



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 must 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 Foley's Kidney Cure heals lungs and stops the cough. makes kidneys and bladder right.

Christmas Parties & Chapped Hands.

BOO! They don't go well together. The Christmas Party is all right—but who wants the Chapped Hands?

Frost Cream

is the preparation par excellence (a la Francaise) for getting a smooth chapped skin and for softening rough patches. It is finely perfumed, too!

Price, 15 cents.

Tell us if you don't like it.

The Elk Lick Drug Store.

Buy Your Overcoats At Hartley's.

Owing to lateness of the season we are making a 10 Per Cent. Reduction in price. Big stock to select from.

S. C. HARTLEY, Meyersdale, Pa.

Hello, Santa Claus!

Please give me W. D. Thompson & Co.'s store for my Christmas Candies, Fruits, Nuts, etc. The best is the cheapest.

The Best Assorted Line!

We have without doubt the best assorted line of Christmas Confectionery, Fruits, Nuts, etc., in town. Don't buy until you see our fine assortment.

W. D. Thompson & Co.

CLOCK REPAIRING, Gunsmithing and many other kinds of repair work done neatly, promptly and substantially. All work left at the Theoph. Wagner residence will be promptly attended to, at reasonable prices, by the undersigned. BEN. WAGNER, Salisbury, Pa.

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.

Optimist John Morton's Departure.

John Morton, alias Flozo, alias Grunsen, alias any old thing, has quit wielding the paint brush in and about Salisbury and Meyersdale and has gone to Allegheny, Pa., where he will serve his country by dishing out liquid patriotism to his thirsty fellow citizens who believe in taking something for their stomach's sake and their oft infirmities. In other words, John has gone to be a bar-tender. He could have been elected to the Legislature here, but he always refused all political snaps from the U. S. Senate down to Road Supervisor.

Well, no matter where John goes, he has a legion of friends here "amongst the hills of Somerset," where we all "wish" he "was livin' yet." True, John had his faults, as we all have, but he was in every sense of the word an optimist. He never could see anything but the bright side of life. If he ever saw anything gloomy in the world, he always kept it to himself. His motto seemed to be—

Laugh, and the world laughs with you; Weep, and you weep alone; For the sad old earth must borrow her mirth, But has trouble enough of her own.

John could sing a rollicking or a sentimental song to suit any occasion; he could dance a hoe-down with the best of them; he could twist his lithe and lanky form into all kinds of shapes; he could recite poetry and get off oratory, and he could a tale unfold with the best of them. He carried sunshine with him wherever he went; he was kind and generous at all times and to all persons. Like Castoria, the children cried for him, the old maids sighed for him, grass widows nearly died for him, and all the girls lied for him when it was necessary. But John has flown, the cheerful soul, we never may see him more; and now we moan, and wail and groan for the cheerful days of yore.

Teachers' Institute.

Following is the program for a teachers' institute to be held in the West Salisbury school house, January 10th, 1903:

- Song. Roll call by sentiment. Foundations of genuine success in teaching—Miss Anna O. McKinley. Primary number work—Miss Lydia Moser. How to teach a poem—F. B. Shaffer. The teacher's library—H. G. Lepley. Some errors of the teacher—D. R. Johnson. Debate: Resolved that the influence of woman has contributed more to civilization than that of man. Affirmative, Mr. Vogel, Miss Meager. Negative, Mr. Livengood, Mr. Butler. Program will be interspersed with queries.

Timber Destroyed by Sleet.

The timber on Irons Mountain, 10 miles east of Cumberland, Md., has been destroyed by sleet, and the occurrence is considered one of the most remarkable of its kind in the history of that section, if not in the country, says a Cumberland, Md., dispatch. The tall oak and pine trees have been stripped of every limb, until what was once a mighty forest now looks like so many telegraph poles.

What is known as the Williams road, a much traversed public highway, is completely blocked for a distance of five miles. Judge Rice, of the Orphans' court, who resides near Irons Mountain, stated Wednesday that no one would believe what a havoc the sleet had wrought. Tuesday the trees began to break, creating a noise that almost frightened the natives to death.

Joint Ministerial Meeting.

The mid-winter meeting of the Joint Ministerial Association of Somerset and Meyersdale will hold their next session at Rockwood, on Monday, January 5th, 1903. Rev. F. M. Biddle, of Meyersdale, will read a paper on the topic, "The place of the Holy Spirit in conversion," and Rev. R. S. Patterson, of Somerset, will read on "Christ in the Old Testament." All members are urged to be present, and visiting clergy are cordially welcome.

C. F. GEPIHART, Secretary.

Wants Information.

Louisville Herald-Commercial. The deadlock in the school board, during which the Christmas money of teachers is also deadlocked, recalls Puddinhead Wilson's famous maxim: "In the beginning the good Lord created idiots; then He made school boards."

A Timely Topic.

At this season of coughs and colds it is well to know that Foley's Honey and Tar is the greatest throat and lung remedy. It cures quickly and prevents serious results from a cold. E. H. Miller.

Hell Isn't Hot Enough.

In reply to a statement of account, sent to a subscriber in Iowa, the Pierceton (Ind.) Record received the following:

"Mr. Editor: I received your dun today. Heretofore when I got a dun from you I threw it aside and forgot about it. I have just been making some calculations and I find that it has cost you 17 cents to dun me so far. That money was thrown away, through my carelessness. I really didn't care much about your paper, and that's why I didn't pay any heed to the duns. In your last dun just received I am reminded that you sent me your paper five years without a penny from me, besides your labor and expenses of dunning me every six months. I now realize how mean and dishonest I was, and have become ashamed of myself. I am a plain-spoken man and don't mince words. When I or any other subscriber don't appreciate a paper enough to pay for it each year, we should square up and stop it at once. I always felt that I would never stop my paper until I paid up, because I believe hell will never be hot enough to punish a man who stops a paper before paying what he owes. I enclose \$7.50 for the five years' subscription I owe you, also 17 cents for the postage you wasted on me. You may please stop the paper, for I believe I am too careless a man to take any paper. Give my regards to all old friends in Pierceton, but please don't mention my name. I would hate to have my old friends know that I made you wait five years for subscription to the old home paper."

We earnestly hope the above will make some impression upon a number of the readers of this paper. It contains good common sense, and we believe those in arrears will see the strength of it.

Pett Jurors.

For special term of court to be held week beginning January 28th, 1903. Addison—Jno. B. Engle. Black—Joseph Herrington, A. F. Growall. Berlin—William Thorpe, Norman Zorn.

- Confrence—John H. Stanton, Curtin Bowlin, Samuel Devore. Conemaugh—Henry Rish. Elk Creek—Norman Ringler, Richard Glouffely. Hooversville—W. A. Holsopple. Jenner—Jonathan Shunk. Lower Turkeyfoot—F. S. Kreger. Meyersdale Bor.—H. C. Knieream, M. H. Fike. New Centerville—Leroy Scott. Ogle—S. W. Lawhead. Paint—F. A. Shaffer. Quemahoning—H. J. Koontz, Frank Spangler, Harry Lohr, Lemon Miller, Ananias Blough. Rockwood—Ross Coleman. Somerset Twp.—Ross E. Pugh, Wm. H. Shaffer, Christ. Yinke, Jr. Somerset Bor.—Henry W. Long, R. W. Berkey, Irvin Parson, D. W. Weller. Summit—C. M. Hochstetler, Robert B. Walker. Salisbury—Lloyd Keslar. Stonycreek—David Ross, Homer R. Knepper. Shade—David Cable, Levi Koontz. U. Turkeyfoot—George Dumbauld. Ursina—H. W. Heinbaugh. Windber—W. H. Tyler.

Read This.

When a man has labored all day and comes home exhausted to find a smiling wife and cheerful words to greet him he is satisfied.

On the other hand, let him come home and find a scowling wife, an untidy house and nothing but cross words—can you blame him for going away again?

Why cannot every wife make home so pleasant for a husband that he will enjoy the pleasure of coming and remaining at home after the day's work?

When a woman works hard all day to keep neat and tidy the few things her husband grudgingly doles out to her for the home; when she cares for the children and gets them ready for school, nurses the baby, and cooks the food—what little there is of it—the very least a man can do when he comes home at night is to bring kind words and pleasant looks.—Humane Journal.

Don't Wake Them.

In a notice, run at the head of its editorial column, an exchange gets after the people who don't believe in advertising as follows: "Should you fail to see in these columns the advertisement of any firm you suppose to be doing business in this town, do not infer that the firm has gone out of business, but merely that they do not want readers of this paper to know anything about their business, or be bothered with your patronage."

The Baby Boy.

Have you a little boy A few months more than two years old,

With soft brown eyes that brim with joy And silken ringlets bathed in gold, Who, toddling, follows you around And plays beside you near the hearth; Whose prattle is the sweetest sound To you of all glad notes on earth?

Have you a little baby boy Who, when the voice of slumber calls, Reluctant, leaves each tattered toy And in your strong arms weary falls; Who, yawning, looks with sleepy eyes Into your own and faintly smiles; Then shuts his lids and quiet lies, And drifts away to Dreamland's isles?

Have you a little one like this, Who puts all troubling thoughts to flight

When, climbing up, he plants a kiss Of love upon your lips at night? If so, then humbly bow you knee And lift your heart in thankful prayer, For you are richer far than he Who, childless, is a millionaire. —Beacon Light.

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.

A Few From the Oakland Republican.

Eli Orendorf, Jr., aged 22 years, is lying dangerously ill of diphtheria at the home of his father, Eli Orendorf, Sr., near Bittinger. The friends of the young man entertain little hope for his recovery.

A white swan measuring six feet, ten inches from tip to tip of wings, and four feet two inches from tip of bill to tip of tail, was shot by Richard Custer, of near Swanton, one day last week. The bird was a wild one and it is presumed became bewildered in the storm that was in progress when it was shot.

Baltimore and Ohio Railroad officials, according to dispatches contained in the daily papers, are "legging" to have Congress select Somerset, Pa., as the site for the permanent army camp while the citizens of that town are petitioning Congress against it. A rather peculiar state of affairs. Oakland has set forth her advantages in a circular which was presented to Congress at its last session.

Singularly enough, the residents of Somerset are unalterably opposed to the plan of having an army post located in that vicinity and are signing a petition to Congress in opposition to the bill now before that body to establish a post at Somerset. The Somerset people are imbued with the feeling that an army post would disturb the peace and quiet of the town and demoralize things generally. The Somerset folks are entitled to have their scare, but there are other places ready to take the responsibility from Somerset, particularly Oakland. This city will willingly step into the breach and save Somerset's bloom of innocence from being tarnished.

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.

How Mark Twain Was Favored.

Mark Twain was recently standing in a crowded street car, hanging to a strap. As the car swung around a corner the strap broke, dumping him into the lap of a well dressed woman. The humorist arose and bowed.

"Madam," said he, "this is the first time the street car company ever conferred a favor on me."—New York Times.

A Necessity in a Needle.

"How do you spell needle, 'Bobby'?" asked the teacher. "N-e-i-d-l-e, needle," was the reply. "Wrong," said the teacher. "There is no 'i' in needle." "Well then tain't a good needle,"—Little Chronicle.