

SPECIAL CARPET SALE!

Big Cut In Prices, Right in the Carpet Season!

We have an immense stock of fine new goods, and have wonderful bargains for carpet buyers. Note the following big reductions:

70 to 75c. All Wool Ingrain, now.....60c.	\$1.25 Axminster, now.....\$1.00
50 to 55c. C. C. Ingrain, now.....45c.	\$11.00 Brussels Rugs 9x11, now.....\$ 9.50
40c. Union, now.....35c.	12.50 Brussels Rugs, 9x12, now... 11.50
65c. Brussels, now.....55c.	15.00 Brussels Rugs, 9x12, now... 13.50
65c. Brussels, Hall and Stair, now.....55c.	17.00 Brussels Rugs, 9x12, now... 15.00
70c. Brussels, now.....62½c.	17.50 Velvet Rugs, 9x12, now... 15.50
80c. Brussels, now.....70c.	23.00 to 25.00 Axminster Rugs, 9x12, now..... 21.00
\$1.00 Brussels, now.....85c.	25.00 to 26.00 Body Brussels Rugs, 9x12, now..... 23.00
90c. Velvet, now.....75c.	
\$1.15 Wilton Velvet, best quality, fine patterns, red, green and tan, now...85c.	

Also great reductions in Matting, Linoleum and Oilcloth. Gum Matting for stairs, etc., 36 inches wide, \$1.15 per yard. This carpet sale will continue through April, just the time you need carpet.

THESE PRICES ARE POSITIVELY UNDER VALUE.

Short pieces of Brussels carpet and matting sold at a still greater reduction.

S. C. HARTLEY.

Go to the Elk Lick Supply Company for

BARGAINS!

WE ARE CLOSING OUT

the following goods at reduced prices, as we are going to quit business, and must close out quick:

Carpets, Mattings, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps, Underwear, a full line of Gents' Furnishings, Ladies' Wrappers, Hose of all kinds, Ribbons and Laces, Shirts and Collars, Calicoes, Flannels, Worsteds, Outing Flannels, Muslins, Sheetings, etc.

Call and look our stock over, as we can save you money. First come, first served. Come quick, while you have a good selection.

Elk Lick Supply Co.,

Our store is chucked full of
Everything Good
to eat, and our prices are always fair.

We aim to please our customers by courteous treatment and prompt delivery of goods. Call to see us.
Very Respectfully,

S. A. Lichliter, Salisbury, Pa.

Fire, Fire, Fire!

FIRE INSURANCE!

Can you afford to have your dwelling or household goods go up in smoke without a cent of insurance with which to cover your loss?

Do It Now!

Call on E. H. Miller, at the Elk Lick drug store, and have him show you how small the cost would be to have a policy written insuring you against such losses.

E. H. Miller, Salisbury,
Agent for
W. B. Cook & Son.

Dr. P. Fahrney's FAMOUS FAMILY REMEDIES

Constantly on hand and for sale by
S. A. Beachy, Elk Lick, Pa.

These celebrated remedies consist of Dr. Fahrney's famous Blood Vitalizer, Stomach Vigor and Oileum. Their wonderful curative power is attested by thousands of grateful people who have used them. These remedies sell upon their well-known merits, and through authorized agents exclusively.

ELECTRIC BITTERS THE BEST FOR BILIOUSNESS AND KIDNEYS.
Bucklen's Arnica Salve The Best Salve in The World.

THE EVILS OF VACCINATION.

The Foul Character of Vaccine Virus—Startling Disclosures.

A lecture I recently delivered in Newton, Mass., was attended by the Chairman of the Board of Health, who wrote to the local paper that he was surprised all the people were not anti-vaccinators, if the description I had given of the process by which the lymph now in vogue, is cultivated is true. Of the latter no doubt need be entertained, because my authority is the report drawn up by Sir Richard Thorne and Dr. S. Monckton Copeman on the preparation of glycerinated calf vaccine lymph, and presented to the English Local Government Board, of which they are officials. The great mass of the people are totally unaware of the inexpressibly loathsome character of the origin of the matter used for the purpose of vaccinating, and I gladly utilize the columns of this magazine to expose its filthy nature.

Do not be misled by the statement that "pure calf lymph" is now employed. Virus is a poisonous, slimy liquid, and therefore cannot be pure; calves do not exude the pus naturally or spontaneously, and it is not the contents of the lymphatic glands. That colorless fluid (which does not contain any red blood corpuscles), would not contaminate the human blood by communicating the vaccine disease; it would not create any inflammation; no ugly-looking vesicles would result, and no cicatrices would remain after the wounds had healed. The days of arm-to-arm vaccination are numbered amongst the admitted past errors of medical profession, and having lost our faith in the child or our neighbors, we now pin it to some unknown calf—not one in a healthy condition, mark you, but diseased by material that in its initiative was either cowpox or smallpox.

Female calves are usually selected, from four to six months old. I am not able to aver what is the practice in America, but on the continent of Europe there is quite a demand for the carcasses of animals that have been used as vaccinifers, for whilst on hire in the laboratories, they are fed on new milk, corn-flour and eggs, in order to assist in the production of a maximum amount of matter, and this is assumed to make their flesh more luscious. It has been admitted in the British House of Commons, that the calves operated on for virus are sold for human food. The writer considers himself justified in barring veal from my bill of fare.

The abdomen, and in some instances the inside of the flanks as well, is thoroughly scrubbed with soap and hot water, preparatory to the shaving of the hair from the area, after which the surface is again washed. Then a large number of incisions—varying from 100 to 120, about two inches apart and each an inch long—are made by means of a lancet with a spear-headed blade. Over each wound a drop of lymph (?) is allowed to fall, and that is well rubbed in. This process, we are told, is a somewhat lengthy one, and when the stuff has dried, the calf is released from the table and taken back to its stall in the stable.

For at least six days the cuts are festering, but the animal has no chance to ease its tortured flesh, as it would do perfectly naturally by licking or scratching, because its head and legs are tied up.

In regard to the next part of the sickening process, it will, perhaps, be best to allow the report to speak for itself:

"Vaccine material is always collected on the sixth day. The calf is once more placed on the table; or, if material is required for immediate use only, it is usually allowed to stand. The vaccinated area is washed with warm water, and dried with clean soft cloths. Each vesicle is now clamped separately, and the crust first removed with a lancet, which is then wiped on a cloth pinned to the front of the clean cotton blouse which the operator has previously donned.

"The vesicle is then thoroughly scraped with the edge of a somewhat blunt lancet, and the resulting mixture of lymph, epithelial tissue (skin) and blood is transferred to a small nickel crucible set in a wide wooden stand on a table close to the operator.

"To the putaceous (gruelly) mass contained in the crucible there is added about an equal quantity of glycerine.

"The mixture of pulp and glycerine is triturated in a mixing machine driven by a small electric motor.

"The mixture, having thus been rendered thin and homogeneous, is received in a clean sterilized nickel crucible placed beneath the machine, but with a view of still further improving its appearance and of removing any extraneous matters, such as hairs, it is afterwards pressed through a small brass-wire sieve consisting of extremely fine gauze into an agate mortar. This is done by means of a bone spoon, and there is left on the surface of the gauze nothing but a very small quantity of epithelial tissue together with a few hairs. The mixture is further triturated in the mortar with an agate pestle, and is then ready for filling into the tubes in which it is distributed."

The object in view when glycerine is intermixed, is ostensibly two-fold: First, to increase the quantity of pulp; and second, to kill all extraneous germs of disease. But it is notorious that the glycerine has failed in its reputed mission, and in England chloroform is being experimented with as a substitute. Even one so highly placed as Sir George Buchanan, M. D., F. R. S., the Chief Medical Officer of the English Local Government Board, said: "I have heard of dilutions of lymph with glycerine. It will, I trust, be long before such preposterous adulterations of vaccine give the opportunity of investigating their results in English practice." The days of experimentation are not yet over, but whilst the doctors are experimenting, human lives are being sacrificed.

On April 25, 1904, Dr. Monckton Copeman delivered an address to the medical students of the Victoria University of Manchester, wherein he admitted having procured smallpox material from three pest houses, and not only was this derived from the bodies of living patients, but, in the post mortem room, the corpses of those who had died from the disease were drawn upon. This human smallpox was passed through monkeys and calves, and some of it reached little children. Reader, I intend to conclude my narrative with that. I am sorry the details are so repulsively abhorrent, but the fault does not rest with the anti-vaccinators. It is the professional cowpoxers who alone are to blame, and I want to ask, now that you know from their own fountains of information the class of corruption with which the life's stream of your offspring is impregnated and polluted, under which banner you will continue to serve? Being aware of what I have imparted, was why I went to jail, for the protection of my family. The price of health and purity was not too exacting. Vaccination is doomed!—Dr. John H. Bonner, of Leicester, England, in Physical Culture Magazine.

WORDS TO FREEZE THE SOUL.

"Your son has Consumption. His case is hopeless." These appalling words were spoken to Geo. E. Blevens, a leading merchant of Springfield, N. C., by two expert doctors—one a lung specialist. Then was shown the wonderful power of Dr. King's New Discovery. "After three weeks use," writes Mr. Blevens, "he was as well as ever. I would not take all the money in the world for what it did for my boy." Infalible for Coughs and Colds, it's the safest, surest cure of desperate Lung diseases on earth. 50c. and \$1.00. Elk Lick Pharmacy. Guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free. 5-1

A Dirty Deal.

This year's graduating class of the Salisbury High School has given The Star a dirty deal in the matter of getting commencement programs and invitations. Instead of getting their commencement programs printed at home, as has always been the custom heretofore with the graduates of our High School, the class of 1909 sent their order to the city, without so much as even giving the home print shop a chance to quote prices, or inspecting the fine and elaborate line of samples to be seen at THE STAR office.

We, of course, recognize the right of the class to get their printing done where they please, so far as that part of the matter is concerned. But it is a well-known fact that the graduating classes from year to year expect an elaborate write-up in the home paper, and the class of 1909 is no exception to the rule. If this year's class fails to get the customary write-up, they will feel very sore about it. Such being the case, the class of 1909 should have shown the usual courtesies to the home paper, and favored it with their order for programs and such other printing as is customary to use for commencement occasions. When people expect favors and courtesies at the hands of the home paper, they should also be willing to extend courtesies and favors.

THE STAR office has always been noted for turning out as neat and tasty commencement programs as can be supplied anywhere, and at prices as low as the lowest. Hence there was neither economy, good judgment nor even common sense used in sending the order to an outside concern. However, we do not hold the Principal of the schools, nor even a majority of the graduating class responsible for the stupid blunder complained of. Prof. Shook came here an entire stranger, and he was not aware that THE STAR had been furnishing artistic program folders, and goods of that kind. Besides, he is not responsible for the selection of the folders and the placing of the order. That matter was left to the class, which seems to be the custom everywhere. We blame nobody but a couple of young "smart alecks" in the class for the dirty deal given us in this matter, and with them alone the blame rests. However, we guess we can stand it, and we had no right to expect any better treatment at the hands of young fellows who are noted for their impudence and bad manners.

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. tf

TO OUR GRADUATES.

Graduated? Yes, nearly every hamlet, village, town and city at this commencement season of the institutions of learning, welcome home those who have spent years in hard study, and with honors have graduated; and many are the hopes and expectations centered in you—hopes that society will be elevated, many immorals corrected, wrongs righted and places of importance better filled. Do you ask where is your place? The world is before you, and though it may seem crowded, there are still many wants that it does not advertise, to avoid a rush of applicants, but these wants exist, and are, indeed, very pressing and very real, and your compensation will be as ample, as you have brains, pluck and energy to earn it. The world wants graduates who are men enough to search out these places and make room for themselves; it wants young women of sufficient self-reliance to bear the disappointment of not securing the first position for which they apply; most of all, it wants character, and it very wisely declines to accept a college or school diploma as conclusive evidence of that. Therefore we silently whisper, enter into your life work with right motives, earnestness, zeal and honesty of purpose, and thoroughness that will satisfy yourself; then others will be satisfied. Realize the responsibilities which have come to you, and assume them in great humbleness, and yet, in true manliness, and bear in mind, by your fruits ye shall be known.

SWEPT OVER NIAGARA.

This terrible calamity often happens because a careless boatman ignores the river's warnings—growing ripples and faster current—Nature's warnings are kind. That dull pain or ache in the back warns you the kidneys need attention if you would escape fatal maladies—Dropsy, Diabetes or Bright's disease. Take Electric Bitters at once and see Backache fly and all your best feelings return. "After long suffering from weak kidneys and lame back, one \$1.00 bottle wholly cured me," writes J. R. Blankenship, of Belk, Tenn. Only 50c. at Elk Lick Pharmacy. 5-1

A Corn Growing Contest.

The Pennsylvania Live Stock Breeders' Association announces a list of prizes for a corn-growing contest in which yield of corn per acre is the chief consideration. Contestants are given liberty to select any acre, and to fertilize, plant and cultivate the crop as they please. A \$50 Silver Cup and ten cash prizes are offered for the best acre of corn. For information as to the conditions of the contest, prizes, etc., corn growers should drop a postal card to E. S. Bayard, Sec'y, 203 Shady Ave., Pittsburg. Competition is open to all Pennsylvania farmers and their families or employees.

Paid Dearly for First Catch of Trout.

A resident of Garrett who seemed inclined to make the first catch of trout this season, began work on the 9th of April, evidently believing in the truth of the adage that "the early bird catches the worm." He succeeded in catching a few of the beauties, but unfortunately met a fish warden while on his way home with them, who at once called him to account. He pleaded for mercy and offered to put the fish back into the water, but the official would not compromise in that way, and hauled him before a justice of the peace, where he was fined \$80. And now he can reflect on another adage which says "The early worm is caught by the bird."

News Fatal to a Young Man.

Among the several miners killed in a mine explosion, near Windber, on April 9, were Michael Gibson and his son William. Another son, Michael, Jr., was lying at the Gibson home at the time, so ill with pneumonia that he was not informed of the death of his father and brother. Some days later, as he was considerably improved, he was told of the sad occurrence, and the shock was so great that he died almost instantly. He was 18 years old and unmarried.

Penrose Healers and the Peerless Feeler.

A careless and captious Democratic contemporary refers "in rather slighting fashion to the "Penrose healers." The name is very appropriate. The "Penrose healers" have been looking so well after the health of the Republican party that it is today actually without a sore spot. All sores have been healed up by the "Penrose healers."

The Republican party of Pennsylvania is consequently in the best of health, and just now there is positively not a shred of hope for Democratic success, nor even with the aid and comfort of guerrilla Republicans. The remnant of a once great party must continue to sit in the outer darkness and comfort themselves by singing loudly the praises of the Peerless One and sighing secretly for the flesh-pots that once went with safe and sane politics.

What the Democratic party needs worse than anything else is not a Peerless Feeler, but a Peerless Healer.—Connellsville Courier.