



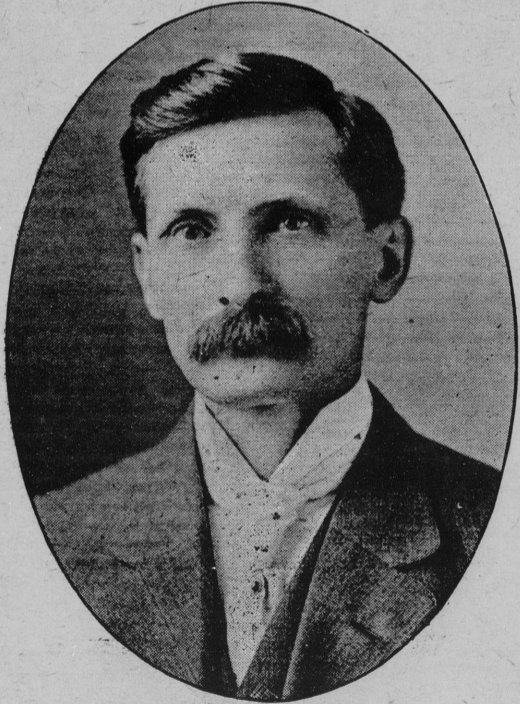
GREAT REPUBLICAN LANDSLIDE.



G. O. P. Elephant too Swift for Democratic Donkey—The Doubtful States Nearly All for Taft.

The Official Count Necessary to Determine Result in Missouri and Maryland—The Latter Considered Safe for Taft, While Missouri May Also be in the Taft Column.

Taft's Victory Second Only to that of Roosevelt, and in Excess of Both of the McKinley Victories Over Bryan--Electoral Vote Will be About 309, and Popular Majority Over 1,000,000--Not Enough of Democracy Left to Hold an Inquest Over.



CONGRESSMAN ALLEN F. COOPER,

WHOSE SPLENDID CONGRESSIONAL RECORD WON HIM HIS FOURTH ELECTION BY AN OVERWHELMING MAJORITY.

The battle of the ballots is over, the smoke has cleared away, and the Democratic party is so badly pulverized that it would require a blotting pad to gather up the remains of the old worthless thing. William Howard Taft has the honor of being elected President of the greatest nation on earth by one of the greatest majorities ever given to a candidate for that office.

The people have answered Mr. Bryan in thunder tones that they shall rule, and that they are not yet ready to trust a demagogue of his ilk, who is eager to stand for or endorse anything that will make him votes.

The complete official returns of all the states, according to the best obtainable information as we go to press, will classify them about as follows:

Table listing states and their electoral votes for Taft and Bryan. Taft's total is 309, Bryan's is 174.

Table listing states and their electoral votes for Taft and Bryan. Taft's total is 174, Bryan's is 111.

Our own congressional district, as well as our county, piled up enormous Republican majorities. Congressman Allen F. Cooper has been re-elected by about 6,000 plurality in the district.

In our two home districts, there was a large Democratic gain over the vote of 1904, and a heavy slump in the Socialist vote. Following are the Salisbury and Elk Lick figures for comparison for the heads of the tickets only:

Table comparing Taft and Bryan in Salisbury and Elk Lick in 1904 and 1908.

From the foregoing figures it is very evident that the "Red Flag Party" has about run its course in Salisbury and Elk Lick, even though the Debitsites here were well organized and assisted at long range by a wild-eyed crank in California who formerly resided here.

ing prosperity in the financial and industrial circles. Another era of prosperity is without a doubt about to be ushered into existence as the result of Mr. Taft's election, and the people may well be thankful that the Nebraska dreamer and business disturber failed for a third time to have his ambition rewarded with success.

MIND YOUR BUSINESS! If you don't, nobody will. It is your business to keep out of all the trouble you can, and you can and will keep out of liver and bowel trouble if you take Dr. King's New Life Pills.

AFTER ELECTION NOTES. And the next day it rained. Doc. De Lozier laughed, as usual. And it also snowed a little the next day.

Old Bill Bryan, will he now quit tryin'? The I-told-you-so man is as numerous as ever.

Wonder what "Squire" Lowry thinks of "my policies" now. "Squire" Lowry's imbecile letter in the Pittsburg Post did it.

Wonder if Bryan could beat a yellow dog, anyway? It's doubtful. And they called Ohio a doubtful state! Ha! ha! ha! ho! ho! ho!

Say, "Brer" Likins, who got the harpoon in Salisbury last Tuesday? The landslide even moved Burgess McKinley's fine Grant street business block.

It was clear awful, fellers, but the "Dems" would have been licked worse yet if Teddy would have been our candidate. The Democrats, as usual, piled up their big majorities in September and October. The Republicans pile up theirs in November.

Some of the Democrats evidently intend to skate up Salt river. Anyway we see lots of them with a "skate" on ever since the election. The Democrats in this borough selected Harry McCulloh's old undertaking establishment for their headquarters, Tuesday night. How appropriate!

Likins claimed that more Republicans in Somerset county would vote for him than voted for Pete Livengood at last spring's primary. What say you now, "Weary Willie"?

The victors can afford to be generous, but the mean personal flings made at certain Republicans behind their backs, by arrogant and abusive Democrats, will not soon be forgotten. The editor of this paper has been accused, by one W. M. Likins, of being the manager of Congressman Cooper's campaign in this county. If true, we have much reason to feel proud of the result.

Yes, the Republicans were somewhat scared at intervals during the campaign, but whenever the G. O. P. gets scared before the voting begins, the "Demmys" are sure to get an awful wallopping. The Democrats should quit their fool habit of trying to win on blow and bluster. It requires votes to elect presidents. Hot air is a failure, even though it emanates from the old Nebraska windmill.

Poor old Sam Gompers realizes about now that he does not own and control the labor vote after all, but we'd like to have the big wad of Democratic boodle he received for trying to deliver it in bulk to Bryan. To Wm. J. Bryan: Shall the people rule? Well, we rather think they shall, and they have made an emphatic ruling three different times that Mr. Bryan should drop the erroneous idea that he is the people. Scat!

Before the election, "Windy Bill" Likins had much to say concerning how enthusiastically he was received at the various places where he spoke. He can now tell the readers of his paper how enthusiastically he was deceived. The Pharisees who were crying out against Taft's religion have been given a fitting rebuke. Bigotry and religious

persecution have had their day, and the fellows who criticised Taft's religion have never had any genuine religion themselves.

We congratulate good old Grantsville district on her substantial victory over the rum devil. Charley Bender can now go back to his old occupation of superintending Sunday schools. But he can never restore the lives that his hellish business has snuffed out.

The Democrats made a big natural gain in Salisbury and Elk Lick over their vote of four years ago, and they actually persuaded a few former Republicans to vote their ticket. It's a consolation to know that the Republicans have lots of votes to spare.

The straight Prohibition vote in Salisbury was 10, but the gallant Colonel Likins received 13. The extra three were cast by Roscoe Conklin Welfley and two other weaklings who thought they could defeat Cooper in this borough. Great is would-be Postmaster Welfley.

The big, fat, lazy Democratic slob in Grantsville who reviled Taft through the Oakland papers on account of his religion, and signed his political scribbles "A Republican," can now go back to his former occupation of getting drunk and quoting Kipling's and other poets' productions in and about bar rooms. He didn't fool many people, anyway.

Republican county Chairman Cook depended solely on the Republican newspapers of the county to assist him in the work of the campaign just ended, and he has every reason to feel proud of the handsome majorities piled up for the whole Republican ticket. The day of the political fakir and leg-puller is past in Pennsylvania politics. The newspapers can disseminate all the information that is necessary to enable voters to vote intelligently.

The fellow who proclaimed in his store that Bryan was conceded by everybody, ("except by Pete Livengood and a few such narrow-minded fellows") to be one of the greatest statesmen America ever produced, must have been wrong in his calculations. Pete is used to being stabbed in the back by people who are always friendly to his face, hence "he wasn't as badly disgusted and offended as most of the people who heard the cowardly and un-called-for remark alluded to.

The concession of the Pittsburg Post made this soon after the election that Taft has won out, is positive proof that the Post is no longer a very staunch Democratic organ. Most Democratic newspaper go on the theory that a political lie well stuck to is as good as the truth, and they seldom admit defeat of a Democratic candidate for President much in advance of the time his successful rival is to be inaugurated, and especially has that policy been adhered to in years past by the Post.

SOME of the whisky people are predicting that the Rev. L. P. Young has played the deuce with himself by taking a hand in the Grantsville local option fight. "He's got some of his Grantsville members down on him through it, and they'll no longer help to pay his salary," they say. What rot! Church members that are so infernally worthless as to get down on their pastor for using his influence against a great evil, are fit only for tinder for the devil's tinderbox. Whisky church members bring reproach upon the Christian religion, and all such should be promptly fired out and hustled around to the left, among the goats, where they belong. Besides, a preacher should not simply be a bread and butter preacher, and none should be willing to compromise with the rum devil by letting him alone in order to please liquor dealers, old soaks and worthless church members. It's a preacher's duty to try to eradicate evil wherever and whenever he can, and the preacher who fails to take a hand on the side of right when there is a great moral contest on hand, is not fit to occupy the pulpit if he stands aloof for fear of offending some one or having to face a diminished salary.

RAW LUNGS. When the lungs are sore and inflamed, the germs of pneumonia and consumption find lodgement and multiply. Foley's Honey and Tar kills the cough germs, cures the most obstinate racking cough, heals the lungs, and prevents serious results. The genuine is in the yellow package. Elk Lick Pharmacy, E. H. Miller, proprietor. 12-1

MAKE IT YOURSELF. Says Many Persons Here Can Be Made Happy Again By Using It.

There is so much Rheumatism here in our neighborhood now that the following advice will be highly appreciated by those who suffer:

Get from any good pharmacy one-half ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion, one ounce Compound Kargon, three ounces of Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla. Shake these well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime; also drink plenty of good water.

It is claimed that there are few victims of this dread and torturous disease who will fail to find ready relief in this simple home-made mixture, and in most cases a permanent cure is the result.

This simple recipe is said to strengthen and cleanse the eliminative tissues of the Kidneys so that they can filter and strain from the blood and system the poisons, acids and waste matter, which cause not only Rheumatism, but numerous other diseases. Every man or woman here who feels that their kidneys are not healthy and active, or who suffers from any urinary trouble whatever, should not hesitate to make up this mixture, as it is certain to do much good, and may save you from much misery and suffering after while. Our home druggists say they will either supply the ingredients or mix the prescription ready to take if our readers ask them.

"SHALL the people rule?" asked windy Billy B. "Oh, yes, they shall," said sister Sal, "as you shall plainly see. They'll always rule, you blatant fool, and they have ruled before. Not just perhaps as windy chaps like you would have them to, but they know their 'biz,' and to your quiz they'll answer plain and true. They're ruling now, you old bow wow, and at ruling they'll keep on, but just doggone if they'll be pawed for all the likes of you. They'll rule you out, you windy lout, and put you on the ice, for 'twill be nice to beat you thrice, and that's just what they'll do." And so 'twas done to the son-of-a-gun, and now he'll quiet keep, and in the brine, Salt river's brine, Bill Bryan's buried deep.

P. S. There was more of this back, but just as our poetical editor was getting warmed up to his work, a blood-thirsty rebel shot him dead, and we about half believe it was a case of justifiable homicide.

The place that gives a man his living is entitled to his best efforts to advance everything calculated to benefit the place and the community. No man has a right to live in a live town who seeks to enrich himself and not actively identify himself with its interests. To be classed as a drone, or chronic kicker and opposed to every measure believed to be for the good of the citizens, is a stigma that should attach to no man in the corporation. The improvements necessary to be made, and the manner of making them a monument to the enterprise and intelligence of the citizens, is the duty each person owes to the place in which he lives. No man has a right to block legislation in his town simply because he is not personally benefited by the proposed improvements, or perchance may have to pay a little toward it, for in the end it will no doubt have proven a wise proceeding. Let all join in any movement calculated to better our little city.

AND now let it be said, in all seriousness, that it is time for the Democratic party to quit the nasty business of "throwing a scare" into the United States every four years. It is time for Democracy to turn its back once and forever on that prince of hypnotizers, the peerless charlatan of the Platte. He has brought nothing but disaster to his party. Three times he has been repudiated by the American people at the polls. Is it not time, in all decency, to spew him out and be done with him? Let not this firebrand--this disturber of all the conventions, this man who threatens men, institutions, policies, courts and business--come again into position where he can cast his evil spell or test his sinister sway upon a peaceful people. "God give us men" for president upon the Democratic ticket as well as upon the Republican ticket; but let no oily orator, fanatic or agitator use a great party for his personal asset or vex a great people with his selfish wrongs.

WHEN A MAN TELLS YOU it does not pay to advertise, he is simply admitting that he is conducting a business that is not worth advertising, a business conducted by a man unfit to do business, and a business which should be advertised for sale. tf