



MIDSUMMER CLEARANCE SALE.

We are now closing out all Summer Goods at reduced prices to make more room for fall and winter stock.

Lawns, Dimities, Dress Gingham and Suitings, all go at sacrifice prices.

WE ALSO

have a few Oxfords in White, Tan and Black Leather, that we are selling out at this season for greatly reduced prices.

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.

J. L. BARCHUS, President. H. H. MAUST, Vice President. ALBERT REITZ, Cashier. DIRECTORS:—J. L. Barchus, H. H. Maust, Norman D. Hay, A. M. Lichty, F. A. Maust, A. E. Livengood, L. L. Beachy.

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.

Crockery!

Just received a carload of Crock for Applebutter.

Price, \$1.00 Per Dozen.

Leave your order at store and have them delivered to factory. Also have a full line of PURE SPICES.

S. A. Liehliter.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Below will be found the names of the various county and district officials. Unless otherwise indicated, their addresses are, Somerset, Pa.

President Judge—Francis J. Kooser. Member of Congress—A. F. Kooper, Uniontown, Pa. State Senator—William C. Miller, Bedford, Pa.

Members of the Assembly—J. W. Endsley, Somerset; L. C. Lambert. Sheriff—William C. Begley. Prothonotary—Chas. C. Shafer. Register—Chas. F. Cook. Recorder—John R. Boese. Clerk of Courts—Milton H. Fike. Treasurer—Peter Hoffman. District Attorney—R. E. Meyers. Coroner—Dr. S. J. H. Louthier.

Commissioners—Josiah Specht, Kanter; Chas. F. Zimmerman, Stoyestown; Robert Augustine, Somerset. Solicitor—Berke & Shaver. Jury Commissioners—C. R. McMillan, Listonburg; W. J. R. Hay, Lavansville. Directors of the Poor—Chauncey F. Dickey; Aaron F. Swank, Davidsville; William Brant, Somerset, R. F. D. No. 5. Attorney for Directors, H. F. Yost; Clerk, C. L. Shaver.

County Auditors—W. H. H. Baker, Rockwood; J. S. Miller, Friedens; Geo. Steinbaugh, Stoyestown. Superintendent of Schools—D. W. Seibert. County Surveyor—A. E. Rayman.

Chairmen Political Organizations—N. B. McGuff, Republican; Alex. E. Grof, Democratic; R. M. Walker, Berlin, Prohibition. BERKE & SHAVER, Attorneys-at-Law, SOMERSET, PA. Coffroth & Ruppel Building. ERNEST O. KOOSER, Attorney-at-Law, SOMERSET, PA. R. E. MEYERS, DISTRICT ATTORNEY, Attorney-at-Law, SOMERSET, PA. Office in Court House. W. H. KOONTZ, J. G. OGLE, KOONTZ & OGLE, Attorneys-at-Law, SOMERSET, PENN'A. Office opposite Court House. VIRGIL R. SAYLOR, Attorney-at-Law, SOMERSET, PA. Office in Mammoth Block. DR. E. HUNTER PERRY, Physician and Surgeon, ELK LICK, PA. Special attention paid to diseases of the eye. E. C. SAYLOR, D. D. S., SALISBURY, PA. Office in Henry DeHaven Residence, Union Street. Special attention given to the preservation of the natural teeth. Artificial sets inserted in the best possible manner.

THE B. & O. will soon have four tracks in operation between Pittsburg and Connellsville, and at the present rate of increase in traffic over the Pittsburg division of said road, four tracks will soon be necessary from Connellsville to Cumberland. Not many years ago there was only a single B. & O. track between Pittsburg and Cumberland. Republican prosperity makes the commerce of our county get a hump on.

The new system of spelling to which President Roosevelt has given his endorsement, is, according to our way of thinking, not destined to become popular or generally adopted. The old system, with here and there a few slight changes, is good enough and easy enough. The new system, even should it ever be generally adopted, will not be a particle more easy for persons who are naturally bad spellers than the old system is. It will only add more bad spellers to the already large army of them, and, all things considered, we think the new system should and will be generally ignored. Away with it, away with it!

As a rot-dispenser, the Philadelphia North American is probably entitled to first rank among American newspapers. John Wanamaker, whose son is the owner of the North American, aspires to a seat in the United States Senate, where all millionaires and trust magnates like to be sent, because it puts them in a position where they can greatly enhance their own financial interests. The Senate has long been Wanamaker's day dream, and any office-holder or politician of note in Pennsylvania who refuses to wear one of "Holy John's" bargain counter collars, or take orders from him, is immediately singled out for a target on which are trained the mud batteries of the North American, a newspaper that has degenerated from a reliable journal to a common scold, an arrant hypocrite and a vile sheet lost to all sense of honor. During the past few days the North American has been unjustly and maliciously assailing Hon. J. A. Berke, Banking Commissioner of Pennsylvania, and is absurdly laying part of the blame for the recent failure of the Philadelphia Real Estate Trust Company to Mr. Berke, alleging that he has not had the bankrupt institution examined for two years. The Wanamaker sheet well knows that Mr. Berke has been in office only a few days over a year yet, but it evidently thinks the people have forgotten when Mr. Berke was appointed, and it takes advantage of that erroneous idea to make a big blow out of a failure that Mr. Berke is in no way to blame for. But it's any old thing to manufacture sentiment in favor of "Holy John," in order to get him into the Senate, where we have too many rascally millionaires and sham reformers now. If there are any angels in Philadelphia, John Wanamaker is not one of them, and as between Wanamaker and Senator Penrose, the latter has more honor in a minute than the former has in a month.

WELL TO BE CAREFUL. When you have a cold it is well to be very careful about using anything that will cause constipation. Be particularly careful about preparations containing opiates. Use Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar. Sold by E. H. Miller. 10-1

THE STORY OF TWO BOYS. There are plenty of stories written about boys' schools, but a story of a Catholic boys' school is rather uncommon. "The Three Wise Men" by John T. McIntyre in the September McClure's, is full of humor and charm. In this case it was not the Three Wise Men who were the seekers, but two desk-mates who had to write a prize essay upon "the three greatest men in the world."

"We two's gotta win," declares the more confident of the two. "How can we?" protests the other. "We don't know who the three greatest men was." "We can find out. We'll ask people." Accordingly they ask people, only to arrive at the deeply philosophical conclusion that who the three greatest men were, depends on whom you ask. Nevertheless, in the end, the two boys won the prize. How they went about it and how they pulled it through is an amusing narrative, written with a thorough understanding of a boy's point of view.

"TO CURE A FELON," says Sam. Kendall, of Phillipsburg, Kan., "just cover it over with Bucklen's Arnica Salve and the Salve will do the rest." Quickest cure for Burns, Boils, Sores, Scalds, Wounds, Piles, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Chapped Hands, Sore Feet and Sore Eyes. Only 25c. at E. H. Miller's drug store. Guaranteed. 10-1

OLD PAPERS for sale at THE STAR office. They are just the thing for pantry shelves, wrapping paper and cartridge paper for the miners. Five cents buys a large roll of them. 10-1

SOMERSET COUNTY SOLID.

The Uniontown Standard declares that the Meyersdale Commercial's support of Emery is not backbone, but spiteful opposition of the regular Republican ticket.

Editor Sturgis is evidently not familiar with Editor Smith's acrobatic politics and his propensity for kicking. Editor Smith wouldn't be "regular" if he could. He loves to be independent and to scrap with his contemporaries. He likes them to know that he is still an editor. It is a common characteristic of the Somerset county editors, and likewise of the Somerset politicians. Like Job's war horse, they scent the battle from afar, they snort and paw the earth, fire and brimstone breathes from their nostrils, and from their mighty necks comes thunder sounds, whence they are called the Frosty Sons of Thunder.

Ever since the birth of the Republican party, the Somerset Democrats have been but a handful, and this fact is responsible for the Republican factional quarrels in that county. The opposition of the Democrats has not been sufficient to keep the Republican leaders busy, and they have occupied all their spare time fighting among themselves. The organs have followed suit.

The Republicans, however, have not always followed either. When they come to the polls to vote, their native common sense keeps them from aiding and abetting the enemy. The Republican ticket from top to bottom will have a good substantial majority in Somerset county, this fall, in spite of its opposition within and without the ranks.—Connellsville Courier.

The Courier has the situation sized up about right, even though the Somerset Democrat proclaims from week to week in its cheap, ready-made, syndicate editorials that the Democrats and Soreheads are bound to win in this county, this fall. A few bull-frogs in a puddle can make a terrible noise, and so can a few loud-mouthed Democrats and Soreheads. But, as heretofore, the returns at the next election will show that the wind-jammers always do their electing before election day. The Republicans do their's when it comes to voting.

Fusion Gets A Frost.

If the Emery notification meeting in Pittsburg yesterday is an index of the volume and earnestness of the Emery movement in Pennsylvania, and this inference is inevitable, it is evident that the fusion boom was the biggest when it was born; that all this brave talk about smashing the Republican "machine" is the windjamming of a few disappointed and desperate politicians who seek under the cloak of reform to promote personal ambitions or gratify private revenges, or both; and that the Lincoln Republican party consists of a bunch of bravely appareled and loud-mouthed generals with no army.

Nor is there anything in Candidate Emery's speech of acceptance that is calculated to arouse the enthusiasm of the voters. The bugle call is lacking. It was a dull deliverance dealing with the past. The lives of men who have long since left the stage of action, with their sins of omission or commission, are not a part of the present campaign. Nothing is said against the present administration of affairs, nothing against the personnel of the Republican State ticket. Candidate Emery admits that he fought the Standard Oil Company, and thus gained the reputation of being a reformer, because he was fighting for his own personal interests, but he insists that he was fighting the people's battle at the same time.

The fusion candidate concludes his address with a parody on the Declaration of Independence, which would have been in questionable taste had it been applicable to the present situation, but it is not. The Republican party of Pennsylvania and the Nation is accomplishing the reforms demanded as fast as legislation and administration can do so. Fusion demands are a little late. The field is already occupied by active workers. Their work is known to the people, and the latter will no doubt be wise enough not to try to break in a new force, now that reform is progressing in a manner so satisfactory.

Emery's whole speech is amateurish and arouses the painful suspicion that he has been a wonderfully overrated man. No wonder his reception was a frost!—Connellsville Courier.

How Dangerous. "Ain't you rather young to be left in charge of a drug store?" "Perhaps so, ma'am: what can I do for you?" "Do your employers know it is dangerous to leave a mere boy ligit you in charge of suco a place?" "I am competent to serve you, ma'am, if you will state your wants." "Don't they know you might poison someone?" "There is no danger of that, madam; what can I do for you?" "I think I had better go to the store down the street."

"I can serve you just as well as they can, and as cheaply." "Well, you may give me a 2-cent stamp, but it don't look right."—Ex.

Editor Bally's Chickens.

The Democratic conferees of Blair and Bedford counties met and nominated Joseph E. Thropp, of Bedford, for Congress, before the conferees of Cambria had yet been appointed. Editor Bally, of the Johnstown Democrat, who was the Cambria candidate, characterized Thropp as a disgruntled and discredited Republican, a vice president of the American Tariff League, and hurls this defiance at the action of the conferees:

"In nominating the vice president of the Protective Tariff League they have with deliberation struck a blow at William Jennings Bryan and his leadership. They have swallowed whole the political doctrines that democratic Democrats everywhere repudiate. But while the conferees from Bedford and Blair counties have nominated Mr. Thropp, they have not yet placed his name on the ticket that will be voted in this county, and neither have they elected him. It has yet to be proven that the Democrats of Cambria county can be driven and bulldozed by Mr. Thropp or purchased like sheep by his agents and delivered at the polls."

Joseph E. Thropp was formerly a candidate for favors on the Republican ticket. So was Lewis Emery.

Thropp was elected once and defeated the other time. So was Emery.

Thropp finally turned to the Democrats and sought their aid in getting political office. So did Emery.

Thropp supported McKinley and Roosevelt on a high protective tariff platform, and opposed Bryan. So did Emery.

Editor Bailey of the Johnstown Democrat is supporting Lewis Emery for Governor. Joseph Thropp is the same sort of a disgruntled Republican that Lewis Emery is.

The Democrats of the Cambria-Blair-Bedford district evidently think that if Editor Bailey can stomach Emery he shouldn't gag on Thropp.

Editor Bailey's chickens are coming home to roost.—Uniontown News Standard.

WELL WORTH TRYING.

W. H. Brown, the popular pension attorney, of Pittsfield, Vt., says: "Next to a pension, the best thing to get is Dr. King's New Life Pills." He writes: "they keep my family in splendid health." Quick cure for Headache, Constipation and Biliousness. 25c. Guaranteed at E. H. Miller's drug store. 10-1

To Which Class do You Belong?

The world bestows its big prizes in money and in honors for but one thing—initiative. What is initiative? It consists in doing the right thing without being told. The next best thing to doing a thing without being told is to do it when you are told once. Some people never do a thing until they are told twice; such get no honors and small pay. Then there are those who do the right thing only when necessity kicks them from behind. This class spends most of its time polishing a bench with a hard-luck story. Still, lower down in the scale is the fellow who will not do the right thing even when someone goes along to show him how, and stays to see that he does it; he is always out of a job, and receives only the contempt he deserves, unless he has a rich pa, in which case destiny patiently waits around the corner with a stuffed club.—Elbert Hubbard.

Poison Found in Penny Candies.

Great care is advised in the purchase of penny candies by children, because of the recent disclosures made by agents of the State Dairy and Food Department. Analyses of numerous samples of stick candy, fruit drops or hard candy, butter and other taffies and creams, show them to contain a tremendous portion of deadly poison, through the use of a patent bleacher called avizol. The department is keeping a strict lookout for compound in candies, and candy manufacturers have been notified that they would have to quit using it or go to jail.

How Dangerous.

"Ain't you rather young to be left in charge of a drug store?" "Perhaps so, ma'am: what can I do for you?" "Do your employers know it is dangerous to leave a mere boy ligit you in charge of suco a place?" "I am competent to serve you, ma'am, if you will state your wants." "Don't they know you might poison someone?" "There is no danger of that, madam; what can I do for you?" "I think I had better go to the store down the street."

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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.

WILL'S Little Early Risers The famous little pills.