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CORSETS!

We are the agents for the famous

JACKSON : CORSET.

Half a woman's beauty depends on the corset—the Jackson Corset upon which many fastidious women have set the seal of their approval. While giving shapeliness to the figure, it allows great freedom of movement. We have all sizes at

50c. and \$1.00.

Elk Lick Supply Co.,

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF SALISBURY.

Capital paid in, \$50,000. Surplus & undivided profits, \$15,000. Assets over \$300,000.

3 PER CENT. INTEREST On Time Deposits.

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Dull Mercantile Co., Ltd.,

Salisbury, Pa.

Foreign and Domestic DRY GOODS,

Finest of Groceries, Hardware, Miners' Supplies, Shoes, Clothing, Etc. The best Powder and Squibs a Specialty.

Highest Market Prices Paid For Butter And Eggs.

A CHOICE LINE OF STAPLE GROCERIES ALWAYS ON HAND.

We sell Axa and Minnehaha Flour, the brands to buy if you want good bread.

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R. E. MEYERS, DISTRICT ATTORNEY. Attorney-at-Law. SOMERSET, PA. Office in Court House.

W. H. KOONTZ, J. G. OGLE Attorneys-At-Law. SOMERSET, PENN'A. Office opposite Court House.

VIRGIL R. SAYLOR, Attorney-at-Law. SOMERSET, PA. Office in Mammoth Block.

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Special attention given to the preservation of the natural teeth. Artificial sets inserted in the best possible manner.

Murphy Bros.' RESTAURANT!

Headquarters for best Oysters, Ice Cream, Lunches, Soft Drinks, etc. Try our Short-Order Meals—Beef-steak, Ham and Eggs, Sausage, Hot Coffee, etc.

Meals to Order at All Hours!

We also handle a line of Groceries, Confectionery, Tobacco, Cigars, etc. We try to please our patrons, and we would thank you for a share of your buying.

MURPHY BROTHERS, MCKINLEY BLOCK, SALISBURY, PA.

There is a reason WHY

all horse and cattle owners buy Dr. R. M. BEACHY'S Horse and Cattle Powder in preference to any other.

It's The Best! That tells the whole story, and a trial is all that is necessary to convince you. Buy it at Dr. Beachy's headquarters.

CITY DRUG STORE, Paul H. Gross, Deutsche Apothke, MEYERSDALE, PA.

BRUSH UP!

Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Cloth Brushes, Shaving Brushes, Nail Brushes. A large lot just received. See our window display and get prices. THE ELK LICK DRUG STORE.

"SECRETARY CRITCHFIELD is reported to be able to sit up and take notice," says the Somerset Herald. That's about all "Timmie" and "Bobbie" Scull have been able to do ever since losing their grip on the Republican county organization. It sets real hard on them to be kept away from the political pie counter, and in their delirium they often notice dire things that do not exist. Poor degenerate things!

THE failure to substantiate the charges in any of the conspiracy cases in Philadelphia indicates that someone worked the hot air reform pump to the limit. But since those who worked the pump have accomplished their purpose they probably are chuckling over the result. There now may be some suspicion that conspiracy was looked for in the wrong direction, and the people of Philadelphia may be like the Indian who said, "White man fools Injun once, that's white man's fault; fool Injun again, that's Injun's fault."—Somerset Standard.

It is a wonder that the old "general" didn't choke when he made his little speech to the Democratic county convention, thinking that body for instructing conferees to support him for the Democratic-fusion nomination for State Senator. The "general" said he was somewhat surprised at the action of the convention, but he didn't mean that at all, for he knew in advance that the convention would instruct for his nomination, and he also knew that he was legging for the job for months in advance of the convention. A good many of the "general's" statements should be taken with salt.

THE old squeaking Scull family organ, the Somerset Herald, still squeaks and harps about the tax-payers of Somerset county being robbed and plundered by the county officials, since it is no longer customary for the county's public servants to take orders from the Herald office. The Herald, however, studiously avoids making any direct accusations, because it knows it is lying, and could not substantiate a single charge if brought into court. It is only howling for political effect. Those who are conscious of fraud perpetrated against the county, and do not give a bill of particulars, and bring prosecutions, are not good citizens. If the Herald knows of any graft and thieving going on in the county offices, let it do its duty by the tax-payers and bring the grafters to justice, or else hold its peace. The people want facts and proof in such matters, not mere assertions for dirty political purposes.

A TRULY great man will never submit to wearing a title that is misleading, and which he is not entitled to. When Wm. H. Koontz recruited a company of soldiers for the War of the Rebellion, with which company it was heralded that he was going to the front, he decided, when the test came, to remain at home. Then people began to call him "general," in derision, but the title sounded so good to him that he clung tenaciously to it ever since, and has been posing as a real general of the Rebellion before many an audience who never dreamed that the "general" wasn't all through the Civil War. If Koontz were anything but a sham and a pretender, he would long ago have taken the trouble to correct the wrong impression held by so many people, namely, that he was a general in the Civil War. But he prefers to wear the misleading and undeserved title, thus obtaining honor and notoriety to which he knows he is not entitled. Koontz a great man? Bah! Greatness is a cheap commodity if any of it can be detected in Wm. H. Koontz, by those who know him best.

WHEN Wm. H. Koontz, the so-called general who never donned a soldier's uniform nor never smelled gun-powder, was a candidate for the Legislature on the Republican ticket, several years ago, he didn't boast of helping to make the state of Pennsylvania go Democratic in 1882. He was glad at that time if no one else reviewed his past political record. Now, however, he boasts of how he stumped the state against the regular Republican ticket in 1882, and what an important part he played in the defeat of that gallant old one-legged Union veteran, General James A. Beaver, who a few years later was elected Governor and served with great credit to himself and to the commonwealth. His administration was a clean and honorable one. Yet Wm. H. Koontz took the stump against Beaver in 1882, knowing full well at the time that Colonel John Stewart, the man Koontz was for, stood no show whatever of election, and that there could be but one result—Democratic victory. That Democratic victory did the state of Pennsylvania no good whatever, but

it gratified the personal whims of the "general" and a lot of other small fry politicians, who always want to befool the nest if they can't rule the roost.

LOOK A LITTLE AHEAD. It is always well to have a box of salve in the house. Sunburn, cuts, bruises, piles and boils yield to DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Should keep a box on hand at all times to provide for emergencies. For years the standard, but followed by many imitators. Be sure you get the genuine DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Sold by E. H. Miller. 8-1

As the "General's" Candidacy is Viewed by the Q. Sentinel.

It is quite pitiful, yea, almost tearful, to contemplate the fact that our dear old friend, General W. H. Koontz, twice a representative in Congress as a Republican, has, in the seventy-sixth year of his age, been induced to accept the Democratic nomination for State Senator. The good old general generally gets in on the front end of political reform movements in Somerset county, only to slide off the rear end into political perplexity when his reform child develops into a political faction. The general has never seemed to grasp the true philosophy of politics, that the only successful way to reform a political organization is to fight corruption within its own lines. While General Koontz might always have remained an honored and influential member of the Republican party, it is hardly to be doubted that the Democracy will make such use of him as it may, and then ruthlessly cast him aside, an empty and broken vessel. And thus will close his political career in failure and ignominy. Indeed it is sad.—Que-mahoning Sentinel.

TWENTY YEAR BATTLE.

"I was a loser in a twenty year battle with chronic piles and malignant sores, until I tried Bucklen's Arnica Salve; which turned the tide, by curing both, till not a trace remains," writes A. M. Bruce, of Farmville, Va. Best for old Ulcers, Cuts, Burns and Wounds. 25c. at E. H. Miller's, druggist. 8-1

Celebrated His Eightieth Birthday Anniversary.

Our esteemed fellow citizen, Mr. John J. Keim, was 80 years old on Monday last. The event was appropriately celebrated at the residence of his son, Norman B. Keim, who, with other members of the Keim family, had arranged to give their father a pleasant surprise on his 80th birthday anniversary. About fourteen couples were present to do honor to the occasion, and one feature of the day was a supper fit for a king.

The guest of honor received many handsome presents, and one that he is particularly pleased with is a very handsome and expensive easy chair. John J. Keim is a remarkably well preserved man for one of his years—still possessing all his mental faculties and a firm elastic step. He bids fair to live a goodly number of years yet, and he has the respect and good will of the entire community.

The anniversary party was made up of children, grand-children, one great-grandchild and numerous other near relatives and friends.

Favor a Prohibitionist, Perhaps.

The persons who pretend to, and perhaps do, boss Democratic politics in Somerset county, say George H. Hocking, of Meyersdale, a Prohibitionist, is to receive the district nomination for Congress. And this arrangement is declared without the knowledge or consent of Capt. Kooser, who was endorsed by the Democrats for Congress. Time will tell how the proposed deal will work out, says the Somerset Standard.

Some Natural Curiosities.

Messrs. Dennis Wagner and J. M. Glotfelty showed us some very interesting natural curiosities, this week.

Mr. Wagner has several very odd specimens of fungus growth taken from an old prop in a coal mine. The best specimen contains the shape of two human feet, a human hand, a crocodile's foot, and the figure of a fish head holding something in its mouth.

Mr. Glotfelty has a laurel root specimen that closely resembles the head of a baboon. He will have artificial eyes placed in the specimen, which will give it a very lifelike appearance.

A HARD LOT

of troubles to contend with, spring from a torpid liver and blocked bowels, unless you awaken them to their proper action with Dr. King's New Life Pills; the pleasantest and most effective cure for Constipation. They prevent Appendicitis and tone up the system. 25c. at E. H. Miller's drug store. 8-1

DEATH OF THE PENNSYLVANIA DEMOCRACY.

BY ARTHUR G. BURGONNE.

Call in the undertaker and with care let him directly for the grave prepare The bloomin' "stiff" which, when alive, was called Democracy. Now battered, bruised and mauled it lies with not a sign to indicate That it was once a pow'r within our state.

Poor, battered thing! Beholding it to-day The soul is filled with pity and dismay. Had but Democracy in honest strife Heroically yielded up its life Its end at least would have been dignified.

But, as it is, a craven death it died. As usual the Grand Old Party which For combat ready, never knows a hitch, Threw down its gage and waited for the foe To take the field as in the past and show Its boasted mettle. No one dreamed that e'er The proud minority would dodge for fair.

But see what happened. Wanamaker came Again to venture in the frisky game Of politics his high ambition. Thus He oft before had tried, with mighty fuss And vast spectacular display, but ne'er Could John catch on. They downed him ev'rywhere.

In vain within the Grand Old Party's lines He tried repeatedly his monkeyshines. In vain outside the ranks he keyhined. His point. The mob responded "Don't butt in." Knocked out at ev'ry point, it seemed that he A leader in our state could never be.

But John woke up again and took his cue From public unrest ev'rywhere in view. Here was the chance. He called his agents to wain. Van Valkenburg and Gordon and their train Of workers, saying, "Ere it is too late, Sandbag the Democrats and make their slate."

'Twas done. Democracy with one hoarse sob Collapsed, and those that did the cruel job Set up a ticket bearing at the head No Democratic name. They chose instead A half-Republican, one guaranteed To follow wheresoe'er good John may lead.

So comes the end of usefulness and hope For what was once a party. Now by dope And dough destroyed, a wretched stiff it lies. An object of contempt in true men's eyes. Haste, undertaker, e'en this very night To put the poor cadaver out of sight.

A SWEET BREATH.

A sweet breath adds to the joys of a kiss. You wouldn't want to kiss your wife, mother or sweetheart with a bad breath. You can't have a sweet breath without a healthy stomach. You can't have a healthy stomach without perfect digestion. There is only one remedy that digests what you eat and makes the breath as sweet as a rose—and that remedy is KODOL FOR DYSPEPSIA. It is a relief for sour stomach, palpitation of the heart, and other ailments arising from disorder of the stomach and digestion. Take a little Kodol after your meals and see what it will do for you. Sold by E. H. Miller. 8-1

Two from the Q. Sentinel.

Professor D. F. Enoch, who visited with his son, C. F., for a week, returned to his home in Tyrone, Monday.

A postoffice inspector was in Boswell, Tuesday, looking after affairs. He found everything in satisfactory shape in our postoffice. Owing to the fact that the commissions of Postmaster Ferrall have not reached \$250 per quarter for four consecutive quarters, the office will not go to the Presidential class at this time. The law requires that the office shall yield an annual total revenue of at least \$1900 a year, and the commission of the postmaster shall aggregate \$250 per quarter for a year to get the Third class rank. Boswell's office has reached this requirement for only two quarters, and cannot, therefore, go to the Presidential class until January 1.

AN OVERWORKED STOMACH.

Try a little KODOL FOR DYSPEPSIA after your meals. See the effect it will produce on your general feeling by digesting your food and helping your stomach to get itself into shape. Many stomachs are overworked to the point where they refuse to go further. Kodol digests your food and gives your stomach the rest it needs, while its reconstructive properties get the stomach back into working order. Kodol relieves flatulence, sour stomach, palpitation of the heart, belching, etc. Sold by E. H. Miller. 8-1