



# 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 beautiful,

\$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

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.

OFFICERS:—J. L. Barchus, President; H. H. Maust, Vice President; Albert Reitz, 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.

### Republican Ticket.

#### STATE.

FOR GOVERNOR, SAMUEL W. PENNYPACKER.  
FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR, WM. M. BROWN.  
FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS, ISAAC B. BROWN.

#### COUNTY.

FOR CONGRESS, J. A. BERKEY.  
FOR SENATOR, J. W. ENDSLEY.  
FOR ASSEMBLY, LOU C. LAMBERT, JOHN C. WELLER.  
FOR PROTHONOTARY, NORMAN E. BERKEY.  
FOR CLERK OF COURTS, JOHN G. EMERT.  
FOR RECORDER OF DEEDS, EVERETT C. WELCH.  
FOR REGISTER OF WILLS, CHAS. C. SHAFER.  
FOR TREASURER, W. S. MATTHEWS.  
FOR SHERIFF, A. J. COLEMAN.  
FOR COMMISSIONER, SAMUEL W. POORBAUGH, JOSEPH HORNER.  
FOR AUDITOR, JOHN A. BRANT, GEORGE STEINBAUGH.  
FOR POOR DIRECTOR, JOHN B. MOSHOLDER.  
FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR, CHAS. H. SCHMUCKER.  
FOR CORONER, DR. S. J. H. LOUTHER.

#### Pleasant Trip to Elkins, W. Va.

Last Thursday evening we took a sudden notion to visit Elkins, W. Va., a place we have long desired to see, and we believe a short account of our journey and things incident thereto will prove of interest to many of our readers.

We boarded the eastbound train at 4:58 p. m. at Meyersdale and arrived in Cumberland, Md., about an hour and a half later. After partaking of a good supper at Dan & Bill's restaurant, we visited our friend John J. Stump, who is located on Bedford street, where he owns and conducts a large wholesale liquor house. We are much pleased to note that Mr. Stump, although yet a young man, has got to be one of the city's prominent and substantial business men. He is also quite prominent in the politics of the city and is now, or at least has been, a member of the City Council. Although engaged in the liquor traffic, Mr. Stump is nevertheless held in high esteem in the city as a man of rugged honesty and one who possesses many admirable traits of character. He is a genial, generous fellow, as well as a man of tact and energy. We first learned to know John J. Stump away back in 1888, when he was a little red-headed "kidlet" not much bigger than a minute. At that time he was living with his widowed mother in the little hamlet of Oldtown, Md. During the fall and winter of that year he used to row us across the Potomac while we were in that vicinity selling maps and oil paintings. He had a little boat that enabled him to earn a good many nickles by taking people across the river to the depot and postoffice, which were on the West Virginia side, at Green Spring Run. There being no bridge across the Potomac at that point, "Johnny" Stump and his boat were considered quite useful. He used to do many errands for the people, and they all would testify to his reliability and uprightness. His good old mother furnished meals and lodging to travelers, and we shall ever remember the kindness that both the mother and the boy showed us on one occasion when we were laid up very sick at their humble but cheerful little home. The good old mother is now dead, but her kindness still lives in our memory and shall never be forgotten while life lasts. It is needless to say that the editor and this same boy had a good social time together last Thursday evening, and it was indeed interesting to compare notes and talk over the incidents of by-gone days.

The next morning at 7 o'clock we took a train on the West Virginia Central railroad for Elkins, W. Va., which is 113 miles distant. Along this railroad there is some scenery that for grandeur can be excelled by very few localities in the world. We can find no words to do it justice, hence shall not attempt it. The fine scenery is between the towns of Thomas and Parsons, where the stream known as the

Black Waters dashes over many precipices and is lashed into foam and spray as it goes tumbling through a canon that looks to be a thousand feet deep and a good many miles long. We have never seen anything in the Rocky Mountains to excel it for grandeur.

We arrived at Elkins at 12 o'clock p. m., and soon came across our portly and good-looking friend Lew S. Keim, who is located in Elkins, as are also his brothers George and William. We spent the afternoon and evening of the 4th with Will and Lew, who showed us an exceedingly nice time. George was not at home, hence we did not get to see him, which we greatly regretted. The Keim boys are all doing exceedingly well in Elkins. George and Lew are conducting a prosperous real estate and life insurance business, and Will is cashier of the Randolph County Bank. The boys are very prominent and popular in the business and political affairs of the town and county, and it is due largely to young and energetic men of their class that Elkins is forging ahead by rapid strides.

There is at least one other "Frosty Son of Thunder" in Elkins besides the Keim boys, and that is Charles Weimer, a nephew of our fellow townsman, Casper Wahl. Mr. Weimer, while working at a lumber camp, some years ago, met with an accident by which he was crippled for life. He then learned the barber trade and located in Elkins probably ten years ago. His first barber chair was presented to him by our own R. B. Sheppard, and Charles started in business on a very cheap and small scale. But you ought to see that fellow's business now. He conducts one of the finest tonsorial parlors to be found anywhere. He is located in a fine brick block that he built and owned until a few weeks ago, when he sold it for \$5,500 cash. He also owns a \$3,500 residence, we are told. He has an eight-chair shop and is busy with a good force of workmen right along. Mr. Weimer is a most genial and worthy man, and he has demonstrated what can be accomplished by sticking to business and adhering to temperate and correct habits.

Miss Aleda Alexander, of West Salisbury, is also located in Elkins, where she is employed as stenographer by a prominent business house. She deserves to be congratulated for her ability and the position she holds. More power to her; she is a first class girl and as pretty as a peach. Elkins is a town of nearly 3,000 inhabitants, full of hustle and enterprise, and growing rapidly. It is now the county-seat of Randolph county, the seat of the county government having been recently moved from Beverly to larger and more progressive Elkins.

We returned home on Saturday coming via Belington, Grafton, Fairmont and Morgantown, W. Va., and Uniontown and Conellsville, Pa. We noticed that Fairmont and Morgantown are having a phenomenal growth, and we will conclude by advising you to keep your eye on that little state of West Virginia. It is fabulously rich in coal, timber and oil, and within 25 years it will likely be the wealthiest state in the Union, area considered. Its vast mineral and timber wealth is just beginning to be developed in earnest, and no state can offer better inducements for profitable investment than can the little mountainous state of West Virginia.

#### Cholera Infantum.

This has long been regarded as one of the most dangerous and fatal diseases to which infants are subject. It can be cured, however, when properly treated. All that is necessary is to give Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and castor oil, as directed with each bottle, and a cure is certain. For sale by E. H. Miller.

#### A Credit to Grover.

Mr. Cleveland has two successful presidential campaigns to his credit and Mr. Bryan two unsuccessful ones.—Montgomery Advertiser. But add this if you want to be fair: Bryan as a Democrat helped to elect Cleveland, while Cleveland as a Democrat helped to defeat Bryan, the Democratic party nominee. Bryan was loyal, Cleveland disloyal.—Queen City Courier.

The Courier should have added, if it wanted to be honest, something like this: "Cleveland covered himself with glory and showed that he was a patriot and a statesman when he helped to defeat the Nebraska calamity howler. To be disloyal to the Democratic party is a mark of wisdom and good sense."

#### 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.

#### A PREACHER'S ALLEGED SIN.

#### Rockwood Dominic Gets Mixed Up With a Gay Lass.

Rockwood, Pa., June 30, 1902.

EDITOR STAR:—The railroad center of Somerset county has other distinctions aside from those of loud-tooting locomotives, filthy alleys and too common drunks just at this time. We now have notoriety that gives glee to the irreverent, rich tongue-morsels to the gossips and distraction to the truly good people of the community.

A prominent preacher and the organist of another church are the persons charged with infractions upon the accepted usages of the community, and the evidence is too direct to doubt that gross indiscretions and irregularities of conduct have been quite visible, to say nothing of the unseemly events which we can only dream, and, dreaming, make our own interpretation.

The preacher had been under the suspicious eyes of certain of the young men, some old women and many other species of the local genus for some weeks, and some people hesitated not to express opinions deduced from ocular observations that peculiar things were going on at the rear end of the home of a prominent citizen, through whose barn gate the preacher is alleged to have made daily entrance via an alley.

On a Wednesday night about a month ago, three young men of the town—E. L. Milliron, our burgess, J. W. Benford, traveling salesman, and E. A. Malsberry, jeweler—in order to convince themselves that the tales were not true—for they had expressed doubts of their reliability—conceived the notion of watching the dominie, and, accordingly, repaired to the supposed trysting place of the alleged recreant couple, intending to secrete themselves from view, should the latter appear.

Scarcely had they gotten to the spot before the preacher stalked directly to the aforesaid gate, and, as he placed his dainty hands on top of the palings and looked over, from the other side popped up a slender form in calico, like Jack in a bandbox, and lips came together in osculatory movement.

"As if it were a battery of bliss, Let off in one tremendous kiss." The balance of the program—better thought about than talked about—seems to have been interfered with by the timely discovery of the young men by the illicit lovers, and the whole party dispersed.

The auditors of the above-related circumstance made the facts public the following morning, and for a time things looked blue for the preacher, when to convince the Church Council and the people of their innocence, it is said that the preacher and his alleged paramour went to the office of a local magistrate and made affidavit that they never did it. Of course, their affidavit was convincing, for how could a preacher and an unsoiled female dove perjure themselves, even in defense of their own reputations, however, guazy things those reputations may be?

The council, the church and its membership said the young men were unchristian sprigs going about trying to ruin their betters, and all the "old bats" in town denounced them as slanderers and falsifiers, because they feared that if there were spies abroad in the night time looking for such things, it would be difficult for any "old bat" to keep from "running up against it."

Then these young men, more from necessity than anger, hid themselves to Justice Baker's office and made affidavit to what they had seen, substantially as above recorded, and presented the council with a copy of their statement. It is said that the council met in solemn conclave and declared the preacher "innocent until proven guilty." It is also said that Constable F. O. Dupont made an affidavit much more damaging to the preacher and the woman, which, we are told, can be seen by examining Justice Baker's docket. Yet, the church council and the membership, very largely, are silly enough to denounce these affidavits as lies, when they know, if they have common sense, that the authors of them have laid themselves liable to penitentiary servitude if their statements are not true.

It is only just to the intelligence and decency of the great majority of the community to say that they believe the young men fully. The preacher is a married man and his wife and two children reside with him in Rockwood. The above is not half of what might be told, if we were to deal with common gossip, but we have stated only what has been sworn to. The readers of THE STAR can draw their own conclusions. OCCIDENT.

#### School Directors, Here's a Pointer for You.

A new act of assembly relating to teachers' certificates became effective with the beginning of the current school year, the first Monday of June. On and after that date no teacher in this commonwealth shall receive from county, city or borough superintendent a certificate as a teacher who has not a fair knowledge of orthography, reading, writing, geography, English, grammar, mental and written arithmetic, history of the United States, the theory of teaching, civil government, including state and local, and elementary algebra. Nor shall a certificate be given to a teacher who habitually uses intoxicating drinks or habitually takes opium. The teacher's certificate shall set forth the studies in which the holder is proficient and the degree of that proficiency.

Salisbury is about the only town we know of where it was ever possible for a common sot to be employed as a school teacher, but we hardly think our present board will be guilty of knowingly committing such a crime against our schools and the community. THE STAR will give notice right here that if any more sots whose drunken records are well known to the directors, are employed in the schools of this borough, as has been done in years past, the directors so offending will be called into court. Some professing Christian people in this town have lied at various times to secure employment for unworthy teachers, and they may do so again. People held their noses and kicked on the quiet, but not one offered to make any trouble for the directors who had knowingly and willfully violated their most sacred and oath-bound duty. From this time forward things must go differently, and if another sot is hired to preside over our schools or any portion of them, we know one man who will not be too big a moral coward to have the school board arraigned before our county court. There is a way of making school directors do their duty, but as our school board stands at present, we think none but worthy teachers, such as the law requires, will be employed.

#### Bronchitis for Twenty Years.

Mrs. Minerva Smith, of Danville, Ill., writes: "I had bronchitis for twenty years and never got relief until I used Foley's Honey and Tar which is a sure cure. E. H. Miller."

#### Ebenezer Gray.

#### The Kind of Heaven in Store for Sunday Christians.

The following poem from the St. Joseph Gazette tells what kind of a heaven is in store for Sunday Christians. It should be read with profit by a goodly number of Sunday Christians right here in Salisbury, and while they are reading it, they should not forget that they will be extremely lucky if they are permitted to spend even one day in seven on that beautiful shore.

He thought he was a Christian— Did old Ebenezer Gray— He never missed church meetings— And was always glad to pray. He did not let religion Hurt his business through the week, But on a Sunday morning He was righteous like and meek. He used to have a manner That would make a clown feel "blue"; He used to chill his neighbors, And his home was chilly, too. But in the church on Sunday You could never find him late, And when it came to rooting In religion, he was great. He used to skin all comers Through the week, and liked the game; Yet claimed to run his business In the Master's holy name. He never let the doctrine Used on Sunday, understand, Affect upon a week day, Any deal he had on hand. Some people called him "brother," And great numbers called him names, The latter people being Those who fathomed all his aims. He died in proper season— Crossed unto another shore— And this is what St. Peter Told the fellow at the door: "While you were good on Sundays, Through the week, Eb, you were tough; Hence when I speak your sentence, Do not think that I am rough. Now you can spend your Sundays Here in heaven very well, But week days, Ebenezer, We're going to give you —"

#### Poisoning the System.

It is through the bowels that the body is cleansed of impurities. Constipation keeps these poisons in the system, causing headache, dulness and melancholia at first, then unsightly eruptions and finally serious illness unless a remedy is applied. DeWitt's Little Early Risers prevent this trouble by stimulating the liver and promote easy, healthy action of the bowels. These little pills do not act violently, but by strengthening the bowels enable them to perform their own work. Never gripe or distress. E. H. Miller.