

"IT IS NOTHING."

Do you remember, long and long ago,  
When griefs came—weighty griefs that  
met a child—  
And you went in to her to sob your woe,  
How patiently and soothingly she smiled?  
Do you remember how she heated each  
bruise  
And stopped the hurt that came from  
slip or fall?  
How suddenly the little pain you'd lose  
At: "It is nothing—nothing much, at all."  
Do you remember how, long, long ago,  
You would awaken, trembling in your  
fright  
When some fearsome things, which only  
children know,  
Were peering wildly at you from the  
night?  
Do you remember how she made you see  
They were but waving shadows on the  
wall,  
And how she wove into a lullaby  
Her "It is nothing—nothing much, at all?"  
And you remember, long and long ago,  
How every little fret of night or day,  
Before her talisman, when whispered low,  
Would vanish, would be driven quite  
away;  
And you remember, too, how each soft  
word  
A never happiness to you would call,  
As though the joys of youth came when  
they heard  
Her "It is nothing—nothing much, at all."  
And can you hear it now? Of all the rest  
That life has let us keep within our hold,  
This memory must be the very best—  
This precious thing that is not bought or  
sold.  
When days are dark and nights are sad-  
dened, now,  
Out from the shrouding silence does  
there fall,  
While her cool fingers seem to touch the  
brow,  
This: "It is nothing—nothing much, at  
all."  
—W. D. N., in Chicago Daily Tribune.

So it was decided. On the first  
day of October Gus carried Tom and  
his little handful of belongings down  
to Watauga in the wagon, and after  
seeing him properly settled in his  
new world, turned his own face again  
toward Stump House.  
It was dark when the wagon rolled  
into the yard. After the mules had  
been stabled and fed, Gus stood for a  
few moments looking silently across  
the mountains as the night slowly  
fell around them and blotted them  
from view. In the window of a  
cabin across on Roundtop a red light  
flickered, and there came to his ears  
the sound of a girl's mellow contral-  
to voice singing an old corn-shuck-  
ing song.  
"Leastways, I'll be near Annie," he  
said, with almost a sigh. Then he  
walked slowly across the yard and  
entered the house.  
"Good evening!"  
"Evenin', sir!"  
"Trying to cool off some, are you?  
Rather warm weather yet—for October."  
"Well, no, sir, I wasn't here for  
that particular purpose; but it is  
about as cool a place as I've struck,  
this side o' the mountains. Just  
stopped to take a look at the old col-  
lege as I was passin'."  
The first speaker was Dr. Black-  
wood, the venerable president of Wata-  
uga college, dignified but kind-  
hearted, tall and straight in spite of  
his years—a perfect picture of the  
old southern gentleman. While walk-  
ing across the campus toward his  
home he had come upon the stranger  
seated on the ground under a magnif-  
icent water-oak and gazing intently  
at the college building. In the road  
a few steps away stood a white-cov-  
ered wagon to which two sturdy look-  
ing little mules were hitched. In the  
background beyond the college  
stretched the dim outlines of the  
Blue Ridge.  
As the doctor showed no disposi-  
tion to move on, the stranger, with an  
air of deference, rose to his feet and  
leaned his long, gaunt form against  
the water-oak. The doctor contin-  
ued:  
"You have never seen the build-  
ing before? Or is there something in  
its architecture that interests you?"  
"Oh, yes, doctor, I've seen it a  
good many times. To tell the truth I  
king o' love the old place, somehow;  
used to think I'd come to school here  
myself, but my dreams never did  
come true. Still, I love to stop here  
an' watch the boys an' just imagine  
I'm one of 'em, don't you see?"  
The doctor's next step was to in-  
quire the stranger's name, for he  
had become deeply interested in his  
story.  
"Arvey," came the answer, and the  
stranger's rough, brown hand took  
within its strong grasp the soft, white  
one of the doctor.  
"From Stump House?"  
"Yes, sir."  
"Related to Tom Arvey that gradu-  
ated here in '88?"  
"Yes, sir, he's my younger brother."  
"You don't say so!" exclaimed the  
old gentleman. "Why, I am truly  
glad to know you, Mr. Arvey. How  
is Tom getting along? The last news  
I had of him he had gone out west  
soon after graduating—four years  
ago it must be?"  
"Yes," replied Arvey, "Tom went  
west just four years ago. I never  
heard from him since he left; don't  
even know if he's alive. He was to  
help me through college, but, poor  
fellow, I don't know what's become  
of him. It's all right now, anyhow,  
for I'm too old. Besides, the home  
was all broken up by deaths and mar-  
riages, and it was powerful lonesome  
livin' in the old house all by myself  
—an' I couldn't 'a' asked Annie to  
wait on me any longer. We're mighty  
happy in our little home up yonder;  
but I've never quit dreamin' of the  
college education I expected to have,  
an' every time I come down this way  
I set here an' just look at the old  
place over there. An', somehow, it  
always seems to make me feel better  
—an' I go back to Annie with a lighter  
an' stronger heart. We've got a  
fine little feller at home, just a year  
old—named Tom; I'm goin' to send  
him down here some day to take my  
place an' live out my dream for me."  
The mountaineer shaded his eyes  
with his hand and looked at the sun  
in the west. From a group of stu-  
dents sprawling on the grass near  
the college came the strains of an  
old song:  
"Oh, he never cares to wander from  
his own fireside."  
"Now I must get started for home,"  
he said, "for it's gettin' late; good-  
by, doctor."  
A moment later a whip cracked  
over the heads of the little mules,  
and the white-covered wagon was  
rumbling away toward the mountains.  
—National Magazine.

**ANTIQUE CHAIRS TO ORDER.**  
Paris Woodworkers Devise Scheme  
for Giving Furniture Desired  
Worm-Eaten Appearance.  
The vast industry maintained in Paris  
to pawn off fake curios and antiques  
on unsuspecting Croesuses has hit upon  
a new plan. "Ticks," or wood fretters,  
required to give pseudo-antique furni-  
ture an air of old age, are now "culti-  
vated" in large droves on potatoes.  
Formerly they were hard to obtain, but  
now there are millions of the vermin.  
The fakers let loose the wood fretters  
on the imitation furniture before it is  
painted or varnished. They are allowed  
to "work" for about six weeks—if they  
worked longer, the chair, sofa, or table  
would fall into dust. After six weeks  
the worms are killed by a discharge of  
X rays. Only then the piece of furni-  
ture is painted and upholstered and  
ready for the antique parlor.

# Who is Your Clothier?

If it's R. SEGER & CO.,  
you are getting the right  
kind of merchandise. There  
is no small or grand decep-  
tion practiced in their store.  
Sustained success demon-  
strates that there is  
"growth in truth" in the  
retailing of

**NEW AND UP-TO-DATE  
CLOTHING AT POPULAR  
PRICES.**

**R. SEGER & CO.**

# Good Cedar Shingles

**WILL KEEP OUT THE  
RAIN. WE HAVE THEM  
IN ALL GRADES.**

**C. B. HOWARD & CO.**

# Our Summer Goods

Have Arrived.

I am now ready to please the public, having  
moved my Tailor Shop over the Express  
office, in order to cut down expenses. I can  
now make clothes much cheaper than they can  
be made any where in this section. I employ  
only first-class workmen and invite the public  
to call and inspect my stock.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.

**J. L. FOBERT.**

**C. B. HOWARD & COMPANY**  
General Merchandise.

STORE ON THE "RIALTO."

# Summer Dress Goods

Our line of Summer Dress Goods is selling remarkably  
fast, considering the cold weather we have had and we  
have a good assortment left that are selling rapidly.  
Do not wait until the best pieces are picked out before  
looking them over.

## White Goods

Our stock is complete of  
White Goods, such as Per-  
sian Lawns, India Linens,  
Nain Sooks, Dimities,  
etc. Prices from 12c to  
50c.

## Trimmings

Everything in Trimm-  
ings, such as Val-Laces,  
Allover Laces, Swiss Em-  
broideries, etc., from 15c  
to \$1.00 per yard.

# Ladies' Wrappers

We have just the Wrapper for hot weather, with low  
neck and short sleeves, made from calico to best quality  
percale, in all styles and colors; prices from \$1.00 to  
\$2.00 each.

We have about one thousand pat-  
terns in stock, about one fourth  
the patterns they cut, and if we  
do not have the pattern you want,  
we can get it for you in three or  
four days. We send orders every  
day; 10c and 15c. None higher.

## Ladies' Fancy Hose

A complete line of Ladies  
Fancy Hose. Do not for-  
get to look at them while  
in our store; prices 25c to  
50c per pair.

## Demorest SEWING MACHINES

We are agents for the fa-  
mous Demorest Sewing  
Machines; once used, al-  
ways used. Prices from  
\$19.50 to \$30.

**C. B. HOWARD & CO.**

# Short Telegrams FROM THE Theater of War

**RUSSIANS REACHED MUKDEN.**  
Paris, Sept. 8.—The St. Petersburg  
correspondent of the Echo De Paris  
says:

"A great battle is going on before  
Mukden. The First and Seventeenth  
corps are engaged against Gen. Kuroki  
Gen. Kuropatkin with the bulk of his  
troops is moving towards Tieling."

St. Petersburg, Sept. 8.—The bulk  
of the Russian Manchurian army is  
near Mukden, where, it appears, Gen.  
Kuropatkin has been since Monday.  
His troops are not entering the city,  
but are taking up positions around  
Mukden. While there is no specific  
information on this point, the general  
staff believes that only a small rear  
guard is in the neighborhood of Yen-  
tai.

The general staff is not displaying  
great anxiety over the reports that  
Gen. Kuropatkin is in serious danger  
of being cut off, but if they had any  
information from the front Wednes-  
day they have not revealed it. The  
members also decline to say, even if  
they knew, whether Kuropatkin pur-  
poses taking his army north of Muk-  
den.

Kuropatkin's movements, after all,  
must depend chiefly on the tactics of  
the Japanese, with whom lies the  
initiative. If the Japanese continue to  
press north in the hope of cutting off  
the Russians and bringing them to  
bay, then Kuropatkin will be obliged  
to move north to circumvent them.

## LAND MINE EXPLODED.

Ch'oo Foo, Sept. 9.—A Japanese col-  
umn, numbering about 700 men,  
while marching along at night on a  
road in the valley between Long Hill  
and Division Hill, near Port Arthur,  
met a frightful disaster through the  
explosion of an electric land mine  
September 1. The mine was carefully  
laid by the Russians three weeks ago.  
It covered nearly a mile of available  
marching space.

Near midnight the outposts rushed  
in and reported that the Japanese  
were approaching. The Russians  
withheld their fire for some time. Sudd-  
enly they threw a searchlight up the  
valley. The Japanese opened with a  
rifle fire. The Russians waited until  
apparently the whole Japanese col-  
umn was in the danger zone. Then  
the mine was exploded. The force of  
the explosion knocked a number of  
Russians down, and the sight of Japa-  
nese rifles, water bottles, legs and  
arms hurled through the lighted space  
made by the searchlight was an awful  
spectacle. Some rocks landed  
inside the Russian lines.

The best information of the war of-  
fice indicates that Kuropatkin lost  
about 17,000 men during the ten days'  
battle at Liao Yang.

## QUIET REIGNS

There is still a lack of specific in-  
formation regarding the exact situa-  
tion in Manchuria. The Russian gen-  
eral staff, lacking details, is unable to  
speak authoritatively, while advices  
from Japanese sources are significant-  
ly lacking. It is established that the  
Russian army is safely at Mukden  
and that the retreat was accomplished  
in good order, in spite of the harass-  
ing Japanese, sodden roads, and the  
fact that Kuropatkin was hampered by  
more than 12,000 wounded.

There is nothing yet to indicate the  
exact whereabouts of the three Japa-  
nese armies. When last heard from  
Kuroki's forces were on the Russian  
left flank and steadily pushing north-  
ward, but Viceroy Alexieff reports that  
railway and telegraph communication  
between Mukden and Harbin is un-  
interrupted. Gen. Sakharoff reports  
that there was no fighting during  
Thursday and while the outposts are  
still in contact they are not even ex-  
changing shots. It seems to be estab-  
lished that Oyama's troops practically  
abandoned on Wednesday the attempt  
to head off Kuropatkin, and that the  
last determined effort to bring the  
Russian commander to bay was made  
on Tuesday.

The last news from Mukden came  
in a dispatch filed Friday night. It  
tells of a great downpour of rain, ac-  
companied by thunder and lightning,  
which, the correspondent says, is con-  
sidered advantageous, as it has check-  
ed the movements of the Japanese  
eastern and southern armies. The  
correspondent adds that quiet reigns  
over the whole front.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 10.—Some de-  
scriptions of the scenes along the line  
of retreat are almost incredible. They  
tell how the men laid down in the  
mud and slept in a drenching rain and  
without shelter.

The work of burying the dead was  
left to the Japanese, who were forced  
to attempt the task as a matter of  
self-preservation, but it was almost  
impossible. The awful rains have  
handicapped the work of cremation on  
which the Japanese relied and only  
shallow trench burials were possible  
under the circumstances. Not only is  
this work one of the greatest difficul-  
ty, but it is almost valueless from a  
sanitary point of view, the storms un-  
doing it soon after it is accomplished.

## Hot Spring Stopped Work on Tunnel.

Rome, Sept. 10.—Work on the Sim-  
plon tunnel, which it was expected  
would be completed by the beginning  
of next month, was suddenly stopped  
Friday, owing to the exposure of a  
hot spring flowing 1,500 gallons per  
minute, while the temperature in the  
tunnel reached 112 degrees. Refriger-  
ators will be installed and the work  
resumed a month from date. The  
Simplon tunnel, which is being cut  
through Simplon mountain, will be  
21,374 yards long, and it has already  
been pierced for a distance of 21,142  
yards.

# SCHMELZ & CO.'S Sluice Pipe.

**IMPROVE YOUR ROADS WITH  
STEEL and WOOD SLUICING**

The Steel pipe is made of cold rolled,  
heavy sheet steel, riveted so as to leave it  
smooth inside. The pipe is covered with a  
preparation that makes it rust proof.  
The wood pipe is made of staves matched  
and grooved, bound with heavy iron  
bands, treated chemically against rust  
and coated with a preparation that will  
stand climate and will practically ex-  
clude moisture. The entire length is of  
even diameter. One end is provided with  
a lodge in it. Manufactured in all sizes up  
to SIXTY INCHES.

## What are Sluice Pipes Used For?

They are used on roads and highways  
to convey water under the road bed from  
streams and ditches to keep the road bed  
dry and prevent washouts in heavy rains  
and showers.

**Schmelz & Co.,**  
Coudersport, Pa.

# 80 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS

**TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS  
COPYRIGHTS 'C.**  
Anyone sending a sketch and description may  
quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an  
invention is probably patentable. Communi-  
cations strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents  
sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.  
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive  
special notice, without charge, in the  
**Scientific American.**  
A handsome illustrated weekly. Largest cir-  
culation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$1 a  
year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.  
**MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York**  
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

# PATENTS

**CASNOW & CO.**  
Opposite U. S. Patent Office,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

# Madam French Dean's

A safe, certain relief for Suppressed  
Menses. Never known to fail. Safe!  
Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction guaranteed  
or money refunded. Sent prepaid for  
\$1.00 per box. Will send them on trial,  
to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free.  
UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, PA.

# Easy and Quick! Soap-Making with BANNER LYE

To make the very best soap, simply  
dissolve a can of Banner Lye in cold  
water, melt 5 1/2 lbs. of grease, pour the  
Lye water in the grease. Stir and put  
aside to set.  
Full Directions on Every Package  
Banner Lye is pulverized. The can  
may be opened and closed at will, per-  
mitting the use of a small quantity at a  
time. It is just the article needed in  
every household. It will clean paint,  
floors, marble and tile work, soften water,  
disinfect sinks, closets and waste pipes.  
Write for booklet "Uses of Banner  
Lye"—free.  
The Penn Chemical Works, Philadelphia

# PILES RUDY'S PILE Suppository

These guarantee if you use  
RUDY'S PILE Suppository  
Dr. Matt. Thompson, Detroit, Mich.  
Dr. R. M. Davenport, St. Louis, Mo.  
Dr. J. M. H. Miller, Cambridge, Tenn.  
"In a practice of 25 years, I have found no remedy to  
equal Rudy's Pile Suppository."  
By Dr. J. M. H. Miller, Cambridge, Tenn.  
Sold in Emporium by I. Taggart and R. C. Dodson.

# EVERY WOMAN PENNYROYAL PILLS

Every woman needs a reliable  
monthly regulating medicine.  
**DR. PEAL'S  
PENNYROYAL PILLS,**  
Are prompt, safe and certain in result. The genu-  
ine (Dr. Peal's) never disappoints. \$1.00 per box.  
Sold by R. C. Dodson, druggist.

# CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

Be wary of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.  
Safe. Always reliable. Endless, ask Druggist for  
CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS in  
Bottle and in Box. Beware of cheap imitations.  
Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitu-  
tions and imitations. Buy of your Druggist,  
or send for them to Chichester, Tenn. Price,  
\$1.00 and "Killer for Ladies," in letter,  
by return mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by  
all Druggists.  
CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO.,  
2109 Madison Square, PHILA., PA.  
Mention this space.