

**Business Cards.**

**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 agents.  
 45-ly. Emporium, Pa.

**JAY P. FELT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW**  
 Corner Fourth and Broad streets,  
 Emporium, Pa.  
 All business relating to estate, collections, real estate, Orphan's Court and general law business will receive prompt attention. 41-25-17.

**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. 48ly

**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 a call. Meals and luncheon served at all hours. 4027-137 Wm. McDONALD.

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

**EVERY WOMAN**  
 Sometimes needs a reliable monthly regulating medicine.  
**DR. PEAL'S PENNYROYAL PILLS.**  
 Are prompt, safe and certain result. The genuine (Dr. Peal's) never disappoint. \$1.00 per box.

**Foley's Honey and Talcum**  
 Cures colds, coughs, croup, hoarseness, sore throat, and all the troubles of the throat.



**It's Easy**

to write a good letter when your paper, pens and ink are friendly.

**Waton-Hurlbut Writing Papers**

the "PAPERS THAT APPEAL," make polite correspondence a pleasure. Most people just now are asking us for Twotone and Highland Linen. There are other styles you may like even better. Come in and see them.

**M. A. ROCKWELL, DRUGGIST.**  
 Emporium, Pa.

**Madam French Female Pills**

A safe, certain relief for Suppressed Menstruation. 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. **DR. MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, PA.**  
 Sold by L. Taggart and R. C. Dodson.

**Polly and the Mistletoe**

By OLIVE HARPER.

"WELL, Mrs. Li Hung Chang, I believe I will," said Polly Adams to a ridiculous china doll that sat on the chimney staring fixedly before her.

It was nearly midnight, and the house was still. The Christmas tree stood all decorated and with the gifts hung upon it in the library, back of the parlor, and Polly had been sitting beside the fire in her pretty yellow eiderdown pajamas. Pajamas were a fad that season among all her girl friends, and Polly always, as she said, "kept right along with the procession."

Polly was tired, for she had been busy all that day. They were not rich, and so much of the evening devolved upon Polly, and the three boys were home from school, and they had two visitors to remain till New Year's. One of them was Archie—it is enough to call him just "Archie." So, while Polly braided the heavy mass of rich brown hair into one long loose plait, she glanced at the mistletoe and then at the smiling face of the Chinese doll as she said:

"Now, Mrs. Li Hung Chang, what shall I do? Archie loves me. I know it. Fred—down—yes, a thousand—"



HE WRAPPED THE SHRINKING LITTLE FIGURE IN ITS FOLDS.

things, but he is so shy and timid. Minnie Blake is engaged, and so would I be if only Archie had the courage of a— a chipmunk," she hastily added as she thought of her bare feet and possible mice. "Now, if I could hang this mistletoe to the chandelier tonight in the excitement of seeing our gifts I could manage—I know I could—to get him under it beside me, and the boys would do the rest, and then—well, the ice would be broken. I will if you say so. Why don't you speak?"

Saying this, the dainty little beauty stamped her foot, now in its slipper, which jarred the room ever so slightly, and the doll did nod its head. Polly laughed, half startled, but with new courage. She took the night light in one hand and the bunch of mistletoe in the other, with its grappling wires, and stole downstairs to the library door and on into the parlor, not noticing that the library door had shut to with the spring lock.

Polly did not wish to awaken any member of the family, so she did not switch on the lights. Her own tiny light but made the darkness visible. It was fearsome down here all alone in the dark, so she hurried and pushed the side table over into the middle of the room under the chandelier, with the mistletoe on it, and then brought a delicate, long legged, gold printed chair, on which she climbed timidly, listening all the while for a sound.

The chandelier was high and Polly not tall, so do her best, standing on her tiptoes, she could not reach the fixture. "I must get up on the table," she said to herself, "and I hope I'll not fall and break my neck and rouse the house."

Just as this very courageous little maiden stepped to the table with one foot, while the other was still resting on the insecure chair, there was the sound of a latchkey in the front door and then a blast of wintry wind and two voices in the hall. They were those of her oldest and most unbearable brother Fred, and the other voice belonged to Archie Steadman. It was too much for Polly. It would be awful if Fred discovered her.

She tried to step down from her insecure perch, but the treacherous ornamental chair tilted, and Polly came down suddenly, striking her head against the table. She was too frightened to feel the hurt, for the noise was great enough to startle Fred into saying: "What's that? Burglars, I'll bet. Come on, Arch."

Saying that, Fred bounded forward and switched on the light and, seizing a heavy cane from the hatrack, sprang into the parlor. But Polly had managed to get on her feet and scamper to the library door, dropping one of her slippers as she went and leaving the lamp behind her; but try as she might, she could not open the library door, and stood there pulling with a strength born of desperation, while Fred said: "Burglars! Here's the light. They're after the gifts on the tree. Come on!"

With his cane swinging like an Indian club, Fred sprang into the library, while Archie, with his umbrella, followed, and both advanced upon the burglars. They could hear the rattling of the door knob, and Fred shouted:

"You may as well give up. You're caught!"

And then the library was also flooded with light, which was reflected from a thousand gilded ornaments on the tree, and by the illumination Fred and Archie saw a miserable little figure in yellow pajamas, huddled up like a cold duckling, with one bare foot and with its head down, in the corner of the door frame as though trying to hide.

From her baby days Polly had had a queer habit of hopping from one foot to the other without moving from her place when frightened or angry. Now one slipped little foot and one pink bare one kept up the familiar hopping movement. Fred looked at the culprit a moment and then sprang forward and, seizing one shoulder and the long braid of hair, turned her around to the light, while the miserable girl covered her face with her hands. Fred laughed loud and long, saying:

"Well, I'll be jiggered if it isn't Polly!"

Archie said nothing and was trying to pretend that he did not know anything at all until he saw the tears streaming through the fingers, and then he said loudly:

"Fred, I am ashamed of you. You are not treating your sister right at all. Here, Pol—I mean Miss Adams," continued he, at the same time jerking the big parson cover from the old-fashioned square piano, to the instant destruction of two plaster ornaments. "Here, Miss Pol—Adams."

Saying this with a loudly air, he wrapped the shrinking little figure in its beneficent folds, while her headless brother lay on the carpet in convulsions of laughter. She sobbed out:

"I—I forgot—something—and that's why!"

"Ah, hosh! You just wanted to see if Archie had put a present on the tree for you."

"Oh, Fred, don't," she cried, while tears trickled down her hands.

"Mr. Adams, I consider your treatment of your sister very harsh—very cruel."

"Well, I suppose she can't help being a little fool," continued Fred, laughing still.

"Sir, another such remark concerning this ang—ah, your sister—under the circumstances will sever our friendship. Pol—Miss Polly, I have your present here. I was going to give it to you tomorrow, but under the present circumstances I shall ask if you will accept it now and here, as with it you will have a protector."

With a malevolent look at Fred, Archie fumbled in all his pockets until he found a small box. Then he reached for one of Polly's wet little hands. Archie looked very imposing to Polly, and little by little her sobs ceased, and by the time he had opened the box she could see through her dimmed eyes that he had a superb solitaire ring for her—one to make the heart of any girl proud, and one in keeping with his wealth. So she even smiled a little as Archie, with one last look of defiance at Fred, placed the sparkling ring on the proper finger and then folded her in his arms proudly and with a look of ineffable happiness, though Polly did look something like a noble squaw.

**Christmas With the Moks.**

The whole affair has the character of what we should call a mystery play, the dramatic action representing the fight of the sun god to return northward from his home in the mountains. Malevolent geni are trying to drag him back, while friendly divinities aid him in the struggle. He wins, of course, and comes back to Moki Land to warm the earth with his rays and to cause it to smile with fresh harvests. When those harvests are ripening in the following summer the snake god, which controls the water supply, so urgently needed in that arid country, must be appeased by another ceremony specially devised for his glorification, the principal feature of which is the famous snake dance, concerning which so much has been written—American Family Magazine.

**Christmas Post Cards.**

The favorite Christmas post cards have very little room for writing. The entire back of the card is covered with a "Madonna and Child" by Murillo, Raphael, or, to come to more modern times, Gabriel Max or Bouguereau. The coloring is most artistic, and these cards are quite worth framing as little works of art. Some of these Madonnas—for instance, the Raphael "Madonna of the Chair"—are framed in a wreath of glowing holly, which contrasts vividly with the colors in the Roman scarf flung over the back of the chair. Other subjects are to be had in these truly artistic post cards, notably portraits of fair women by Romney and Lely, Reynolds and Gainsborough, Greuze and Le Brun—New York Globe.

**Turkey Which Ended Long Fast.**

An odd incident of the last Christmas celebration in St. Louis was the breaking of a month long fast by James Barrington, who had been in custody two and one-half years on a charge of murder. Barrington expected turkey for dinner Thanksgiving day, and when the national bird he refused to eat and promptly went on a strike. He declined his provisions consistently until Christmas, when he got the pine for turkey.

**The Gladstone Bells.**

"Do you enjoy hearing the glad some Christmas bells?" we ask of our friend who has retired from business pursuits. "I did last year, and that's the truth." "They had a joyous sound then?" "I should say they had. They were the fire bells, and my stock of meat, but heavily insured Christmas stuff was burned." Judge.

**Buffalo & Susquehanna Railroad Co**

Passenger Trains to Schuylk, effective daily except Sunday.

SOUTH BOUND.	a. m.	p. m.
Leave Addison	7 15	11 30
" Wellsburg	8 40	12 25
" Cross Fork	9 45	
" Wellsville	8 40	3 25
" Galeton	10 25	5 05
" Cross Fork	6 10	4 25
" Wellsville	11 55	6 30
" Cross Fork	12 17	6 42
" Austin	1 05	6 52
Arrive Keating Summit	2 10	7 22

Additional trains leave Austin at 7:40 a. m. and 10:10 a. m. reaching Keating Summit at 8:50 a. m. and 11:10 a. m. respectively.

NR	a. m.	p. m.
Leave Keating Summit	11 40	
" Wellsburg	6 30	12 25
" Cross Fork	6 30	6 17
" Wellsville	6 40	1 15
Arrive Cross Fork	12 45	6 55
Leave Galeton	8 30	3 50
Arrive Wellsville	2 40	
" Ansonia	9 10	6 40
" Westfield	9 17	3 58
	10 16	4 46

Additional trains leave Keating Summit at 8:10 a. m., 2:25 p. m. and 7:15 p. m., reaching Austin at 9:45 a. m., 3:25 p. m., and 8:10 p. m., respectively.

**Emporium Coal Yard**  
 Near Freight Depot.  
**EMPORIUM MACHINE CO., Lessee.**

Shingles, Lime, Wall Plaster, Cement, Hay and Straw, COAL and WOOD, Red Brick, Fire Brick and Clay, Sewer Pipe and Fixtures. Also Fertilizer.

In connection with our **Machine Shop** Gas, Water and Steam Plumbing, Fixtures of all kinds. **MOULDING A SPECIALTY.** **REPAIR WORK SOLICITED.** **OFFICE OF COAL YARD at Machine Shop.** **EMPORIUM MACHINE CO.**

**Get There Early.**

Building season is here and we are prepared to furnish

**Heavy and Shelf Hardware and Builders' Supplies**

of all kinds, at prices that will astonish you. We handle everything for use on the farm or garden; also

**COOK STOVES, HOT PLATES, OVENS, ETC.**

We also carry a complete line of **SHERWIN WILLIAMS' HOUSE PAINTS, VARNISHES, OILS and ROOF PAINTS.** The largest stock in Cameron county. A full line of Carpet Sweepers, Wringers and Lawn Mowers of all kinds, Screen doors and Window Screens, Poultry Netting, Fence Wire, Two and three ply roofing, Paroid roofing, the best made. We also carry a complete stock of Bath Tubs, Closets, lavatories and range boilers. We employ none but expert workmen in our plumbing establishment. We also have in connection a Tinning Department, Tin Roofing, Spouting and general repair work solicited. All work done by us will be guaranteed to give satisfaction.

**Estimates Cheerfully Given on all Kinds of Work**

By strict attention to business we hope to merit a reasonable share of your patronage. Thanking you for past favors.

**F. V. HEILMAN.**

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

**General Merchandise Store,**  
 WEST END OF FOURTH STREET, EMPORIUM, PA.

We now have the finest line of Embroideries and Insertions that ever came to town and at prices that can't be equalled, considering the quality of goods. Val. Laces and Insertions of superior quality, nothing any better this side of Philadelphia or Williamport.

Forschon, fine and heavy as you live, from 5c to 10c per yard. Shirt Waist Patterns from \$1.00 to \$1.75. Thin White Goods of all kinds, that the ladies desire for this season of the year or later.

**Say, Just a Minute.**

We handle the McGraw Corsets, just from the dress making department, **PERFECT FITTING CORSETS** which the dress makers claim superior to any they have ever tried, shapeliness, durability, uniformity and easy adjustments, which are at once perceptible. Try them.

Belts, Collars, Handkerchiefs in abundance. Hosiery for everybody. Out sizes. Ribbons too, at prices to suit the purchaser. Bates Seersuckers, Lancaster Gingham, "best made" India Linens. Muslins, bleached and unbleached Sheeting, 9 and 10-4 wide. Pillow tabing 45 inches wide. Ladies Wrappers. Good quality, sizes 32 to 44. Outing Flannel, all colors and grades. Table Linen from 50c to \$1.75 per yard. Lace curtains from 50c to \$3.50 per pair. The McCall Patterns which are always up to date. Wool and Cotton underwear from the infants sizes to the grandmas size. Demorest Sewing Machines, Mattings, Rugs, Carpets.

**Grocery Department.**  
 Pressed Cut Glass. Just the thing for a present. COFFEES—White House, Hotel Astor, Vienna, Java and Mocha Blend coffees that are unsurpassed for drinking qualities. Everything in the grocery line.

Clink's Ham, Conewango Creamery Butter, Conewango Cheese, John Peters' Home-made Lard and Sausage.

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

**IT WILL PAY YOU To See R. SEGER & SON'S**

**New Fall and Winter Clothing AND FURNISHINGS.**

**New and Beautiful Latest Styles in MEN, BOYS' AND YOUTH'S CLOTHING**

Selected with the greatest care as to quality and price. Call and see our beautiful stock of stylish clothing and furnishings.

**Big Line of Summer Hats. Finest Line of Trunks and Satchels**

Don't forget our Merchant Tailoring Department.

**R. SEGER & SON, NEXT TO BANK.**

**"GET THE HABIT"**

We are doing a splendid business. Our patrons seem to be so impressed with the deliciousness of our baked goods that many of them have "got the habit" of coming here regularly. We anticipate more of that "habit," because our bread and pastry is better than ever before. Get the habit—the health giving habit of eating the products of our sanitary shop.

**Emporium Bakery**  
 M. L. CUMMINGS, Prop'r.  
**BREAD OF QUALITY**  
 Next Door to Post Office, EMPORIUM, PA.