



## Merry Christmas!

The time to buy your Christmas Presents is growing short. Have you seen our line of

## Toilet Articles?

Cuff and Handkerchief Boxes, Handkerchiefs, Men's Ties and Shaving Sets.

## China and Glassware!

We have a nice line of Lamps, Dinner and Toilet Sets, Glassware, etc., also a nice line of Cigars and Pipes to select from.

We still have our Bargain Counter full of valuable articles selling cheap.

## 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 Reitz, Cashier.  
DIRECTORS:—J. L. Barchus, L. L. Beachy, H. H. Maust, A. F. Speicher, A. M. Lichty, A. E. Livengood, F. A. Maust.

## CHRISTMAS AT LICHLITER'S

—THE—  
FINEST DISPLAY  
Evaporated Fruits ever exhibited in Salisbury, at  
LOWEST PRICES.  
Also a fine line of

Christmas Candies, Nuts, Oranges, Bananas, Figs, Dates, Cranberries, etc.  
Everything to suit the most fastidious purchaser, in price and quality.

## Whiskey \$1.10 PER Gallon.

We claim to be the LOWEST PRICED WHISKEY HOUSE. We really sell whiskey as low as \$1.10 per gallon, and mind you; distilled whiskey—not a decoction of chemicals—but of course it's new and under proof.  
"CASPER'S STANDARD" 10 Year old whiskey is a liquid joy! It is actually produced by honest Tar Heels in the Mountain Section of North Carolina by the old time process. Every drop is boiled over open furnace wood fires, in old style copper stills, in exactly the same way it was made by our grandfathers a century ago. First rate whiskey is sold at \$5 to \$6 per gallon, but is not any better than "CASPER'S STANDARD." It is the best produced and most please every customer or we will buy it back with gold—we are incorporated under the Laws of N. C., with an authorized capital of \$100,000.00 and the Peoples National Bank and Piedmont Savings Bank of Winston-Salem, N. C., will tell you our guarantee is good. This old honest, mild and mellow whiskey is worth one dollar per quart, but to more fully introduce "Casper's Standard" we offer sample shipments of this brand at half price, (packed in plain sealed boxes) 5 Quarts \$2.95, 10 Quarts \$5.00, Express Prepaid Anywhere in U. S. All orders and remittances (in stamps, cash or by check, etc.) as well as requests for confidential price list MUST BE ADDRESSED AS FOLLOWS:  
S. C. S. CASPER CO., Winston-Salem, N. C., U. S. A.  
Main Office and Warehouses: No's. 1045-46 Liberty and 1, 3, 4 and 5 Maple Sts.

## Whiskey \$1.10 PER Gallon.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs and stops the cough. Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

### CALIFORNIA LETTER.

Things Political, Industrial and Otherwise Pertaining to the Golden Gate.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., Dec. 3, 1902.—Judging from the election returns printed in THE STAR a few weeks ago, the "Frosty Sons of Thunder" may still be relied upon to give the Republican candidates for office almost unanimous support. There certainly can be no mistake about the political complexion of Pennsylvania in general, and Somerset county in particular. It was a glorious victory that the loyal sons of the old Keystone state gave Mr. Pennypacker for governor, and no less glorious as to the results of the elections for members of Congress. The voters of the United States throughout the country, except down in Dixie and in a few other cross-grained localities, seem to have made up their minds pretty generally that the fate of the nation is safest in Republican hands, and that the masterly administration of President Roosevelt needed a Republican Congress to uphold it.

It seems somewhat anomalous, with the whole country north of Mason and Dixon's line going so solidly Republican, that California, which has prospered almost more than any other state in the Union through the Republican policy of expansion and protection, should have suffered a loss of three Republican congressmen. In the present Congress California has a solid Republican delegation. In the next Congress the state will have three or four representatives, unless contests likely to be brought, will result in unseating two of them. Yet California is today a more strongly Republican state than ever before. The entire Republican state ticket was elected on the 4th of November by majorities ranging from 18,000 to 55,000, except for governor, the Republican nominee for which office squeezed through with only about 2,800 plurality. The average Republican plurality was about 40,000. Dr. George Pardee, of Oakland, the gubernatorial elect, is a very able and popular man. The smallness of his vote was due to a factional fight occasioned by the present unpopular governor, Henry T. Gage, to force his own nomination for re-election. The disgruntled heeled and Republican parasites who supported Gage revenged themselves for his defeat in the convention, by knifing the successful nominee at the election, but there were not enough of them to compass his defeat.

Congressman Loud failed of re-election on account of the opposition of the National Mail-carriers' Association, whose bills he antagonized in Congress, as chairman of the Committee on Post-offices and Postroads. He was also bitterly opposed by the Labor Union party which nominated a candidate for Congress against Mr. Loud and elected him. Congressman Coombs was defeated by a Democrat, no one knows just why, and in San Francisco, Livernash, one of W. R. Hearst's yellow journalists and nominee of the Union Labor party, defeated Congressman Julius Kahn by so narrow a plurality and so questionable means that Kahn will contest the election on the floor of the house.

San Francisco, with its large foreign population, is the great Democratic-Fopulist-Socialistic stronghold of California. Outside the congested districts of the great city, where the proletariat of all nations congregates and where the saloon flourishes on every corner and in the middle of the block, Republican sentiment largely predominates in nearly every county in the state. Southern California, particularly, which gets the cream of the population from the most enlightened states of the Union, is overwhelmingly Republican.

Los Angeles county is the banner Republican county of the state, and in the size of its majorities it ranks well up with the "black" Republican counties of Pennsylvania. The ratio of Republican to Democratic votes is more than two to one. At the last election the Democrats did not capture a single office, most of the Republican candidates being elected by majorities ranging from 8,000 to 11,000. Congressman McLachlan, whose district now comprises only Los Angeles county, was re-elected by a little over 11,000 plurality. His Democratic opponent received only about 5,000 votes.

But to show the vagaries of local politics, Los Angeles city, which on November 4 gave an average Republican plurality of about 4,000, on Monday last re-elected its Democratic mayor by 3,000 plurality. A Democratic city treasurer was also elected, but the Republicans elected all the other general city officers, including six out of nine members of the city council, by pluralities in some instances of more

than 6,000. The city election was conducted almost entirely on non-partisan lines, the Republican papers advocating the election of some of the Democratic candidates on the ground of fitness. Mayor Snyder owes his success in being elected mayor of a progressive Republican city for the third time, to his personal popularity and the wise stand he took in the past on certain important matters affecting the interests of the city.

Los Angeles, by the way, is booming beyond all precedent. The postoffice receipts and bank clearances, which are regarded as almost infallible barometers of growth of business and population, show the greatest ratio of increase for the year of any city in the country. The building records show that more than 4,300 new buildings were begun during the year ending November 30, at an aggregate cost of nearly \$9,000,000. This is nearly double the amount of last year's building operations, which was itself a record-breaker.

Wages are higher for nearly all kinds of skilled labor now than ever before in the city's history. Plasterers have been receiving as high as \$6 and \$7 a day, and scarce at that. Bricklayers get from \$4.50 to \$6 a day; hod-carriers \$4 and carpenters \$3.50 to \$4 a day. Eight hours is a day's work. The great building activity and high wages have drawn artisans here from other states in great number, but thus far there has been no idle men in Los Angeles at present, except those who are unable, or too lazy to work. The electric and steam railroads are giving employment to thousands of men. There is an immense amount of construction work going on in those and will be for some time to come, yet, as all the towns of Southern California are being connected with Los Angeles by trolley lines. There probably is not a city in the country with a better system of urban and inter-urban electric railways than Los Angeles already possesses, and the mileage is being increased at a rapid rate.

The prospect is that there will be more tourists here this winter than ever before. The business is rapidly filling up, and with all the building that has been going on, it is very difficult to find a vacant house for rent at a price that the average man can afford to pay. Those who own their own homes are fortunate, but the real estate agents are making life miserable for such by importuning them to sell. A number of our neighbors could not resist the tempting offers made them for their houses by home-seekers from the frozen east, but we are still holding on to ours, as it is worth as much to us as to the people who want to buy.

Mrs. Mattie Kloeber (nee Walker), formerly of Salisbury, is spending the winter in Los Angeles, but expects to return to her home at Green River Hot Springs, state of Washington, for the holidays.  
W. S. LIVENGOOD.

### Mistaken for a Turkey and Shot At.

On Thursday of last week Phineas Christner, of West Salisbury, was up on Negro Mountain hunting for turkeys. George Durst, a native of the mountain region, was also out on a like mission, and it wasn't long until both Nimrods were after the same flock of birds. Christner was concealed behind a log waiting for a shot, and Durst was following a turkey track not far away. The track led toward Christner, and while Durst was following it up he happened to see Christner's cap sticking up above a log. He was sure it was a turkey, and he took a dead rest and fired at once. Although he was only about 25 yards away from Christner, he had the good fortune to miss him.

Explanations, of course, followed, and Durst felt a good deal like 30 cents. He went home at once to sit down and take a good long think. At the time the shot was fired Christner's thoughts ran something like this:

I want to be an angel,  
For that I hope and pray;  
I want to be an angel,  
But not just right away.

### Bilious Colic Prevented.

Take a double dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy as soon as the first indication of the disease appears and a threatened attack may be warded off. Hundreds of people who are subject to attacks of bilious colic use the remedy in this way with perfect success. For sale by E. H. Miller.

AGENTS WANTED! O. W. P. The greatest money maker of the season. Write for particulars at once. Sample 25 cents. R. B. Jones, 630 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. tf

### PERMANENT ARMY CAMP IN SOMERSET COUNTY.

Senator Quay Presents Bill Appropriating Over Two Million Dollars.

Senator Quay has introduced a bill in the Senate authorizing and directing the Secretary of War to establish a permanent camp ground for the instruction and maneuvering of troops of the Regular Army and the National Guard in the vicinity of Somerset, Pa. The second section of the bill appropriates \$2,825,000 to enable the secretary to acquire the tract of land known as the Somerset camp site, containing 15,000 acres more or less, to be used for the purpose set forth in the preceding section.

Four sites for such camps have been recommended by the military board appointed by the Secretary of War by direction of Congress. This board selected the Conewago Valley site in Pennsylvania and passed by the Somerset site.

Senator Quay's bill, if it passes, will result in the selection of the Somerset site.—Johnstown Democrat.

### Boswell's First Year Reviewed.

The stockholders of the Boswell Improvement Company met in the offices of the Cambria Land & Improvement Company, this city, one day last week and elected the following Directors: Thomas T. Boswell, George W. Atkinson, both of Baltimore; George H. Brown, Frank W. Otto, John A. Grazier, George H. Cole, and David Barry, all of Johnstown. The Directors then chose the following board of officers: President, Thomas T. Boswell; Vice President, F. W. Otto; Treasurer, George H. Brown; Secretary, George W. Atkinson; Assistant Secretary, George H. Cole.

The annual report was read and showed a very favorable condition of the company's affairs. Fifty double frame houses have been built at Boswell the past year and work has been begun on 250 double bricks. The company was formed December 4, 1901. Mr. Boswell, President of the Merchants Coal Company, originally had charge of the real estate end of the new mining operations centered at Boswell, having sold the first lot on October 4, 1901. A town of about 1,000 inhabitants has sprung up on the site, with three hotels and many substantial store buildings. The company has given away lots for the uses of church congregations, and already, as noted in THE TRIBUNE, one church has been completed. Plans have been accepted for several more, work on which will begin next spring.—Johnstown Tribune.

### No Enemies, No Friends.

An exchange very truthfully remarks that the man who has no enemies has no friends. It is only the weakling that struggles through life with so little force that he cannot array people to fight for and against him. It is the weakling who is referred to as a harmless sort of a fellow. As a fellow who has always did the best that he could, but he never succeeded in accomplishing much, and in the general summing up it is found that there is nothing either bad or good about him.

Men of force assert themselves. It is only natural that they find other honest men differ from them in opinion and make enemies as well as friends. No honest man who tries to do right ever made an enemy without at the same time making a friend, and it is usually the case that he makes several friends while he is making an enemy.

The weakling who tries to please everybody pleases no person and finds that he gains nothing for his efforts. The people he tries to please he serves only half, and he neither offends nor pleases any person, but disgusts everybody.

Any principal that is right is worth fighting for, and anything that is wrong should never cease to be condemned. The man who is afraid to stand up for the right, may make enemies, but he amounts to a cipher with the rim knocked off and makes no friends.

### A Cold Wave.

The forecast of sudden changes in the weather serves notice that a hoarse voice and a heavy cough may invade the sanctity of health in your own home. Cautious people have a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure always at hand. E. H. Wise, Madison, Ga., writes: "I am indebted to One Minute Cough Cure for my present good health, and probably my life." It cures Coughs, Colds, LaGrippe, Bronchitis, Pneumonia and All Throat and Lung troubles. One Minute Cough Cure cuts the phlegm, draws out the inflammation, heals and soothes the mucous membranes and strengthens the lungs. E. H. Miller.

### Deacon's Christmas Dinner.

Deacon Johnson giv' a dinner  
At he cabin Christmas Day,  
Ax de preacher, all de deacons—  
Nary deacon stay away!

An' hit sholy did look scrumptious  
When dey got de table sot,  
Chickin', 'possum meat, an' turkey,  
All so brown an' smokin hot!

Den de preacher ax de blessin',  
An' des barly hab got dun—  
When de Sheriff but' de do in,  
An' Brer Johnson tuck an' run!

Den de Sheriff lick he moustache  
An' he says ter ole Sis Lou—  
"Well, ah see ah' missed de deacon,  
But—ah think de dinner'll do!"  
—Emmett Campbell Hall.

### Pug Nose and \$250,000 No Bar.

A love factory came to grief in Chicago recently when Detective Woolbridge and six matter-of-fact policemen raided the quarters of the Climax Correspondence Bureau at No. 418 La Salle avenue in that city. W. W. Phillips, sixty years old, love dispenser, was arrested, but his wife and a sixteen-year-old girl escaped by a rear door.

As an indication of the sort of persons who are yearning to become somebody's darling the following set of questions, to which answers have been written by Jacob C. Miller, Martinsville, Pa., is submitted:

Where born? Lancaster, Pa.

What language do you speak? English.

Nationality? Wite.

Weight? 130.

Color of eyes? Greenish blue.

Color of hair? Brown on a little patch.

Complexion? Fair.

Circumference of chest? Thirty-six inches.

Circumference of head just above ears? Thirteen inches.

Circumference of neck? Wear 15 1/2 collar.

Profession? Farm hand.

Income per year? Nothing.

Extent of education, common, High School, or university? Common.

Do you use tobacco or liquor? I use a little tobacco, but no liker.

How much real estate do you own? Nothing.

Do any of the pictures we have submitted suit you, and will you marry? Yes, the one with the turned-up nose.

If we secure you a wife worth \$250,000 would you be willing to pay us a small commission for our trouble? Yes.

The mortgage is a self-supporting institution. It is never afflicted by drought. Winter never kills it. Late spring and early fall never affect it. Potato bugs never disturb it. It grows in any climate and in all kinds of weather. It's a great cash producer.

It does not wait for the market to advance. It becomes a load that galls and frets and chafes. It is a burden that grows heavier and harder to shake off. It confronts you morning, noon and night. It is with you at every meal. It sneaks under your pillow and into your dreams. It selects and devours your finest horses. It carries off your piano and your furniture, your fuel and food. It stalks into the kitchen where the wife toils and destroys her tranquility and her happiness. It shares the children's bread. In short its whip is as merciless as the lash of the slave driver. It breaks a man's body, burdens his conscience and strikes hard blows at his soul.—E. H. Miller.

The restless spirits of coal speculation and development is now about to invade the mountains of Fayette. Isaiah Good and Daniel B. Zimmerman, two coal men of Somerset, have bought 10,000 to 12,000 acres of the Freeport vein of coal in Wharton and Henry Clay townships. Alfred Inks and E. D. Fulton owned a good body of coal there which goes into the deal. The price paid was from \$12 to \$15 per acre. A diamond drill is now at work on the Teets farm near Gibbon Glade. Most of this coal is outcrop coal, and the owners will develop it as soon as they can get a railroad to tap the field.—Uniontown News Standard.

A number of people residing in this vicinity gathered ripe strawberries in their gardens last week. Among others was Mr. Berkey, who lives a short distance from town. Fearing that his word might be disputed by persons who cling to the old notion that the rigorous climate of the Alleghenies will not permit berry growing, Mr. Berkey brought a bunch of strawberries to Purdy's barber shop, Friday afternoon, where they now can be seen preserved in alcohol. Mrs. Jesse Hoover, living on the South Side, gathered almost a pint of ripe strawberries in her garden ten days ago.—Somerset Herald, December 17th.