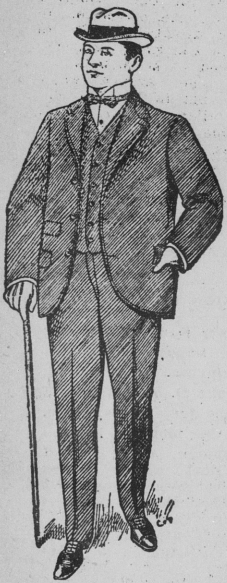


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should be bought from us, if you are looking for proper fit, latest styles and greatest values.

We are agents for two of Chicago's largest made-to-measure clothing houses—A. E. Anderson & Co. and Ullman & Co.

Now is the time to fit yourself in a new and nobby suit for fall and winter.

We are displaying the largest line of samples we have ever had, and all fits are guaranteed.

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ONE BOTTLE CURES.

Rheumatism in any stage or form can be cured, not temporarily, but permanently.

This is not an ordinary patent medicine that we have to offer you, nor is it one of these fabulous new discoveries that you read about in every paper you pick up; but it is the prescription of an eminent English Surgeon, and is a medicine that has been used in different localities for the past 50 years.

Call at the Elk Lick Drug Store for further information, and ask for a little booklet entitled "A Treatise on Rheumatism."

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Pianos from \$125.00 up. Organs from \$15.00 up. Sewing Machines from \$10.00 up.

The asking for a catalogue, getting prices and looking over our stock may mean the saving of a good many dollars. Agents for the following makes:

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SUPERB.

We have engaged the services of C. E. LIVENGOOD, Piano and Organ Tuner and Repairer, and orders for work in that line left at the music store will receive prompt attention.

Somerset County Agents for Estey Pipe Organs. Cecilian Piano Players.

REICH & PLOCH, CENTRE STREET, MEYERSDALE, PENNA.

A present duty: Subscribe for THE STAR.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

NATIONAL.

For President,

THEODORE ROOSEVELT,
of New York.

For Vice President,

CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS,
of Indiana.

STATE.

Judge of the Supreme Court,

HON. JOHN P. ELKIN,
of Indiana County.

COUNTY.

For Congress,

ALLEN F. COOPER,
of Uniontown, Pa.

For Assemblymen,

L. C. LAMBERT,
of Stonycreek Township.

J. W. ENDSLEY,
of Somerset Borough.

For District Attorney,

RUFUS E. MEYERS,
of Somerset Borough.

For Poor Director,

AARON F. SWANK,
of Conemaugh Township.

AS USUAL, the Democrats grabbed the hot end of the pension order poker.

THE Democratic party is suffering from an acute attack of intellectual indigestion.

THE Democratic efforts to find a live issue would be funny if they were not so pathetically hopeless.

A LITTLE study of past history will convince the first voter that Republican spells opportunity.

THE real Democratic party is a thing of the past; it is not a thing of the present, and men like W. J. Bryan know it.

CANDIDATE DAVIS says some of the trusts are bad. Exceptions are naturally made in favor of the Belmont-Peabody list.

THE soup house was more in evidence than good jobs when the Democratic era of low prices prevailed between 1893 and 1896.

JUDGE PARKER has twice informed us that he believes in the gold standard. That even matters up, as he voted twice against it.

THE morning after, the Democratic machine is always found in the repair shop awaiting numerous rectifications of defective parts.

SOME of the mud-slinging of Hill, Gorman and Company is about as effective as the proverbial stone thrown by a woman at a hen.

REPUBLICANS are running their campaign on the main highway, while the Democrats are becoming mired down in the road through the woods.

AN overwhelming majority of the American people believe in a strong navy and a well organized, small army. They will prove it on November 8.

GRANDPA DAVIS should not be censured for making such a small campaign contribution. He has a record for dodging worthless investments.

"NO WORK of real sustained humor has been produced this season," says a New York publisher. He has not read Judge Parker's letter of acceptance.

THE real enemy to the laboring man is the influence that closes the opportunity for employment. The workingman remembers the closed mill era under the last Democratic administration.

It sounds funny for Grandpa Davis to lecture the country on extravagance just after he has invested \$50,000 in the frivolous pastime of running for the Vice Presidency on the Democratic ticket.

TOM TAGGART is appealing to Indiana Democrats to support Parker because "he was loyal to Bryan in 1896 and 1900." Tom wants the Western Democrats to understand that that gold telegram does not count.

SENATOR HOAR is universally respected as a man who never used money to win an election, and died poor. President Roosevelt has never won an election by the use of money, and he is not rich. Perhaps the old type of statesman and the new are not so far apart after all.

THE same Democratic doctors who threw the country into fits in 1893, Doctors Gorman and Hill, are preparing another prescription, but it will be impossible to make the voters believe they are ill, this year.

THE old bolting Somerset Herald has at last hoisted the whole Republican ticket to its masthead. Is it possible that the old disgruntled thing has decided to come back into the Republican ranks and follow a "safe and sane" political policy, or is it merely acting the snake in the grass?

WHAT Gen. Grant said about the Democrats being like a man on the rear end of a train—never seeing a thing until he has passed it—seems to be eternally true. The gold standard dawned on them for the first time at the St. Louis Convention—several years after the Republicans had established it.

A NEWPORT snob gave a party, he acting as a proxy for his pug dog. A course dinner was served in honor of the brute's third birthday, and the guests were other dogs. This much can be said in favor of the animals—they showed as much brains as the master, who spent his money on the piece of tomfoolery, for they kept within the sphere for which they were intended. The daily papers of New York and Chicago, which take great delight in reproducing and making sport of some of the trivial news items in country papers, gave this "function" extended write-ups. Where is the country editor who would waste the time to write up a two-column story on a dog party, or give it space in his paper?

THE STAR is in receipt of a long letter from N. B. Critchfield, Secretary of Agriculture, and B. H. Warren, Dairy and Food Commissioner, in which they ask the co-operation of the newspapers in a fight against the repeal of the Grout bill, which places a tax of 10 cents a pound on colored oleomargarine. The Grout bill is threatened with repeal, and the quicker that fool piece of legislation is repealed, the better it will suit this paper, as well as the thousands of poor people who are wronged by legislation that has been unjustly passed in the interest of the dairymen and to the detriment of the oleo manufacturers and the poor people who are unable to obtain anything but oleo in the butter line. Oleomargarine is better and more wholesome than one-half of the dairy butter sold throughout this state, and in the interest of humanity it should be a cheap product, so that it would be within the reach of all. But as it is, the manufacture of it is hampered and made expensive by a lot of unfair legislation that ought at once to be repealed. Those who are engaged in dairying, color much of their product, but a great howl is set up by them when oleo men want to exercise the same right. Down with class legislation, and let the dairymen and the oleo manufacturers go into market unrestricted and sell their goods on its merits. Much of the dairy butter sold is fit only for axle grease, and if the people prefer colored oleomargarine to colored butter, it is because it is better.

U. M. W. of A. Fosters Rowdyism—Time for Decent Men to Withdraw.

ON Monday of this week the decent people of this community were given another exhibition of what unionism means in this region. Eighteen men were arrested, some for being drunk and disorderly, others for using profane and foul language on the street, and all for disturbing the peace. Of the eighteen arrested men, an even dozen were members of the United Mine Workers, and the union promptly paid the fines of the whole dozen, at the instigation of Organizer McCullough and President Drum. Thus does the union encourage and foster rowdyism and violations of the law, instead of giving its erring members a severe reprimand or expelling them as an organization conducted on decent principles would do.

When an organization puts a premium on rowdyism, drunkenness and profanity by paying fines for its members when arrested for such crimes, it is time for decent men to abandon it. How men who are members of Christian churches can justify themselves before God and man by holding membership in an organization that thus aids and abets crime, we are at a loss to know.

Honestly, now, is the miners' union as conducted in this region a benefit to any decent man? You all know that it isn't. It is an aid only to the professional loafer and rowdy, while to the decent men who adhere to it, it is a curse and a blight.

BETTER LET WELL ENOUGH ALONE.

"IT would have been better to let well-enough alone." This was the sober second thought expression of the New York Evening Post in 1893, about a year after the last great Democratic victory which gave that party control of the Congress as well as the Presidency. The Post had been one of Mr. Cleveland's most ardent supporters. It had vigorously opposed the McKinley tariff bill, had urged tariff revision along Democratic lines, and supported the Democratic ticket in 1892. It rejoiced with Democrats over the victory and prophesied no end of good things that would come as the result.

But after six months of distrust and disaster, with banks failing and factories closing their doors and workmen thrown out of work, the Evening Post said "It would have been better to let well-enough alone."

There were many thousands of people in this country who had that same sober second thought after the mischief had been done. They had hearkened to the cry for a change, little dreaming what such a change would be. They had joined in the cry for cheaper prices, and when they came, labor was the cheapest product on the market, and the loss of wages to the workmen caused a loss to the merchant whose customers they had been, then to the manufacturer, and so on through the whole line of business enterprise, until there was stagnation and bankruptcy on every hand.

In 1892, as now, the Democratic party declared that protection was robbery and that the tariff must be revised for revenue only. Then, as now, there were blatant free traders in that party demanding a revolutionary change, and then, as now, there were more cautious and conservative Democrats who said they would go slow and bring about a gradual change; they would, as the late Thomas B. Reed expressed it, amputate an arm this year, a leg next year, and carve up the body piecemeal. But they proposed in the end to reach the same goal as the radical free traders who insisted on tearing down the custom houses at once.

But to those who had their capital invested in business and adjusted to the McKinley tariff, the threat of a change, however effected, meant the readjustment of their business. They could not continue doing business on the old basis. They could not pay American wages and compete with European manufacturers paying half these wages. They waited for the blow to fall and husbanded their revenues for that event.

That experience was only ten years ago. It has not been forgotten. When a change of policy is ordered at the polls, that change is certain to come, whether the party in power goes about its work with a meatax or a pruning knife. The business affairs of the country will wait for the change and bring a worse change in conditions by their waiting than would have resulted from immediate execution.

THE Democratic party promises a change in the tariff policy of the Government. If they elect Judge Parker and a Democratic House, it will be an order from the majority of the voters that the tariff policy must be changed. A Republican Senate can stand against this policy for a short time, but business conditions will change at once, as they did after the election in 1892. The disasters of that period did not wait for the passage of the Wilson-Gorman tariff bill. They began the day after the election of Grover Cleveland and a Democratic House of Representatives, and they kept changing from bad to worse through two years that intervened between the election and the passage of the Democratic tariff bill.

Like conditions produce like results. The people might as well have their sober second thought before the election as after. If they want a change they had better get ready the cyclone cellar and prepare to find shelter from the cyclonic change that always follows a Democratic victory at the polls, when that victory means an order for the reversal of a revenue policy.

ONE OF MANY.

H. A. Tisdale, of Summerton, S. C., suffered for twenty years with the Piles. Specialists were employed and many remedies used, but relief and permanent good was found only in the use of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. This is only one of the many, many cures that have been effected by this wonderful remedy. In buying Witch Hazel Salve it is only necessary to see that you get the genuine DeWitt's made by E. C. DeWitt & Co. in Chicago, and a cure is certain. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures all kinds of piles, cuts, burns, bruises, eczema, tetter, ringworm, skin diseases, etc. Sold by E. H. Miller. 11-1

IMPERIALISM.

Do not the anti-imperialists remember that the party of McKinley and Roosevelt is the party that put an end to the rotten monarchy of Hawaii and substituted for it a government of law, organized a legislature, raised the American flag, persuaded the people to elect an American governor and invited them to send a representative to Congress.

Do they forget that the party of Roosevelt and Fairbanks hauled down the imperial flag of Spain from Porto Rico and the Philippines, yellow with the accumulated oppression of centuries and red with the blood of innocent victims who dared to talk of liberty, and replaced it with the flag of the Union, which stands for opportunity, progress, liberty and equality?

Do they not wish to recall the fact that McKinley and his party assisted at the accouchement of the Republic of Cuba, nursed it through the infant years, instructed it in all the elements of good house-keeping, and then, with a paternal "God bless you," sent it on its way rejoicing?

Thus within the past few years the yoke of imperialism has been lifted from the necks of more than 10,000,000 subjects, and they have been put in the way of becoming citizens. The party has ever been prodigal, not miserly in good works, and has advanced the cause of representative government throughout the world.

PILL PLEASURE.

If you ever took DeWitt's Little Early Risers for biliousness or constipation you know what pill pleasure is. These famous little pills cleanse the liver and rid the system of all bile without producing unpleasant effects. They do not gripe, sicken or weaken, but pleasantly give tone and strength to the tissues and organs of the stomach, liver and bowels. Sold by E. H. Miller. 11-1

Says We "Dassent" Use His Name in the Paper.

Edgar Showalter, or whatever his real name is, has served notice on THE STAR not to use his name in the paper, and he says we "dassent" use his name if he tells us "not fer to do so." He further says that we have classed him with the negroes of the South by dropping the "r" in his name and printing it "Edgah Showaltah."

We think white-eyed "Edgah" is unreasonable. In the first place, he must remember that he is a statesman, a politician and a pretty good lawyer, and thus, as a public man of renown, he becomes a legitimate subject for newspaper comment, whether it be for criticism or for praise. Our names are always used more by others than by ourselves, and as Grant Dean would say, "we're right here fer to tell you like that there that whenever we see fit fer to print the name of a great statesman in this here great paper, we're goin' fer to print it, as the feller says, says he," no matter whether it is the name of Theodore Roosevelt, Alton B. Parker or "Edgah Showaltah," the chalk-eyed statesman from cornercrackdom. Of course, we presume "Edgah" will sue THE STAR, but we can't help that, and we don't care, for a newspaper never becomes profitable until it is sued several times for libel.

We can readily see why the name of one so holy as St. Joseph Hartline should not be printed in a worldly newspaper, but a politician and statesman like "Edgah" has no right to expect his name to be kept out of public print, and we're not going to heed his warning. Besides, we haven't a thing in this world against "Edgah," and by dropping the "r" in his name we never dreamed of classing him with the negroes of the South. The southern negroes never harmed us, hence we have no desire to class "Edgah" with them. The spelling of a statesman's name who is fresh from the land of persimmons and ginseng is merely a matter of taste, and as the editor was born south of the Mason & Dixon line himself, he has a right to use southern pronunciations if he feels so disposed.

Dear "Edgah," don't get gay; Dear "Edgah," please don't bray; But wiggle your ears And dry your tears, For the union pays for your hay.

CONFESSIONS OF A PRIEST.

Rev. Jno. S. Cox, of Wake, Ark., writes, "For 12 years I suffered from Yellow Jaundice. I consulted a number of physicians and tried all sorts of medicines, but got no relief. Then I began the use of Electric Bitters and feel that I am now cured of a disease that had me in its grasp for twelve years." If you want a reliable medicine for Liver and Kidney trouble, stomach disorder or general debility, get Electric Bitters. It's guaranteed by E. H. Miller. Only 50c. 11-1