



How to Beat the Mail Order Folks.



There, Mr. Man, don't cry! They have broken your heart, I know, And the trade that you had, which made you glad, Is a thing of the Long Ago.

But still you can get it back— There is hope for the man who tries. To recover your trade you have got to wade Right in and ADVERTISE!

WANT COLUMN.

For Sale, For Rent, Lost, Found, Etc.

TO THE REPUBLICAN VOTERS OF SOMERSET COUNTY.

I hereby announce myself as a Republican candidate for the nomination of Director of the Poor, and respectfully ask the support of the Republican voters at the coming Primary Election to be held on Saturday, June 5th.

Six Post Cards for 5c., at Egan's.

Three packages Indian Corn Flakes, or 3 large bottles Blueing, or 2 large cans Veribest Pork and Beans for 25c., at Egan's.

Timothy Seed, \$2.00 per bushel. Clover Seed, \$6.00 per bushel. H. C. SHAW. 4-22

Egan sells 2 lbs of good Coffee for 25c.

Persian Dates, 7c. per lb., at Egan's grocery.

A B. B. H. Special Watch, good time-keeper, guaranteed for one year, only 75c., at Egan's store.

Cleaned and stemless Currants, only 9c. per lb., at Egan's grocery.

WANTED!—Rents to collect, Deeds Mortgages, Pension Vouchers, etc., to fill out and attest. Satisfaction guaranteed. P. L. LIVENGOOD, STAR Office.

WANTED, MEN AND WOMEN TO SWEAR and affirm before the undersigned, when they have documents to which lawful affidavits are required. I also draw up all manner of deeds, leases, mortgages, etc., neatly and accurately, according to the requirements of the law. Typewritten work a specialty. A full line of legal blanks always on hand. P. L. LIVENGOOD, Notary Public and Conveyancer, STAR OFFICE, Elk Lick, Pa.

ENGRAVED INVITATIONS for weddings, parties, etc., also engraved visiting cards and all manner of steel and copper plate engraved work at The Star office. Call and see our samples. All the latest styles in Script, Old English and all other popular designs at prices as low as offered by any printing house in the country, while the work is the acme of perfection.

MRS. ELIZA GNAGEY DEAD.

Aged Aunt of the Editor of The Star Dies at Pasadena, Cal., Leaving Many Relatives and Friends Here and in Other States.

Another venerable and venerated relative of the editor of THE STAR has crossed the "Great Divide." Last week we chronicled the death of our great uncle, Elias Peck, at Falls City, Neb., in the 94th year of his age. Now comes news of the death of our esteemed aunt, Eliza Gnagey, of Pasadena, Cal., last Sunday, in her 81st year.

"Mother died yesterday. Funeral in Pasadena, Tuesday afternoon," was the simple message that conveyed the sad intelligence to her relatives in Salisbury. The telegram was sent by her eldest daughter, Miss Mary Gnagey, to Uncle Jere J. Livengood, the oldest surviving brother of the deceased. Eliza Gnagey was the widow of the late Emanuel Gnagey, of Grantsville, Md. She was born in Elk Lick township, Pa., Jan. 22, 1828, and was the first child born to our grandparents, John C. and Mary (Hershberger) Livengood. She was reared in Elk Lick township, but soon after her marriage to Emanuel Gnagey removed to Garrett (then Allegany) county, Maryland, where she resided until after the death of her husband nearly 20 years ago. In Maryland she first resided in "the Cove," about three miles east of Accident, on the farm where the editor of THE STAR first saw the light of day. In 1861 Emanuel Gnagey bought the old Joseph Glotfelty farm adjoining the town of Grantsville, where Aunt Eliza continued to reside until her removal to California about 18 years ago.

Her three surviving brothers, Jere J., John J. and Peter J. Livengood, and two sisters, Mrs. Elizabeth Kimmel and Miss Mary Livengood, all reside in Salisbury. One brother, Samuel J. Livengood (the editor's father) and two sisters, Mrs. Nancy Maust and Mrs. Sarah Yost, preceded her to the grave. She was the mother of nine children, seven of whom survive her; the others died in infancy. The surviving sons are John, who resides in Ohio; James, of Baltimore, Md.; and Lincoln, of Fruita, Colorado. The daughters are Mary and Sarah (both single) of Pasadena, Cal.; Mrs. Elizabeth Shrock (widow of Benjamin Shrock) also residing in Pasadena; and Fanny, wife of Jonas Hershberger, of Waterloo, Iowa. She also leaves many grandchildren and several great grandchildren.

Mrs. Gnagey was an almost lifelong member of the Church of the Brethren, and greatly interested in the welfare of the church. Largely through her efforts a church of that denomination was organized in Pasadena, and a comfortable house of worship erected near the abode of herself and daughters in the beautiful California city where she spent the serene autumn of her long and useful life.

Aunt Eliza was greatly beloved by her numerous progeny and many friends. She was a virtual "mother in Israel" and the friend and counsellor of all who knew her. She was hale and hearty almost to the end of her life, having suffered little sickness until quite recently. Last June she journeyed with friends from Pasadena, Cal., to Des Moines, Ia., to attend the Durkard annual meeting. She spent the greater part of the summer with her youngest daughter, Fanny Hershberger, at Waterloo, Ia., making the return journey to California, last fall, unattended.

Except for rheumatism which crippled her in the right hip, she was quite active physically until her 80th year. She exercised regularly by working in her garden among the vegetables and flowers. During the past winter she suffered from a severe attack of la grippe, but wrote to her sister, Mrs. Kimmel, two weeks ago, that she had recovered from the malady, and except for her lameness, was feeling quite well again. The news of her death was very unexpected here, and will make many hearts sad, for Aunt Eliza was a woman of whom it could truthfully be said:

"None knew her but to love her: None named her but to praise."

WORDS TO FREEZE THE SOUL.

"Your son has Consumption. His case is hopeless." These appalling words were spoken to Geo. E. Blevens, a leading merchant of Springfield, N. C., by two expert doctors—one a lung specialist. Then was shown the wonderful power of Dr. King's New Discovery. "After three weeks use," writes Mr. Blevens, "he was as well as ever. I would not take all the money in the world for what it did for my boy." Infallible for Coughs and Colds, it's the safest, surest cure of desperate Lung diseases on earth. 50c. and \$1.00. Elk Lick Pharmacy. Guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free. 5-1

SARCASM AND ELOQUENCE.

Dr. Enfield Comments on Editors and Eloquently Tells What He Would do for The Star Man If He Could.

BRADFORD, Pa., Apr. 12, 1909. EDITOR STAR:—I have your valued letter of the 8th inst., commenting on my penmanship and hieroglyphics. When you wrote, you evidently were not aware that I had just refused the chair of Penmanship in Duff's College, in Pittsburgh, and the appointment by the Academy of Fine Arts in Paris, as an expert in handwriting.

You have placed a sad misinterpretation on my letter to Mr. Beachy, by thinking I placed you in the Ananias class. Editors are all exempt from that class since the Legislature repealed the Pennypacker law. They stand in a class by themselves, like Jacob of old, when he tried to palm himself off on Isaac for his firstborn, Esau. In fact Holy Writ carries them back even to the Garden of Eden. At least I have never heard of one of them being classed with Washington, and if any of them are, they get out of it as David's wife did when Saul was after her husband. Shakespeare must have had editors in mind when he wrote, "They think good thoughts and write good words, and like good people cry amen to everything that their spirit affords, and polish it with well refined words."

But be this as it may, "Truth crushed to earth shall rise again." I may have made a mistake to embrace so large a class, but "truth is stranger than fiction." If not so, why complain when we show things as they are, not as they seem?

Sam's taffey arrived all right, and when I got through distributing it to the boys and girls, they took up that old refrain, "Oh! for a thousand tongues to sing" Samuel's name. It certainly has flavor "to soothe the savage breast," for I have not noticed any reference to Lou Smith since the editor of THE STAR was out to Sam's camp. All your utterances are more subdued. The wild, fierce passion in your soul seems to have been soothed, and is now at rest. Your readers will be lost if they cannot hear those rapturous sounds again. Shall the brazen trumpet be silent? Shall the stinging pen be sheathed? Shall we no longer hear the echo of glory from THE STAR's and Commercial's fields gory? Has the flag of truth been raised on high because the public began to sigh? Shall we no longer hear the war cry? Has prohibition buried the fighting rye?

If so, a generous deed has been done, and to a braver battle ever won. Or does the fighting banner still wave, o'er the knights of the Casselman and Flaugherty brave? While these knights in mortal combat engage, we raise our pen their anger to assuage. And from our home so far away, we trust we will all meet at the Judgment Day. Then all angry passions will have fled, by passing through the quick and the dead.

May my words touch each heart tender. May all shower goodness and splendor. So, dear Editor of THE STAR, if I could clothe all jeweled thoughts of language from classics, from nature, from song, from bowers, from woodlands and flowers, if I could sing the sweet refrains of poets, around thy noble brow I would cluster all these jeweled stars from the blossomit fields of God. I would pluck the lily and the rose. If all the caverns of nature were open to my gaze, I would pluck the diamonds and the gems and string them in clusters around your brow.

If I had the power to stay the hand of pain or sorrow, I would build your life to bloom forever. If to me the power was given, I would make every wave on life's stormy sea gleam and shine like THE STAR of Salisbury.

So now and then we will exchange a stray picket shot. E.

SWEPT OVER NIAGARA.

This terrible calamity often happens because a careless boatman ignores the river's warnings—growing ripples and faster current—Nature's warnings are kind. That dull pain or ache in the back warns you the Kidneys need attention if you would escape fatal maladies—Dropsy, Diabetes or Bright's disease. Take Electric Bitters at once and see Backache fly and all your best feelings return. "After long suffering from weak kidneys and lame back, one \$1.00 bottle wholly cured me," writes J. R. Blankenship, of Belk, Tenn. Only 50c. at Elk Lick Pharmacy. 5-1

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. tf

WHY WOOD DECAYS.

Piles driven by the hut-dwellers of the Baltic, centuries ago, are as sound today as when first placed. The wooden coffins in which the Egyptians buried their dead are still preserved in perfect condition, after thousands of years of service.

The longevity of timber under these two extremes of climate and moisture conditions has naturally made people ask, What causes wood decay? The answer is, fungi and bacteria, low forms of plant life which live in the wood and draw their nourishment from it. The little organisms are so little that a microscope is required to see them, yet their work results in the destruction of billions of feet of timber each year, and the railroad corporation with its cross tie bill running up to seven figures, and the farmer who spends a hundred or so dollars a year for fence posts, are alike drawing upon the knowledge of experts in all parts of the world in efforts to learn the most economical and most satisfactory method of preserving wood against the inroads of decay. In studying the means of preventing decay, wood-preservation experts have learned many things about the obnoxious fungi which sap the life of timber.

The small organisms can grow either in light or in total darkness; but all of them require requisite amounts of air, food, moisture and heat. If one or more of these essential requirements is lacking, they can not live, and the decay of timber will not take place. Wood constantly submerged in water never rots, simply because there is an insufficient supply of air. This condition accounts for the soundness of the old Baltic piles. On the other hand, if wood can be kept air-dry it will not decay, because there will then be too little moisture. The timber used by the Egyptians will last indefinitely, so long as it is bone-dry.

There are a great many cases, however, where it is impossible to keep wood submerged in water, or in an absolutely air-dry condition. In fact, a large percentage of the timber which is used is exposed to the weather, and is subjected to decay simply because it contains enough air and enough water for the decomposing organisms to get a foothold. Decay is most serious where the atmosphere is warm and damp, because these conditions are most favorable for its development. In the coal mines of Pennsylvania, timber decays in two or three years, because the temperature is warm and constant and the air is damp. And in the South, the warm, humid atmosphere often causes the timber to rapidly decompose.

Decay may be prevented by two general methods, by treating the wood with antiseptics, thus poisoning the food supply of the organisms which cause decay, and by treating it with oils which render it waterproof. A combination of these two methods is most commonly used, as when wood is treated with creosote, which fills up the pores in the timber and keeps out water, and is also a powerful antiseptic.

The United States government considers the investigations of the preservative treatment of timber of such importance that the business of one branch of a bureau in the Department of Agriculture—the "Office of Wood Preservation" in the Forest Service at Washington, is given over entirely to the work of experiments in co-operation with railroad companies and individuals in prolonging the life of railroad ties, mine props, bridge timbers, fence posts and transmission poles. Advice and practical assistance is furnished all who request this advice of the Forester. The lengthening of life of timber means the saving of thousands of dollars annually through doing away with the heavy expense of labor and cost of material for renewals.

Three Good Men for Delegates to State Convention.

James McKelvey, of Somerset, James McSpadden, of Rockwood, and W. T. Hoblitzell, of Meyersdale, are all reported to be candidates for delegates to the Republican State convention. They are a fine bunch of representative Republicans and business men of Somerset county, and no better men could be sent to the State convention than they are.

'D RATHER DIE DOCTOR,

than have my feet cut off," said M. L. Bingham, of Princeville, Ill., "but you'll die from gangrene (which had eaten away eight toes) if you don't" said all doctors. Instead—he used Bucklen's Arnica Salve till wholly cured. Its cures of Eczema, Fever Sores, Boils, Burns and Piles, astounded the world. 25c. at Elk Lick Pharmacy. 5-1

NEW BORN BABE DESERTED.

Heartless Wretch Leaves Little Body on the Street.

BARTON, Md., April 14, 1909. A furor of excitement was caused here by the finding of the body of a new born babe, in a chip basket, opposite the residence of Alexander Lashbaugh, on Back street, last Thursday morning.

The body, which was that of a female infant, was entirely nude, save for a piece of cloth tied about the loins. It had been placed in the basket and covered with an old piece of carpet. Although the baby had not been washed after its birth, physicians who viewed the body after its discovery agree that it was alive when placed in the basket. It was a fine specimen of babyhood, and its appearance suggested health and vitality during the few short hours it had been permitted to live. It had a beautiful head of hair.

Wednesday night and the early hours of Thursday morning were exceptionally cold and bitter, and a high wind had prevailed, and the infant had died from exposure. Coroner Martz arrived from Cumberland the same day that the body was discovered, and authorized Undertaker Boal to prepare it for burial. It was interred Saturday evening.

Thus far no clue has been forthcoming as to the identity of the fiends who are responsible for the infant's death. At least two persons are guilty of the foulest of murders. The mother who brought it into the world only to abandon it, and the loathsome wretch who carried the little mite of breathing humanity out into the cold street and left it to die.

The people of Barton feel that the county authorities should spare neither time nor expense to apprehend the perpetrators of this foul crime. Not for many years have our people been worked up to such a pitch of excitement, and if the county proves lagging in its investigation, it is more than probable that an indignation meeting will be held, resulting in a signed petition to the chief executive of the state, asking that a thorough investigation be ordered. Crimes of this nature have occurred elsewhere in Allegany county, and the guilty persons have never been apprehended.

UP BEFORE THE BAR.

N. H. Brown, an attorney, of Pittsfield, Vt., writes: "We have used Dr. King's New Life Pills for years and find them such a good family medicine we wouldn't be without them." For Chills, Constipation, Biliousness or Sick Headache they work wonders. 25c. Elk Lick Pharmacy. 6-1

SIMPLY MISTAKEN.

Mayor McClellan, of New York, recently gave utterance to this mistaken statement of fact:

"There is a general Socialistic tendency abroad in the country, and it requires all the backbone of government and city officials to resist the pressure."

The figures did not show it in the last campaign. The vote gave unmistakable evidence that Socialism is decaying. The hard winter gave a few Weary Willies the bellyache in New York, but over the country Socialism is fast dying. Eugene Debs, who rides around in special cars which he did not help to build, did more to kill Socialism than all the conservative writers in the world could have done. Insanity will never be accepted.—The Yellow Jacket.

Some Rules For Health.

Never sleep under an open hydrant. A bath once or twice a year is regarded as beneficial.

Never drink boiling hot lead or molten iron. It is liable to cool off going down and leave a stick of iron or lead in your throat, making it impossible to take on any more.

In washing your teeth, never swallow any soft soap. The lye in it might eat out your "inards."

If you have the toothache, send your teeth to the doctor and have them filled. Do not go yourself, as it is a very painful operation.

Clean your finger nails once in a while, saving the dirt to plant tomato seed.

Put the cat out at night, and don't let the dog sleep in the guest chamber, unless you change the linen twice a year.

These few simple rules will prolong life. We have a specialist who hands this stuff out for us at ten thousand dollars a sitting. He knows what he is talking about, as he has tried all of 'em.—The Yellow Jacket.

PEAT AS FUEL.

Origin and Character—A Valuable Resource.

Peat is partly decomposed vegetable matter that has formed either where the ground is saturated with water most of the time or where it is permanently covered with water. It is the dark-colored or nearly black soil found in bogs and swamps, commonly known as muck, although technically a distinction is made between peat and muck, the latter name being restricted to those forms of swamp deposits that contain too much mineral matter to burn freely. Dry peat may be very fibrous and light colored or compact and structureless and dark brown or black. It is usually somewhat lighter in color when dry than when freshly dug. When wet it contains as a rule from 80 to 90 per cent. or more of water; that is, a short ton of wet peat rarely contains more than 300 pounds of dry peat, and may yield as little as 100 pounds. In the wet condition it is entirely non-combustible, and the various processes by which it is prepared for use or market consist principally of methods for ridding it of water quickly and cheaply and for increasing its fuel efficiency and transportability.

The great peat deposits that are widely scattered in the northern part of the United States have at various times aroused strong public interest. In the winter of 1902-3, for instance, when the strike of the coal miners in the anthracite region of Pennsylvania brought the country to realize that it was to a large extent dependent on these miners and their employers for an important part of its fuel supply, a number of writers familiar with the conditions in the countries of northern Europe called attention to the fact that those countries, possessing a climate much more severe than ours, were using great quantities of peat for fuel, while in this country, although the material was abundant, it had only exceptionally been prepared for use, and then in the crudest way. During the next few months many experimental and speculative plants were established to convert peat into fuel, but unfortunately many of these attempts were financially unsuccessful, and as the strike was soon over and coal could again be had at reasonable prices and very little peat fuel was put on the market at any price, interest in peat waned, and at the present time the public is almost indifferent to it. In the few places where it can be purchased, however, it finds a ready sale, and is thoroughly satisfactory for all domestic uses.

An interesting account of the nature, origin, and uses of peat appears in a report by E. S. Bastin and C. A. Davis, on the peat deposits of Maine, which has just been published by the United States Geological Survey as Bulletin 376. Copies of this bulletin may be obtained free of charge by applying to the Director of the Survey at Washington, D. C.

FREE SEEDS.

THE STAR has on hand a nice assortment of vegetable seeds to distribute among its friends and patrons, free of charge, while they last. For these seeds we are under obligations to our most excellent representative in Congress, Hon. Allen F. Cooper.

BUT REMEMBER, none of these seeds will be doled out to children, no matter whose children they are, and for this we have very good reasons, which need not be stated here. However, all adult friends and patrons of this paper can get a share of these seeds by calling at THE STAR office for them.

Those knowing themselves to be indebted to this paper, will please bring with them some money to apply on their subscription.

REMEMBER, the seeds are free to you, but don't act as though the paper was also a free gift, for it isn't, and we want you to know that we need our money and expect you to pay up, if you owe us.

To Keep Birds from Corn.

Crows and blackbirds frequently pull up planted corn. The best preventive is to tar the seed, as follows: Put the seed into a pail and pour on enough warm water to cover it. Add a teaspoonful of coal tar to a peck, and stir well. Throw the seed out on a sieve or in a basket to drain, and then stir in a few handfuls of land plaster (gypsum) or air-slacked lime.—Lincoln Farm Almanac.

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