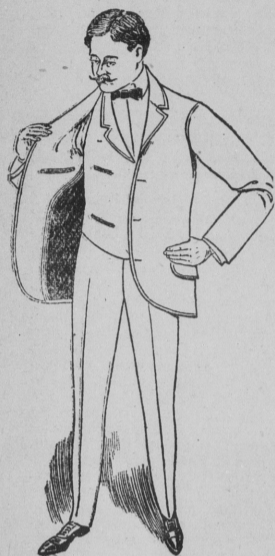




CLOTHING, Clothing! Clothing!



MADE TO MEASURE



AND FIT . . . GUARANTEED!

Our Spring and Summer Sample Books are here. The Easter season is coming, when everyone wants to come out in a good-fitting, nobby Suit.

The three books we have to select from contain the latest designs and colors in cloth for this season..

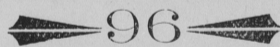
The Prices Range From \$10 to \$35.

ELK LICK SUPPLY CO., LTD.

20 lbs. Sugar For \$1.00, with a \$5.00 order of goods

purchased at our store.

S. A. Lichtner, Elk Lick, Pa.



Satisfied :- Customers.

The above number of customers used our

Peptonized Beef, Iron and Wine

during the Spring and Summer of 1903, and any one of them will tell you they were satisfied for the following reasons:

- 1st. It tones up the system and makes you strong. 2nd. It creates an appetite and aids digestion. 3rd. The cost is but 50c. per pint, or half the cost of any other spring tonic on the market.

Get it at the Elk Lick Drug Store.

Your money back if you are not satisfied.

R. REICH & SON, Funeral Directors And Embalmers.

We have opened a branch undertaking room on

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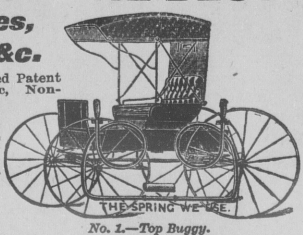
and have it stocked with the latest and best, Caskets, Robes, Lining, etc. Wagner Bros., Agts., - Telephone No. 9.

WHY NOT BUY THE BEST?

Surries, Buggies, Road Wagons, &c.

all hung on W. S. Shuler's Improved Patent Spring. Easy, Noiseless, Elastic, Non-breakable. Guaranteed for the life of the vehicle. We are continually adding new features that make our vehicles attractive. Highest possible value for the price. Send for folder No. 27, showing our 1904 styles and prices. Agents wanted in unoccupied territory.

CHUCTANUNDA CARRIAGE CO., Amsterdam, N. Y.



Gall, Gall, Gall!

That's What it Requires When Men Like the Undersigned Ask Republican Support.

No Republican Can Consistently Vote for Those Who Have So Recently Tried to Wreck Our Grand Old Party. Shades of Lincoln, Shades of Garfield, Shades of McKinley, What an Exhibit This is! Bury the Bolters Deep, Lay Them Out Low, Cover Them Deep With Votes, Ice and Snow.

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, COUNTY OF SOMERSET, ss:

On this 29th day of September, A. D., 1902, personally appeared before me, a Notary Public in and for said county, John R. Scott, Fred W. Biesecker, J. L. Pugh, U. M. Phillippi and Ross R. Scott and F. J. Meyers, who being duly sworn according to law, depose and say, that they are qualified electors of the state of Pennsylvania, residing in the county of Somerset, and are members of a political organization known as the "Citizens' Party," and that they have adopted the name or political appellation of "Citizens" to designate the party or policy of themselves and their associates; that it is their intention to nominate, in said county and the several election districts therein, candidates for all offices to be voted for at the election to be held on the 4th day of November, A. D., 1902, and at other special or general elections to be thereafter held in said county and the several election districts therein, and that this affidavit is made for purpose of securing the exclusive use of the said political name or appellation of "Citizens" at the said elections under the provisions of the Third section of the Act of 1893, as amended by the Act of July 19th, 1897, relating to the nomination and election of public officers. Furthermore, they declare that they are a part of the "Citizens' Party" organized in the city of Pittsburgh, which filed its proper certificate in the office of the Prothonotary of Allegheny county, on the 8th day of January, A. D., 1902.

(Signed) JOHN R. SCOTT, FRED W. BIESECKER, J. L. PUGH, U. M. PHILLIPPI, ROSS R. SCOTT, F. J. MEYERS.

Sworn to and subscribed before me the day and year first above written. WM. H. WELFLEY, Notary Public.

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, COUNTY OF SOMERSET, ss:

I, M. D. Reel, Prothonotary of said county, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the affidavit filed in my office on the 29th day of September, A. D. 1902, and that the same is in full compliance with the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

Witness my hand and seal of office this 29th day of September, A. D. 1902. M. D. REEL, Prothonotary.

By the above it will be seen that as late as Sept. 29th, 1902, John R. Scott and Fred Biesecker, under their oath, renounced their allegiance to the Republican party, declaring themselves to be members of the Citizens' party organized in Pittsburgh, Jan. 8th, 1902. Now Mr. Scott has the impudence and gall to ask the Republicans of Somerset county to elect him chairman of their county organization, and Mr. Biesecker, with equally as much gall, asks Republicans to elect him delegate to the National Republican convention. Shades of Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley, it is simply awful! It would be just as appropriate for "Billy" Bryan and Grover Cleveland to ask the Republicans of Somerset county to elect them to the same position Scott and Biesecker are seeking. "Up guards, and at them!" "Smite them hip and thigh!"

How The Leopard Changed Its Spots.

John R. Scott Tried to Induce County Commissioners to Urge the Building of a New Court House When He Was Their Attorney. Now The Leopard Changes Its Spots to Get Office. Shame!

John R. Scott, Esq., numbered among the Bolters' candidates, some time ago so keenly felt the necessity of a new court house for Somerset county that he recommended the preparation of a petition to the Court, praying for legal action on the subject. But after he was relieved of the many responsibilities resting upon him as attorney for the County Commissioners, Mr. Scott began fighting the project, apparently with the sole object of becoming a candidate for office. His name appears on the Scull slate as candidate for County Chairman, and while soliciting support on the strength of his opposition to the new court house, he never refers to the undisputed fact that he is on record as having approved of the proposition while he served in the capacity of attorney for the County Commissioners. He is a bolters' candidate, and the imparting of this information to the intelligent voters of Somerset county is incompatible with Mr. Scott's desires. Here is an affidavit that the truthfulness of it can not be disputed by Mr. Scott and his cohorts—the bolters:

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, COUNTY OF SOMERSET, ss:

Personally came before me, John Wagaman, who being duly qualified as the law directs, says: That during the last month of the term that he was one of the Commissioners of the county of Somerset, John R. Scott, Esq., who was then the attorney for the board of County Commissioners, came to the Commissioners' office and requested me to consent, with the other County Commissioners, to the preparation of the petition to the Judges of the Courts of Somerset county, praying that legal action be taken for the building of a new court house.

At this time I believed that a new court house was necessary, but did not wish to take such action so near the close of my term of office; when the matter was called to the attention of the Grand Jury, of which I was a member, about three months later, and knowing the condition of the court house, I joined with my fellow members of the Grand Jury in the concurrence for the building of a new one, leaving it to the County Commissioners to determine the amount of money that should be expended in the erection of the same.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 25th day of March, 1904. JOHN WAGAMAN, JOSIAH H. PISEL, Justice of the Peace.

THE BOLTERS' DOOM.

Written and Composed by Pete Livengood & Hisselt.

Ta-ra-ra-ra boom, John R., What a bolting fool you are! You will get an awful jar, Ta-ra-ra-ra boom, John R.

You pug-nosed monstrosity, Filled with animosity, You will have it in the snout When the votes are counted out.

Ta-ra-ra-ra boom, J. Cal., You're like a fickle-minded gal— You never know just where you're at Till you get an awful bat.

You flop and bolt, you know, you do, Like a jumping kangaroo, But, you see, we're onto you, And it's a plenty we will do.

Ta-ra-ra-ra boom, John C., Won't we swipe you? Hully gee! You're a bolting faker, too, Like the balance of your crew.

You may smile and pleasant look, And pass around your Scull's Hand-book, But you'll get it in the neck, For you're on a slippy deck.

Ta-ra-ra-ra boom, H. M., You're a peach, but not a gem, You're the standing candidate, But always on the bolters' slate.

There's no sense in your old pate, Because you're on the bolters' slate, And that is why you wait and wait Outside of the Congress gate.

Ta-ra-ra-ra boom, James M., A bolter like the rest of them— Jimmie Cover, Fakir Jim, The voters they'll have none of him.

Ta-ra-ra-ra boom, Fred B., We will soak it into thee— You're another bolting fool Like the balance of your school.

Ta-ra-ra-ra boom, Fred B., You're riding in a cattle car— Surely you should better know, For twice before your cake was dough.

Experience a dear teacher is, And you ought to know what's "biz." But you seem too slow to learn, And like "ell" your finger burn.

CHORUS.

Ta-ra-ra-ra boom de aye, The bolters all have had their day, Now we'll put them under ice, The bolter rats with all their lice.

COLDS ARE DANGEROUS.

How often you hear it remarked: "It's only a cold," and a few days later learn that the man is on his back with pneumonia. This is of such common occurrence that a cold, however slight, should not be disregarded. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy counteracts any tendency toward pneumonia. It always cures and is pleasant to take. Sold by E. H. Miller.

The Scull ringsters say we need a new jail more than a new court house. Well, maybe we do, for there are a whole lot of Scull ringsters that would be in jail if they had their just dues, and perhaps we ought to enlarge the jail and put them where they belong.

The old court house saucer that the Scull gang is trying to hang on the clothes of all the voters that are willing to carry that much tinware and crockery around with them, has a picture of the building on it that was taken about 40 years ago. The surrounding trees, which have since grown higher than the court house, had just been planted. The bolters should show things as they are, not as they were back in the Sixties.

The professional Scull Court House liars out to get together and decide on a stereotyped lie to tell, so that all would know how to tell the same lie. As it is, some are declaring that the new court house is to cost \$250,000, while others put the figures at 300,000, and still others at \$500,000. The fact is that none of the Scull gang liars know what it will cost, but you can bank on it that it will not cost a sum that will burden the taxpayers in the least.

MR. "LUCIFER," do you think any of THE STAR's editorials are taken from the Somerset Standard, this week? During the past few weeks the editor of this paper has been sick in bed, and naturally much of the paper's originality was painfully missing. But it was mighty wholesome for you old Scull hysters and grafters that THE STAR man was sick. That was greatly in your favor. This week, however, we are able to be up part of the time, and it's a cold day when we can't sling ink with any quill pusher in this county. If we only have strength enough to sit up and grip a pen, we will guarantee to make you old political reptiles and reprobates squirm and writhe in deserved agony.

LOU SMITH says: The editors in favor of the new court house pay very little tax. They all, or nearly all, pay a great deal more than he does.

TIMMIE SCULL, when a schoolboy, went by the appropriate name of "Puke." Look upon his sneaking countenance when you see him, and upon his sneering, overbearing grin, and if it does not make you feel like taking a "puke," you can rest assured that you have a stomach steeled against all obnoxious and sickening things.

REPUBLICANS, don't forget that this is a Presidential year. Give bolting and bolters no quarter. Vote for the following true and tried Republicans: Chas. C. Shafer, Ira G. Carver, Isaiah Good, D. J. Horner, B. D. Morgan, Edward Gonder, A. F. Dickey, L. C. Lambert, J. W. Endsley, R. E. Meyers, Aaron F. Swank and D. I. Hay. It will not do to vote for bolters this year, nor any other year, for that matter.

Just now there is a great deal of mutual admiration between the Meyersdale Commercial and Lonsceing Star. Old "Lucifer" wants to be a great friend of the miners, but it's all put on to get their votes for the Scull slate. A man can't be a true friend of the miners and a bosom friend of the Lonsceing Star man at the same time. The United Mine Workers' Journal denounces Robinson, of the "Coney" Star, in the most bitter terms, and the Creek miners all know what a slimy hater of miners he is. No wonder the miners once stoned his office. Yet we see the sublime spectacle of Lou Smith and Joe Robinson both booming the Scull slate. When Robinson, who resides in another state, is trying to help the Scull slate, it is plain to see what the corporations want, as the "Coney" Star is the corporation organ of this mining district. The corporations, "Coney" Star and Meyersdale Commercial are all in "cohoots," and the understanding is that the latter is to pretend to be with the miners in order to get their votes for the Scull or corporation candidates. The Somerset Coal Company is also for the Scull candidates.

Those dear guardians of the people and sham friends of the taxpayers, who preside over the dirty columns of the Somerset Herald and Meyersdale Commercial, have a big howl to set up against a new court house now, but it is only done in the hope of getting their own gang of grafters into public office. They are not acting in good faith with the people, for they uttered not a word against a new court house at the time when protests might have been effective. The first grand jury that recommended a new court house made their recommendation in February, 1903. The jury was made up of representative men from all parts of the county, and from all shades of political opinion. The recommendation was unanimous, was published in the newspapers of the county, but not a word of protest came from the Herald or the Commercial. The next grand jury, in May, 1903, unanimously recommended a new court house, but still the Scull Brothers and "Windy Lucifer" uttered no protest, although they knew all about it and even published the facts. If they were really opposed to a new court house, that is the time they would have protested through their papers and had their petitions circulated. But they did not want to block the way for a new court house, and they knew it was reasonable to suppose that the Court would approve the finding of two grand juries, as to do otherwise would have been a rather arbitrary proceeding. It would require a pretty nerry judge to set up his opinion in such a matter against the opinions of at least two dozen other competent men. The Sculls and "Windy Lucifer" knew this, so they made no protest until the Court approved the findings of the two grand juries, and as soon as that was done the new court house was bound to be built. But now the Sculls and "Lucifer" are howling and baying at the moon like fury. They know that it is too late to howl now, and they also know that there is no occasion for howling. They know that the new court house will not burden the taxpayers to any perceptible degree, and they know that we need a new court house, and also that not one dollar more will be expended than will be necessary to give us the kind of building that the county needs. They know all these things, but they howl just the same, and kick up a dust to fool the people, hoping in that way to have some of their henchmen elected to office. But we think the people are onto their rascally pretense and will see to it that not one of the Scull slate is nominated for office at the primary on April 2nd.