



# Why a Backbone Beats a Wishbone.



"Trouble with most fellers," says Uncle Si Simlins, "is that their backbone is mostly all wishbone."

Uncle Si's sage sarcasm applies to people in every town. Some of us in this town might study it with profit.

You wish you could succeed in business. You wish you could do as well as your neighbor who does succeed. You are overworking your wishbone. Give your wishbone a rest. It's tired.

YOUR BACKBONE NEEDS EXERCISE. IT'S BACKBONE THAT DOES THINGS—NOT WISHBONE. STRENGTHEN YOUR BACKBONE AND GO UP AGAINST COMPETITION.

Marshall Field had competition, but his backbone gave him the nerve to advertise big in newspapers when advertising was not known to be such a Necessity of Business Life as it is now universally recognized. John Wanamaker had the same sort of backbone.

Their backbone backed up their wishbone.

Backbone builds business by booming business.

Business is boosted by backbone.

And the backbone of business is newspaper advertising.

### ASKS US TO PRINT.

Tells How to Prepare a Simple Mixture to Overcome Disease.

To relieve the worst forms of Rheumatism, take a teaspoonful of the following mixture after each meal and at bedtime.

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrus Sarsaparilla, three ounces.

These harmless ingredients can be obtained from our home drugstore, and are easily mixed by shaking them well in a bottle. Relief is generally felt from the first few doses.

This prescription forces the clogged-up, inactive kidneys to filter and strain from the blood the poisonous waste matter and uric acid, which causes Rheumatism.

As Rheumatism is not only the most painful and torturous disease, but dangerous to life, this simple recipe will no doubt be greatly valued by many sufferers here at home, who should at once prepare the mixture to get this relief.

It is said that a person who would take this prescription regularly, a dose or two daily, or even a few times a week, would never have serious Kidney or Urinary disorders or Rheumatism.

Cut this out and preserve it. Good Rheumatism prescriptions which really relieve, are scarce indeed, and when you need it, you want it badly.

### Bloodhounds and Auto.

The several murders and frequent robberies that have been committed in Somerset county, without the authorities being able to apprehend the culprits, has prompted a private citizen to take steps on his own accord.

B. F. Hinemeyer, of Shanksville, last week purchased a pair of thoroughbred bloodhounds from the Mount Penn Kennels, which he will train at once. Mr. Hinemeyer also purchased a Maxwell automobile. With this combination he will tender his services to the country. With bloodhounds and an automobile, thieves will hereafter be tracked on short notice.—Somerset Standard.

### 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—W. H. Floto, Meyersdale; A. W. Knepper.

Sheriff—Charles H. Welmer.

Prothonotary—J. B. Gerhard.

Register—Bert F. Landis.

Recorder—Norman E. Berkey.

Clerk of Courts—F. A. Harsh.

Treasurer—Russell G. Walker.

District Attorney—John S. Miller.

Coroner—Dr. H. S. Kimmell.

Commissioners—Josiah Specht, Kanner; Rush S. McMillen, Rockwood; Hiram P. Hay, Berlin. Solicitor—Charles W. Walker.

Jury Commissioners—George J. Schrock, M. L. Weighley, Jenners.

Directors of the Poor—J. F. Reiman, William W. Baker, J. C. Dietz, Listie.

Attorney for Directors, H. F. Yost.

Superintendent of Schools—D. W. Seibert.

County Auditors—Jacob S. Miller, Friedens; W. H. H. Banker and Samuel A. Kretzman, Rockwood.

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

### KNEPPER AND FLOTO.

Somerset County's Misrepresentatives at Harrisburg—How Their Actions Are Sized Up by The Star and Some of Its Exchanges.

Ever since A. W. Knepper and W. H. Floto have been elected to represent Somerset county in the General Assembly at Harrisburg, there has been much speculation as to what they would do when confronted by certain problems that all legislators have to face. Will they or will they not go into the caucus to nominate a candidate for U. S. Senator? If they do go into the caucus, will they support the caucus nominee, or some one else, or nobody when the balloting takes place for the final election, in the House? Whom will they support in the caucus for Speaker of the House? And whom will they support for Speaker when the balloting takes place for his election? All these questions were freely commented upon in their season, and various predictions were made by those attempting to answer them.

The answers to the questions enumerated have been given by the actions of Knepper and Floto, and those actions are now a matter of history. As those gentlemen are our public servants, their actions are alike open to praise or criticism, and we believe we voice the sentiment of a very large majority of the people of Somerset county when we say that never before in the history of Somerset county have her people been represented, or rather misrepresented, by two such general legislative nonentities and incompetents to creditably fill the office to which they were elected, as Amos Wobble Knepper and Wm. Hobbie Floto. Every day we hear some of the most intelligent people who helped to nominate them express regret that they ever allowed organized effort to get away with their better personal judgment at the primary and cause them to vote for two such sorry misfits as the public servants aforesaid.

They were nominated solely on the Local Option issue, but somehow Amos and William got it into their heads that they were nominated and elected principally to unhorse Senator Penrose and the Republican State organization. How or why they ever got such a fool notion into their addle-brained pates would indeed be hard to figure out, as it is a well-known fact that more Penrose men voted for them at the Republican primary than any other kind, and at no time during the primary campaign did either Knepper or Floto publicly declare against the re-election of Boies Penrose to the United States Senate. It was known, of course, to some of their supporters, that they had decided Anti-Penrose leanings, but that matter was kept as quiet as possible during the primary campaign, as Amos and William knew very well that they could not be nominated if they made much noise about their antagonism to Penrose. Therefore, they confided the secret to a few of their most trusted friends, while they induced as many Penrose people as possible into voting for them, by declaring to them that the Local Option issue was the only real issue of the Campaign, which in reality was the truth.

To the Local Option issue and to the Anti-Saloon League endorsement alone do Knepper and Floto owe their nomination and election. Nine-tenths of the people who voted for them, cared but little whether Amos and William were for Penrose or against him. Most of the anti-Penrose people conceded that Penrose would have no opposition worthy of the name when it came to the election of U. S. Senator, and the Penrose people knew that Penrose was not in the least in need of the votes of Knepper and Floto. Therefore, all that was expected of Knepper and Floto by a very large majority of the people who helped to nominate and elect them, was that they remain firm on the side of Local Option, support the bill in its interest when presented for passage, and in all other matters use at least good horse sense and discretion.

In the latter requirements they have thus far proven themselves a signal failure, and have shown themselves woefully lacking in that resourcefulness so very necessary to become influential and energetic members of the Assembly. They made the mistake to tuck onto an insignificant and ridiculous aggregation of kickers lacking real issues, lacking generalship, lacking brains. They merely relegated themselves to legislative oblivion, and Somerset county might as well be represented in the Assembly by two wooden men as by Knepper and Floto. Let us review their course to date.

In the first place, they went into the Republican caucus held for the nomination of a candidate for U. S. Senator and a candidate for Speaker of the House, and the only wonder is that they had sense enough to go into the caucus. But they didn't have sense enough to vote for the only real candidate for U. S. Senator, the Hon. Boies Penrose. They preferred to vote for John O. Sheatz, a mere decoy candidate and staunch friend of Senator Penrose. They didn't have sense enough to see that Sheatz was merely set up, as a decoy by Senator Penrose to get a few fools into the caucus that otherwise would have tried to kick up a rumpus outside and unite all the enemies of Penrose and the Republican party on some fusion candidate for U. S. Senator. It was a shrewd and justifiable move on the part of Penrose and his friend Sheatz, and all such suckers as Knepper and Floto swallowed bait, hook, sinkers and all.

Of course, nobody denies the right or had any particular objection to Amos and William voting for Sheatz. But, when they entered the caucus, they should have made up their minds to support the caucus nominee when the time came to ballot for his election, for the reason that such a course is the only fair and logical one to follow. If they did not want to be governed by the selection of the majority of the caucus, then they should have refused to go into the caucus. When the balloting took place for the election of U. S. Senator, after the candidate had been duly and fairly nominated by a caucus in which Knepper and Floto participated, the two Somerset county members played the baby act by not voting, when they had nothing to gain, but many things to lose for their constituents by following such a course.

In the matter of selecting a Speaker of the House, ambling, rambling Amos and weary Willie took quite a different course, making their conduct, upon the whole, quite hard to explain. In the caucus they voted for McClain for Speaker, who lost to Representative Cox, an out and out whiskey man. However, as soon as Mr. Cox was the caucus nominee for Speaker, the two Local Option members from Somerset county stuck to him like ticks to a dog's back, and they voted for him when the roll was called for his election. Now, if they could support an out and out whiskey man like Cox for Speaker, why did they play the baby act on voting for a U. S. Senator? Their fool course has branded them as nothing but two very thick-headed fools, and as such only can they be regarded by most of their fellow legislators and the intelligent portion of their constituents. They were created accordingly, too, in the making up of the various House committees. Following is what some of the other county papers have to say on that score:

The Meyersdale Commercial says—"Our Somerset county representatives have been placed upon the following committees: Floto—Mines and Mining, Pensions and Gratuities, Retrenchment and Reform. Knepper—Iron and Coal, Centennial, Constitutional Reform, Compare Bills and Appropriations. That's better than they had a right to expect."

The committees named, all except one, are very unimportant ones, but we agree with the Commercial that Knepper and Floto got more in the way of places on committees than they had a right to expect.

The Meyersdale Republican says: "Senator Miller, of this district, voted for Hon. Boies Penrose for United States Senator and with the regular Republicans in all other matters. Result—he is chairman of the Law and Order Committee, a member of the Appropriation, Education, Finance, Public Roads and Highways, Federal Relations, New Counties and County Seats and Game and Fish Committees. Four of these are the most important of all the committees. That's one side. Floto and Kepper, our representatives in the House, didn't vote at all for U. S. Senator, and in the organization voted with the insurgents. Result—Members of half a dozen unimportant committees, only on one really important committee, no chairmanships. That's the other side. If Floto and Knepper were the only ones interested, it would not be so bad, but it is Somerset county that pays the penalty." And every word the Republican says on this topic is true.

And this is the way the Confluence News handles "Uncle Amos" and "Me-too-Willie."

"Perhaps we're mistaken—hope we are, but it looks to the News as if our representatives at Harrisburg were in wrong with the powers that be. A casual examination of the legislative committees makes it appear as if the members from Somerset county had been decently but effectively buried, and there is a reason for this. They went to Harrisburg with the avowed intention of stripping the senatorial toga from the shoulders of Senator Penrose, and they failed in their purpose, because the people of Pennsylvania would not hear to it. As a result, the Senator still retains possession of his clothes, and our representatives are in bad odor with the committee on state plums. They can still vote, of course, on bills as they come before the House for enactment, but in as far as having an active part in shaping legislation, or in getting some substantial recognition for Somerset county, they might as well be at home playing "finch" or knitting coverlets for some Old Ladies' Home."

The News is eminently right in all it has to say on the subject under discussion, and it is equally true that Somerset county is today represented in the Legislature by the two weakest members ever sent there since our county was formed. Neither one of them has brains or tact enough to represent a backwoods township, much less a great industrial county like Somerset, and if the "Frosty Sons of Thunder" send any more such legislative timber to Harrisburg as Knepper and Floto, our county will be held up to ridicule and scorn by all the balance of the state.

These truths are as unpleasant to us as they will be to Amos and William, but we can't help that, and the truth may as well be told.

The Somerset Herald is as yet the only paper that has tried to justify Knepper and Floto in their official career thus far, claiming they fulfilled a pledge by not voting for Senator Penrose. Will the Herald please tell us when, where and how Knepper and Floto ever made such a pledge to the voters of Somerset county? If they ever made such a pledge, they were too cowardly to make it in the public prints.

where all men could see where they stood. If they ever made such a pledge it was made only to certain voters, on the quiet, after the manner of the gum-shoe politician or the sneak in the dark. Anyway, in what manner are Knepper and Floto better than Senator Penrose? "Bill" Floto is as good a judge of whisky as Senator Penrose, but in what respect is he any better? And what has Amos Knepper ever done that brands him as a better man than Senator Penrose, or a fit and proper person to pose as a great moral reformer? Uncle Amos is not a bad man, we will admit, but he has never shown that Senator Penrose is a bad man, either. And neither have any of the other anti-Penrose howlers ever shown anything of the kind. If senator Penrose is good enough to stand high in the councils of such men as President Roosevelt and many of the other great and good men of this country, as was amply demonstrated during the last Republican national campaign, he surely ought to be good enough to represent Pennsylvania in the Senate of the United States and to merit the support of such men as "Mosey" Knepper and "Bill" Floto.

The Herald's defense of Knepper and Floto is not made in good faith, but merely to gain some political advantage through and by deception. If the Herald wanted to do so, it could truthfully tell of two defunct Scull ring masters who went to Harrisburg at the opening of the Legislature to make a deal with Senator Penrose for the

votes of our two representatives in exchange for the dumping of Hon. J. A. Berkey from the Republican State committee, and other considerations. But they found the Senator opposed to any kind of a sale or deal for the votes of two representatives who are only asses wherever you hitch them up in a legislative harness. Hence the continued railing at Penrose by the old Scull family organ.

### ADDISON'S LATEST SENSATION.

That the minister of one of the most prominent churches is the aristocratic old town of Addison is a disbeliever in dancing, is shown by his action taken upon receiving an invitation to one of the leading social functions of the Yuletide season held on New Year's evening, by a number of the young folks of that place. The affair was held by the most prominent people of Addison, with a deacon of the church as chairman of the dance committee. Invitations were issued to the social set of the little town, including the minister. On receiving his invitation, the minister immediately wrote the young deacon, asking for his resignation. The young man being one of the leaders of the social element in the town, at once complied with the request of his pastor, the resignation being readily accepted by the latter. On learning of the commotion that the dance had caused, and of the resignation of the deacon, the young members, and many of the older members of the church congregation, taking a stand with the deacon, also withdrew their letters from the church, and as a result the congregation is reduced to one of a few members. The young people of Addison were very prominent in the church, and were always ready to take an active part in any work along for the good of the church and its various societies. Their loss from the church is being keenly felt by the remaining members. The affair has caused quite a stir in the church, and in the social circles at Addison.—Rockwood Leader.

The Addison minister referred to in the foregoing news item, must at least be given credit for sincerity and consistency. The rules of his church evidently prohibit dancing, or he would not have demanded the resignation of the deacon. The great trouble with many church members lies in the fact that they subscribe to the rules, creed and teachings of the various churches they unite with, but apparently do so with considerable mental reservation or secret determination to profess certain things and then live a life and do things that give the lie direct to what they profess and subscribe to before God and man when they join church. Thus they make of themselves self-convinced hypocrites. Of course, to many preachers such a course of duplicity makes little or no difference, so long as the ministerial salary is paid with reasonable promptness and liberality, and for that reason church membership has pretty generally come to be regarded as a farce and a thing of mere policy. When people are unwilling to live and act in accordance with the discipline, rules, usages and teachings of the churches of which they are members, they should quit playing the hypocrite, and drop their membership. The preacher in this case, is evidently acting in support of his church rules and teachings, and in so doing is entitled to credit for acting in accordance with his profession. By his course he gives proof that he is not a mere parasite on society, of the kind that stands ready to condone or indulge anything, for fear that to do otherwise might lose him a few dimes or shillings from his income. And that is more than can be said for some preachers, and a good many of them, too.

### Burglar's Wounds Prove Fatal.

Joseph Anderson, of DuBois, Pa., the burglar who some weeks ago tried to rob a store at Summit Mills and was shot by a concealed shotgun that was so arranged as to be discharged when the cash drawer was pulled open, died of his wound in the Memorial Hospital, at Johnstown, Pa., last Thursday. It was not only a case of "didn't know it was loaded," but also a case of "didn't know it was there."

### WASHINGTON ONCE GAVE UP

to three doctors; was kept in bed for five weeks. Blood poison from a spider's bite caused large, deep sores to cover his leg. The doctors failed, then "Ducklen's Arnica Salve" completely cured me," writes John Washington, of Bosqueville, Tex. For eczema, boils, burns and piles it's supreme. 25c. at Elk Lick Pharmacy. 3-1

### CARBON PAPER for sale at THE STAR office.

if