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This store is a regular hive for conveniences. When you are tired, come in and rest. Look about you and note the many things, useful and ornamental, that you never thought you wanted until you saw them. Whether you buy a postage stamp or card, or nothing at all, come in anyway, and rest. No trouble to show goods and quote prices.

The Elk Lick Drug Store

Just received a nice line of IRON BEDS

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Wm. R. HASELBARTH

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Kodol Dyspepsia Cure Digests what you eat.

A SOFT THING.

H. W. Darr, a Sickening, Soft Nincompoop, Exposes His Ignorance.

About a month ago THE STAR called attention to a general "house-cleaning" by the Elk Lick school board, mentioning the fact that the board had gotten rid of two nonentities that never were fit to teach school anywhere. The simpletons and nincompoops referred to were H. W. Darr and C. M. Berkey. One of the soft, worthless pukers was hired to teach at West Salisbury, the other at Boynton.

The mention THE STAR made of them was the truth, and we have nothing to apologize for. Berkey's resignation was demanded by the school board, and his silly chum, H. W. Darr, knew that it stood him in hand to resign also, fearing that his resignation would be the next demand made by the board. His fears were well grounded, too, and his resignation was the very thing wanted.

As we stated in our former article, and as we are prepared to prove by the school board and good citizens of Elk Lick township, there was much complaint against Berkey and Darr, and it was a fortunate thing for the schools to get rid of their services. However, Chucklehead Darr felt most keenly the sting of rebuke that was so justly visited upon him, and smarting under the weight of his humiliation and the censure he so richly deserved, he made the fatal blunder, last week, to act the "smart alek" by assailing THE STAR and others through the columns of the Meyersdale Commercial.

The soft nincompoop and murderer or the "King's English" is really unworthy of further notice, for his column and a half of poorly composed and otherwise badly bungled language in the Commercial is all the evidence needed to prove that Darr is entirely too verdant and ignorant to teach school.

Further convincing evidence of his utter incompetency and softness is the manner in which he resigned his position as teacher. A young man of good breeding and intelligence would have written a short, courteous and properly worded resignation and handed or mailed it to the school board. But that could not be expected from H. W. Darr, who posted his resignation in a store at Boynton, after the manner of a stud horse poster or sale bill. With such a monstrosity and ignorant teaching school at Boynton, is it any wonder that some people in that village are dumb and green enough to call upon a notary public to keep their names out of the newspapers? Some people down there have evidently been borrowing brilliant ideas from Mr. Darr.

And now, gentle reader, we call your attention to that noted resignation, just as it appeared when posted in the Boynton store, for we have the original copy and can show it to you if you call at THE STAR office. Read it, laugh and roll on the ground, for of a truth, such verdancy seldom is found. Following we reproduce the resignation, without changing any of the spelling, punctuation, capitalization or general arrangement:

(Notice) Boynton, Pa., Feb. 27, 1905. TO THE PATRONS OF THE BOYNTON SCHOOL.

Gentlemen: I wish to make a statement as to why I have quit your school and have left the town. I have had very good success in the work in your school and have enjoyed the work in the highest degree, but owing to certain resolutions of the School-Board of this district they have caused me to withdraw from the ranks as teacher of your school. Gentlemen, I wish to exonerate Mr. (George Feik from any misdemeanor which may have been committed by the School)Board that led to my resignation, and as for the remainder, I can do nothing else than find them guilty in the highest degree of crimes and faults that a school director should blush to be accused of.

I have said time and again, Gentlemen, if the Board of Directors would not support Mr. Berkey in his struggle in the West Salisbury school, after having made resolutions to that effect, I would resign with Mr. Berkey, and as time has come, I want to be a man of my word, and have resigned.

Another reason for my quitting is on account of my doing Civil Service work at the present time and the time is entirely too limited in connection with school work.

Now, Gentlemen, if you will inquire of Mr. Feik or any one else who is familiar with the doings of the School-Board, before coming to too hasty conclusions, which is likely to be the case, you will fully credit me for having done what I have done.

I sincerely hope and trust that you may yet procure a teacher for your school, who will do the very best kind of work, and that in time to come you may be able to secure school officials who strive for securing the best work in your schools, and NOT for the Almighty Dollar.

Trusting that I may not be misjudged and that I may ever be a friend in your midst, I am, Gentlemen, Very sincerely yours, H. W. Darr.

Readers and friends of education, what do you think of such a mass of bungled rhetoric and general verdancy? If any of you have boys or girls ten years of age who wouldn't know better than to imitate the example of Teacher Darr in the manner of resigning from a school, we would advise you to take them at once by the heels and jolt their lives out by wrapping them vigorously around the nearest telephone or telegraph pole. That would be pretty

rough on the "kids," but it would be justifiable homicide, and it would also be helping the fool-killer considerable. Just note the egotism in Darr's resignation. He boasts of his good success, but the school board tells quite another story, as do also some of the patrons of the Boynton schools.

In the next paragraph the soft nincompoop sets himself up as a judge and jury. He exonerates Director Feik from any "misdemeanor," but he finds all the other members of the board "guilty in the highest degree of crimes and faults that a school director should blush to be accused of."

What rot! Why doesn't the sin-soaked simpleton tell what the crimes are? If they ever committed any crimes, it was when they hired such rubbish as H. W. Darr and C. M. Berkey to teach school, but we are glad to say that those crimes have been repented for by getting rid of those hideous hounds of hades.

In the third paragraph of his resignation, Mr. Darr vents his slimy spleen because he could not control the school board and allow him to dictate to them.

In the fourth paragraph Darr admits that he was dabbling in other things, which interfered with his school work. He could have mentioned still another job that he had been vigorously working at, besides Civil Service work, had he been so minded. That, however, was not necessary, as the people were onto it.

In the fifth paragraph Mr. Darr wants credit for "having done what he has done." If he wants credit only for resigning his position, he is entitled to that, for he was a sorry misfit in the school room, anyway.

In his sixth paragraph the simpleton hopes for a competent teacher to take his place in the Boynton schools, etc. That was real nice of him.

In his seventh paragraph he expresses the hope, in the stereotyped language of the backwoods jay, that he may ever be a friend in "your midst." No awkward jay ever wrote anything for a newspaper without making use of the term "your midst," "our midst" or "their midst."

When reading Donkey Darr's resignation, the good people of Elk Lick will no doubt be surprised to learn that they elected criminals to office when they elected such men as Ross Sechler, James Maust, John H. Bender, D. Compton and Wm. H. Engle. They will no doubt be equally surprised to learn that George Feik, the silly freak, is such an immaculate, faultless being. Birds of a feather flock together, and when we likened Feik, Darr and Berkey to three hogs in the same dirty wallow, we made a hit that we are complimented for, every day, by some of the best people in Elk Lick township. Truth is mighty and must prevail, and right here let us say that aside from George Feik, no school district in Somerset county has a better board of directors than old Elk Lick. They are honest, conscientious, intelligent men, and all the mud that Darr and Berkey can hurl at them will only make the filthy hands of the dirty throwers the dirtier. They cannot hurt the directors one particle.

In his blow-out in the Commercial, Donkey Darr says: "The Boynton schools were as successful during the past two terms as anyone can expect." Sure thing, for no one has a right to expect much where a stupid jackass is installed for principal, especially when the jack is boarded by another jackass from the verdant backwoods pastures of Garrett county, Md., and fed on union fodder.

After classing five of the Elk Lick school directors as knaves and criminals, Donkey Darr, through the Commercial, asks the people to refer to any of the Elk Lick directors and learn of his fine record as a teacher. We call you bluff, Mr. Darr, and we are more than willing to go right with you to the directors, taking a few witnesses with us, and prove by the majority of them that you have made a monumental ass of yourself, and that your work in the Boynton schools, this term, has not been satisfactory. And we are also prepared to prove the same by some of the patrons of the Boynton schools. We will put up \$50 as a forfeit if we cannot prove what we say, if you put up an equal amount. Now, put up or shut up. You can't bluff THE STAR, young man.

Donkey Darr also comes to the rescue of C. M. Berkey, his jackassical chum. Well, Berkey needs a rescuer, but a punctured, deflated bladder like Donkey Darr can not keep poor Berkey from sinking in the dirty suds, where he's placed himself with all his "duds." All we said about both of the donkeys we are prepared to prove.

H. W. D. also declares that we haven't got a single friend in Boynton. Well, we have lots of married friends there, and we believe at least one or two of Darr's single Boynton friends ought to be married. He also accuses us of swearing, and as proof he quotes the following from one of our former articles: "These words are as true as the hills of God are firm, and whoever shall take offense thereat, shall take offense at the truth, the naked but heaven-born, heaven-defended truth."

It is plain that Donkey Darr doesn't know what swearing is, if he calls that swearing. He ought to refer to a dictionary.

And now, Mr. Darr, we have this to say in conclusion: If you want to make use of the word "liar," take warning and do so at long range. If you should call us a liar within easy reach, you might rile up our 190 pounds of avoirdupois with very disastrous results to your worthless carcass. We need some rotten stuff to fertilize our garden with, anyway. As to what you say in regard to THE STAR being valuable to drive out rats and kill moth with, we agree that the paper is good for all that and more. It will drive out rats, kill skunks and slay roaches; and when it comes to dealing with microbes and insects of the H. W. Darr and C. M. Berkey stripe, it just eats 'em alive. It is a buzz saw that no man looking for trouble ever monkeyed with without getting the worst of it. If you want to be ripped from whereas to amen, in a journalistic way, THE STAR can do it with neatness and dispatch, and we will charge nothing for tanning your worthless pelt thoroughly. And, furthermore, if you want to use the twinkler for the nameless purpose you allude to in the Commercial, we have no objection. You are incapable of learning wisdom through your upper story, and if you use THE STAR for the purpose you hint at, you will be sure to gain knowledge through another channel. Good idea, old boy, glad you mentioned it.

Silly, simple Mr. Darr, what an easy mark you are. Surely you're not seeing far, when you monkey with THE STAR. But then perhaps you have "astigmatism of the eyes," as you say of the person who counted the holes in the West Salisbury blackboard. How thoughtful it was of you to mention that the person must have had astigmatism of the eyes! Some people might have thought that it was astigmatism of the feet or the seat of the trousers, the place you seem to be carrying what little brain matter you are supposed by Director "Freak" and his like to possess.

A CHICAGO ALDERMAN OWES HIS ELECTION TO CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY.

"I can heartily and conscientiously recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for affections of the throat and lungs," says Hon. John Shenick, 220 So. Peoria St., Chicago. "Two years ago during a political campaign, I caught cold after being overheated, which irritated my throat and I was finally compelled to stop, as I could not speak aloud. In my extremity a friend advised me to use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I took two doses that afternoon and could not believe my senses when I found the next morning the inflammation had largely subsided. I took several doses that day, kept right on talking through the campaign, and I thank this medicine that I won my seat in the Council." This remedy is for sale by E. H. Miller. 4-1

Americans Behind the Guns.

Uncle Sam is gradually weeding out foreigners in all branches of the naval service. Applications for enlistment since the Spanish-American war have been almost equally divided between natives and foreigners, but the former are always given preference. The result is that all the newer war vessels have a very high percentage of native Americans in their equipment. On the new armored cruiser Pennsylvania, now lying at League Island preparatory to a limbering-up trip to the Caribbean sea, 90 per cent. of the 300 men on board are Americans. Speaking of this change Ensign Cotton said that it was found that Americans were better and more intelligent workers, no matter where employed. "We are even getting American musicians now," said Mr. Cotton. "Most of the naval bands have been made up of Italians. The pay is good and they have no duties outside their music, averaging less than five hours' work per day. But individual members sometimes get sulky when the hour for the daily concert comes around without an audience. These men are not allowed to re-enlist when their terms expire, and the places are filled by Americans. The Pennsylvania comes nearer to having a complete complement of Americans in her crew than any other war vessel."—Philadelphia Record.

THE COLONEL'S WATERLOO.

Colonel John M. Fuller, of Honey Grove, Texas, nearly met his Waterloo, from Liver and Kidney trouble. In a recent letter, he says: "I was nearly dead, of these complaints, and, although I tried my family doctor, he did me no good; so I got a 50c. bottle of your great Electric Bitters, which cured me. I consider them the best medicine on earth, and thank God who gave you the knowledge to make them." Sold, and guaranteed to cure, Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Kidney Disease, by E. H. Miller, druggist, at 50c. a bottle.

YES, WE CAN!—We can supply cuts suitable for any and all kinds of advertisements and job printing. Call at THE STAR office and see our large assortment of specimens. We can show you cuts of nearly everything that exists and many things that do not exist. No matter what kind of a cut you want we can supply it at a very low price.

Foley's Honey and Tar heals lungs and stops the cough.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS of FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

On account of the great merit and popularity of FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR for Coughs, Colds and Lung Trouble, several manufacturers are advertising imitations with similar sounding names with the view of profiting by the favorably known reputation of FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR.

DO NOT BE IMPOSED UPON

We originated HONEY AND TAR as a Throat and Lung Remedy and unless you get FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR you do not get the original and genuine.

Remember the name and insist upon having FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR. Do not risk your life or health by taking imitations, which cost you the same as the genuine.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR is put up in three sizes—25c, 50c and \$1.00.

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