



Elk Lick Supply Company.

Call and see our new line of Hats and Caps, also a fine line of Collars, Cuffs and Ties of all styles and varieties.

We Are Offering Bargains

in Ladies Underwear, Jacket Suits, Top and Underskirts, and many articles of ladies' wearing apparel—much cheaper than the goods could be bought for, not to mention the making of the garment.

An elegant lot of Shoes on our Bargain Counter. Keep your eye on them, and make your purchase before they are all gone.

A new assortment of Calicos, Ginghams, Percales, Cheviots and Outings just arrived.

Fancy Hose—sure, we have them in Laces and stripes to suit everyone.

Talk About Groceries!

We have a full line, all choice and fresh. In fact we have everything usually kept in a first class department store. Call and see us, give us your patronage, and you will go away happy.

Elk Lick Supply Company.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF SALISBURY. CAPITAL, \$50,000. No. 6106. Modern fire and burglar proof safe and vault, affording absolute security.

Lichtliter's. Lichtliter's.

We have the largest and best assortment of Groceries, Grain, Flour and Feed that we have ever had.

IT WILL BE TO YOUR INTEREST

to call, examine our stock and get prices before making your purchases. SPOT CASH PAID for Country Produce. Put your produce in nice, clean, neat shape and get the highest price.

S. A. Lichtliter, :: Salisbury, Pa.

FOR FINE WINES AND LIQUORS

HOTEL JOHNSON!

The following brands will be sold at \$1.00 per quart: SAM HANDESON, TOPPER, SHULTZ, SILVER SPLITZ, DILLINGER, HUGHES, OVERHOLT, PITTSBURG PRESS CLUB, YOUGHIOGHENY CLUB AND BLOOMSBURG.

Overholt Export, Spring 1890, at \$1.50 per Quart.

A. M. JOHNSON, Prop. Formerly the Jones House, Meyersdale, Pa.

FRIZZINE. Will keep the HAIR or BANGS in CURL from 1 to 2 weeks in all kinds of weather. This is not a BANDOLINE or STYLING preparation and is ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS.

J. B. WILLIAMS CO. FROSTBURG, MD. Monumental HEADSTONES AND IRON FENCING. Send for prices.

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

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

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 WILLIS, CHAS. C. SHAFER. FOR TREASURER, W. S. MATTHEWS. FOR SHERIFF, A. J. COLEMAN. FOR COMMISSIONER, SAMUEL W. POORBAUGH, JOSEPH HORNBER. 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.

WHITNEY says he did not intend his remark that the Democratic party "has no issue and no man" for publication. It must have been intended as an evidence of good faith.

The Democratic plan of battle is to claim much for Pattison, and yet they have no hope of electing him, and all of them know it. They are looking for Congressional gains in the Senate and House—a seat for Guffey in the Senate and a gain of four members, sufficient under their calculations to give them control of the next House.

No Senatorial Nomination Yet.

Bedford, Pa., Aug. 21.—The senatorial conferees of the Thirty-sixth district, which comprises Bedford, Fulton and Somerset counties, met today and failed to agree on a candidate. Four ballots were taken. The candidates for the nomination were W. C. Miller, of Bedford, D. Hunter Paterson, of Fulton, and J. W. Endsley, of Somerset. Another meeting will be held at Hyndman on Sept. 5.

The prosperity of the country is such that business people have no time to engage in a contest over the Presidential nomination. The country was all right under the administration of the great McKinley, and it is forging ahead under the splendid direction of the youngest man that has ever occupied the Presidential chair. The people are more than satisfied to leave the management of their national affairs in such good hands. Pennsylvania Republicans gave early instructions in his behalf.

Foley's Kidney Cure Will cure Brights Disease. Will cure Diabetes. Will cure Stone in Bladder. Will cure Kidney and Bladder Diseases.—E. H. Miller.

Coal Duties.

There is not now and there never has been a duty on anthracite coal, and yet the coal trust has pushed the price up to extortionate figures. There has always been a duty upon bituminous coal, and it is now a heavy duty, and yet the bituminous trust has not been able to add much to its price. This comparison shows the fallacy of the theory that the tariff helps the trust. The trust helps itself, with or without a tariff, and this is why there are more trusts in free trade England than in the United States. England has coal, grain, liquor and tobacco and every known trust.

Just Look at Her.

Whence came that brightly set, faultless skin, rich, rosy complexion, smiling face. She looks good, feels good. Here's her secret. She uses Dr. King's New Life Pills. Result, — all organs active, digestion good, no headaches, no chance for "blues." Try them yourself. Only 25c. at E. H. Miller's.

A Delightful Trip to the Seashore and Other Places of Interest.

It will be remembered by people who read the daily papers, that some time during the month of July a colored preacher in Philadelphia (Rev. Andrew Jackson somebody) predicted that a great tidal wave would wipe Atlantic City from the face of the earth for its wickedness. At first the dusky African sky pilot said the wave would come along "bout August Fust." But the wave did not show up at that time, and then the aforesaid prophet announced that God had changed the program and came to the conclusion that Aug. 20th would be about the proper time to send the wave. No doubt the dire prediction kept a number of superstitious people away from the great bathing resort, but not so with the editor of THE STAR and his wife, who are in the habit of doing their own thinking and are not much given to taking stock in what prophets say. We came to the conclusion that if God would make a special revelation to anyone it would hardly be to the obscure colored preacher or any other ignoramus seeking notoriety. Anyway, if there was to be a tidal wave, we wanted to see it, and naturally being of an adventurous and un-superstitious turn of mind, we selected the supposed unlucky 13th day of the month to start on the journey. We went without a rabbit foot for luck, but were armed with a B. & O. pass and a purse filled with the old "long green," for which our thanks are due to Gen. Passenger Agent D. B. Martin and a number of our cash paying patrons.

We boarded the No. 5 fast train at Meyersdale at about the mid-day hour, going via Cumberland, Md., Washington, D. C., Baltimore, Md., and Wilmington, Del., arriving in Philadelphia at 8:19 p. m. Mrs. Livengood, who was in poor health when we left, and for whose special benefit the trip was made, got quite sick before we reached Harpers Ferry, but her sickness was of very short duration, and by the time we reached Washington she was feeling pretty well again. Her brief sick spell on the train was the only unpleasant incident of the trip.

Much could be written of the great variety of fine scenery along the B. & O. railroad between here and Philadelphia, but space will not permit. Suffice it to say that the B. & O. route to Philadelphia is far more picturesque than the Pennsylvania railroad route, and all persons desiring the best route when going to Philadelphia, should go via the B. & O. We have tried both in our time and know what we are talking about.

We went to the Windsor hotel after arriving in Philadelphia, where we remained for the night. During the evening we were called upon by Mrs. Evora Carr Smith and her daughter Zuleka, late of Salisbury, but who now reside in the Quaker City. We certainly enjoyed meeting at least two people we knew, and we are under obligations to Mrs. Smith for many courtesies shown us during our stay in the city. We remained in Philadelphia all the next day and night, and Mrs. Smith accompanied us to many places of interest during the day, such as Independence Hall, Memorial and Horticultural Halls, Fairmount and Woodside Parks, the Zoological Gardens, some of the large department stores, the grave of Benjamin Franklin, etc. etc. We also enjoyed a short visit to her cozy home in West Philadelphia, where she enjoys all the modern conveniences that one could wish for, and lives in a very respectable and desirable neighborhood. Our stay in Philadelphia was a pleasant one indeed.

On the morning of the 15th inst., we went to the Chestnut street wharf and took the fine steamer Republic for Cape May, a fine bathing resort on the South Jersey coast. The distance from Philadelphia is 100 miles, and the trip on the water was a most delightful one. Landing us at Cape May at 1:30 p. m. We started on the return trip at 3:15 p. m., arriving in Philadelphia at about 9:15, same evening. While coming up the bay we passed close by "Uncle Sam's" new battle ship Maine, which was recently completed to take the place of the ill-fated Maine which was blown up in Havana harbor. The new Maine was built at Cramp's shipyards in Philadelphia, and when we saw the great ship she was just starting out on her trial trip. She is one of the finest and speediest battle ships afloat, and to say that she is a beauty doesn't half express her grand and majestic appearance. When we passed the great battle ship there was much cheering on board both vessels.

Upon our relanding in Philadelphia, we again stopped at the Windsor for the night, but started for Atlantic City via the Philadelphia & Reading railroad, early the next morning. The distance is 60 miles, and our train landed

us there in 60 minutes. Here we remained until nearly noon of the 20th inst., and as the tidal wave had not yet put in its appearance, we departed for Washington, D. C., having become tired of waiting for the tidal wave.

We greatly enjoyed bathing in the surf along the Atlantic City beach, and we also enjoyed a ride of four miles in a sail boat out on the broad Atlantic ocean. It was all the greatest kind of sport, but we shall not attempt to mention all the many attractions to be seen there. The attractions are so numerous that all tastes can be satisfied, and there are all sorts of tastes there to be satisfied. People flock there not merely by the thousands, but by the hundreds of thousands, from all walks of life, from the millionaire to the slightly less wealthy country editor. Hotel accommodations can be secured at all kinds of prices, and there are all kinds of hotels, good, bad and indifferent. We stopped at the Aldine, a very good house conducted by Mrs. Laura Turnbull, a very courteous and refined lady. This hotel is located on Pacific avenue, only a little over one block from the beach. Rates, \$2.50 per day.

Atlantic City is a fine place of about 30,000 inhabitants, and if you are fond of fine bathing, boating, good fishing and well prepared sea foods, to say nothing of good bands, fine theatres and pleasure seekers' attractions of all sorts, that is the place to go.

After leaving Atlantic City we landed in Washington, D. C., at 4 o'clock p. m., where we secured a fine room at Hotel Varnum, on New Jersey avenue. This hotel we found to be a most excellent stopping place and conducted by a most courteous and affable gentleman. We take pleasure in recommending it to all our people who visit the national capital. We spent two days in Washington, visiting as many of the numerous points of interest as we could in that time, such as the Capitol building, Congressional Library, Washington Monument, U. S. Fish Commission, National Museum, Smithsonian Institution, White House, the Zoological Gardens, etc.

Then we started home, feeling somewhat tired in body, but greatly refreshed in mind and wonderfully benefited in health. The trip was worth many times its cost to us, although the cost was no small item. After reaching home we found a letter from our friend W. T. Buchanan, of Philadelphia, informing us that he had called at the Windsor hotel to see us on the morning of the 18th, but was informed by the clerk that we had just departed for the seashore. He expressed his regrets at not being able to see us and renew old acquaintance. We, too, regret it very much, for we would have greatly enjoyed seeing and conversing once more with our friend Buchanan, who was so well and favorably known here in our community during the time he was superintendent of the Extract factory.

On the home trip we had the pleasure of meeting the Misses Della and Grace Rowland, of Lanark, Ill., and Grace Wagner, of Salisbury. These young ladies had been visiting friends at Hagerstown, Md., and boarded our train at Cherry Run. They accompanied us as far as Cumberland, Md., when we started on the trip.

Pleasant as our vacation was, arriving at home was probably the most pleasant time of all. The joy it was to our little ones to see us once more at home, to feel their loving arms once more entwined about our necks, to receive the impress of their lips, and to parcel out the presents brought home for them, was pleasure of the highest and noblest order.

There are wonders in the city, there are pleasures at the shore; but highly as we prize them, we prize sweet home far more.

Pattison and Cleveland.

Cleveland's first sullen act was to haul down the American flag in Hawaii. It was run up again by McKinley and will continue to float over Hawaii unless Cleveland should be made President in 1904. His next act was the repeal of the McKinley protective tariff by the enactment of the Wilson free trade bill, and his third great measure was to open what were known as "Cleveland's Soup Factories," which were run for the purpose of affording relief to the hundreds of thousands thrown out of employment by the operation of the Wilson bill, and who could not find room in the overcrowded almshouses.

The memory of those wretched times are still so fresh that it may well be asked: Do American workmen want a repetition of them? As the election of Pattison was twice the precursor of the election of Cleveland, the first step towards restoring them is the election of Pattison as Governor of Pennsylvania.

"Junk" Harding Gives Constable Walker the Slip.

"Junk" Harding and George Rees, who last week made a most dastardly assault upon a young son of S. S. Miller, mention of which was made in these columns, were released from custody of the officer who arrested them by giving bond in the sum of \$500 each for their appearance at court. Lawrence Fallon, a good citizen of West Salisbury who had been bondsman for Harding, wanted to be released after he learned the true nature of the case, and he went to Meyersdale on Monday and had the matter attended to. Harding was accordingly rearrested by Officer Joy, and before Esquire Samuel Lowry, of Salisbury, he was required to give a new bond, which he was successful in securing, much to the astonishment of the public in general. However, Mr. Miller was not satisfied with the amount of the bond required of either Harding or Rees, and District Attorney Meyers ordered both of the young criminals rearrested and required a bond of \$1,000 in each case, which was more like the proper thing. The arrests were promptly made, we are informed, and young Rees was able to furnish the bond required. Harding, however, evidently feared that he could not induce any one to go on his bond for the increased amount, and he succeeded in giving Constable John Walker the slip at West Salisbury. Up to this time (Wednesday evening) he has not been recaptured; but it is only a question of time until he will be taken, and when he is, it will go that much harder with him.

The general opinion seems to be that both Harding and Rees deserve a salty dose of justice, but we believe that each of them will get off easier if they make as little trouble as possible, face the music and ask for the mercy of the court. It was reported to this paper, last week, that young Rees took no part in the pommeling, but we have since learned that he and Harding are about equally guilty. However, we have always known George Rees to be naturally good-natured and peaceable, and his case is an example of what booze and outrageously bad company will do; but that will not excuse him in law. Harding is a bad character, drunk or sober. It pains us to say this, but it is the truth, and this paper is not afraid to utter the truth.

His Sight Threatened.

"While picknicking last month my 11-year-old boy was poisoned by some weed or plant," says W. H. Dibble, of Sioux City, Ia. "He rubbed the poison off his hands into his eyes and for awhile we were afraid he would lose his sight. Finally a neighbor recommended DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. The first application helped him and in a few days he was as well ever." For skin diseases, cuts, burns, scalds, wounds, insect bites, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is sure. Relieves piles at once. Beware of counterfeits. E. H. Miller.

Squelching Trouble at the County Home.

It appears that the recent shaking up at the County Hospital, resulting in the accepting of the resignations of Superintendent Pugh and others, grew out of personal difference of Mrs. Pugh and a Miss Pew. According to a prominent Somerset citizen, says a published report, Mrs. Pugh was jealous of her husband's attentions to Miss Pew and left him. To prevent threatened scandal the Poor Board acted promptly by accepting the resignations of Superintendent Pugh, of the poorhouse; Mrs. Pugh, who was stewardess of the institution, and F. G. Evans and Miss Bertha Pew, the trained nurses.

From another source in Somerset it was learned that the charges of laxity in the relations of the sexes at the Somerset county poorhouse concerned some of the inmates as well as the nurses, and that hereafter a stricter surveillance will be maintained, if for no other purpose than to prevent the stories such as those which in this instance have been unjustly, it is alleged, rolling under the tongue to the detriment of Miss Pew, who is defended as being blameless in the matter.—Berlin Record.

Dysentery Cured Without the Aid of a Doctor.

"I am just up from a hard spell of the flux" (dysentery) says Mr. T. A. Pinner, a well known merchant of Drummond, Tenn. "I used one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and was cured without having a doctor. I consider it the best cholera medicine in the world." There is no need of employing a doctor when this remedy is used, for no doctor can prescribe a better medicine for bowel complaint in any form either for children or adults. It never fails and is pleasant to take. For sale by E. H. Miller.