



Merry Christmas!

Only a few more days left for you to decide what your selections for your friends will be. Come and look over our line of Ties, Handkerchiefs, Tablecloths, Towels, Pillows and Collars.

In the Jewelry Department we have Watches, Rings, Hat and Stock Pins, Bracelets, Watch and Neck Chains.

Merry Christmas and happy New Year to all.

ELK LICK SUPPLY CO., LTD.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF SALISBURY.

Capital paid in, \$50,000. Surplus & undivided profits, \$9,000.

3 PER CENT. INTEREST On Time Deposits.

J. L. BARCHUS, President. H. H. MAUST, Vice President. ALBERT REITZ, Cashier.

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LOOK :-: HERE!

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:

PIANOS.

BUSH & GERTS, SUPERB. STRICK & ZEIDLER, VICTOR, ROBERT M. CABLE, KIMBALL, SHUBERT, OXFORD.

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.

ORGANS.

FARRAND, ESTEY, KIMBALL.

SEWING MACHINES.

DAVIS, WHITE, STANDARD, NEW HOME, DAYTONIO, GOLDEN STAR.

West Salisbury Feed Co.,

LEADERS IN

Flour, Feed And Fine Groceries.

Our goods are bought as low as money can buy them, and they are kept right, clean and fresh, and are sold at a small margin of profit.

Highest Market Prices Paid For Country Produce.

By generous and honest dealing we hope to be given a fair share of your patronage. Give us a trial.

West Salisbury Feed Co., West Salisbury, Pa.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures colds, prevents pneumonia.

One Minute Cough Cure For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

Little's Early Risers The famous little pills.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

A Happy New Year!

With the close of the fourth year of its life, and the beginning of its fifth under conditions of greater strength and promise than ever before in its history, the Elk Lick Drug Store tenders its grateful acknowledgements to its many hundreds of customers, and its sincere wishes for a happy and prosperous New Year.

NEUROPATHIC.

TREATMENT WORTH \$2.50 POSITIVELY SENT FREE.

Send Your Symptoms to Dr. Franklin Miles, the Celebrated Specialist, and He Will Send You a Complete Special Treatment for Your Case Absolutely Free.

Every person who suffers from weak or diseased lungs, heart, liver, stomach, kidneys, general debility, weak brain centers or nerves, short breath, poor circulation, headache, dizziness; weak, fainting, sinking or smothering spells, pain in head, side, back or bowels, swollen ankles or limbs, etc., should try Dr. Miles' Neuropathic Treatment. It is the newest and greatest treatment of the age.

The Science of Neuropathy—curing through the brain centers and nerves—is rapidly revolutionizing the present medical treatment. It is the crowning result of over a quarter of a century's study, research and experience. It often cures after from 5 to 20 physicians have failed.

Let me send you free, my book on "Neuropathy." It will interest and surprise you. It shows why so many fail to get cured. It explains how and why the ancients cured by charms, amulets and casting out of devils, why Christian Science is the science of the unscientific; why Homeopathic patients swallow their charms—sugar pills and infinite dilutions—instead of hanging them about their necks; it explains why allopathic physicians are constantly treating patients for the wrong disease.

To prove the truth of these statements I will gladly send you a course of my Complete Special Treatment absolutely free. All I ask is that you shall send me a complete history of your case. I will send any sick friend my book and free offer. Address, Franklin Miles, M. D., LL. B., Dept. N, 418 to 423, Main St., Elkhart, Ind. 1-12



TREASURES OF FREE

A beautifully illustrated 32 page booklet will be mailed absolutely free to every reader of this paper who is interested in the problem of mining gold for profit. I am seeking this means to get acquainted with you. Just a postal card is all that is necessary. Address, G. McCLELLAND, 1088 17th St., Denver, Col.

BOROUGH ELECTION.

Feb. 3d Last Day for Nomination—Election on Feb. 21st.

The borough and township elections of this state will this year be held on Tuesday, Feb. 21st. The last day for making regular party nominations will be Feb. 3d, and the last day for filing nominations made by nomination papers will be Feb. 6th.

The municipal elections are in reality the most important of all elections, and if bad or incompetent officials get into office in borough or township, the average citizen and taxpayer feels the curse thereof much more keenly and directly than he feels and suffers from the incompetency of county, state or national officers. Therefore, it behooves all good citizens to be on their guard and not permit themselves to become careless in the matter of attending borough and township caucuses and elections. To take no part in these important affairs is to neglect your most important duty as a citizen; and if by your neglect bad and incompetent men get into office, the curse of God and the community is upon you as well as upon those more directly responsible.

This year, in our own borough, more so than in any previous year, there seems to be an overwhelming sentiment among the better class of people in the old political parties to lay politics aside and hold a citizens' caucus. While the editor of this paper is a staunch Republican, THE STAR is nevertheless in favor of a citizens' caucus, and would not object to being bound by its nomination, providing it is a citizens' caucus in the true sense of the word.

The way to have a real citizens' caucus, is for the Republican committeeman and the Democratic committeeman to jointly issue a call for a caucus of all the citizens, at the same time agreeing that no Republican or Democratic caucus shall be held by the said committeemen in this borough, this year; but that politics shall be strictly laid aside for the public good, and a ticket be nominated composed of some of the best men of the various political parties of this borough.

If such an arrangement can be made, and we believe it can, then THE STAR is for a citizens' caucus. But if it is impossible to make such an arrangement, and the Republican committeeman sees fit to hold a Republican caucus, then, of course, this paper will support and be bound by the nominations of the Republican party.

It is time to act, and we believe the two committeemen should get together at once and have a conference, consult the leaders of their respective parties, then issue a joint call for a citizens' caucus or separate calls for party caucuses, according to the result of their conference and conclusions arrived at after talking matters over with each other and the leading members of their respective parties.

The borough election, this year, will be an exceedingly important one, as we have a Burgess to elect, a Justice of the Peace, several School Directors, Councilmen and other important officers.

No party nominations were made in Meyersdale the year J. T. Shipley was elected Burgess of that town, but politics were laid strictly aside, and the result was that Meyersdale got a set of men in office that year that have been worth almost their weight in gold to that enterprising, hustling town. Why can't we do the same thing here? We can, if we are fair with each other as citizens and have the public good at heart as we should have.

CURED HIS MOTHER OF RHEUMATISM.

"My mother has been a sufferer for many years from rheumatism," says W. H. Howard, of Husband, Pennsylvania. "At times she was unable to move at all, while at all times walking was painful. I presented her with a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and after a few applications she decided it was the most wonderful pain reliever she had ever tried, in fact, she is never without it now and is at all times able to walk. An occasional application of Pain Balm keeps away the pain that she was formerly troubled with." For sale by E. H. Miller. 2-1

Every farmer subscriber of THE STAR needs a first class agricultural family paper to keep him in touch with all the improved methods of working his farm for the largest possible profit. A special contract with The New-York Tribune Farmer, the most thoroughly practical, helpful, entertaining, agricultural publication in the country, enables us to furnish it with THE STAR, both papers, one year, for \$1.50. Send your order and money to THE STAR, Elk Lick, Pa.

People Who Write Anonymous Letters and Talk at You.

Certain fellows in this town and vicinity have acquired the slimy and criminal habit of writing anonymous letters. The editor of this paper, and other citizens of that kind, and the last one received was postmarked 8 a. m., Jan. 7th. While we cannot prove who wrote it, we feel positively sure that suspicion points to the guilty person, and we believe we could name the guilty sneak on the first guess. We know the suspicion culprit for years, and this isn't the first time he has been blamed for writing anonymous letters. It is said that there is no fool like an old fool, and we believe it, for the very stuff contained in the letter was gotten off in some of the stores and other public places about town from several days to a week previous, by an old gray-haired chap that on several former occasions wrote to the editor and signed his name. By comparing former letters still in our possession with the one without a signature, we find the spelling of certain words identically the same, and, of course, wrong. While the sneak printed his anonymous letter with a pencil, with a view to disguising it, he has evidently forgotten that in times past he did the same kind of lettering not only in the editor's presence, but in the presence of others who recognized it the minute we showed it to them in this instance. The poor old fool is in many ways a good fellow, and we used to think a good deal of him, but we always knew that he was exceedingly narrow in mind, as well as in body, and that he was never able to see more than one side of a question at a time. Lately his head has been badly turned and his judgment warped by a strike in which he has no direct part or interest. He has been making a sorry spectacle of himself and throwing former friends away that never did him a wrong. By so doing he is only making a monumental ass of himself and is losing more by his course than any of his former friends are losing. Anyway, the man who writes anonymous letters is only a contemptible fool and coward, and the loss of such a man's friendship is a gain to the loser.

Another set of cheap lobsters around here delight in standing along the streets and talking at people. Not talking to them, but talking at them—making insulting remarks for passers-by to hear—remarks which they are too cowardly to utter by coming right up to your face and addressing you personally and "open and above board." When we pass along, they delight to make remarks about the "twinkling STAR," etc., and when our wife and children pass by them, they often make insulting remarks for them to hear. And so they do with many other people, thereby showing just what a contemptible, slimy set of cowards they are who thus loiter about and talk at people.

As for THE STAR, the shallow-brained idiots are only helping to advertise our business, and they are welcome to all the satisfaction they can get out of suck silly capers.

Twinkle, twinkle, shining STAR, You show what slimy fools they are. Who wink and blink and loaf and stink, But haven't brains enough to think— Who stand along the streets and stare, Wasting words upon the air— Who brag and nag and feed their jag Whenever they can raise the swag.

KEYSTONE MINE STARTED.

Another Black Eye for the Long and Hopeless Strike.

[Special to THE STAR.] Somerset, Pa., Jan. 8th.—Sheriff Coleman sent three deputies to the old Keystone mine, near Meyersdale, Thursday last, when said mine resumed operations. The deputies were sent over to avoid interference by strikers. The mine is being operated by Emanuel Statler for the Keystone Coal Company.

NO MORE STOMACH TROUBLES.

All stomach trouble is removed by the use of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It gives the stomach perfect rest by digesting what you eat without the stomach's aid. The food builds up the body, the rest restores the stomach to health. You don't have to diet yourself when taking Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. J. D. Erskine, of Allenville, Mich., says, "I suffered Heartburn and Stomach trouble for some time. My sister-in-law has had the same trouble and was not able to eat for six weeks. She lived entirely on warm water. After taking two bottles of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure she was entirely cured. She now eats heartily and is in good health. I am glad to say Kodol gave me instant relief." Sold by E. H. Miller. 2-1

SOME SOUND DOCTRINES.

The Catholic Church an Enemy to Race Suicide and Socialism.

Cardinal James Gibbons, the premier prelate of the Catholic church in America, recently delivered a sermon in the Cathedral at Baltimore, advocating large families for Americans. He denounced scathingly the doctors who prostitute their profession. The Catholic church stands as a foe to loose marriages, divorces and race suicide, and thereby does this great country a great and good service. The Catholic church is also the greatest foe to socialism and anarchy that we have in this country, for which all good citizens should be devoutly thankful. While there are some things about Catholicism that we cannot subscribe to, yet it is but just and fair to give the Catholic church credit for much that is good and patriotic. No grander men ever lived than the persecuted English Catholics who colonized Maryland. While the New England skies were lurid from the burning of so-called witches at the hands of the bigoted and stony-hearted old Puritans, the Catholic colonizers of Maryland were extending civil and religious liberty to all who located in their territory, regardless of race, rank or creed; but with shame be it said that as soon as the liberal-minded and generous-hearted Catholics became outnumbered in their own colony, they were persecuted and disfranchised by the very people to whom they had extended full civil and religious liberty. These are facts that history will bear us out in, facts which all men should know.

We Breathe Easier Now.

We have just received a wireless message from Boynton, stating that it was not the intention of the forty desperadoes who recently threatened to make a raid on THE STAR office, to kill us or do us any great bodily harm. We are now told that all the gang had thought of doing was to take "the darned editor" out into the street, make him kneel down and acknowledge that he "done wrong." Now we breathe easier, for we were terribly frightened—"nit."

Well, we frankly acknowledge that we have done wrong many, many times. In fact nearly all men do wrong every day, for we are all human. And all of us must suffer for our wrongs. We believe, too, that we must suffer for our wrongs right here in this world, whether we do in the next or not. It is only a fool or bigot that will not acknowledge that he has often done wrong, and only such fellows as the Boynton trouble-hunters and others of their unsavory ilk are always getting entangled in the meshes of the law and in other trouble for "doin' nothing," as they always declare. They always try to make themselves believe their own lies, and then always give themselves dead away by setting up a great howl every time THE STAR denounces rowdies and thugs, even when no names are mentioned. Their guilty consciences are their own accusers, and out of the fullness of their hearts (and sometimes their stomachs) their mouths speak, and unconsciously proclaim their guilt to the public.

Yes, we do wrong sometimes, just as all men do, but we do no wrong when we denounce crime, devilry, rowdiness and general and uncalculated disturbances of the peace, such as certain well known characters in Boynton, Salisbury, West Salisbury, Coal Run and elsewhere are noted for creating with exceeding frequency. And we are not yet ready to bend the knee to such cattle. We would suffer ourselves to be converted into sausage meat rather than to bend the knee at the request of such cowardly poltroons, so full of prunes. And they know better than to try such tactics on a free-born, liberty-loving American. We believe in a free press, and in the language of Patrick Henry, "give us liberty or give us death."

"O Liberty, thou art the god of my idolatry. Thou art the only deity that hates the bended knee. In thy vast and unswayed temple, star-gemmed and luminous with suns, thy worshippers stand erect. They do not bow, nor crawl nor bend their heads to earth. The dust has never borne the impress of their lips. Upon thy sacred altar mothers do not sacrifice their babes nor men their rights. Thou carest not for forms or mumbled prayers. At thy sacred shrine hypocrisy does not bow; fear does not crouch; virtue does not tremble; superstition's feeble tapers do not burn; but reason holds aloft her unextinguishable torch, while on the ever-broadening brow of science falls the ever-coming morning of the better day."

No, gentlemen, we're not yet bending the knee to a set of poltroons full of prunes. We think too much of our liberty. "Des nem ich hoch enocht, bis miner laben's sun fersink't in schtiller dote's nocht." But please excuse out Somerset county French.