



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

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

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THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

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Modern fire and burglar proof safe and vault, affording absolute security. Offers every accommodation consistent with safe and prudent banking.

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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.**

Scene in the Valley de Mendiz, Portugal.

Group of Girls Carrying Baskets Full of Grapes to the Winery to be Crushed and Made into Wine.



The Speer Wine Company, Passaic N. J.

have their vineyards stocked of the same grape, the only vineyard of the kind in this country, the vines were imported and planted here over forty years ago. The Speer Port wine and Burgundy are now regarded the finest in the world, their rich, full body and high character is unexcelled. Invalids, weakly persons, especially females, and the aged are made strong and vigorous by its use, as a medicinal wine it has no equal; as a family wine it has no superior. First class physicians all over the country, here and in Europe, who have tried them recommend them as the best.

A close study by physicians on the effect of different brands of wines on the system convinces them of the superiority of the Speer Passaic wines for their patients. Sold by Druggists and Grocers.

CALIFORNIA LETTER.

Politics in the Golden State—A Fish Story—"Chubby's" Expensive Trout—Unfortunate Dunkard Historian—Climate Cures Hay Fever.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., June 24, 1902.

To the Editor of The Star.

BEAR BRO.—I congratulate you on the result of the late Republican primary election in Somerset county. I am convinced that the splendid fight put up by THE STAR for the winning ticket had a great deal to do with the bringing about of the victory. Our primaries will be held in August, but we do things quite differently here. We vote only for delegates to the county convention. The county convention nominates candidates for county offices and delegates to the state and congressional conventions which make nominations for state offices and congress. I like the Pennsylvania system better, as it gives the voters a direct choice in the nomination of candidates for county offices. I would like to see nominations for state and other offices made in the same manner, as nominating conventions usually are manipulated by professional politicians.

CALIFORNIA POLITICS.

A hot fight is on in California over the governorship. Governor Gage, the Republican incumbent, wants to succeed himself, but he has during his present term played so completely into the hands of corrupt and venal bosses, that the better element of the party has been completely estranged from him. The three leading Republican newspapers of the state—the Chronicle and the Call of San Francisco and the Times of Los Angeles—as well as many of the lesser Republican journals are opposing him bitterly for re-nomination, while all the party bosses, ward-healers and political pariahs, generally, are working for him. Out of the bitterness of the campaign, a crop of libel suits is springing up. The governor has caused the arrest and prosecution of the proprietor and the editor of the San Francisco Call on a charge of criminal libel, and has sued the Los Angeles Times for \$100,000 damages on the charge of civil libel. So far as the latter suit is concerned it is regarded as a mere political bluff and The Times people are not losing any sleep over it. Gage has control of the party machinery and may force his nomination for a second term, but as sure as he does the magnificent Republican majority of 40,000 rolled up by California in 1900 will almost certainly be wiped out, and the Democrats, if they put up a good man, will elect the next governor. The conditions in California this year are very much as they were in Pennsylvania in 1882 and 1890 when the Republicans revolted against boss rule and twice elected a Democrat (Pattison) governor in the Union. California at the present time has a solid Republican delegation in con-

gress, but if the Republicans put up a weak state ticket this fall, several of the congress districts may go Democratic. By the new apportionment, Los Angeles county is made a congress district by itself, and our present congressman, James McLachlan, will undoubtedly be re-nominated and re-elected, as there is no organized opposition to him within his own party. United States Senator Perkins' term expires with the present congress, and he expects to succeed himself, but there are half a dozen other Republican aspirants who will give him a hard run for his money.

A FISH STORY.

A California fish story may interest your readers more than California politics, so I will tell one. For the first time since coming to the Golden State in 1887, I have satisfied my longing to go trout fishing. The mountain streams of California abound with several varieties of trout, mostly with what are called rainbow trout. These have a rainbow-tinted stripe running lengthwise of each side of the body, and they have black instead of crimson spots like the eastern brook trout. The California trout as a rule get larger than their eastern cousins, but I do not consider them quite so pretty or as gamey as the Allegheny mountain fish. However, one can have good sport catching them and they are also fine eating, beating any fish that is caught in the sea, of which we have such a variety and abundance.

All the water is taken out of the southern California streams for power and irrigation at or above the point where they descend from the mountains, therefore one has to go up a considerable distance to find enough water for fishing. It was on account of the inconvenience that I never went trout-fishing here, before this summer. Brother J. B. Livengood has made it a point to go trout-fishing at least once a year ever since he joined me in California. In the early part of May of this year he invited me to go with him and a friend up San Antonio creek for a try at the speckled beauties. I agreed to go along, but when the time came, I was forced to forego the pleasure for business reasons.

ONE ON "CHUBBY."

This proved greatly to my advantage, as the boys were fishing in Los Angeles instead of San Bernardino county, when a game warden swooped down upon them and arrested them for catching trout out of season. The season opened in San Bernardino county on May 1, but in Los Angeles county not before June 1. San Antonio creek where "Chubby" and his pal were fishing, flows through both counties. The boys started up the creek on the right side of the line, but they went too far up and it cost them \$20 to settle with the game warden of Los Angeles county. However, they had splendid sport and caught several hundred fine trout.

I saved \$20 by waiting till June 1, before I went on my fishing trip. On that date a party of seven of us went up the San Gabriel river, the principal stream of this county. A good stage road goes up the canon from the town of Azusa, on the Santa Fe railroad, 28 miles east of Los Angeles. We went 13 miles by stage, then hired mules and burros to take us about ten miles farther up Bear Creek canon, through which a very wild and almost inaccessible stream comes tumbling into the San Gabriel. We found it very difficult traveling to get to the headwaters of Bear creek, but felt repaid for the trouble after we once got there. Arriving on the fishing grounds late on the afternoon of May 31, we went into camp for the night and at daybreak next morning began to wade the icy waters in quest of the lusty salmon fontinals, vulgo brook trout. The water was fairly alive with them, but the large fish were still most down stream. We had gone too high up and most of our catch were below the average size. We did not get any over ten inches. Although I had not fished for trout in seventeen years, I distinguished myself by making the largest catch of the morning, 118. The rest of the party were not far behind me, so we had trout a-plenty for dinner. In the afternoon the other fellows went out again and came back with big strings, but I was content to rest on my honors and staid in camp cleaning fish for supper and to take home with me. On the following morning we were up again bright and early and fished a few hours, adding 40 or 50 each to our catch; then we packed up, mounted our mules and returned to civilization. It was one of the most enjoyable outings I have had since coming to California.

HELP HOLSINGER.

Before closing I want to say a few words in behalf of an old friend who has been visiting my family for several weeks and who is known to many readers of THE STAR. I refer to Henry R. Holsinger, a once able preacher and the pioneer editor and publisher of the German Baptist Brethren, or Dunkard church, and the father of what is designated the Brethren, or Progressive Dunkard church. I regret to say that Bro. Holsinger is very unfortunate in his old age. He has been an invalid for some years. Having lost the power of speech by an affection of the throat, he is at a great disadvantage in conversing with his friends. Bodily weakness also makes it difficult for him to write, although he does manage to do some work on the typewriter. Bro. Holsinger's home for some years has been at Lathrop, Cal. His last work in behalf of the church which he served so long and faithfully, was the writing and publication of a "History of the Tunkers and the Brethren church." This is really a work of much historical merit. Although gotten out under great difficulties, it is well written and profusely illustrated with the prominent men of the Dunkard denomination from its foundation down to the present time. Unfortunately the sales have not been sufficient to defray the cost of publication and the production of the book has not only left the author depleted in purse but a physical wreck. His mental powers, I am happy to say, are unimpaired. It would be a gracious act for all Bro. Holsinger's old friends, who have not yet done so, to order a copy of his book, a great many of which remain on his hands unsold. He has urgent need of the money invested in them. The volume is well worth the price—\$3, bound in cloth, and \$3.50, bound in sheep.

Fifteen years ago, last Sunday (June 22) Elder Holsinger tied the knot that made me a married man. It was a great pleasure to Mrs. Livengood and myself to have him with us on our crystal wedding anniversary.

NO HAY FEVER HERE.

Judge Wm. H. Livengood, of Reading, Pa., is spending the summer here and has called on us several times, recently. For thirty years he has been a chronic sufferer from hay fever during the early summer. The doctors told him to try California climate as a remedy and this is the first summer in three decades that he has escaped the disease. Needless to say he is charmed with Los Angeles. The judge is a distant kinsman of the editor of THE STAR and

Yours truly,
W. S. LIVENGOOD.

Very Remarkable Cure of Diarrhoea.

"About six years ago for the first time in my life I had a sudden and severe attack of Diarrhoea," says Mrs. Alice Miller, of Morgan, Texas. "I got temporary relief, but it came back again and again, and for six long years I have suffered more misery and agony than I can tell. It was worse than death. My husband spent hundreds of dollars for physicians' prescriptions and treatment without avail. Finally we moved to Bosque county, our present home, and one day I happened to see an advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy with a testimonial of a man who had been cured by it. The case was so similar to my own that I concluded to try the remedy. The result was wonderful. I could hardly realize that I was well again, or believe it could be so after having suffered so long, but that one bottle of medicine, costing but a few cents, cured me." For sale by E. H. Miller.

Delightful Excursion to Niagara Falls.

The Somerset Orchestra is making arrangements to run a special excursion from Somerset to Niagara Falls on July 20th, at 4 p. m., arriving at the Falls the following morning. Passengers will be given a full day at the Falls, and can return home that night. Or, if they prefer, they can stay five days and return on any train. All who wish can join the excursion either at Somerset or Rockwood. It's the greatest amount of sight-seeing for the money ever offered in Somerset county. Such an opportunity to see one of the most interesting places in the world may never come again. All who can should take advantage of it. A sleeping car will be attached. For tickets and full information, apply at once to F. M. Forney, Somerset, Pa.

Acts Immediately.

Colds are sometimes more troublesome in summer than in winter, it's so hard to keep from adding to them while cooling off after exercise. One Minute Cough Cure cures at once. Absolutely safe. Acts immediately. Sure cure for coughs, colds, croup, throat and lung troubles. E. H. Miller.

Wants to See Our Court Stenographer Elected to the Assembly.

BERLIN, PA., June 30, 1902.

EDITOR STAR:—There is no other newspaper in Somerset county that I admire so much as I do THE STAR. While you are at times quite radical and even go for the "Prohibs" pretty rough once in a while, yet I admire you as a man who holds honest opinions and not afraid to express them. I always admire a man who boldly advocates what he believes in, and I notice that you are not in the least afraid of big game when you go gunning with your pen. Lou Smith may call you "Blatherskite Pete" or whatever he pleases; but the fact remains, nevertheless, that you are far the superior of any other newspaper man in Somerset county when you get down to writing an editorial. While I cannot always quite agree with you, yet I must admit that what you say on any topic is well worth reading, and I certainly admire you for your fearlessness and your originality.

Your paper has a sort of magnetism about it that makes strong friends for it, and I notice that you are very fair to others, always tending them the use of your columns to express their opinions, no matter how much they may be at variance with your own.

I have no ax to grind, but kindly permit me to say a few words in behalf of our able and popular court stenographer, Rev. Peter Vogel, who is a candidate on the Prohibition ticket for Assembly. Mr. Vogel should be elected, for he is a most just and able man. He would do our county honor in the Legislative halls at Harrisburg, and he can be elected, if my suggestions are carried out. Here is my plan: Let Mr. Haselbarth, of your town withdraw. He is a good man, but not so well known as Mr. Vogel, and under no circumstances can both of them be elected. But if Mr. Haselbarth gives the field to his running mate, Mr. Vogel will defeat the weaker of the two Republican candidates without a doubt. It is not for me to say who the weaker candidate is on the Republican ticket, but Mr. Vogel will draw enough votes from both factions of the Republican party, if Mr. Haselbarth withdraws, to defeat one of the Democratic candidates.

This, of course, is only my opinion, but if you will kindly give it space, you will greatly oblige a considerable number of good citizens,

Yours Truly,
NON PARTISAN.

[The foregoing is highly complimentary to THE STAR, but we think our admiring friend has spread it on rather too thick.—Ed.]

Need More Help.

Often the over-taxed organs of digestion cry out for help by Dyspepsia's pains, Nausea, Dizziness, Headaches, liver complaints, bowel disorders. Such troubles call for prompt use of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are gentle, thorough and guaranteed to cure. 25c. at E. H. Miller's drug store.

The poor old Somerset Herald this week shows signs of recovering from the political bellyache. The old faded fairy is to be congratulated. It is doing real well, considering that "Barker's Liniment" is no longer accessible as a household remedy in the Scull family.

It has not yet occurred to Lou Smith and a few other benighted sapheads that the Baker ballot law has nothing whatever to do with the Republican primary rules in Somerset county. Talk about what the Dauphin county court will do to favor the Scull bolters is all very cheap and from an unreliable source. Poo! Bah! Lucifer, go 'way back and treat yourself to a seat.

The Fayette Republican says it is rumored that Jacob S. Koontz, who was defeated for the nomination for the office of County Commissioner at our late primary, will file nomination papers and present himself as an Independent candidate for that office. Well, just let "Jaakey" try it on. The people of Somerset county want no more of him or his stripe, and if he is not yet satisfied, let the old Scullwart bolter come out on nomination papers. Then, he will get his bumps worse than ever.

No False Claims.

The proprietors of Foley's Honey and Tar do not advertise this as a "sure cure for consumption." They do not claim it will cure this dread complaint in advanced cases, but do positively assert that it will cure in the earlier stages and never fails to give comfort and relief in the worst cases. Foley's Honey and Tar is without doubt the greatest throat and lung remedy. Refuse substitutes. E. H. Miller.