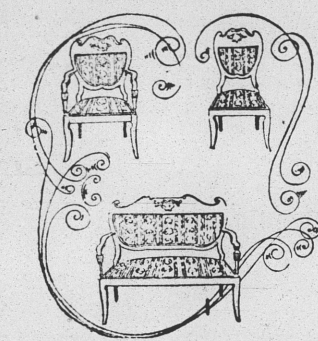




BE AMONG THE LUCKY ONES.



Take advantage of our special summer offerings. We want your trade and you need our goods. Do us the favor of carefully comparing our goods with ANY and ALL others.

Then you will realize the great value we give you for your dollars and supply your needs here.

We are not trying to tempt you with prices on pre-historic styles or antedeluvian relics, but have genuine bargains in

UP-TO-DATE FURNITURE.

- | | | | |
|--|--------|---|---------|
| Large Couch, full springs, | \$5.75 | large plate mirror, full size | |
| Bed Lounge, large size, covered in Body Brussels Carpet. | \$7.90 | Bed and Wash-stand, two Cane-seat Chairs, one Cane Rocker, one Oak Stand, seven pieces. | \$16.90 |
| Antique Center Stands, | .55 | Other Suits at \$18.75, \$22.50, \$25.00 and \$35.00, all BARGAINS in their class. | |
| High-back Chairs, | .40 | | |
| Large Arm Rockers, | .99 | | |
| Bed-room Suits—Dresser with | | | |

No old shop-worn goods. Everything new and up-to-date.

Johnson & McCulloh, ELK LICK, PENNA.

Fisher's Book Store, SOMERSET, PA. WHOLESALAE AND RETAIL!

This large and pushing establishment sells at wholesale to 90 town and country merchants in this and adjoining counties. Its wholesale trade extends into Maryland and West Virginia. We are at all times prepared to compete in prices with the city markets.

At this season we are specially pushing Fishing Goods. Our stock of these goods is large, full and complete, and the prices lowest wholesale.

Special attention is also being given to Base Ball Goods. We are also doing a nice trade in Hammocks and Baby and Doll Carriages.

Constantly in stock a full line of Staple and Fancy Stationery and Harmonicas. Merchants and others can buy of us to advantage, Tablets, Inks, Pens, Pencils, Envelopes, Bill Books and Legal Cap Papers, Fountain Pens, Blank Books, Judgment Notes, Receipt Books, School Books and Supplies, Miscellaneous Books and such other goods as are usually for sale in an up-to-date Book, News and Stationery Store.

Chas. H. Fisher.

Dewey?

Of course we do. We sell goods cheaper than any other store in town. Our prices speak for themselves.

Arbuckle's and Enterprise Coffee, per pound only 10 cents.

- | | | | |
|-----------------------------|------|--|-------------------|
| 4 lbs. Best Rice..... | 25c. | Lancaster Ginghams..... | 5 cents per yard. |
| 10 lbs. Navy Beans..... | 25c. | Good Cashmeres from..... | 12-12 cents up. |
| 15 lbs. White Hominy..... | 25c. | Very best Cotton Bats..... | 10c. |
| 7 Cakes Coke Soap..... | 25c. | Good Calico..... | 4 cents per yard. |
| 6 Cakes Waterlily Soap..... | 25c. | Best Calico..... | 5 cents per yard. |
| 5 lbs. Good Raisins..... | 25c. | Good 7-cent Muslin reduced to 5 cents. | |

Just Received.

A fine line of Ladies' Shirt Waists, prices from 50 cents to \$1.00. Also a fine line of Men's Dress Shirts, direct from the manufacturers, from 39 cents up. All the latest novelties in Neckwear and Gents' Furnishing Goods. Men's Suits from \$4 up. Children's Suits from 75 cents up. Boys' Knee Pants from 25 cents up. Men's Working Pants, Coats, overalls, etc., at prices away down.

GREAT BARGAINS IN SHOES!

We carry an immense line of SHOES and buy direct from the celebrated manufacturers—Rice & Hutchins, Walker and Douglas—thereby saving fully 25 per cent. of Jobbers' prices. We warrant these shoes in every part. We are also agents for the famous Carlisle and Evert Ladies' shoes. REMEMBER, THE ABOVE ARE CASH PRICES.

Barchus & Livengood, Salisbury, Penna.

Grain Flour and Feed!

S. A. Lichliter is doing business at the old stand. With greatly increased stock and facilities for handling goods, we are prepared to meet the wants of our customers in

ALL KINDS OF STAPLE GROCERIES, Feed, Flour, Corn, Oats, Etc.

In short anything to feed man or beast. Furthermore, we are JOBBERS OF CARBON OIL and can save merchants money on this line, as we buy car-load lots. We are also

Headquarters For Maple Sweets.

We pay cash for good Butter and nice, clean Fresh Eggs. Come and see what advantages we offer.

S. A. LICHLITER, Salisbury, Pa.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

STATE.

For Governor, WM. A. STONE, Of Allegheny County.

For Lieutenant Governor, J. P. S. GOBIN, Of Lebanon County.

For Judge of Superior Court, W. W. PORTER, Of Philadelphia.

WM. D. PORTER, Of Philadelphia.

For Secretary of Internal Affairs, JAMES W. LATTA, Of Philadelphia.

For Congressmen-at-Large, GALUSHA A. GPOW, Of Susquehanna County.

S. A. DAVENPORT, Of Erie County.

COUNTY

For State Senator, J. J. HOBLITZEL, Of Meyersdale Borough. (Subject to the decision of the District Conference.)

For Congress, F. J. KOOSER, Of Somerset Borough. (Subject to the Decision of the District Conference.)

For Assembly, W. H. KOONTZ, Of Somerset Borough.

S. A. KENDALL, Of Meyersdale Borough.

For Associate Judge, A. F. DICKEY, Of Somerset Township.

For District Attorney, RUFUS E. MEYERS, Of Somerset Borough.

For Poor Director, ADAM S. MILLER, Of Lincoln Township.

The present state of things exists To Spain's undoubted sorrow; Although the fort is hers to-day, We'll press our claim to Morro.

Camara skips with all his ships— We don't know where to find him; Leave him alone and he'll come home With his little bum fleet behind him.

SPAIN wants peace, but "Uncle Sam" wants several pieces. He wants a large piece of the West Indies as well as a piece of the Spanish possessions in the Pacific, and its dollars to doughnuts that he'll get 'em.

By the death of Bismarck, the great German statesman, which occurred a few days ago, the German empire has lost the greatest man it ever had. Nearly all the greatness that Germany to-day enjoys it owes to Bismarck, for it was through his statesmanship that the German states were united and to-day form one of the foremost powers of the earth.

ALPHONSE KARR says, "Every man has three characters, that which he exhibits, that which he has, that which he thinks he has." English bluntness puts it in the phrase of the three Johns, John's John, other people's John and the real John. How about the fourth John, when he transformed into a demijohn? our temperance friends pertinently inquire.

If Spain doesn't soon send General Weyler to invade the United States, she may as well give up the fight. Spanish newspapers have been publishing accounts of their smashing the Atlantic coast cities of the United States with their formidable war ships, but just why they do not send Weyler with an invading army to complete the job, the Spanish papers do not state.

"MAGNANIMOUS McKinley, worthy chieftain of a great people. He courted peace before the war; he did all he could to avert war, to secure by peace all the beneficent results which war could bring. War coming, as the loyal servant of the republic, he waged it with vigor, with skill. When its purposes are served his heart speaks out his first love—peace. This is noble, generous, magnanimous."—From Archbishop Ireland's Thanksgiving prayer.

THE American troops are meeting with a royal reception down in Porto Rico, and really, that doesn't seem like an enemy's country. Porto Rico seems as anxious to be annexed to the United States as we are to annex it. The Porto Ricans cheer our army, and several thousands of them have offered to enlist in the U. S. army. All this seems strange, when it is remembered that the Spanish were counting on the

ple of our Southern states taking advantage of the war to get even with the North, by joining with the Spanish forces to whip the United States.

The express companies are working a "bluff" on their customers. The law requires a one-cent stamp on each receipt to the shipper. If the shipper pays the demand of the company it is his own fault. If the shipper refuses to pay the tax the companies will be compelled to do so or be liable to a fine of \$50 or imprisonment. The express companies cannot refuse to carry your goods, because they are common carriers. Neither can the telegraph companies refuse to send your telegram, and they are not courting damage suits. Both express and telegraph companies are trying to scare the public into paying the war tax which the law says they shall pay.

THERE is a great deal of disgusting slobber and willful lying, these days, in some of the Quay organs, in behalf of what those slimy subsidized sheets term "tried and true leaders." We regret to say that some of "these tried and true leaders" have never been tried to the people in their lives, and there is no use in trying to deny it. An honest editor will not attempt to deny this; but a dishonest, unprincipled hypocrite that can be bought for a price, of course will. Some of these leaders have been tried, it is true, and it is also true that if some of them had their just dues they would be tried in a different way and sent to penitentiary. While we believe that the government of Pennsylvania is safer in the hands of the Republican party than in the hands of any other party, yet we are not ready to admit that such is the case through anything that some of these so-called "tried and true leaders" have done. Were it not for the great number of good men in the Republican party to offset the blighting effect of Quayism, the Republican party would be a disgrace to the commonwealth and to the nation.

THE WAR PRACTICALLY OVER.

The U. S. government has unofficially advised that the enemy has succumbed and that Spain has accepted our terms of peace. Latest reports are that nothing but matters of detail now delay the conclusion of the war. Sagasta, it is said, will ask for a modification of some of the conditions laid down by President McKinley. The preliminaries may be signed by Saturday, but the treaty is not expected to be completed before September. Censorship hinders more being made known than that peace is assured. Spain must relinquish Cuba and cede all other possessions in the West Indies. She must also give up one of the Ladrone Islands and permit the occupation of Manila, according to latest advices, and the final disposition of the Philippines is to be determined in the treaty of peace that will be arranged by a joint commission. Although Spain's official reply has not been received, President McKinley has shown no disposition to abate any of the conditions.

Alarm is felt as to the possibility of a conflict with the Philippine insurgents. General Merritt is likely to be strongly reinforced by troops from the eastern camps.

The conquest of Porto Rico promises to be nearly bloodless.

It is believed that our government will assume the claims for damage to American property in Cuba.

A Kansas Fable.

A Kansas female horse who was the mother of a mule colt, watched over her offspring with care and solicitude, hoping that it would finally develop into the likeness of her family; but one day when the colt was getting well grown, it turned loose a loud bray, whereupon the mother exclaimed sadly: "Alas, this is the result of fusion. I thought I could raise you for a horse, but whenever you open your mouth you speak like an ass."

Moral: Beware of fusion with the Populist party, for fusion with that party makes an asslike combination every time.

"Are You On the Lord's Side?"

The above question is asked by Rev. M. L. Weaver, in his paper, the *Johnston Theocrat*. Rev. Weaver believes there is room for lots of missionary work in the churches as well as outside of them, and being a minister of the Gospel for years, he ought to know. In his last issue of the *Theocrat*, Rev. Weaver has the following to say for the good of religion, and believing his remarks timely and well chosen, we will here produce them:

"The question is not, Are you a church member? But are you on the Lord's side? There are many church

members, and also preachers who will be turned into hell with all the nations that forget God, because they professed to love God, but neglected to obey Him.

It is undoubtedly true that the church is languishing. Worldliness has crept in, and is creeping in more and more, and spirituality is dying out. Jesus Christ is being crucified in the house of his professed followers.

The attendance at the preaching service is falling off; our Sabbath schools are growing smaller, and there is scarcely a corporal's guard at the prayer and testimony meetings. During the month of August the devil will have things pretty much his own way, as the pastors will leave their flocks and go off on their vacations. Some will go fishing for fish, and others will fish for other pleasures and recreations. The wolves will be busy while the shepherds are absent, and the flocks will be pretty well scattered until the shepherds return.

O, church of God, awake! put on thy strength, for during the summer season the devil, if possible, is more active than ever.

If Christ should come in the summer time, who would be ready to greet Him?

Let the faithful saints of God put forth special efforts during August to keep up interest in the work of the Lord."

Spurious Honor.

Never was a more ridiculous spectacle on a gigantic scale than the fuss that Spain has made in behalf of the imaginary virtue the Spaniard calls honor. Honor to the American mind is a simple attribute, easily understood, and one that does not need to be talked about a great deal nor vaunted in the public places. Honor is a modest quality. It readily becomes known without much pyrotechnical allusion to it. The history of Spain has been one written in infamy, and genuine honor has been almost a stranger in the empire. No country can boast of its honor when its annals include such atrocities as the story of the Peruvians, the starving of the Cuban non-combatants, and all the other narrative that fills the gap between. What Spain calls honor is an arrogant and conceited insolence. No country can lay claim to honor when the starved women and children of Cuba appear in evidence. For three months the silly dolts have been fighting an impossible war against the United States in defense of that alleged honor, and now they profess that it is about satisfied.

If Spain really meant to appear in an honorable light before the world she would attempt to make redress in the provinces she yet holds, and to deal fairly with her own people at home. But she is as cruel yet as ever, where she has the authority, and the government at Madrid is one of lies and duplicity, deceiving the empire as to the status of the war, and bragging of victories that were never won to people who know better, in the hope of winning sympathy in her war. Spain, as a nation never had any honor, and has none now. She has made a foolish fight for a will-o'-the-wisp, and having chased it, professes to be satisfied. And that such a war as she has taken part satisfies her honor shows further the quality of the honor.

War Dogs in the German Army.

Chicago Chronicle.

Each company therein has a collie or dog of similar breed trained to find wounded soldiers on the field and convey intelligence of their whereabouts to the hospital corps. The dog carries a metallic case attached to his neck, containing a pad and pencil, brandy and other restoratives. If the soldier be not too severely wounded he writes his name on the paper, which is returned to the case. The dog hastens for help, and he who might have been lost to his comrades is rescued.

What the True Man Is.

Sam Jones. The place to take the true measure of a man is not in the market place nor amen corner, nor in the field or forum, but at his own fireside. There he lays aside his mask, and you may learn whether he is an imp or an angel, king or cur, hero or humbug. I do not care a copper what the world says of him, whether it crowns him with glory or pelts him with bad eggs. I care not what his religion may be. If his babies dread his coming home and his better half swallows her heart every time she has to ask him for a five-dollar bill, he is a fraud of the first water, even though he prays night and morning until he is black in the face and shouts hallelujah until he shakes the eternal hills. But if the children run to the front gate to meet him, and loves own

sunshine illuminates the face of his wife when she hears his footsteps, you can take it for granted that he is pure gold—his home is a heaven, and the humbug never gets that near the throne of God. He may be a rank atheist, a red-flag anarchist, a Mormon and a mugwump; he may buy votes or bet on elections; he may deal from the bottom and drink beer until he can't tell a silver dollar from a circular saw, and still he is infinitely better than the man that is all suavity, but who makes home a hell, who vents on the head of his helpless wife and children the ill nature he would like to inflict on his fellow men, but dare not. I can forgive much in that fellow mortal who had rather make men swear than women weep, would rather have the hate of the world than the contempt of his wife, who had rather call anger to the face of a king than fear to the face of a child.

Yankee Doodle.

Said the vulture to the eagle: "I'm a-looking straight at you." Said the eagle to the vulture: "Whoop-la! Yankee Doodle-do!" Then the eagle and the vulture Came together in the air, And there 'n't a sign of vulture To be noticed anywhere, Save a heap of bloody feathers. But the eagle proudly flew O'er the heights of Santiago Screaming, "Yankee Doodle-do!" Said Cervera in the morning: "I'm a-going to rush through." Then said Schley to rush Cervera: "I won't do a thing to you." Then the two fleets came together And they had a pretty fight, And it ended in Cervera Being in the vulture's plight, Then the bands began a-tooting, And the brave blue-coated crew Joined in screaming like the eagle: "Yah for Yankee Doodle-do!" Said Linaros to "Bill" Shafter: "You can't catch me in a year." Said "Bill" Shafter to Linaros: "I will get you, never fear." Then "Bill" Shafter gave Linaros Several awful hearty whacks, And Linaros found he'd got it Where the chicken got the ax. Thereupon "Bill" Shafter's fighters Clad in Uncle Sammy's blue, Sung upon that July morning, "Yah for Yankee Doodle-do!" —Omaha World-Herald.

The Yankee Soldier.

What's the use to be a braggin' about any special lot When you've got a lot o' sojers that'll never miss a shot, Nor run from any battle that an army ever fight? By gosh, I'm jes' a-thinkin' that yer Uncle Sam is 't'right! They'll follow up o' Glory if it takes 'em ter the sky, An' they're jes' the kind o' fellers that air not afraid ter die. Shoutin', singin' an' a-fightin' under bilin' Southern sun— Nary one a-gittin' skeery er a-givin' up his gun. Bands a-playin' purty music while the cannons rip an' roar— Say, that's patriotism fer ye that yer never seen afore! No, yer can't pick out the best an, fer they're all as true as steel, An' the Yankee Doodle sojer is the flower of the field. That Dewey, he's a hero if that's sich a thing on earth— An' Hobson, he's another—never knew the feller's worth. So's Schley, that quiet sempper, an' Cervera knows it, too; An' Sampson is a good un or he wouldn't wear the blue. Then that's Shafter, an' that's Merritt an' a dozen more, Like Bob Evans, who's a-cussin' everything along the shore. But that's others that air fighters, though they ain't got shoulder straps— Ain't a-shinin' with epaulettes an' a lot of other traps. They're the privates, bless the boys, that air standin' side by side— They air fighters, they air heroes, they air Yankees, durin' my hide! An' now I am a-yellin' fer the hul' tarnation lot— They're a splendid lot o' sojers that'll never miss a shot." —Denver Times.

Naval Terms.

It is not generally known what the difference is between a fleet, a squadron and a flotilla. Neither the United States nor Spain has a fleet. A fleet is 12 battleships. A mosquito fleet is 12 or more small boats. A squadron is less than 12 battleships. It may be part of a fleet, as the van, center or rear squadron. A flotilla is 12 or more men-of-war, some of which may be battleships. Admiral Dewey has a squadron. Almirante Montejo had a squadron. Acting Admiral Sampson has a flotilla. Almirante Cervera had a squadron and Almirante Camara has a squadron. DeWitt's Little Early Risers, The famous little pills.