



NEW CLOTHING!

Just received a fine line of Men's Suits in Blue and Black Serge, Fancy Worsted,

\$8 to 15.00.

Youths' Suits, 14 to 19 years, in handsome Gray, Brown and Green, Blue and Black Serge and Worsted. They are beauties,

\$5 to \$10.00.

Boys' Suits in the Norfolk Jacket, Roman Blouse and Vest Suits, also the 2 and 3-piece Knee Pant Suits, at from

\$2 to \$6.00.

A full line of Men's and Boys' extra pants. We invite your inspection.

Elk Lick Supply Co.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF SALISBURY. CAPITAL, \$50,000. No. 6106. Modern fire and burglar proof safe and vault, affording absolute security. Offers every accommodation consistent with safe and prudent banking. We Solicit Your Business. Officers: J. L. Barchus, President; H. H. Maust, Vice President; Albert Keitz, Cashier. Directors: J. L. Barchus, L. L. Beachy, H. H. Maust, A. F. Speicher, A. M. Lichty, A. E. Livengood, F. A. Maust.

IT MAY BE!

It may be, Mr. Farmer, that you will need some new Harvesting Machinery, this year. It may be that you want the very best Mower or Reaper on the market. It may be that you don't know where you can make the best purchase in that line.

Look Around And See!

If you will look to your own best interests, you will invest in the Light Running, Correctly Built and Perfectly Working Osborne Machinery. There is none better. I think there is none quite as good. I would like to sell to you, feeling sure that if you buy from me you will think as I do.

Give me a call when you are ready for that new Mower or Reaper that you are thinking of buying. It will be to your advantage to see me before buying.

DENNIS WAGNER, AGENT, ELK LICK, PA.

A present duty: Subscribe for THE STAR.

Yes, He "Was Hornswoggled."

In his last week's Commercial our dear old friend "Lucifer" Smith says Saylor was "hornswoggled," in speaking of the County Superintendent's election. Of course he was "hornswoggled;" it could not well have been otherwise. So much boodle was used to buy votes for Saylor, and so many "horns" of whiskey were given for Saylor votes that it was impossible for that candidate to avoid being "hornswoggled."

"Smiling Virgil" came to Salisbury a few days after the convention, and he, too, seemed to be somewhat "hornswoggled," as is customary with him. He came here for consolation, for Salisbury, you know, is about the only place in Somerset county where "hornswoggled" school teachers can find any sympathy.

Virgil stated while here that his brother was defeated on his (Virgil's) account, and no doubt that is true to a certain extent. A "hornswoggled" brother is sometimes a dangerous thing. But just wait until "Lucifer" lays the facts in the case" before the State Superintendent. Then what? Why, then Mr. Saylor will be "hornswoggled" worse than ever. Mr. Seibert and his friends are ready for the investigation, but the friends of the "hornswoggled" candidate know better than to institute a contest. We only wish they would, but they know better.

No matter what Lucifer's "directors" returning from the convention" assert, their asserting does not cut much ice. The directors doing the asserting and the belly-aching are only fellow who happened to be with the losing side, and they are not so very many, and furthermore, are made of only a very ordinary quality of the mud of creation.

It will be remembered that about six years ago the Meyersdale Commercial and a cheap "sissy" known as Prof. Speicher made some very ugly insinuations against one John Pacer Vogel. "Pacer" was charged with attempting to bribe a certain "slimjim" school director, and the heavenly twins down in Meyersdale were making all kinds of threats as to what they were going to do. But they didn't do a thing to "Pacer." Why? Because they found that several directors had been in a certain bar room, and while all were indulging freely in spirituous, vinous and malt liquors, the conversation turned to the election of a County Superintendent. Then a "slimjim" director remarked that he was out for boodle for his vote, and by that time another director jokingly remarked that he had boodle to dispense for votes for a certain candidate. It was believed by all present that both men were only joking, but the one joker and his friends at once tried to make campaign thunder out of it for Prof. Speicher and get the other joker into trouble. It was a contemptibly mean trick, but it came to naught, for the heavenly twins in Meyersdale found that they couldn't get one of the jokers into trouble without also giving the other joker a lot of unsavory notoriety. Plots hatched in bar rooms generally come to grief.

But "Lucifer" and other "hornswoggled" people are sore. They even kick because Judge Kooser presided over the convention of school directors. They say it has lowered the Judge in their estimation, but neither the Judge nor the majority of the people of Somerset county will lose any sleep on that account. The fact remains that Judge Kooser was a school director, that the office is no incompatible with that of Judge of the Courts, the law allowing him to hold both at the same time, and the people elected him to both and demanded that he serve them in each capacity. Besides, a very large majority of the directors in the convention wanted Judge Kooser to preside, and without a majority he could not have presided. If Judge Kooser had been a Saylor man, would any of the Saylor adherents have objected to him as chairman of the convention? No, not one, and they know it.

Every man has a right to howl when he's licked, but the directors who are now howling need not think for a moment that they are creating anything but ridicule for themselves. They may shout political jobbery, bribery or whatever they please, but they cannot add one cubit to their influence nor turn one political hair white or black.

That there is politics in the election of County Superintendents is no joke. But who is responsible for it? None other than the defunct Scull political machine. It used to be that no man could be elected to the aforesaid office unless he was a valuable political chattel of the Scull machine. The people got tired of the machine, finally, and took the matter into their hands, where it is today. That's why the Scull ma-

chine's politicians can no longer be elevated to that office. "It used to be the fashion, but it don't go now."

Even Harvey M. Berkley's jackassical speech, when he nominated Mr. Saylor, could not fool a majority of the convention. Berkley's fool utterances only lost Mr. Saylor some votes. Anyway, Harvey M. is a very awkward jay when up before an audience trying to make a speech.

But, as THE STAR said last week, Prof. Seibert and Saylor are both able men, and, so far as we know, are both of equal educational qualifications, one being a graduate of the California State Normal and the other a graduate of the Millersville State Normal. Mr. Saylor should not be held accountable for the actions of a few political fool friends who defeated him. If they could have bought enough votes, he would have been elected. Yes, Mr. Saylor was "hornswoggled."

Beware of the Bears.

Mrs. Chas. Miller recently saw two large black bears near what is known as Dog spring, in the mountains near Berlin. They were going in a southerly direction, and it is believed that they are now prowling around in the jungles of Meyersdale borough, near the Commercial hog wallow, where animal freaks of all kinds abound. The freak known as Lucifer should at once don a lion's skin.

Lucifer, be keeful where you roam about; Don the lion's skin and put the bears to rout. For them self same bears 'll git you, if you don't look out.

A Revelation.

If you will make inquiry it will be a revelation to you how many succumb to kidney or bladder troubles in one form or another. If the patient is not beyond medical aid, Foley's Kidney Cure will cure. It never disappoints. Sold by E. H. Miller.

Last week "Lucifer" Smith's "judge up a tree" had a good deal to say about the postmastership of Meyersdale, but even on that subject, as well as all others he touches on from time to time, he exposes only his ignorance. For the enlightenment of the said "judge up a tree," THE STAR will call his attention to the following facts: Within the past few months three postmasters were re-appointed to office in Somerset county, and all of them were Presidential appointments. It may be news to ignoramuses like the "judge up a tree," that all Presidential appointments for post-offices must be confirmed by the U. S. Senate. It may also be news to the self-styled judge to learn that only one of the aforesaid three appointments has been confirmed by the Senate, and that was the appointment of the postmaster at Windber. The appointments of the Meyersdale and Berlin postmasters have not yet been confirmed, and it all depends on circumstances as to whether they will be confirmed. There is a reason, and a good one, too, why two of the three appointments mentioned are not confirmed. Can the "judge up a tree" state the reasons? Of course he can't; but we know who could. The postmaster of Windber is a loyal Republican. He voted the whole Republican ticket, last fall, as usual. But how about the Meyersdale P. M. and the Berlin P. M.? Now, while THE STAR hasn't got a thing in the world against the Meyersdale P. M., we would caution him to beware of such fool friends as "Lucifer" Smith's "judge up a tree." In our opinion Postmaster Naugle has always been a pretty good fellow, but we cannot endorse his disloyalty to the Republican party at the last general election. However, we do not care who is postmaster of Meyersdale, but we merely drop these few hints to let Mr. Naugle know that some of his fool friends will be to blame if he is kicked out of office.

WHEN some of the prospective candidates who bolted the Republican ticket, last fall, come to analyze the vote on county superintendent, we imagine it will cause a chill to chase up and down their spinal columns. The directors represent precisely the political standing of each district. There were in convention one hundred and seventy-seven Republicans; of these Mr. Seibert received one hundred and twenty-three, and Mr. Saylor, the Stalwart candidate, fifty-two. Of the sixty-four Democrats in convention, Mr. Seibert received eight, and Mr. Saylor fifty-six. Thus it will be seen that the Stalwart strength almost equals that of the Democrats.—Somerset Standard.

Foley's Honey and Tar heals lungs and stops the cough.

This Man Got the Right Kine of Religion.

A stranger called at the office of Colonel Moses Dillon, Monday. He lingered about the office a little while, and finally mustered up the courage to speak to the colonel. He told him that twenty-three years ago he had cheated the colonel out of ten bushels of corn, and stated further that he had lately gotten religion and was trying to live a better life. He told Mr. Dillon that he wanted to settle with him for the corn, and then he would straighten up the matter with the Lord. He said the cheating had always bothered him more or less, but that it was not until he became converted that it bothered him so he couldn't sleep. The corn was settled for, and the two men—the colonel and the stranger—parted the best of friends. This is the kind of case one often reads about, but it is one of the first kind to happen in this city.—Sterling (Ill.) Standard.

There are people right here in Salisbury who profess religion, but who owe debts that they never intend to pay. They can be seen in church and Sunday school every Sunday. They never stay away from the Holy Communion table, but they are also regular attendants and patrons of the saloons. Some of them want to carry their noses pretty high, notwithstanding that they owe nearly every business man in town. They sing "Jesus paid it all, all the debt I owe," but Jesus hasn't done anything of the kind, and in some cases we can prove it by our own books. Jesus will do the paying for that class of so-called Christians in the next world; and it will be a very warm pay day, too. When a man gets a brand of religion that will not make him pay his debts, if he can pay them, he doesn't get anything but a spurious brand; but a spurious brand of religion is the only kind some people want—just so they can fool the people with it. But they can't fool the Almighty.

The Speer Brand of Brandy.

It is a guarantee of excellence. The Climax Brandy from grape in 1878 is absolutely pure. For sickness do not use any but the old, and strictly pure Brandy from grape. Speer's Climax Brandy is entirely from the grape.

Notice Taken of Our Improvement

The latest improvement adopted by editor Livengood of the Salisbury STAR, is a change of his paper from the 4-page to an 8-page form. THE STAR is rolled out upon a cylinder press recently installed and is evidently centering along at a "liven-good" gait.—Berlin Record.

THE SOMERSET COUNTY STAR has abandoned the old eight-column folio style and now appears as a six-column quarto. A new cylinder press has lately been procured, and many other improved facilities have been added. Editor Livengood seems to be abreast with the times.—Fayette Republican.

The Salisbury (Pa.) STAR has recently doubled size by adopting a six-column, eight-page form. With a new fast press, and a disposition to keep its enemies in hot water, THE STAR's prosperity, by refraction, looks like a purpose on its part to establish a permanent slump among the organs and organs of "the other faction."—Frostburg Mining Journal.

Pete Livengood's SOMERSET COUNTY STAR reaches our table greatly improved in appearance. It is now a six-column quarto, and it is certainly a far more preferable size than was the old blanket sheet form. Things must be moving along in a financial way that pleases our friend up the region, or he would not be making the many improvements that he has lately made in that print shop. Success to THE STAR and its editor.—Meyersdale Republican.

John Wanamaker's Great Advertising Contract.

It is reported that John Wanamaker has closed a contract with the New York Journal for a four-page advertisement for one year, and that the contract calls for the expenditure of \$150,000. This is said to be the largest contract ever placed with a daily newspaper in this country.

Last year Mr. Wanamaker paid what is said to be the largest contract ever placed with a daily newspaper in this country—\$385,000 to the Philadelphia newspapers, and he is not the only heavy advertiser. Lit Brothers pay \$112,500 for a single page in the Philadelphia Record, and \$10,000 is what it cost to get the last page in the Ladies Home Journal, just one time. Among your acquaintances, who are the most successful business men, those who advertise or those who don't?

The Pittsburg Daily Times and THE STAR, both one year for only \$3.25 cash in advance. Send all orders to THE STAR, Elk Lick, Pa.

FROM OCEAN TO OCEAN.

What the Great Gould Railway System is Coming To.

The great Gould railway system, which will likely enter the coal fields of Somerset county within the next year or two, will likely be the first concern to have in operation a system under one management that will extend from the Atlantic to the Pacific ocean. The following particulars are taken from a late issue of the Pittsburg Post:

Gould's dream of an outlet to the Eastern seaboard is apparently about to be realized. For years the Gould system has depended upon connection to reach tidewater at either the Pacific or Atlantic oceans. Until the recent mergers this was a very satisfactory arrangement. With such roads as the Baltimore & Ohio, the Chesapeake & Ohio, and the Norfolk & Western as independent properties, connections to the East were all that could be desired. Likewise there were independent roads in the West by which the sunset coast could be reached. The efforts of the Goulds were confined to the development of a large inland system.

But with the cutting off all outlets by the big consolidations of the last few years, the Goulds were forced either to sell to these interests or to adopt an aggressive policy of expansion. The latter alternative was chosen, and George Gould and his associates have so far succeeded that they have about approached the transcendent goal. This was done without exciting much public interest until recently. Under the new policy, surplus earnings were devoted to improvements. With the purchase of the Wheeling & Lake Erie, one more step eastward was taken. Following closely came the decision to build into Pittsburg to secure a share of the freight traffic of this industrial center. The West Virginia Central and the Little Kanawa roads were then purchased. The recent sale of the Western Maryland to the Gould interests, closed one of the most interesting railroad deals of recent years. Now it is announced that contracts aggregating nearly \$10,000,000 for constructing links in the proposed Wabash seaboard line will be let in the course of the next two months.

The line from Pittsburg to Baltimore will be about 400 miles, and the Ogden-Los Angeles line over 1,000 miles. This completes the first line from ocean to ocean, under one ownership, ever perfected. The Goulds until two years ago were considered second-raters among the railroad financial giants, but now have come out as the first house confessing to own an ocean-to-ocean line. This is obtained in the following manner: Beginning at tidewater with the Western Maryland; a proposed link connecting that with the Wheeling & Lake Erie at Zanesville; the Wabash from the Western terminus of the Wheeling & Lake Erie to Toledo to Kansas City; the Missouri Pacific to Denver; the Denver & Rio Grande and the Rio Grande & Western to Salt Lake City; and Senator Clark's line from there to Los Angeles, the latter now being in process of construction.

With the next change of time the Wabash will formally open its new line from Toledo to Chicago. This has been completed for some time, but when the spring time card goes into effect, a through passenger and freight service will be put on.

All these late additions will bring the total length of the allied lines under the Gould system up to 18,000 miles. Extending on a straight line, the main tracks of the Gould system, when completed, would go nearly two-thirds of the way around the world. With the sidings, terminals and belt lines dominated by the Gould system, the entire globe could be bound by a single track.

School Money for the Year.

After the first Monday in June the department of public instruction will begin to pay out money appropriated for school purposes for the year commencing June, 1902. The basis of distribution is on the number of teachers, resident taxables and children between 6 and 16 years old who attend school. The appropriation for the year was originally \$5,500,000, but \$200,000 of this was taken for State normal schools and \$25,000 for township high schools, leaving but \$5,275,000 for the schools. Somerset county's share of the appropriation is \$49,420.28.

Wants Others to Know.

"I have used DeWitt's Little Early Risers for constipation and torpid liver, and they are all right. I am glad to endorse them, for I think when we find a good thing we ought to let others know it," writes Alfred Heinze, Quincy, Ill. They never gripe or distress. Sure, safe pill. E. H. Miller.