

I am Back Boys and Girls

And shall stay with our mutual friends, H. A. ZARPS & CO., Emporium, at the FAIR STORE.

SANTA CLAUS.



Never in all my visits to Cameron county have I been loaded with nicer things for the good people of this county than I have left with my friend ZARPS. I want all the fathers, mothers, brothers and sisters to just step in and see what

A WONDERLAND ZARPS' PRESENTS ARE.

No establishment in this section of the state can produce a larger, more varied stock and a more beautiful line of

Holiday Goods.

Never has this or any other store in this section of the state exhibited such an immense line of everything beautiful, useful and ornamental, in China, Glass, Leather, Celluloid and Wood. Toys and Fancy Goods until you can't rest.

H. A. ZARPS & CO.

Balcom & Lloyd.

Prepared
For
the Season

We have opened and are displaying a
choice line of . . .

FANCY DRY GOODS

specially selected for the . . .

Winter
Season.

We have gathered such articles as
combine elegance with
utility and at

Very Reasonable
Prices

Balcom & Lloyd.

ISOLATION OF ACTORS.

Conditions Which Make the Profession a World by Itself.

This condition, which from some important points of view is fortunate, from others unfortunate and from nearly all inevitable, is unique indeed. Here we have the only large class of workers which keeps the world at arm's length. Clergymen, physicians, lawyers, architects, merchants, tradesmen and laborers of all sorts, by the very terms of their toil are brought into constant personal contact with parishioners, patients, clients or customers. Even painters and sculptors must needs be in touch with their patrons.

But that thin, impassable row of blazing lamps which rims the front of the stage accomplishes what the great wall of China was built to accomplish. Behind them is the sole "profession," in front of them the barbarous laity. If the player desired to break down the partition, he would scarcely be able to do so.

From the more important social gatherings which take place in the evening both actress and actor are necessarily absent. The actor may vote if he can acquire a residence and contrive to be in his own city on election day, but it is impossible that he should take any active part in politics or participate in preliminary meetings, caucuses and rallies which are held at night, and as to attendance at church, the player encounters, in the first place, the difficulty, inseparable from his wandering life, of making a connection with a parish and, besides, in recent years, is almost constantly required to travel on Sunday, passing from a Saturday evening's performance in one town to a Monday morning's rehearsal in another.—Atlantic Monthly.

BEAVER TAIL SOUP.

A Michigan Lumber Camp Delicacy That Amazed a Marylander.

"Although I am a Marylander and an Eastern Shore one at that," said an epicure from that state, "and consequently know what good things to eat are, I want to tell you that I'll have to take off my hat to the lumber camp cook of the upper Michigan peninsula as the discoverer, fabricator and dispenser of a dish that knocks the Eastern Shore cuisine silly. And that rare lumber camp dish is beaver tail soup.

"I was with Colonel Park of Columbus, O., deer hunting in the Rainy lake region of Michigan one fall. We lived at a lumber camp boarding shanty.

"There were signs of beaver at the upper end of the lake, and a trapper succeeded in trapping one of the wily dam builders.

"When the beaver was brought into camp, the camp cook went nearly wild, and so did the lumbermen when they heard the news, all because they had been trying to trap a beaver for weeks, not for its fur, but for its tail, as they were phing, they said, for beaver tail soup.

"The cook took that broad appendage of the beaver, mailed like an armadillo, took from it the underlying bone and meat, and from it made such a soup as never came from any other stock at the beck of the most expert and scientific chef that ever put a kettle on.

"We could do the same thing and perhaps better on the Eastern Shore, but we lack one thing. We haven't got the heavers to yield us their tails."—New York Sun.

Providing for a Wayward Son.

Lord Chesterfield gave advice to his son in sundry letters, which might or might not be followed, but in his will he took good care that "my godson, Philip Stanhope," should have strong inducement to follow his advice on at least one point. All the bequests are subject to the condition that if Philip should keep race horses or hounds or stay one night at Newmarket, "that infamous seminary of iniquity and ill manners," during the course of the races there, or should lose on any one day by betting or gaming as much as £500, then in such case he shall forfeit £5,000 to the dean and chapter of Westminster for every such offense.—All the Year Round.

Know Your Own Capacity.

If the people about you are carrying on their business or their benevolence at a pace which draws the life out of you, resolutely take a slower pace; be called a laggard, make less money, accomplish less work than they, but be what you are meant to be and can be. You have your natural limit of power as much as an engine—ten horsepower or twenty or a hundred. You are fit to do certain kinds of work, and you need a certain kind and amount of fuel and a certain kind of handling.—George S. Merriam.

Cleaning Jewels.

With the exception of pearls jewels may be washed with warm water and pure soap. They should then be put in boxwood sawdust to dry. If this is done, polishing will be unnecessary. As boxwood sawdust is very fine, it will not scratch, and as it absorbs moisture rapidly it helps to give jewels a high polish. It can be procured from any dealer in jeweler's supplies or ordered through a jeweler.

Those Foolish Questions!

Benevolent Old Lady—How old are you, sir?
The Youngster—Thirty-five.
Benevolent Old Lady—Bachelor?
The Youngster—Alas, yes.
Benevolent Old Lady—Ah, too bad. How long?—New York Times.

Their Little Spat.

Boggs—I hear you have fallen out with your sweetheart.
Joggs—Yes. She got an idea into her head that I was angry at her, and it made me angry to have her think I was unreasonable enough to get angry at her.—Chicago News.

XMAS CHILDREN'S PARTY.

Merry Times For the Little Folks of the Household.

Christmas is the children's own season. The youngster who goes through childhood without having stored up the memory of many whole souled Christmas frolics is being robbed—a robbery of the worst character. Not only the great day itself, but the entire holiday week should be remembered in the mind of the small person for its "jolly good times."

But, apparently, in the whole range of entertaining there is nothing so difficult to "give" successfully as a simple party for children. This comes about because a little sensible thought is not brought to bear upon the subject beforehand.

The keynote of catering for children should be extreme simplicity, says What to Eat.

Do you remember that rabid little joke which accompanies one of Du Maurier's society drawings? "Papa, dear," says tender hearted mamma, who can't bear to see the tots disappointed, "the children have been invited to the Johnsons' on the 10th, to one at Thomsons' on the 14th and at the Simpsons' on the 20th. May I write and accept for them, papa?"

"Oh, I suppose so," growls the pater savagely, "and while you're about it, suppose you drop in at Dr. Brown's and tell him to stop here on the 11th, the 15th and the 21st."

Plain, wholesome food, of which the youngsters can eat plenty without injuring their health should be provided in satisfying quantities. Serve everyday viands, but serve them in such a way that they will appear to be of most unusual varieties.

For example, plain bread and butter cut in the usual way the youngster who goes a-partying would scorn; but cut the bread into fancy shapes—diamonds, hearts, triangles—with a cake cutter; form it into sandwiches, tied with bebe ribbon—such sandwiches will be considered delectable feasting.

Don't serve tea or coffee. Pure milk, chocolate not too rich and lemonade are the more sensible beverages.

For a buffet refreshment serve cold sliced meat, preferably lamb, beef or chicken; bread and butter sandwiches, with perhaps a little good marmalade spread between well baked rolls, hot bouillon, pure ice cream with homemade cake, fruit and simple bonbons. If the feast is to be a "sit down" affair, have something on the following order: Clear beef soup with croutons, chicken with cranberry sauce and one or two of the vegetables in season, or chops with peas or spinach and baked potatoes, a simple pudding, ice cream and cake, with fruit.

But whatever the plan of the festivity may be let a number of merry little catches be introduced. Children love mysteries and surprises. Provide plenty of the german favors which contain paper caps, etc. Have a bag suspended from the ceiling which, when struck with a cane, bursts, showering sugared almonds and other good things.

In the center of the table on which the feast is spread have a miniature Christmas tree arranged to stand upright in a green basket or box. This tree is resplendent with tinsel paper, and from its branches dangles an inexpensive gift for every child of the number.

Around the tree, upon the cloth, may extend a wreath of red carnations. After the meal this wreath is discovered to be composed of bougainvilles—as many as there are children in the gathering. Each child receives his gift by drawing the red ribbon which lies nearest his hand.

If it is desired to make the children's Christmas party a fancy dress affair, the Yuletide season may be cleverly suggested by a "Meeting of the Toys." This is a version of the costume ball. It is newer than the Mother Goose or fairy book ideas, which are by this time pretty well worn out.

To the invitations issued for an affair of this kind a note is added, requesting each invitee to come costumed as a toy. Little girls are invited to come, if they prefer to do so, representing their favorite dolls. And when the great day arrives, what a motley gathering! Dogs, wolves, bears, monkeys, elephants, horses, goats, sheep, donkeys, and so on—mechanical figures, too—jumping jacks, woolly Samboes, acrobats, gymnasts, organ grinders.

No merrier plan for a Christmas carnival could be invented.—Buffalo Express.

Christmas Superstitions.

To be born on Christmas day is, according to an old superstition, to be lucky all one's life.

The great event of the Christmas dinner 400 or 500 years ago was the entry of the chief cook bearing the boar's head, garnished with rosemary.

In Cornwall Christmas eve is a special holiday with children, who are allowed to sit up till midnight and drink to the "Mock"—as the Yule log is called there.

The Twelfth cake was formerly made full of piums and with a bean and a pea. Whoever got the former was king and whoever found the latter was queen of the ceremonies.—New York Herald.

Kindles Holy Fires.

My sentiment is that the Christmas is, of all our festivities, the one most thoroughly interwoven with the home and family. It is the day which kindles in midwinter the holy fires of love and gratitude.—Robert Collyer.

Welcome Every One.

On Christmas day we shall shut out from our fireside nothing.—Charles Dickens.

A Christmas Lay.

[With asides.]
'Tis now the joyous Christmas time;
The panes are etched with pens of rime.
(Alas, that one so young as I
Should lend myself to such a lie!
Alas, that truth should be defied
When both the windows at my side,
Though screened by wire, are open wide.)

The air is rent by sleet and hail;
The snow is deep on hill and dale.
(Tis hard to think that this is true
When grass is green and skies are blue,
But think it true a poet must,
Though every wanton, wayward gust
Increases his table's coat of dust.)

The yawning grate with flame's aglow;
The walls are green with mistletoe.
(And yet upon the street without
I hear the melen luekster's shout,
And as I toil to earn a check
My collar stiff becomes a wreck,
And beads of sweat run down my neck.)

The sining wires are harped, I ween,
By frosty fingers all unseen.
(Another lib for which I'm paid—
In fact, it's ninety in the shade;
But art demands the early bird,
And Christmas lays can't be deferred;
I'm laying this on August third!)

ADAM,

MELDRUM &

ANDERSON CO.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

Grand

Opening

Display

OF

HOLIDAY GOODS

To-day we make our first display of holiday goods.

The basement is a grand bazaar of all kinds of fancy goods, toys, dolls, games and everything suggestive of the approaching holiday season. Inspection invited.

FURS,

JACKETS

and SUITS

Electric seal jackets, \$25.00 to \$65.00.
Seal jackets in latest styles, \$32.50 and \$35.00 each.

All the best styles in neckwear of the choicest furs, \$1.00 to \$75.00 each.

Long coats, ulsters, English jackets, etc., from the best makers \$10.00 to \$75.00.

Elegant fashions in long coats, automobiles and blouses \$25.00 to \$125.00 each.

Ladies' tailor made suits, for street dress and traveling \$10.00 to \$85.00 each.

Special bargain values in \$15.00 and \$25.00 suits.

Dress skirts in great variety—in cloth, \$4.50 to \$28.00; in silk, \$10.00 to \$50.00.

Walking skirts \$4.50 to \$15.00.

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The American Block.