his money into a rat hole, would be a wise man compared to the one contributing to a national Democratic campaign fund, and when men fool away their money like that, it is about time to have another severe panic to bring them back to their sober senses.

Oh, Billy, Billy, Billy B.,
Their faith in you is strong;
But yet, what fools these mortals be
To spend their money wrong!

2000
03
200,000

We Recommend This Kind of a Club.

A club like the one described in the following lines from the Berlin Record, is one we heartily recommend:

"The Crescent Club of Berlin" is the name of an organization formed on September 2 by the young men of the town. The club already numbers about thirty-five members, who have a suit of rooms nicely furnished on the second floor of the Mercantile building. The object of the organization is to provide a place where young men of the town can pass their spare hours in reading, or while away the long winter evenings in social games of various kinds. In striking contrast with many other clubs in various parts of the country, the "Crescent" will not permit liquor of any kind to be brought into their rooms, and gambling will be strictly prohibited. The club is proving quite popular with the young men of the town.