



**Useful Things**  
for the  
**Christmas**  
**Buyer**

BEAUTIFUL SILKS in plain and plaid patterns.  
Plain and fancy nets for Waists and Dresses.  
Scarfs in Silk and Lace.  
Pretty Neckwear.  
Fancy Hosiery.  
Drawn-Work, Lunch Cloths, Bureau Scarfs, Centrepiece and Doylies. The finest line of Handkerchiefs ever shown in Emporium. Prices from five cents to two and one-half dollars a piece.  
A large assortment of fancy ribbons.

**Ludlams**

**SANTA HAS ARRIVED LOADED**

As usual at our store, as he has done for years to meet the thousands of children and patrons of

**H. A. ZARPS & CO'S**

POPULAR FAIR STORE.



The largest and handsomest stock of Holiday Goods, Ladies Coats, Wraps, Furs, etc., ever yet seen in Emporium. A full line of Fascinators, Shawls, Belts, Fancy Stocks, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, Sacques and Toques, Fancy Lamps, Gold Clocks, Gold Picture Frames, Gold Framed Mirrors and small Gold Novelties. Fine line of Cut Glass, Silverware, Jewelry, Pocket Books, Wrist Bags, Toilet Articles, Fancy Goods of all descriptions in Baskets, Birch Bark, Celluloid and Stag Articles, Vases, Picture Books, Jardineres and Umbrella Stands. Umbrellas, all styles, from 48c to \$12.

**THE LARGEST DISPLAY OF CHINA EVER SHOWN IN THE COUNTY.**

Our Branch, Corner 4th and Broad Streets.

\$2.50 and \$3.00 Skirts, now \$1.00 \$3.00 and \$4.00 Skirts, now \$1.50  
ONE-HALF PRICE ON LADIES AND CHILDREN'S COATS. DISCOUNT ON ANYTHING YOU BUY FROM THE BRANCH STORE.

**Hanging as a Sport.**  
We would not deny the gravity of death. It is a quite serious matter even to those of us who, while conscious of, or at least admitting, no really sinful performances in the past, would nevertheless, if pressed, confess to certain minor indiscretions which we would be only too willing to join with the Lord in forgetting. Nevertheless, if form or ceremony or general interest be considered the criterion, dying is one of the most popular things one can do. Nobody goes to see a man born, but the entire community turns out to see him buried. Indeed it is well known that many people, perhaps a majority, derive actual enjoyment from beholding with their own eyes life flicker out of a person's body. The almost universal satisfaction found from time immemorial in witnessing a hanging we can understand. The event is more spectacular and less expensive than a circus, possesses grisly human interest to a distinctive degree, is presumably grimly just and, in any case, is unpreventable. If the hanging is to take place anyway, why shouldn't we see it? That is the reasoning, and it seems good enough if one cares for that variety of sport. — George Harvey in North American Review.

**The White Line.**  
The late David Christie Murray on one occasion told the story of the champion printer's error of his experience to this effect:

"I wrote at the close of the story of 'Grace Forbeach': 'Are there no troubles now?' the lover asks. 'Not one, dear Frank, not one.' And then, in brackets, thus [ ] I set the words [White line]. This was a technical instruction to the printer and meant that one line of space should be left clear. The genius who had the copy in hand put the lover's speech in type correctly and then, setting it out as if it were a line of verse, he gave me:

"Not one, dear Frank, not one white line"

"It was a custom in the printing office to suspend a leather medal by a leather boot lace round the neck of the man who had achieved the prize betise of the year. It was somewhere about midsummer at this time, but it was instantly unanimously resolved that nothing better than this would or could be done by anybody, and the medal was presented at once."—Westminster Gazette.

**The Quicker Way.**  
"There goes a man," observed a steamship agent as he directed attention to a surly looking individual who had just engaged passage for Europe, "whose efforts are devoted to constructing short cuts in business methods and in eliminating all time consuming men and their propositions from his busy existence. He is a man of very few words.

"Some years ago this gentleman crossed the ocean and had a very unpleasant trip. One morning a sympathetic passenger offered him a lemon, expressing a sincere wish that it would give relief.

"The pale traveler seized the lemon, hurled it viciously into the ocean and growled:  
"This is a quicker way than the other."

**A Curious Tree.**  
In the village of Clymog, Wales, there is an old cottage, formerly a country tavern, upon the roof of which there is a full grown sycamore tree. About fifty years ago a seedling from a neighboring churchyard, where other sycamores are growing, found a resting place in the corner of the wall above a slab of stone over the entrance to the building. The young tree thrived for a time on the small quantity of soil collected in the corner of the walls and finally forced its roots downward through the walls into the earth below. From the outside no trace of the roots can be seen.

**Cutting Big Diamonds.**  
Big diamonds lose a great deal in the cutting. The Kohinoor was reduced by an unskillful stonecutter from 793½ carats to 280 carats, a second cutting brought it down to 186 1-16 carats and a third to 106 1-16 carats, or less than a seventh of its original size. The original weight of the Pitt or Regent diamond was 410 carats, but in the hands of the cutter two-thirds disappeared, while the Star of the South, which was picked up in a river by a negress, lost a little over half its weight by cutting.

**German Sportsmen.**  
Half a million sportsmen in Germany kill annually 40,000 head of red and fallow deer, 200,000 roebuck, 4,000,000 hares, 4,000,000 partridges and 400,000 wild duck, in all some 25,000,000 kilograms of wild game of a value of 25,000,000 marks, or \$5,000,000, forming nearly 1 per cent of the total meat supply of Germany.—C. G. Schillings' "In Darkest Africa."

**Breaking Her In.**  
Geraldine—I want you to understand before I marry you that I believe in the equality of the sexes. Gerald—All right. I was intending to give the minister two guineas, so you'd better hand over one.—Illustrated Bits.

**No Room.**  
Scribbler—My new novel is entitled "What I Told My Wife." Ruyter—Why don't you call it, "What I Didn't Tell My Wife?" Scribbler—Publishers limited me to one volume.—Exchange.

**Inflated.**  
Artist (indicating an exquisite marine view)—This picture is valued at \$50,000. Stockbroker—Well, well! There's a lot of water in it. Isn't there?—Spokane Sportsman-Review.

EMPORIUM

**Harness Shop**

The only one in Cameron County Is replete with a complete assortment of clothing for the horse, including Overcoats and Blankets, for the rider, as well as merry Sleigh Bells, Whips, Collars, etc.

**Light and Heavy Harness**  
**Constantly on Hand**

and made to order if desired. We have had forty years experience at the business and will give you good, honest work.

**Repairing Promptly**  
**Attended to**

**HENRY JAEGER.**

The Sensible Thing to do is to

**Give a Sensible Gift**

Anything useful is always appreciated by the recipient, and it is a well known fact that we do not have an article in our store that is not useful, also of the highest quality. It has always been our hobby to

**Give the Best for the Money.**

**Our Line of Handkerchiefs**

For the Christmas trade has always attracted the attention of all, and there is no doubt but that we sell more handkerchiefs than all the stores in town during the Holiday season.

**It is Now Time to Make Holiday Purchases**

And our stock of fancy China and Glassware, Crockery, etc., Ladies and Gents' Furnishings, Umbrellas etc., will undoubtedly please you this year as in the past.

**BALCOM & LLOYD.**