

**We Have**

**That Graham Flour**

you've been wanting so long. 65c per sack.

**West Salisbury Feed Co.**

**THAT BOY OF YOURS**

will be far less expensive to you, and at the same time always look his best, if you buy his clothes, shoes, hats, caps, etc., at our mammoth store. We are also leaders in men's, women's and misses' shoes, hosiery, gloves, underwear, etc.

**Come And See Our Fine Line Of Suit Cases.**

New goods arriving right along, and they who buy without seeing our immense stock are making an expensive mistake.

**HAY'S DEPARTMENT STORE, C. T. HAY, Manager.**

**New Store! New Goods!**

We have opened a fine new general store in the M. J. Glotfelty building, Ord St., Salisbury, Pa., and invite you to come and inspect our nice, new line of Dry Goods, Shoes, Groceries, etc.

**Prices As Low As The Lowest!**

We start with an entire new stock, and we handle only the best and purest brands of goods. We solicit a share of your patronage, and we guarantee a square deal and satisfaction to all.

**Howard Meager & Co.**

**C. R. HASELBARTH & SON.**

Farmers' Favorite Grain Drills, Corn Drills, 1900 Wash Machines, Syracuse, Perfection, Imperial and Oliver Chill Plows, Garden Tools, Farm Tools, etc., and still offer

**Special Bargains in Buggies, Spring Wagons, Etc.**

Also headquarters for Nutrioton-Ashland Stock Food, and all kinds of Horse and Cattle Powders. Our prices are the lowest.

**The Great Meyersdale FAIR & RACES,**

Meyersdale, Pa., Sept. 26, 27, 28, 1906.

**SPEED PROGRAM:**

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 26th.

2:35 Trot or Pace.....\$300 00.  
2:18 Pace, Merchants' Purse.....400 00.  
One-half mile Run, 2 in 3.....100 00.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 27th.

2:12 Pace or Trot, Hotel and Brewers' Purse, 450 00.  
2:23 Trot.....300 00.  
2:23 Pace.....300 00.  
Three-fourths mile Run, 2 in 3.....125 00.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 28th.

2:18 Trot, Manufacturers' Purse.....400 00.  
2:27 Pace.....300 00.  
One and a half-mile Run, Meyersdale Derby, 200 00.

**Balloon Ascension and Parachute Drop** each day, by the Belmont Sisters.

Plenty of good music, and a good time for all; \$2,500 paid in premiums.

**PURE**



**The Supreme Point**

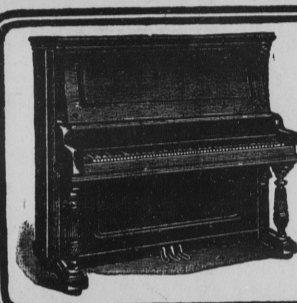
of our drug store is the reliable quality of our drugs and medicines. No drug or prescription leaves this store unless we are positive it is the best quality that can be secured. If we have any doubt about the quality, it doesn't go out—you cannot take it out.

We realize the importance of quality in drugs, and propose that our customers shall have the best there is.

**DR. BEACHY'S TONIC POWDER**

is manufactured at this store, and if you have never tried it, you should do so at once, as it is the best powder on the market for keeping your stock in good condition.

**City Drug Store,**  
Paul H. Gross, Deutsche Apotheke,  
Meyersdale, Pa.



**THE LINDEMAN PIANO**  
In the lead for 70 years.  
TIME IS THE TEST OF MERIT.

Beware of imitations. We believe that the 70 years' experience and reputation we put into our Piano, the care and attention we put into its construction, have resulted in one of the most satisfactory instruments ever put on the market. Has all the latest improvements. Every one warranted.

**WHY NOT BUY THE BEST?**  
When the price is within the reach of any one wanting a Piano. Send for free illustrated catalogue and full information.

**LINDEMAN & SONS PIANO CO.,**  
548-550 West 23rd St., New York.

**New Firm!**

**G. G. De Lozier,**  
**GROGECR AND CONFECTIONER.**

Having purchased the well known Jeffrey grocery opposite the postoffice, I want the public to know that I will add greatly to the stock and improve the store in every way. It is my aim to conduct a first class grocery and confectionery store, and to give

**Big Value For Cash.**

I solicit a fair share of your patronage, and I promise a square deal and courteous treatment to all customers. My line will consist of Staple and Fancy Groceries, Choice Confectionery, Country Produce, Cigars, Tobacco, etc.

OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE,  
SALISBURY, PA.

**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.

**THE ORIGINAL LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP**

Cures all Coughs and assists in expelling Colds from the System by gently moving the bowels. A certain cure for croup and whooping-cough.

**KENNEDY'S LAXATIVE HONEY AND TAR**

Prepared at the Laboratory of E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, U. S. A. Sold by E. H. Miller.

Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar Cures all Coughs, and expels Colds from the system by gently moving the bowels.

**Desirable Residence Property for Sale.**

One of the most desirable modern homes in Salisbury—14 rooms, heated by hot air, bath room, hot and cold water, electric light, good stable and other out-buildings, large corner lot, ideal location, etc. For particulars call on or address THE STAR, Elk Lick, Pa. tf

**HIGHLY COMPLIMENTED.**

**A Mexican War Veteran Visits Salisbury and Writes Things Complimentary to Our Town and People.**

Hon. M. J. Grove, father of Mrs. Geo. C. Biser, who visited here last week, was evidently well pleased with his visit, judging from an account of the same published in the Frederick (Md.) Daily News of the 1st inst.

Mr. Grove is one of the few surviving veterans of the Mexican war, and although 83 years old, he is still active in mind and body, a great reader and thinker, as well as a most entertaining talker. We are indeed pleased to know that he formed such a good opinion of our town, vicinity and people, and we trust that the gallant and genial old veteran's recent visit will not be the last one to our town, and we assure him that he will ever be welcome within our gates.

Following we reproduce a few of the things mentioned in Mr. Grove's account of his visit here:

**A TRIP TO THE ALLEGHANIES.**

Thinking that perhaps a short account of a recent trip to the Alleghany Mountains may be of interest to some of your readers, I will give a bird's-eye view of some of the salient points to which my attention was directed, the objective point being a visit to my daughter, Mrs. George C. Biser, residing at Salisbury, a mining town of some 1500 inhabitants on the plateau composing the top of the Alleghany Mountains.

Much of the coal in this region is of a high grade for steaming purposes. The principal mines that came under my observation were the Somerset Coal Company's mines, the Niver coal and the Meager coal. In company with my grandson, I entered one of the Somerset coal mines about two miles. Such of your readers as have entered a coal mine can appreciate the experience of a man of 83 years of age, sitting on the bottom of a two ton car, rattled and jolted underground for some four miles through its various chambers.

I was agreeably surprised to note the fine appearance of many of the dwellings in both Meyersdale and Salisbury, giving evidence of culture and refinement far more than would be expected in a mining town. I found a number who were even now mining coal, and had been for twenty years or more, living in affluence and comfort in their own homes. I found in passing from Meyersdale to Salisbury, some 7 miles, a number of well cultivated farms, with large, well constructed barns of one hundred or more feet in length, with luxurious fields of oats in the shock.

From Salisbury we drove some seven miles to Grantsville, in Maryland, a little village of a few hundred inhabitants immediately on the old National Pike. But, alas! its old glory was departed, when its roadbed was teeming with covered wagons, transporting merchandise from Baltimore west to the Ohio River. At the foot of the hill from Grantsville is Casselman river, over which is a single arch bridge of huge proportions. This bridge was erected in 1818, and a legend exists, which says that after the construction of the bridge a crack was discovered in the top of the arch extending through its entire distance, and that it was freely prophesied that when the timbers were removed from the arch, the bridge would fall. This so preyed upon the contractor's mind that he removed the timbers after nightfall, and then committed suicide. The bridge still stands, as so many other stone bridges now stand along that great highway, as monuments to the skill, honesty and integrity of their contractors.

Near the old bridge the Jennings Bros. have a large saw mill, and have a private railroad 19 miles in length to connect with the Salisbury branch railroad, over which large quantities of timber are conveyed to market. In going to Grantsville we passed over the pipe line conveying the coal oil from the wells to the eastern cities.

Between Salisbury and Grantsville we found many nicely cultivated farms, mostly cultivated by a sect called Amish. They are now constructing an electric road from Meyersdale to Salisbury, and when completed it will be a most attractive place to visit, the electric railroad giving easy access to many points of interest.

The trip was a most enjoyable one, as the citizens of Salisbury were most hospitable, and seemed to vie with each other in making our visit among them as pleasant as possible.

**WANTED AT ONCE!**—Two good girls, white, for kitchen work, at Hay's Hotel. Good wages. Apply to or address D. I. Hay, Elk Lick, Pa. tf

**FOR BEST LIVERY** service, go to J. W. Williams, Salisbury, Pa. Good horses and best of rigs. tf

**WHEN A MAN TELLS YOU** it does not pay to advertise, he is simply admitting that he is conducting a business that is not worth advertising, a business conducted by a man unfit to do business, and a business which should be advertised for sale. tf

**VETERANS' ANNUAL PICNIC.**

Addresses, Five-Minute Campfire Speeches, Patriotic Songs, Foot Races, Sons of Veterans' Drill, Baseball, etc.

The undersigned committee, appointed by the Veterans' Association of Somerset County to arrange for a reunion and basket picnic, to include all the Grand Army Posts, likewise all other Veterans and Sons of Veterans in the counties of Somerset, Cambria, Bedford, Blair, Fayette and Westmoreland, which will be held in Edgewood Grove, Somerset, Pa., on Wednesday, September 12th, 1906, respectfully announces that arrangements have been made with the railroad officials for special rates, which will be published by the railroad companies through posters, in due time. The Berlin Band and Somerset Drum Corps will furnish music for the occasion, and a good time for everybody in attendance is anticipated.

Edgewood Grove is located near the town of Somerset, is fitted with all necessary conveniences, and with its facilities for rest, pleasure, comfort and amusements, together with shelter for 10,000 people, more or less, and with hitching rails, feeding and watering facilities for 1,000 horses, is an ideal place to spend a day, and the Boys of '81 and '85 will be disappointed if their friends in this and adjoining counties don't swell the crowd to the number above named.

The Comrades of your Post, together with all Veterans of the Civil and Spanish-American Wars, Sons of Veterans, and their families are most cordially invited to be present.

Those not wishing to be burdened by bringing lunch with them are informed that meals can be secured at the lunch stand on the ground, or at hotels or restaurants in the city, at reasonable rates.

Will you kindly advise the Chairman or Secretary of the Committee, at an early date, of your acceptance, and state as nearly as you can just how many may be expected from your section? In addition to the foregoing invitation, let it be understood that the general public is also invited, to the end that this may be the banner day, covering a period of 41 years—or since the close of the Civil War. Remember that all B. & O. trains will stop at the entrance to the grove.

The Committee has invited the Department Commander, Assistant Adjutant General, and Thomas J. Stewart, Past-Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R.

**JONAS M. COOK, Chairman,**  
**D. J. HORNBER, Secretary,**  
**ALEX. CASPER, Treasurer,**  
**S. P. SWETZER,**  
**JOHN PUGH,**  
Committee on Arrangements.

**THE OLD NATIONAL ROAD.**

The old National Road! What a play of romance is called up by the name! and the shadows advance From their corners obscure at the back of the stage, And evolve into shapes—into scenes of an age Whose sweet graces were too quaint And homely to last, And are gone with the roses and rue of the past! Let the bard, to the strains of his lyre, frame on ode To that Highway of Hope—the old National Road!

From the sweet-smelling Maryland meadows it crawled, Through the forest primeval, o'er hills granite-walled; On and up, up and on, till it conquered the crest Of the mountains, and wound away into the West. 'Twas the Highway of Hope! and the pilgrims who trod It were Lords of the Woodland and Sons of the Sod; And the Hope of their Hearts was to win an abode At the end—the far end of the National Road.

The old National Road! It stretched on—ever on Toward that Land where Humanity's vanguard had gone— Past the spring on the mountain, the rill in the dale— By the rut on the hillside, the Inn in the vale. And the beings it loved and the people it knew Were untutored and primitive, kindly and true; And the face of the mid-summer sun ever glowed With a smile for the faithful old National Road.

From the foot of the mountains still westward it trailed, Till the footprints of settlements faltered and—failed; Under skies that were blustering, skies that were bland, Over turbulent streams that no bridge had e'er spanned But the Rainbow of Promise; and ended its quest Where the birds and the brooks of Ohio sang "East!" "Equal chances and favors for all!" was the code Of the open and honest old National Road.

The old National Road! In the heat and the cold— There the emigrant's canvas-topped vehicle rolled; 'Twas a great Conestoga—its wheels groaning sore Of the journey they made and the burden they bore, Uncomplaining the lank oxen swagged and swung, Under yoke, at the sides of the tetering tongue; And the family cow, poor and patient, was towed At the end of a rope—down the National Road.

—Ohio Magazine.