

The Somerset County Star.



VOL. XIV.

SALISBURY, ELK LICK POSTOFFICE, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1908.

NO. 38.

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. WEIMER.

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

Recorder of Deeds,
NORMAN E. BERKEY.

Clerk of Courts,
F. A. HARAH.

Register of Wills,
BET 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.

W. M. LIKINS.

As He is Viewed in the Prohibition Stronghold of Berlin.

Several weeks ago the People's Tribune, published in Uniontown, by W. M. Likins, the red-headed roarer seeking to be elected to Congress on a platform of personal abuse, tried to make it appear that THE STAR was the only newspaper in Somerset county in sympathy with Congressman A. F. Cooper. We presume "Windy Willie" knows better by this time, as last week some of the other county papers made very favorable mention of Mr. Cooper. Elsewhere we reproduce some favorable comment made by some of the other papers, and following is what the Berlin Record, published in the great Prohibition stronghold of Somerset county, has to say concerning the campaign methods of Likins:

"Politics is beginning to warm up some in other sections, but here in this county it is hardly discernible that a campaign is on and that Election day is but a little more than a month distant. Republican success is conceded by overwhelming majorities for every man on the ticket, from the head to the foot. The only noise heard in political circles is the little 'fuss' being made by the Prohibition candidate for Congressman A. F. Cooper. Likins' chances are so thoroughly hopeless that no attention is being paid to his 'rantings.' Congressman Cooper has the confidence of the people of this district, and such 'stunt' that Likins is publishing and uttering is only doing the Prohibition cause an injury and debasing himself. He has been booked for several speeches in this county, but his style of campaigning will soon disgust our people, who have always regarded Prohibitionists as men striving for a principle instead of trying to gain personal notoriety by abusive and low methods. The Prohibitionists in this county are men of too fine a nature to stand for the mud-slinging, character-assassinating kind of a campaign Likins is conducting, and his coming over here will work no good for the cause in the future, besides, all he may say will not effect Cooper's majority one vote nor lessen his popularity with our people the least bit."

A HEALTHY FAMILY.

"Our whole family has enjoyed good health since we began using Dr. King's New Life Pills, three years ago," says L. A. Bartlet, of Rural Route 1, Guilford, Maine. They cleanse and tone the system in a gentle way that does you good. 25c. at E. H. Miller's drug store. 11-1

Train Wreckers Attempt to Ditch Flyer Near Rockwood.

Connellsville, Pa., Sept. 25.—An attempt to wreck train No. 9, a west-bound flyer, was made early this morning, near Rockwood. As the train was speeding along east of that town, a pile of cross-ties loomed into view, and before the train could be brought to a stop, the engine crashed into the obstruction.

The train remained on the rails and no damage was done. Passengers and crew searched the vicinity and found footprints, but could locate no one. Train No. 9 always carries a large amount of mail and express matter.

THE BLUSH OF SHAME.

Likins is Justly Getting His Bumps from All Sides.

The Somerset Standard is noted for being mild-mannered and easy-going. In THE STAR's opinion there are times when our contemporary is too lenient and easy-going in its dealings with public nuisances, such as red-headed roasters and ignoramuses from Kentucky who delight in going about throwing mud at honest men and doing all in their power to tear down and besmirch honorable characters that have been blameless and laudable from the time of early childhood.

We know that he who touches pitch is defiled, but nevertheless there are times when a character assassin should be hit straight from the shoulder, and be hit hard—dealt with as harshly, but as justly as the character assassin deals harshly and unjustly with others. We are speaking of editorial wall-poppings, of course, but also favor the other kind when the provocations are great enough, no matter whether the culprit needing the wall-popping hails from Kentucky or a civilized state.

While it is true that it hardly seems proper for a decent man to notice the rantings of a verdant, egotistical thing like "Bill" Likins, yet when the limit of endurance has been reached, it is eminently proper to call a halt on such human microbes and give them a well merited journalistic spanking, at least. Otherwise such human rubbish is apt to get a swelled head and think people are afraid of it. Besides, certain easily swayed people will in time begin to think that perhaps the character-assassin is telling the truth if he is always allowed to go unscathed. Therefore, it sometimes becomes eminently proper to go right down into the mire after a fellow of the Likins stripe, and give him all that's coming to him, principally for the good that it will do such a scavenger, and secondarily for the smile it causes the star-eyed Goddess of Justice to wear all over the South part of her face. There is no harm in getting your linen soiled at hard, honest toil, and neither is there any harm in getting your hands soiled when administering a journalistic spanking to a very dirty political subject. It's easy to clean up after the unpleasant duty has been performed, and, besides, its some satisfaction to know that the spanking was needed and may do some good to the one receiving it.

When THE STAR first began to caress the Kentucky mutt with the journalistic barrel stave, the rattle-brained chump began to whine and blubber and declare that none of the other Somerset county newspapers would treat him that way. But he knows better since they have about all fallen in line and proceeded to lay the palm of justice on the bosom of "Windy Bill's" pants. Even the mild-mannered, easy-going Somerset Standard hands him a few, as follows:

"The leaders of the Prohibition party in this county are men of high character; they have always enjoyed in the fullest measure the respect and confidence of the people of the communities in which they have lived, and their conduct of their campaigns have always been clean and above reproach. In view of these facts, it is reasonable to assume that the blush of shame will be brought to them this year by the campaign methods employed by their candidate for Congress, Mr. Likins, of Uniontown.

"Mr. Likins is the editor of 'The People's Tribune,' and since the opening of his campaign his editorial utterances have been almost entirely devoted to personal abuse of his opponent, Congressman Allen F. Cooper, and this abuse has been nothing more than a resort to the lowest political methods.

"Mr. Cooper is so well and favorably known throughout this district that anything Mr. Likins may say concerning him will not affect his popularity, and will not prevent his re-election, and we cannot think that Mr. Likins' methods will meet with the approval of the Prohibitionists in this county.

"Mr. Likins must know that his election in this district is not within the range of possibility, and it is, therefore, fair to assume that his methods are nothing more than a deceptive play for profitable notoriety."

Reunion of 142nd Regiment.

The survivors of the 142nd Regt. Pa. Vols. will hold a reunion in Berlin, Pa. on Tuesday, Oct. 20th. The affair promises to be a great success, and a good turnout is expected. An interesting program is being prepared, and it will no doubt be a gala day for the old veterans.

ARE YOU ONLY HALF ALIVE?

People with kidney trouble are so weak and exhausted that they are only half alive. Foley's Kidney Remedy makes healthy kidneys, restores lost vitality, and weak, delicate people are restored to health. Refuse any but Foley's. Elk Lick Pharmacy, E. H. Miller, proprietor. 11-1

ALL SUFFICIENTLY ROTTEN.

A woman Socialist speaker was rotten egged in Pittsburg, Monday night. But the eggs were not as rotten as the men who threw them.—Uniontown News Standard.

Right you are; nor was the hen fruit in this case as damnably rotten as the political principles of the human hen proclaiming them, and who was smitten by the eggs. It was a case of rotten men throwing rotten eggs at a woman belching forth rotten political principles, and we should all be thankful that no good eggs were wasted.

WOULD MORTGAGE THE FARM.

A farmer on Rural Route 2, Empire, Ga., W. A. Floyd by name, says: "Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured the two worst sores I ever saw; one on my hand and one on my leg. It is worth more than its weight in gold. I would not be without it if I had to mortgage the farm to get it." Only 25c. at E. H. Miller's drug store. 11-1

Did Likins Sell His Party Out in 1903?—It Looks That Way.

In the fall of 1903 there was but a light vote in Fayette county, owing to the fact that it was an "off year." No one took any interest in the election, except the "Prohibs." When the returns were counted out, W. T. Kennedy, Republican, was elected Jury Commissioner, receiving the highest vote on the ticket. But when it came to second place, the official count showed a tie vote between S. G. Miller, Democrat, and P. G. Oglevee, Prohibitionist, each having polled 2,287 votes.

Who was to be the Minority Jury Commissioner? That question would have been hard to unravel, were it not for the fact that a Connellsville precinct would have been thrown out in case of a contest. By this Kennedy would have lost 57 votes; Miller, 72; and Oglevee, 15; thus letting the "Prohib" in for second place by 55 votes.

What was the trouble in Connellsville's Third ward? The election board was intoxicated all day, it is said, and returns were handed in, showing what was impossible, namely, that while only 102 votes had been cast, the various candidates for Jury Commissioner were credited collectively with a total of 166 votes.

These facts were given out at Prohibition headquarters, but instead of being handed to one who had the interest of the Prohibition party at heart, the matter was handed to the red-headed Kentucky misfit, William M. Likins. He promised on his word and honor (we doubt if he has any honor) that a contest would be instituted, and if his word had been worth the breath used in pronouncing it, Oglevee would have been the Minority Jury Commissioner.

But Likins never did a tap to secure this position to Oglevee. Why? Well, you can think for yourself, but it must not be forgotten that a Democratic editor was Judge of Election in the precinct where there was sufficient grounds for a contest, and it can be proven by over a score of witnesses that he (Likins) called on this Democratic henchman and a number of his financial backers, in the time allowed for a contest.

WHERE BULLETS FLEW.

David Parker, of Fayette, N. Y., a veteran of the civil war, who lost a foot at Gettysburg, says: "The good Electric Bitters have done me worth more than five hundred dollars to me. I spent much money doctoring for a bad case of stomach trouble, to little purpose. I then tried Electric Bitters, and they cured me. I now take them as a tonic, and they keep me strong and well." 50c. at E. H. Miller's drug store. 11-1

BRE'r FAIRBANKS he lay low and say nothin'.

PRETTY big crop of "Taft Democrats," this fall.

It annoys Mr. Bryan for Mr. Taft to be going away back into his old record and past performances.

A TYPICAL SOCIALIST BAWL.

We forgot to mention in last week's STAR the typical Socialist bawl delivered one night, recently, from the front porch of Hotel Wagner, by a spell-binder whose name we have not learned and don't care to know.

It is enough to know that the speaker had more gab than guts, more wind than wisdom, more brag than brains. He bellowed like a wild bull from Borneo, pawed the air and sawed the air like an escaped lunatic, and he almost shook his head off by way of adding emphasis to the fool assertions that rolled out of his fool mouth in torrents.

His empty head seemed to rattle like an old dried gourd partly filled with shot, but the more it rattled and spit out fool assertions and inane rot, the more it brought forth smiles and nods of approval from that paragon of political idiocy and cross-road statesmanship, Boaz Trent, and a few other self-pitying patriots of his ilk.

The human calf speaker bawled long and bellowed loud, and his rantings polluted the air in the immediate vicinity to such an extent that the surroundings smell of fresh veal ever since. But to say that he produced a single logical argument in support of his wild and woolly theories, would be uttering a preposterous and ridiculous untruth. That he weakened the Socialist cause in this vicinity there is not the slightest doubt, but he uttered at least one great truth when he bawled out the following words: "Those opposed to Socialism say the Socialists are crazy. You bet, we're crazy, and we're getting crazier all the time!" In that portion of his harangue, the great majority of the audience agreed with him.

HAD A CLOSE CALL.

Mrs. Ada L. Croom, the widely known proprietor of the Croom Hotel, Vaughn, Mass., says: "For several months I suffered with a severe cough, and consumption seemed to have its grip on me, when a friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery. I began taking it, and three bottles effected a complete cure." The fame of this life saving cough and cold remedy, and lung and throat healer is world wide. Sold at E. H. Miller's drug store. 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. 11-1

Makes Its Usual Fine Showing.

The First National Bank of Frostburg, Md., makes its usual fine showing in a statement just issued showing the condition of its affairs at the close of business on Sept. 23d, 1908.

The financial flurry that for some time has been more or less general throughout the United States, has not in the least affected Frostburg's big financial institution aforesaid, and its depositors and patrons are among the people who have nothing to fear. No bank is conducted on safer or better business principles, and none is in a position to guarantee its patrons more absolute safety and security.

As safe and prudent business advisers, the officers of the First National Bank of Frostburg have won an enviable reputation, and no one ever missed it by calling on them for advice in financial matters, which is always freely and conscientiously given.

In every respect the bank aforesaid is a model institution at which to open and maintain an account. That's why its large army of patrons is ever on the increase and ready to recommend it to their friends.

SAVED HIS BOY'S LIFE.

"My three year old boy was badly constipated, had a high fever and was in an awful condition. I gave him two doses of Foley's Orino Laxative and the next morning the fever was gone and he was entirely well. Foley's Orino Laxative saved his life." A. Wolkush, Casimer, Wis. Elk Lick Pharmacy, E. H. Miller, proprietor. 11-1

A Potato Challenge.

Last week THE STAR published several news items concerning large potatoes, but after our issue was printed and mailed we were shown a potato raised by genial John J. Engle, the well-known Elk Lick miller and farmer, that beats all the potatoes for size we have ever seen, except in Salt Lake Valley, Utah. Mr. Engle's prize potato weighed 4½ lbs., when it first came out of the ground, but has since lost a half-ounce by shrinkage. Mr. Engle has five other tubers that collectively weigh 13½ lbs. We challenge any and all potato raisers in Somerset county to show potatoes as large as Mr. Engle's.

HISTORIC FOREST FIRES.

The terrible work of the flames which have burned over and destroyed hundreds of thousands of acres of timber and property to the value of millions in the Lake States, recalls to memory other great forest fires which have attained historic importance.

One of the earliest of these was the great Miramichi fire of 1825. It began its greatest destruction about one o'clock in the afternoon of October 7 of that year, at a place about 60 miles above the town of Newcastle, on the Miramichi river, in New Brunswick. Before ten o'clock at night it was 20 miles below Newcastle. In nine hours it had destroyed a belt of forest 30 miles long and 25 miles wide. Over more than two and one-half million acres, almost every living thing was killed. Even the fish were afterwards found dead in heaps on the river banks. Five hundred and ninety buildings were burned, and a number of towns, including Newcastle, Chatham and Douglastown, were destroyed. One hundred and sixty persons perished, and nearly a thousand head of stock. The loss from the Miramichi fire is estimated at \$300,000, not including the value of the timber.

In the majority of such forest fires as this, the destruction of the timber is a more serious loss, by far, than that of the cattle and buildings, for it carries with it the impoverishment of a whole region for tens or even hundreds of years afterwards. The loss of the stumpage value of the timber at the time of the fire is but a small part of the damage to the neighborhood. The wages that would have been earned in lumbering, added to the value of the produce that would have been purchased to supply the lumber camps, and the taxes that would have been devoted to roads and other public improvements, furnish a much truer measure of how much, sooner or later, it costs a region when its forests are destroyed by fire.

The Peshtigo fire of October, 1871, was still more severe than the Miramichi. It covered an area of more than 2,000 square miles in Wisconsin, and involved a loss in timber and other property, of many millions of dollars. Between 1,200 and 1,500 persons perished, including nearly half the population of Peshtigo, at that time a town of 2,000 inhabitants. Other fires of about the same time were most destructive in Michigan. A strip about 40 miles wide and 180 miles long, extending across the central part of the state, from Lake Michigan to Lake Huron, was devastated. The estimated loss in timber was about 4,000,000,000 feet board measure, and in money over \$10,000,000. Several hundred persons perished.

In the early part of September, 1881, great fires covered more than 1,800 square miles in various parts of Michigan. The estimated loss, in property, in addition to many hundred thousand acres of valuable timber, was more than \$2,300,000. Over 5,000 persons were made destitute, and the number of lives lost is variously estimated at from 150 to 500.

The most destructive fire of more recent years was that which started near Hinckley, Minnesota, September 1, 1894. While the area burned over was less than in some other great fires, the loss of life and property was very heavy. Hinckley and six other towns were destroyed, about 500 lives were lost, more than 2,000 persons were left destitute, and the estimated loss in property of various kinds was \$25,000,000. Except for the heroic conduct of locomotive engineers and other railroad men, the loss of life would have been much greater.

This fire was all the more deplorable because it was wholly unnecessary. For many days before the high wind came and drove it into uncontrollable fury, it was burning slowly close to the town of Hinckley, and could have been put out.

NOTICE TO REPUBLICANS.

To the Republicans of Somerset Co.: Saturday, October 3rd, is the last day to pay taxes in order to qualify one to vote at the Presidential election on November 3rd. Unless you are certain that your taxes are paid you should see the Collector of your district at once and personally make payment thereof. Under the law the county organization is forbidden to pay taxes. JONAS M. COOK, County Chairman.

MR. ROOSEVELT hits straight from the shoulder.

MR. BRYAN certainly "got what was coming to him."

GUESS a man ought to know who his own heirs are, even in politics.

EVERYTHING smells rosy to Colonel Watterson, even a Standard Oil can.

CONGRESSMAN COOPER will be returned to Washington by a larger majority than on any of his former elections.—Somerset Herald.

A DENVER man on his deathbed selected another husband for his widow, but no one seems to know which one of the two he had the grudge against.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER writes: "I am naturally an optimist." Why, certainly; it's the people who have been driven out of business by the Standard Oil Company who are pessimists.

PROF. HUGO MÜNSTERBERG's latest contribution to the literature of the day is headed, "Can You Tell The Whole Truth?" Certainly not, professor. We don't want to lose all the friends we have.

"The touch of a friend," remarks a Missouri contemporary, "may hurt more than the cut of an enemy." No doubt about it. Especially if the friend forgets the amount he "touched" you for.

"TAFT," so Mr. Roosevelt is quoted as saying, "will make our greatest President, excepting Washington and Lincoln." It appears that the cultivation of ex-Presidential modesty is already under way.

PEOPLE who have been under the impression that the Swedes are running the state of Minnesota may be surprised to learn that the Democratic ticket bears such names as McLaughlin, McGlynn, Hurley, O'Brien, Doran, Bannan, Gehan and Burns. The Irish are not down and out yet.

Up to date the fireworks of the campaign have been with Bryan. If there are Republicans who are dubious because they do not see any great uprising for Taft throughout the country, they must remember that Bryan is always elected in September. That is to say, he has most of the noise with him at that time. It subsides afterward, when the Republicans get down to real work.

If self-praise is half scandal, as it is said to be, then "Windy Willie" Likins, the Prohibition candidate for Congress in this district, is the most self-scandalized candidate in Western Pennsylvania. Some authorities declare that self-praise stinks, and if that's true, as it undoubtedly is, it never stank on account of a more disgusting, stinking stinker than the aforesaid "Windy Willie."

HON. A. F. COOPER, Republican candidate for re-election to Congress, was shaking hands with his friends of all kinds, and especially with the veterans, for whom he has done so much. We saw him but a moment. He promises to give Meyersdale another visit or two, shortly. Mr. Cooper feels that he deserves his re-election, and our people agree with him in this.—Meyersdale Commercial.

THE Hon. Allen F. Cooper, of Uniontown, the efficient Representative in Congress from the 23rd district, was in this city yesterday calling upon his friends. With a party of prominent local Republicans he visited the fair in the afternoon, where he was enthusiastically received by people from all parts of Somerset county. Mr. Cooper is a very popular Congressman and takes great pains in the matter of looking after the interests of his constituents. He is a candidate for re-election, and that he will win out is conceded by everyone.—Meyersdale Republican.

BRYAN broke his political neck in fine style when he asked President Roosevelt to furnish proof that his campaign treasurer was contaminated by Standard Oil. He got the proof so quick that it made his head swim, and as a result his Mr. Haskel has resigned, much to the chagrin of Mr. Bryan, who has been making wry faces at "Teddy" ever since. In the controversy that followed and is still on, Bryan is making a very sorry fool of himself, for "Teddy" knocks him silly at every turn. Even the Democratic New York World says: "Roosevelt has made a monkey of Bryan; Teddy laid a trap for him, and he unwittingly stepped into it."

WEDDING Invitations at THE STAR office. A nice new stock just received. 11-1