

Business Cards.

B. W. GREEN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Emporium, Pa. All business relating to estate, collections, real estate, Orphan's Court and general law business will receive prompt attention. 12-17.

J. C. JOHNSON, J. P. McNARNEY, JOHNSON & McNARNEY, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Emporium, Pa. Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to them. 16-17.

MICHAEL BRENNAN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Collections promptly attended to. Real estate and pension claim agent, 85-17. Emporium, Pa.

THOMAS WADDINGTON, Emporium, Pa., CONTRACTOR FOR MASONRY AND STONE-CUTTING. All orders in my line promptly executed. All kinds of building and cut-stones, supplied at low prices. Agent for marble or granite monuments. Lettering neatly done. 48-17.

AMERICAN HOUSE, East Emporium, Pa., JOHN L. JOHNSON, Prop'r. Having resumed proprietorship of this old and well established House I invite the patronage of the public. House newly furnished and thoroughly renovated. 48-17.

THE NOVELTY RESTAURANT, (Opposite Post Office), Emporium, Pa. WILLIAM McDONALD, Proprietor. I take pleasure in informing the public that I have purchased the old and popular Novelty Restaurant, located on Fourth street. It will be my endeavor to serve the public in a manner that shall meet with their approbation. Give me call. Meals and luncheon served at all hours. 102-17.

MAY GOULD, TEACHER OF PIANO, HARMONY AND THEORY, Also dealer in all the Popular Sheet Music, Emporium, Pa. Scholarstught either at my home on Sixth street or at the homes of the pupils. Out of town scholars will be given dates at my rooms in this place.

F. C. RIECK, D. D. S., DENTIST, Emporium, Pa. Office, Fourth street, opposite opera house. Gas and other local anesthetics administered for the painless extraction of teeth. SPECIALTY—Preservation of natural teeth, including Crown and Bridge Work.

865 1904
N. SEGER



EARLY FALL ANNOUNCEMENT
Overcoats for Men, Boys and Children.
Gents Furnishing Goods, Trunks, Satchels, Suit Cases. Always the best in the market.

CAREFUL ATTENTION.



TO THE TEETH

Means daily attention and frequent visits to the dentist. In this way pain is ever incurred, and even to old age the teeth remain a pleasure and a mark of beauty. We extract the bad ones without pain.

Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty.
A. B. MEAD, D. D. S.

CARD TO THE PUBLIC

I desire to call attention to the fact that on the 28th day of September I completed the purchase of the Hardware, Tinning and Plumbing business formerly conducted by Hurteau & Forbes, in the George J. LaBar block, Emporium, Pa., and I hope by strict and careful attention to business to merit a reasonable share of your patronage.

Respectfully,
F. VERNON HEILMAN,
Emporium, Pa., Oct. 2, 1905.

Bedard The Tailor
OF ST. MARYS.

Has opened a Tailor Shop on Broad Street in the room recently occupied by the Misses Ludlam and is now ready to show you a full line of fall and winter suitings. Give him a call.

REPAIRING.

If you want your suit to look neat and fresh, have your business trousers pressed at least every two weeks your coat and vest every month.

Bedard the Tailor,
St. Marys and Emporium.

FOR TOM'S SAKE A Tree Which Bore Good Fruit

By OTHO B. SENGA

(Copyright, 1904, by Otho B. Senga.)
A MOST wonderful and gorgeous Christmas tree stood in the window of the great store of Warden & Joyce. All day a constantly changing throng of small admirers exclaimed at its magnificence and registered extravagant wishes before it.

Children richly clad and full of joyous anticipations, children in comfortable rags, who knew Christmas only by the sight of the happiness of others, stood side by side and gazed with longing eyes at the bewildering array of costly gifts and brilliant decorations.

A small girl of twelve or fourteen, with face unnaturally old and sharp, unsmiling eyes, critically examined the tree in silence. Up and down, from side to side, her keen gaze wandered.

"I bet it's empty at the back," she finally muttered.

Poor child! Her brief experience had already taught her the unreality and falsity of many glittering things. She stepped quickly into the vestibule where she could see that part of the tree away from the window. A sudden joy flashed into her face.

"It's true—that tree is true," she whispered eagerly. "The back is as good as the front."

She hesitated an instant and then raised her clasped hands beseechingly. "God," she cried, "send me a tree for Tommy!"

Her intense longing made her voice sharply imperative, and the first word struck harshly on the ear of a richly dressed young lady who was passing close to her.

"You mustn't swear, child!" she exclaimed hurriedly.

"I wasn't swearing," the girl answered calmly, without resentment. "I was praying for a tree for Tommy."

An elegant carriage waited at the curb, and as the young lady stepped to



MISS STANHOPE GAVE ONE LOOK AT THE TALL MAN.

the sidewalk the footman threw open the door. She stood for an instant, as if thinking, and then, turning quickly, she went back into the vestibule, where the child was still standing.

"Will you come with me a minute? Out of the crowd," she added hastily as the girl faced her with surprised eyes and an unchildlike, repelling look on her thin face.

"Will you step into the carriage? Please do. I want you to tell me something, and it is so very cold!"

The girl seated herself on the luxurious cushions, the young lady followed, and the inwardly disgusted footman closed the door.

"Will you tell me your name and where you live?" the lady questioned gently.

The child regarded her earnestly. "Depends on who you are and what you want. You ain't a charity worker nor a shun visitor?"

The young lady smiled understandingly.

"My name is Margaret Stanhope, and I live on Commonwealth avenue. You—you spoke of Tommy."

The girl's face softened.

"Yes; he's my brother. My name is Maggie Taylor, and I live on Burnham street," adding with a return of her former manner, "but it ain't a slum street, and I don't want no charity."

Miss Stanhope smiled radiantly.

"But I do, Maggie. I am so glad our names are the same. I need just what you do not—charity. Tell me something about Tommy." She lingered lovingly over the name. "Why did you pray for a tree for him?"

"Because he's sick. He's only twelve, and he works in an office, and his boss is away, and Tommy took sick after he'd gone. Tommy feels sure that if he was here he'd send his wages to him just the same, for he's a good boss and awfully kind to everybody, but the other man—his partner—is different."

"Maggie," said Miss Stanhope earnestly. "I wish you'd help me to have a happy Christmas. I am all alone in the world, without any one to care for me, and I want to do something for some one—for some one named Tommy, because—because six months ago I did a wrong and cruel thing to some one by that name. It would help make my Christmas happy if you would let me arrange a tree for your Tommy. Will you?"

The girl drew a long breath. "It ain't charity?" she asked doubtfully.

"Not to you nor to Tommy," answer-

ed Miss Stanhope joyously, "but it will be to me."

"For Tommy's sake," murmured the girl assentingly.

"For Tom's sake," echoed Miss Stanhope tenderly.

The unbending footman was still more disgusted when he was directed to make another round of the stores, and his bearing was absolutely frigid when he was required to carry a most unbecoming load of bundles up the stairs to the little home on Burnham street. That the indignity of a good sized tree was laid upon him also required the concentration of all his thoughts upon the generous wages Miss Stanhope paid to enable him to endure the present situation.

"I keep house for father and Tommy," whispered Maggie, leading the way. "Tommy's in the kitchen. I left him there in the big chair 'cause it's warmer. We'll take all these things in here"—opening the door of a neat sitting room—"and when we get the tree fixed I'll push him in in the chair."

Surely never before was a tree so quickly made to blossom and bring forth fruit, and it was a "true" tree, with gifts on every side.

Maggie surveyed it with joyful pride, her thin face losing its careworn look and becoming almost childlike with the flush of happy excitement.

"Miss Stanhope," she whispered positively, "prayers are answered—I know it now."

"Always, in the way he thinks best," answered Miss Stanhope earnestly, adding in her heart, "Lord, I believe—help thou mine unbelief!"

"I'll bring Tommy in now," Maggie said, and went softly out to the kitchen.

She returned almost immediately.

"His boss is there!" she exclaimed excitedly. "He got back yesterday. Ain't he awfully good to come so soon to see Tommy? Tommy looks better already! The boss 'll push him in."

They both turned toward the door as it was opened, and a big armchair with the sick boy in it was pushed carefully over the threshold.

Miss Stanhope gave one look at the tall man behind the chair and started forward.

"This is Tommy's boss," began Maggie, mindful of her duties as hostess, but the greeting of her two guests quite disconcerted her, for Tommy's boss caught the aristocratic Miss Stanhope in a close embrace, while Miss Stanhope cried penitently, "Oh, Tom, Tom, I have been so sorry, and I have wanted you so!"

The Origin of Santa Claus.

Santa Claus is of German origin. This is true if only because that is the German name for St. Nicholas. That he is an old man is because in the ancient pagan feasts in celebration of the decay of the old year and the birth of the new an old man played the principal part. Among the Greeks and Romans it was Saturn, the father of all the gods, and among the Norsemen it was Thor, who was long bearded and white haired. That the saint is St. Nicholas is due to the fact that that venerable personage's feast day was celebrated at about that period. St. Nicholas was a bishop of Myra, who flourished early in the fourth century. He is the patron saint of children and schoolboys, and hence it was natural that he should be a part of a celebration when the children received gifts and when they were allowed to be "heard as well as seen."—New York Mail and Express.

Christmas in Rome.

A characteristic sight which precedes a Roman Christmas is the so called cotto, or sale of fish by auction, which is held at San Teodoro, near the forum, in the small hours of the morning, and every year attracts large crowds of buyers and sightseers. It is a sight worth seeing, the vast circular market literally packed with row upon row of baskets, in which the scaly fry are carefully arranged, the light glancing off their many colored scales in a thousand prismatic reflections, while the owner of each stall shouts at the top of his voice and the merry crowd goes round laughing and bargaining and trying to cheapen the fish, for at Christmastide it often reaches fabulous prices, and one is reminded of the extravagance of the ancient Romans, one of whom is said to have paid 20,000 sesterces for a single gray mullet.—London Mail.

A Recipe For Plum Pudding.

Crumble a pint of breadcrumbs from the center of a stale loaf and pour over them a cup of scalded milk; when cool add three-quarters of a cup of sugar, a teaspoonful of salt and the yolks of four eggs beaten together; chop a half pound of suet and thoroughly mix with it a half pound each of raisins, currants and almonds; add a teaspoonful each of cinnamon and nutmeg, a third of a teaspoonful each of cloves and mace and the whites of the four eggs stiffly beaten; serve with hard sauce.

Encouragement.

Jack (bitterly)—I suppose that young Richman who comes to see you so often will give you such an expensive Christmas gift that you won't want the trifling present I can afford to buy you?

Marie (cooly)—No. I think you had better save your money for—er—future contingencies, Jack.

Christmas Times in Dixie.

Oh, Christmas come ter de lan' er cottons—But you 'twon't be soon forgotten—
Look away.

For de Christmas times in Dixie!
Look away.

Don't keef ef de weather fair or mucky—Big fat possum on a gobbins' turkey—
Look away.

For de Christmas times in Dixie!
—Frank Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

Christmas Comes But Once a Year.

This is the one time of the year that everybody wants to show his or her good-will to somebody, and it is always the case, you are at sea what to please them with and it is for this reason we invite you to our store to see the nice things we have pertaining to Boys' and Gents' wearing apparel, as it will assist you greatly in selecting a very suitable present. We mention a few of the many articles we have bought in the different markets for this purpose.

- Cardigan Jackets and Sweaters,
- Smoking Jackets
- Bath Robes,
- Fancy Vests,
- Neckwear,
- Underwear,
- Collars,
- Hats, Caps,
- Fancy Dress Shirts,
- Fancy Suspenders,
- Umbrellas,
- Handkerchiefs,
- Gloves and Mittens,
- Trunks and Suit Cases.

Also a complete line of Shoes and Clothing.

Sole Agent for the celebrated
STETSON HATS.

Wishing You All a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

Jasper Harris,

Opposite Post-Office, Emporium, Pa.

Emporium Furniture Co.

Our New Year Introductory Sale

WE have just finished a wonderfully prosperous year. One in which all our past sales-records were thrown so far in the rear that it will require the most vigorous and untiring work to surpass them. But work is our pastime and we are going to do it.

Your splendid patronage has placed increased purchasing power in our hands, the force of which will be felt in the ever increasing values that will benefit every money-wise person in this county who is wise enough to profit by it.

Keep Your Eye on Us all this Year and Watch Us Grow.

Emporium Furniture Co.,

BERNARD EGAN, Manager.

Undertaking.

G. H. GROSS & COMPANY

Before you buy elsewhere it will pay you to call on the Broad Street Market. We are here to please.

HOME MADE SAUSAGE
10c A POUND.



Pickle Excellence

By buying Heinz' pickles in sealed glass packages, you are sure getting the best we offer—better cannot be made. We return purchase price if you do not like them.

White Cap Baking Powder

Purity Baking Powder 45c
8oz picture with each pound.
are going to give you 8¢
Aloe or Oak Leaf Soap

12 bottle Heinz' Pickles 10c.
24 Cottoine 45c.
Pkgs Matches 35c.
50 5c Pkgs Napper Scrap
50c
50 5c Pkgs John Mitchell
cut Tobacco 10c
15c Pkgs Mountain Rose
50c

Phone 21,

G. H. GROSS & CO.