



The Ancient Art Of Helping Yourself.

Ever go to a Sunday school picnic when you were a boy? Course you did.

Remember how the women folks used to spread the tablecloths end to end on the grass, then dump 'em thick with the best eatables you ever ate? My! Fried chicken 'bout every two foot, with roll jelly cake in between.



Well, yes! Recollect how the Superintendent would stick his handkerchief under his collar and say cheerfully: "Now all help yourself!"

Then everybody fell to and helped himself. If you were a timid boy and held back till all the chicken was gobbled up, you regretted it—you regret it still. You didn't help yourself, and nobody else helped you.

Remember that picnic when the gang of fellows from the city happened along and lit into the fried fowl? City chaps are always hungry. They helped themselves, and there wasn't anything left for the town boys but the bones.

Life is a picnic. Not a Sunday school picnic—not exactly. But it's a picnic dinner—all the same. The feast is spread for you. Everybody help himself now!

SUPPOSE YOU'RE A MERCHANT IN THIS TOWN. THERE'S FRIED CHICKEN AND ROLL JELLY CAKE ALL AROUND YOU, BUT YOU LET THE CITY CROWD COME IN AND SNATCH IT RIGHT FROM UNDER YOUR NOSE. ALL YOU GET IS THE BONES AND SCRAPS.

The city fellows are helping themselves. They reach out long fingers—the mail order monthly and the price catalogue—and pick up the choice bits. Why don't you try a few fingers of advertising in your local paper, dive in ahead of the gang from outside, get there first and help yourself to the chicken? "Now, all help yourself!"

MORAL: OUR ADVERTISING RATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

You can't expect a woman to get much enjoyment out of the church service where are at least three women on her own who are wearing more expensive hats than her own.

"Times are hard," to be sure, but what's the use of climbing up on a dry goods box, and day after day proclaiming to the world this old, threadbare, stereotyped assertion? We sometimes think that times ought to be still more stringent with some of these fellows. Did it ever occur to you that the genuine hustler rarely, if ever, complains of hard times?

An exchange says that alcohol will remove grass stains from summer clothes. The exchange is right. It will also remove summer clothes and also spring and winter clothes, not only from the man who drinks it, but also from his wife and children. It will remove household furniture from the house and eatables from the pantry; the smiles from the face of his wife, and the happiness from his home. As a remover of things, alcohol has few equals.

Be natural. Do not try to impress people with your importance. If you are really important, they will find it out. If you are of no account, you will not deceive anyone by acting as though great interests rested in your keeping. The day of pomposity is past, we hope never to return. More people than ever before are intelligent and able to judge those with whom they come in contact. This means that they are able to judge you and place a true, rather than a false estimate on your abilities.

One of the fashionable sins of the present time is the sin of idleness. This may not apply to the "club ladies" of our town, but this evil exists to an alarming extent, especially so in larger cities, where competent ladies flit away time as if there were no claims upon them in the busy marts of life. There are persons whom the stress of circumstances compels to work, but the work is too

often done under protest. There is a growing distaste for housekeeping. While all honest labor is honorable, there is nothing more so than the care of the home.

The old man may not recall all the experiences, all the struggles and triumphs of his early manhood, but every feature of his childhood home, every little playhouse that he helped his sister to build, is a photograph on his heart's tablets, and can never fade away. Perhaps the golden light of eternity will not dim the brightness of that picture. What else the heart may forget, it cannot forget the place of its birth, it cannot forget the little broken cart, the sled and the kite, the sister's fond caress, the brother's generous aid, the father's counsel, the mother's anxious prayers.

If you have made up your mind to live in a town, then stand up for it, and if you know positively no good of it, then silence is golden. Do all you can to help along every man who is engaged in legitimate business. Do not send away for everything else you want, and still expect the home men to keep a stock to suit the whim of one or two customers. The success of your fellow townsmen will be your success. No man liveth to himself, and no man does business independently of his fellow business men. Take your home paper. Do not imagine the big dailies fill up all this space. There are many little devices of good cheer, social sunshine, personal mention, in the home paper that the big dailies do not print. Then do not abuse your neighbor. The main difference in the number of his faults and your own is that you see through a magnifying glass as a critic. The ill-omened, the croaker, can do a town more harm in a minute than two good citizens can repair in a month.

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. If

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Below will be found the names of the various county and district officials. Unless otherwise indicated, their addresses are Somerset, Pa.

President Judge—Francis J. Kooser. Member of Congress—A. F. Cooper, Uniontown, Pa. State Senator—William C. Miller, Bedford, Pa.

Members of Assembly—J. W. Endsley, Somerset; A. W. Knepper, Sheriff—William C. Begley.

Prothonotary—Charles C. Shafer. Register—Charles F. Cook. Recorder—John R. Boose.

Clerk of Courts—Milton H. Fike. Treasurer—Peter Hoffman.

District Attorney—John S. Miller. Coroner—Dr. C. L. Friedline, Stoystown.

Commissioners—Josiah Specht, Kenton; Charles F. Zimmerman, Stoystown; Robert Augustine, Somerset.

Solicitors—Berkey & Shaver. Jury Commissioners—George J. Schrock, Joseph B. Miller.

Directors of the Poor—J. F. Reiman, William Brant and William W. Baker. Attorney for Directors, H. F. Yost; clerk, C. L. Shaver.

Superintendent of Schools—D. W. Seibert.

Chairmen Political Organizations—Jonas M. Cook, Republican; Alex B. Grof, Democratic; Fred Grof, Berlin, Prohibition.

WHO IS THE LIAR?

Common Decency and Justice Demand an Explanation from the Garrett Journal.

Editors "Pete" Livengood, of THE SOMERSET STAR, and "Benmie" Sincel, of the Oakland Republican, are fighting the late campaign over, and are losing much of their needed rest and recuperation in an effort to have this paper divulge the names of its ante-election Republican correspondents, who poured some very warm shot into Taft, his religious views and other policies advocated by that party during the late campaign. Just pass your souls in patience, gentlemen, we're not quite ready to divulge the names of our correspondents for your gratification, but why you should have waited until the smoke of battle had cleared away to make such demands we can hardly understand. Our sincere hope is that you may cease to lose your rest and equilibrium on account of our correspondents, whose names are withheld from publication same as yours.—Garrett Journal.

For the enlightenment of our esteemed Oakland contemporary and the general public, especially the enlightenment of that portion of the general public residing in Garrett county, Md., THE STAR will make a statement of a case in which common decency, fairness and justice demand an explanation from the Journal. If it is as unmanly to set a lie as to tell one (and it undoubtedly is) then the Journal should immediately pursue a different course than the one it is now pursuing.

Ordinarily THE STAR does not care a straw who your correspondents are, but when it is a plain case that somebody is lying in such a contemptible way and manner as to place unjust suspicion or slander upon some innocent person, no self-respecting newspaper will allow its columns or its reputation to be used for such purposes, but will do all in its power to guard against injustice being brought to an innocent citizen, be he ever so humble.

During the late political campaign there appeared in the columns of the Journal a most scathing arraignment against President-elect Taft, in which he was accused of being an infidel, etc. The article referred to was dated at Grantsville and signed "A Republican." The article may or may not have been written by a Republican, and THE STAR, like many others who read the article, is of the opinion that it was written by a well known Grantsville Democrat for the sole purpose of making votes for Bryan through and by fraud and deceit. THE STAR said so shortly after the article referred to made its appearance in the Journal, and immediately thereafter a certain Grantsville Democrat seemed to be very nervous. Shortly after the election, the Democrat we have referred to was in Salisbury, where he met the editor of THE STAR, to whom he spoke as follows:

"Say, Pete, who is that Grantsville Democrat you accuse of writing the article that appeared in the Oakland Journal concerning Taft and his religion?" The editor said in reply, "I suppose you know who he is," to which the Grantsville Democrat made answer, saying: "Yes, I know who wrote the article, but it was not written by a Democrat. It was written by a Republican, L. F. Green, a member of the Legislature. I was in Oakland one day during the campaign, and the editor of the Journal called me into his

office and showed me the article in question. He asked me what I thought of that as a campaign document. I told him that was a good one, and I was then shown Green's name signed to the article."

Now then, if our informant told the truth, then the editor of the Journal, who kicks on divulging the names of his correspondents, has been guilty of that very thing, betraying one who confided in him.

We referred to the foregoing conversation in a recent issue of THE STAR which immediately brought forth the following letter from Mr. Green, the same being published in the Oakland Republican in its issue of Dec. 10th, 1908.

To the Editor of The Republican:

The charge of the SOMERSET STAR accusing me of being the author of the pre-election articles concerning President-elect Taft's religion is nothing less than a political scheme of some of my enemies, and I challenge them to produce the articles over my signature.

L. F. GREEN.

Selbysport, Md., Dec. 5, 1908.

Mr. Green's denial is very positive, but he is in error when he speaks of the charges against him being made by THE STAR. This paper has charged him with nothing, but merely made mention of the charge laid at his door by a Grantsville Democrat.

The whole situation summed up is as follows: If the Grantsville man's statement to the editor of THE STAR was true, then Mr. Green must necessarily be a liar, and the editor of the Oakland Journal a Judas and a double-dealer. But if Mr. Green's statement is true, then our Grantsville informant is a liar, and a defamer of both Mr. Green and the editor of the Journal. It is now up to the Journal to expose the liar in order that the innocent person or persons, whoever he or they may be, may no longer be accused of damaging things he or they are not guilty of.

Thus far THE STAR has not divulged the name of its informant, but we stand ready to make public the name at any time the Journal is willing to say whether Mr. Green is innocent or guilty as accused, and whether the editor of the Journal is guilty or innocent of having exposed to our Grantsville informant the name of a confiding correspondent.

A thorough exposure is absolutely necessary under the existing circumstances, and hence justifiable, because it is the only way to save some innocent person or persons from the dire affects of the meanest kind of misrepresentation.

THE STAR is not fighting the late campaign over, nor is it losing any needed rest, as stated by the Journal. THE STAR did not strain its conscience or work overtime during the campaign to make votes for its party by resorting to religious persecution and demagoguery, as the Bryan papers did, hence is not in need of a rest. We are simply demanding justice and fair play to whom it is due.

Stand up, Mr. Journal man, and tell the public who the liar is—whether the liar is Mr. Green or his Grantsville accuser, and don't lose sight of the fact that if the Grantsville man tells the truth, you must stand as a Judas and betrayer of those who confide in you. We do not care particularly to know who wrote the attacks in your paper upon Mr. Taft, but if Mr. Green is not the guilty man, it is no credit to you to help keep him under suspicion by refusing to either confirm or deny that he is guilty as charged. If he is not guilty, be man enough to say so. And if he is guilty, be man enough to say so, in order that no one may accuse our Grantsville informant, your professing confidential friend, of being a base liar. Therefore, Who is the liar? Common decency and justice demand that you answer. Will you do it? Dare you do it?

MARKED FOR DEATH.

"Three years ago I was marked for death. A grave-yard cough was tearing my lungs to pieces. Doctors failed to help me, and hope had fled, when my husband got Dr. King's New Discovery," says Mrs. A. C. Williams, of Bac, Ky. "The first dose helped me and improvement kept on until I had gained 58 pounds in weight and health was fully restored." This medicine holds the world's healing record for coughs and colds and lung and throat diseases. It prevents pneumonia. Sold under guarantee at E. H. Miller's drug store. 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. 1-1

MIDWINTER TERM BEGINS January 4, 5 and 6. Send for catalogue. THE TRI-STATE BUSINESS COLLEGE, Cumberland, Md.

TROLLEY MATTERS.

New Schedule on P. & M. Went Into Effect on Monday. Difficulties Between the Somerset Street Ry. Co. and the P. & M. Likely to be Compromised.

A new schedule went into effect on the P. & M. Street Ry. Co., Monday last, and the new arrangement seems to give general satisfaction. Under the new arrangement, cars will leave Salisbury, Meyersdale and Garrett as follows:

Leave Salisbury—5:45, 7:00, 9:00 and 11:00 a. m., and 1:15, 3:15, 4:30, 6:00, 7:15, 8:25 and 10:15 p. m.

Leave North St., Meyersdale, for Salisbury—6:25, 8:25 and 10:25 a. m., and 12:25, 2:40, 3:55, 5:15, 6:40, 7:55, 9:45 and 11:35 p. m.

Leave North St., Meyersdale, for Garrett—6:15, 7:30, 9:30 and 11:30 a. m., and 1:45, 3:45, 5:00, 6:30, 7:45, 8:55 and 10:45 p. m.

Leave Garrett—6:45, 8:00, 10:00 and 12:00 a. m., and 2:15, 3:30, 4:40, 6:15, 7:30, 9:20 and 11:10 p. m.

The difficulties over entering the town of Somerset, between the Somerset Street Railway Company and the P. & M., are likely to be compromised in the near future, and the general public hopes for a speedy and satisfactory settlement of all differences, in order that all the principal towns of the county may be connected by trolley at the earliest possible date.

The people of Somerset are enthusiastic for the trolley, and they do not care a straw who builds it, providing it gives them trolley connection with Rockwood. It is even stated upon good authority that the Somerset Street Railway Company will not build a line from Somerset to Rockwood if the P. & M. will agree to enter Somerset by way of Rockwood, instead of coming by way of Berlin. The Somerset people contend that the Rockwood route would give the P. & M. a far easier grade than to build to Somerset via Berlin, and a route, too, that would be much more free from snow blockades. They argue further that a line between Rockwood and Somerset would carry more people in one month than a line between Garrett, Berlin and Somerset would carry in six months, and they will not believe anything else. Therefore, if it will be a hard matter, it appears, for any company to get a franchise to build a trolley line into Somerset that is not to connect the county seat with Rockwood, the railroad center of the county.

In regard to the latest phase of the trolley tangle at Somerset, a newspaper correspondent of that town has sent out the following information:

"Somerset trolley circles have been much tangled for several weeks, but there are now indications that work will be commenced next spring on the road to connect Somerset and Johnstown via Paint Creek. The Somerset Street Railway Company, some time ago, was granted a franchise of the principal streets of the town by the Borough Council. Later the Pennsylvania and Maryland Street Railway Company applied for a franchise, contending that it should have the privilege of laying tracks in the town, for the reason that the P. & M. would offer much better facilities by giving Somerset a line to Meyersdale and Salisbury by way of Berlin, while the Somerset concern would merely connect Somerset and Rockwood.

"The rival companies have been wrangling for months, and a veritable trolley war resulted, the Town Council refusing to grant a franchise to the Pennsylvania & Maryland. As the matter now stands, it is assured that Somerset will be on the trolley map, because if one company fails, the other will unquestionably take its place.

"A novel proposition has been submitted by the Pennsylvania and Maryland, and is now being considered by the Somerset Company. No agreement has yet been reached, but it is likely that some action will be taken within a few days, as the Somerset concern, although holding a franchise for the streets of the town, cannot get a charter because the Pennsylvania & Maryland's charter covers the route proposed.

"One company under the present status is a barrier to the other, and the proposition submitted by the P. & M. is intended to govern the construction of a street railway between the Pittsburg, Westmoreland & Somerset railroad station and Edgewood Grove, the former just north and the latter a mile south of the town of Somerset, which is to be used jointly by the opposing companies. It provides that the specifications for the building of the road be prepared as soon as possible, and the construction of the same let to the lowest bidder, each company to bear one-half of the cost thereof,

which is to be completed as soon as practicable.

"If the companies cannot agree upon specifications for a road for joint use each company shall appoint a civil engineer, and the two may select a third. After completion of the tracks, power shall be furnished by the Pennsylvania & Maryland Company, and the railway ties, etc., shall be maintained by the Somerset company. The P. & M. shall have the right to fix its schedules to regular hour and half-hour intervals, and the Somerset company shall accommodate its schedule, giving ample margin of time to free passage of cars of the former company. If the P. & M. increases the number of runs upon the railway in joint use, then adjustment shall be made of the schedules of both companies, having due regard to the conveniences and necessities of each."

THIS IS WORTH READING.

Leo F. Zelinski, of 68 Gibson St., Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I cured the most annoying cold sore I ever had, with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. I applied this salve once a day for two days, when every trace of the sore was gone." Heals all sores. Sold under guarantee at E. H. Miller's drug store. 25c. 1-1

THE PRINCE OF PEACE.

All the old troublous questions of the origin and destination of the Galilee Carpenter have passed. All the medieval woman in discriminating between human and divine has gone. All the puzzled inquiry into the miraculous. No longer is mankind stirred over the nonessential. Theories of Him fade away, dogmas on His nature lose their charm. His gentleness has conquered. His influence continues and widens. Slowly brightening, the gleam that touched Him spreads through the world. His spirit moves on the face of civilization, and makes it kinder every generation. Nurse, physician, and nun are the messengers of His teaching. The vestal fires burned out, but never the fires of His spirit, which answer each other from mountain-top to mountain-top across the continents. And deep in the heart of the people they make family life sweeter and ease the bitterness of failure and ignorance and all life's incompleteness. That wonder-working personality was never so potent as to-day—so insistent and tenderly sure. Under a thousand forms, creeds, and names, men serve Him. And however far we go in the conquest of nature, identifying the North Pole, climbing the sky, prying open electrical forces, mapping out the subliminal diminishing sin, disease, war, poverty, ignorance—all ways in the advance will be that gracious figure of the Sinless One, who showed love as the rule of life. One Perfect Man—ardent and gentle—the race will never tire of Him.—Editorial in Collier's for December 12.

GUILTY OF COUNTERFEITING.

Passing counterfeit money is no worse than substituting some unknown worthless remedy for Foley's Honey and Tar, the great cough and cold remedy that cures the most obstinate coughs and heals the lungs. Elk Lick Pharmacy, E. H. Miller, proprietor.

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HABITUAL LAWBREAKER.

What is license as a temperance measure? It does not prevent drunkards from obtaining liquor. It does not close the saloons on Sunday or at night, as a rule. Spasmodically and by the most desperate efforts they are closed, only to be opened again as soon as quiet is restored. It does not prevent pauperism, crime and murder. On the contrary, these go right on in undiminished measure. It does not hedge up the way by which our youth enter on a career of debauchery. It may possibly diminish the low, repulsive dives, but provides for the gilded, alluring deathtrap through which the unwary are seduced to their ruin. You know that the traffic is an habitual lawbreaker, that it regards neither God nor man, that the good of a community, the elevation of society, form no part of its plan. That utter selfishness and lust for gain are its sole moving impulse. The purpose of all legislation should be its utter overthrow and destruction, and not a participation in its gains.

THE BLANKS WE KEEP.

The following blanks can be obtained at all times at THE STAR office: Leases, Mortgages, Deeds, Judgment Bonds, Common Bonds, Judgment Notes, Receipt Books, Landlord's Notice to Tenants, Constable Sale Blanks, Summons Execution for Debt. Notice of Claims for Collection, Commitments, Subpoenas, Criminal Warrants, etc. 1-1