

The Somerset County Star.



VOL. XV.

SALISBURY, ELK LICK POSTOFFICE, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1909.

NO. 5.

When Butte Was A Barren Desert.

For five weeks last winter the city of Butte, Mont., was a barren desert. It was the driest place on earth. The water supply was all right, but owing to a strike all the newspapers were suspended.

Butte's experience proved that in this day and age the local newspaper is a public necessity. Nobody knew what was happening. False rumors spread like bad butter. Fake stories about citizens circulated by word of mouth until several duels almost resulted. There were no newspapers to tell the truth about things.

Business suffered worst of all. Merchants tried handbills, which didn't fill the bill. They worked the billboard overtime, but only bored the public. The people cried for newspapers as babies cry for—(See ad.)

For once in the history of the world it was demonstrated beyond peradventure that a town without a live newspaper is a dead one. Stores could not do business without properly advertising their wares, and they could not advertise properly without newspaper space.

Butte merchants are now advertising to make up for lost time. Business men who didn't think much of advertising before have learned its value and are using newspaper space.

The experience of Butte carries a lesson for every other town—this one, for instance:

ADVERTISING PAYS ITS OWN WAY.

LAST Thursday evening John Eehard, who was wanted in connection with the alleged attempt to bribe a juror in the celebrated Rinehart case, was arrested in Pittsburgh. He was unable to give bond for \$2,500, the amount required, and as a result is now in jail. Officers were looking for Eehard for several weeks before they succeeded in capturing him. If found guilty, he should be given a term in the Penitentiary equal to that of Rinehart.

EIGHTY-FIVE petitions have been filed for license to sell liquor in Somerset county from April 1st, 1908, to April 1st, 1910. For the general good of Somerset county, Judge Kooser should turn down every one of them, and he knows it just as well as he knows his own name. Will he turn them down? His conscience would no doubt permit him to do so, and we think his wishbone would, but we hardly think his backbone is strong enough to stand for so great an amount of good all at once. But, as the great paper over at Frostburg would say, we hope for the best. Among the applicants are many whole-souled, genial, kind-hearted fellows—men who are good in many respects, but that man never lived who was so sound and wise in his judgment as to be able to dispense liquid damnation to his fellow men as a beverage without doing incalculable harm to them and to their wives and offspring. Fact, Judge, and you know it!

DR. A. O. BARCLAY, of Somerset, who was arrested several weeks ago on the very serious charge of having committed an abortion, has jumped his bail and fled to parts unknown, according to news items which appeared in last week's Somerset papers. Every effort should be made to capture him, and if his guilt can be established, of which there seems to be no doubt, he should be made to suffer the extreme penalty of the law. There has been too much of the abortion business going on in Somerset county for many years, and, luckily for the red-handed villainous,



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. Weimer.
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, Kanton; 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.

the paper depicts and "shows up" the vicious tendencies of those institutions and contraptions that pretend or suggest obnoxious practices, the operators of same open up their vituperative mud mortars, and call the paper and its staff fools, idiots, butters-in and all sorts of unapproachable epithets, and then from out among the rabble, comes the incoherent cheer of similarly disposed individuals, who make bad matters worse by pulling the trigger of a gun a fool would have known was loaded, and sticking a finger in a fire any idiot would have seen was hot. Above the smoke and ashes of it all, however, there has always been noticed this great fact, these fellows never offer you anything to commend themselves or their institutions. They have nothing to say in praise of them. If you say stealing is outlawry, they call you liar; if you say murder is a crime, the criminal calls you a fool; if you say gambling is bad, and that gambling houses have no place in a civilized community, the gambler tells you to shut up and quit "buttin' in." If you condemn licentious novels and dramas begotten from them, the novel fiend, and drama promoter snaps at you with gnashing teeth, and growls out that you have "no right to meddle with other people's affairs," overlooking in narrow-minded selfishness that a newspaper is as any moral-fostering citizen a part and parcel of the whole community, and that which threatens and shames the dignity of the civic fabric, is as much the concern of the paper as it is of any citizen. On all great reform waves you will find people aligned with the interests on both sides, and the moral status of the adherents of each is easily discernible by the cause to which they attach themselves. A newspaper's errand is to commend the good and condemn the bad in all things that come before its notice.—EX.

THE SECRET OF LONG LIFE.

A French scientist has discovered one secret of long life. His method deals with the blood. But long ago millions of Americans had proved Electric Bitters prolonged life and makes it worth living. It purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, rebuilds wasted nerve cells, imparts life and tone to the entire system. It's a godsend to weak, sick and debilitated people. "Kidney trouble had blighted my life for months," writes W. M. Sherman, of Cushing, Me., "but Electric Bitters cured me entirely." Only 20c. at Elk Lick Pharmacy.

Sure Cure For Baldness.

An eminent French physician positively asserts that the following simple remedy will cure baldness of any kind: Take of croton oil twelve drops, oil of almonds four troy drams; mix well and rub a little into the scalp twice a day. A soft fur down will appear in three weeks and continue to grow.—The March New Idea Woman's Magazine.

REVOLTS AT COLD STEEL.

"Your only hope," said three doctors to Mrs. M. E. Fisher, Detroit, Mich., suffering from severe rectal trouble, lies in an operation," "then I used Dr. King's New Life Pills," she writes, "till wholly cured." They prevent Appendicitis, cure Constipation, Headache. 25c. at Elk Lick Pharmacy. 3-1

IS MARRIAGE A FAILURE?

The above question is one that is very frequently asked and variously answered. It all depends on circumstances whether marriage is a failure or not. For a man and wife to be mated must be a calamity to both, a hell upon earth, and, necessarily, a failure. But on the other hand, when a man and wife are naturally adapted to one another, when they are striving to make each other happy, when they are companions, partners and helpmates to each other in every sense of the word, and especially when they are blessed with interesting and healthy children, then marriage is a success, a pleasure, a glad, sweet song.

True it is that adversity and misfortune may overtake any couple, but it must be remembered that such misfortunes overtake the unmarried as well as the married, and the poet has well said:

"Into each life some rain must fall,
Some days must be dark and dreary."
The man who has a good wife, even though he may not have a dollar in the world, is "rich beyond the dreams of avarice;" for not all wealth can be measured by dollars and cents, by houses and lands. And the same can be said of the woman who has a good husband. When marriage is a failure it is because the contracting parties are failures, or at least because they failed to find the affinity of their souls. In some cases they deserve pity, in other cases only censure.

Next Sunday, if the editor and wife live until that day, they will round out their first score years of married life, and we wish to be counted among those who regard marriage as a success, a delight, a supreme pleasure. Of course, we have had our sorrows, our cares and our worries; but who has not? But we have had no family ructions, no serious disagreements, and not a single break of the affection that should always exist between man and wife. We are thoroughly satisfied with each other, and we hope to so continue to the end of life's journey. And, in conclusion, the editor wishes to pay the highest possible tribute to every good wife by declaring his honest convictions to the world that no husband, no matter how good he may be, is not, and cannot be, the equal of a good wife and mother. We are told in Holy Writ that God created man a little lower than the angels, and somehow we believe that He created good women at least as high, if not higher than the angels. A good wife is a radiant gem, a priceless jewel and the most valuable of all earth's treasures. Gold, silver, diamonds, lands and castles are as nothing in comparison to that most desirable of all earth's blessings, a good and noble wife.

The Turkeyfoot News Has a Just Grievance.

The Turkeyfoot News, the sprightly little paper published at Confluence, has a grievance. It is a just grievance, too, and THE STAR holds the same opinion as the News on the topic which that paper so ably discusses in the following lines:

"Sometimes we go to church, and when we do, it is with some well defined purpose in view. Sometimes we want to hear the singing and see the pretty girls in the choir, and again we may want to see the preacher and listen to an instructive sermon. But whatever the purpose that leads us to the Lord's sanctuary, we are there to see as well as to hear, and if at such times we find ourselves environed by a multitude of towering hats with nodding plumes and Merry Widow rims, and only able to get perhaps one little corkscrew peek at the preacher during a service, we feel that we have a grievance, and on behalf of the men folks of the community we intend to give it some air. Every boy and every man, no matter where he lives, was taught in his bib-and-tucker days to remove his hat or cap whenever he entered a house, theatre or church, and so well has the lesson been learned that it rarely becomes necessary to tell anyone of the male persuasion to remove his hat at any indoor public gathering. It is a beautiful custom, and the removal of hats when we enter a church is an indication of our respect for the Lord's house and His service. It does not concern us when we enter a church whether our hair is parted straight or not, or whether we have any hair at all—off goes our lids, and our thoughts busy themselves with higher and nobler things. Now if this is the correct caper for the gander, Why, oh, why is it not also the proper caper for the goose?"

IT IS BAD BUSINESS

to allow people to look in vain through the columns of THE STAR for an advertisement of your business. 3-1

THE ACCIDENT-GRANTSVILLE (MD.-PA.-W. VA.) GEOLOGIC FOLIO.

Important New Publication by United States Geological Survey.

The latest addition to the geologic map of the country which is in preparation by the United States Geological Survey and is being issued in parts called folios, describes two adjoining areas situated for the most part in the northwest corner of Maryland. By the Survey these areas are called the Accident and Grantsville quadrangles. Each covers one-sixteenth of a square degree, or about 230 square miles. Nearly all the area of these quadrangles is in Garrett county, Md., but a strip about 2 miles wide, extending across the northern edge of both quadrangles, lies in Fayette and Somerset counties, Pa., and another strip two-thirds of a mile wide on the western edge of the Accident quadrangle is in disputes between Garrett county, Md., and Preston county, W. Va. The largest towns of the Accident quadrangle are Friendsville and Accident, Md.; those of the Grantsville quadrangle are Salisbury, Pa., and Grantsville and Barton, Md.

CO-OPERATION WITH THE MARYLAND SURVEY.

These quadrangles were surveyed in co-operation with the Maryland Geological Survey, the field work having been completed by G. C. Martin, now of the Federal Survey, while he was still a member of the State organization, and the folio was prepared under the supervision of William Bullock Clark, the co-operating geologist. Full discussions of the areas are published also in reports issued by the Maryland Geological Survey, particularly in those on Garrett county, by Mr. Martin.

MINERAL RESOURCES OF THE REGION.

The areas contain important mineral resources, as yet in a very early stage of development. Coal is now, and will probably long continue to be the most important product; but deposits of fire clay have been found which are extremely promising, and it is not unlikely that this and other important clay and cement industries will be established in the future. The supply of limestone in this region is inexhaustible, but it has been drawn upon only for local use. Iron-ore deposits similar to those which in neighboring regions have been of great value in the past are also found here, yet they hold only remote possibilities for future development. Some of the sandstones and limestones are suitable for local use as building stone and road material.

AGRICULTURE AND MINING.

Portions of the areas poorer in mineral deposits contain rocks from which a rich soil has been formed. These regions will be much benefited through the development of the mining areas, by the market which will thus be provided for agricultural products, and the mining regions will in turn receive much benefit from being surrounded by rich and prosperous farming regions.

MAPS AND DESCRIPTION OF THE REGION.

The folio text describes in detail the areal distribution, sequence, and structure of the rocks and the valuable minerals contained in the formations, and the same details are shown by the geologic maps and sections. A topographic map of each quadrangle exhibits faithfully the surface features—the hills, streams, roads, and even the location of isolated houses.

The Accident-Grantsville folio is one of several describing the quadrangles that lie along the northern border of Maryland between the Allegheny plateau and the sea, to be published in co-operation with the Maryland Geological Survey. These folios will form an educational series to illustrate the geology of the middle Atlantic slope.

In accordance with the provisions of Law, the Survey maps and folios are sold, but the prices fixed (for this folio 25 cents) cover merely the cost of paper and printing. Prepayment is obligatory, and applications should be addressed to the Director of the United States Geological Survey, Washington, D. C.

SOLDIER BALKS DEATH PLOT.

It seemed to J. A. Stone, a civil war veteran, of Kemp, Tex., that a plot existed between a desperate lung trouble and the grave to cause his death. "I contracted a stubborn cold," he writes, "that developed a cough that stuck to me, in spite of all remedies, for years. My weight ran down to 130 pounds. Then I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery, which restored my health completely. I now weigh 189 pounds." For severe Colds, obstinate Coughs, Hemorrhages, Asthma, and to prevent Pneumonia it's unrivaled. 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Elk Lick Pharmacy. 3-1

PRICES OF MERCHANDISE IN 1844.

Ye, Kickers, Compare these Prices With Present-Day Prices of Store Goods.

Every time there is a panic or depression in business, you can hear the stereotyped remark on all sides that times were never before so hard. During the past year, especially, the remark has been freely made that all manner of store goods were never before so high in price and the general cost of living so great.

Let us see whether such are actually the facts. For example, let us go back to the good old days of 1844, long before the great Civil war caused the prices of all kinds of merchandise to soar skyward. In 1844 our oldest men of today were young men, fully grown, strong, healthy and excellent workers, receiving from 20 to 75 cents per day for their labor, according to the season of the year and kind of work they had to perform. In those days people lived in poor houses with bare floors, the rudest and cheapest of furniture, no modern conveniences of any kind, few books and newspapers, no magazines, no musical instruments, in fact practically nothing but actual necessities. They wore poor clothes, very little underwear, few overcoats and wraps, ate plain and inexpensive food, and the children all, as well as many of the men and women, went bare-footed in summer, and a day's work was anywhere from 12 to 14 hours.

But what did they pay for store goods? We will give you some figures and items from a day book used in the store of the editor's grand-uncle, the late Christian C. Livengood, plainly and neatly written with a goose quill pen. And "Uncle Christ's" prices always ranked too low for his own profit, for he was a man of great generosity and kindness of heart. Following are figures and other data copied from his book, all for the year 1844.

- Peter Gundie, to 8 yds. calico, 75c.
 - Philip Baits, to 1 quart bottle, 12½c.
 - David Livengood, to essence peppermint, 12½c.
 - Solomon Durst, to 8½ yds. muslin, \$1.06.
 - Samuel Engle to 2 yds. flannel, \$1.25.
 - Israel Welley to 1 gal. oil, 87c.
 - Conrad Meyer to 1 yd. check, 18½c.
 - Solomon Durst to 20 lbs. sheet iron, \$3.62.
 - Sally Swartzendruber, 1 yd. Mareno and 1 comb, 87½c.
 - John Arnold to 1 oz. cloves, 12½c., and 18 lbs. iron, \$1.00.
 - John C. Livengood to 2 sheets pasteboard, 12½c., and 2 yds. calico, 37½c.
 - Jonathan Miller to 4½ yds. cotton flannel, 85c.
 - Jacob Folk to 10½ yds. ticking, \$2.38½.
 - Henry Patton to 8 yds. calico, \$1.75.
 - Sally Shultz to 18 yds. muslin, \$2.25.
 - John Rosenbaum to 1½ yds. red flannel, 75c.
 - Levi Shockey to 9½ lbs. tallow, 68c., and ½ gal. molasses, 44c.
 - Samuel S. Miller to 1 pair mits and 8 handkerchiefs, \$1.81.
 - Jacob Heinbaugh to 5 lbs. cotton, \$1.25.
 - Jacob Yoder to 4 yds. Canton flannel, 75c.
 - Wm. Wagner, per Philip, to 1 paper tacks, 12½c.
 - John Shook to 5 lbs. scrap iron, 50c.
 - Benjamin DeHaven to 2 yds. cloth and trimming, \$9.44; 3 yds. casanet, \$4.12; 1½ yds. Kentucky Jean, \$1.46.
 - Hannah Lane to 2 yds. drilling, 87½c.
 - Samuel Gletfelty & Co. to one half-round file, 37c.
 - Jacob Livengood to 8 lbs. blister steel, \$1.00.
 - Samuel Heinbaugh to 12 sheets paper, 12c.
 - Peter A. Beachy to 4 lbs. batting, 75c.
 - Solomon Durst to ½ yd. Irish linen, 87½c.
 - James Linsey to 1 quart whiskey, 12½c.
 - Conrad Bittner to 15 lbs. nails, \$1.05.
- We could give many other figures, but the foregoing will suffice to show the difference between the prices of merchandise of those days and now, also the difference in the articles purchased then and now. In the large book before us, there are comparatively few purchases of groceries given, for the people lived principally on such things as they could raise and supply from the woods and streams. Canned goods were practically unknown, as were also the various brands of cereal foods, etc., etc. Those were good old days, to be sure, and whiskey was cheap, but let us give thanks that we of younger generations grew up and live in a much more desirable period of our country's history. Panic, did you say? We who were born during and since the Civil war have never seen a panic that wasn't better than the most prosperous days of our forefathers.