

# Geo. J. LaBar Furniture

A Feast for the Eyes



There is an aesthetic side of Furniture. However durable it may be desired, we like it to look pretty—to charm the eye by its artistic appearance. This is the kind of furniture we sell. It will attract the admiration at first sight. But it is also extremely serviceable because built to last a life time. And our prices are reasonable enough to satisfy you.

# Undertaking

# Geo. J. LaBar

## Old Reliable Drug Store

**BARGAINS, BARGAINS, BARGAINS.**

Seeley's hard Rubber Trusses, closing out at \$1.00 each.

Cutlery, a fine line, closing out at cost.

100 regular 25c boxes pills. None better. Closing out at 17c each.

100 bottles 25c size Cough and Cold Medicine, closing out at 17c each. There is not any better Cough and Cold medicine made.

Kalamazoo Celery Nerve and Blood Tonic. A tonic everybody needs in the spring of the year. Closing at 65c the bottle.

Electric Bitters, one of the very best Stomach, Liver and Kidney remedies. Closing out at 35c each.

Skinner's Wild Cherry Tonic, one of the very best appetizers. Price reduced from 50c to 30c.

If your physician gives you a prescription take it to Taggart and save one half on it.

**L. TAGGART, Prop**

## AUDITORS' REPORT

Of the Receipts and Expenditures of the School District of the Borough of Emporium, Pa., for the Year Ending June 1st, 1908.

J. P. McNARNEY, Treasurer, in account with Emporium School Fund.

**RECEIPTS.**

Balance in hands of Treas. June 4, 1907.	\$176 28
Received from John Glenn, Coll. 1907.	3,287 76
Received from State Appropriation.	2,271 80
Received from Refund on bill R. & M.	2 81
Received from Tuition.	20 00
Received from Loan from First National Bank.	3,800 00
Received from Fritz Seger, Col. 1906.	179 46
Received from Transfer from new Bldg. Fund.	1 41
Received from Transfer from Building Fund.	83 98
Balance due Treasurer.	83 98
<b>Total.</b>	<b>\$10,674 99</b>

**EXPENDITURES.**

Teachers' salaries.	\$7,630 00
Secretary's salary 2 years.	50 00
Treasurer's salary 2 years.	50 00
Printing.	162 40
Notes and interest paid First National Bank.	1,633 07
Commencement.	52 75
Freight, drayage and express.	37 59
Books, stationery, etc.	1,059 18
<b>Total.</b>	<b>\$10,674 99</b>

**ASSETS.** NONE

**LIABILITIES.**

Balance due Treasurer.	\$3 98
Outstanding orders.	3,838 00
<b>Total.</b>	<b>\$3,841 98</b>

J. P. McNARNEY, Treasurer, in account with Building Fund.

**RECEIPTS.**

Balance in hands of Treas. June 4, 1907.	\$2 40
Received from Fritz Seger, Col. 1906.	84 72
Received from John Glenn, Col. 1907.	2,946 37
<b>Total.</b>	<b>\$3,033 49</b>

**EXPENDITURES.**

Black Boards.	\$31 58
Painting and Kolsomining.	28 00
Water.	78 75
Telephone.	27 00
School furniture.	273 52
P. Schweikart.	913 59
George Piper, janitor.	200 00
George Pepper, janitor.	264 70
Supplies.	12 86
Gas.	318 50
T. J. Butler, rent rink.	20 40
Labor on buildings.	1 58
Freight and drayage.	47 86
Hardware, plumbing, Mdse.	382 42
Amount transferred to school fund act.	88 49
<b>Total.</b>	<b>\$3,033 49</b>

J. P. McNARNEY, Treasurer, in account with Bond Fund.

**RECEIPTS.**

Balance in hands of Treas. June 4, 1907.	\$0 96
Received from Fritz Seger, Col. 1906.	83 08
Received from John Glenn, Col. 1907.	1,474 69
<b>Total.</b>	<b>\$1,558 73</b>

**EXPENDITURES.**

Paid building bonds No. 1 to 6 inclusive.	\$600 00
Paid refunding bonds No. 8 to 13 inclu.	600 00
Paid State tax on bonds.	22 00
Paid coupons.	224 34
Balance in hands of Treasurer.	192 39
<b>Total.</b>	<b>\$1,638 73</b>

**ASSETS.**

Balance in hands of Treasurer.	\$192 39
<b>Total.</b>	<b>\$192 39</b>

**LIABILITIES.**

Outstanding orders.	\$3,800 00
Outstanding coupons.	32 40
<b>Total.</b>	<b>\$3,832 40</b>

Recapitulation of account of J. P. McNARNEY, Treasurer.

**ASSETS.**

Balance in Bond Fund account.	\$192 39
<b>Total.</b>	<b>\$192 39</b>

**LIABILITIES.**

Liabilities in School Fund.	\$3,832 40
Liabilities in Bond Fund.	18 99
<b>Total.</b>	<b>\$3,851 39</b>

JOHN GLENN, Collector 1907, in account with Emporium Borough School Funds.

**SCHOOL DR.**

To amount of duplicate.	\$4,094 68
CR.	
By amount cash paid Treasurer.	\$3,987 76
By amount exonerations.	106 92
<b>Total.</b>	<b>\$4,094 68</b>

**BUILDING DR.**

To amount of duplicate.	\$3,004 26
CR.	
By amount cash paid Treasurer.	\$2,946 37
By exonerations.	57 89
<b>Total.</b>	<b>\$3,004 26</b>

**BOND DR.**

To amount of duplicate.	\$1,503 67
CR.	
By amount cash paid Treasurer.	\$1,474 69
By exonerations.	28 98
<b>Total.</b>	<b>\$1,503 67</b>

We the undersigned, Auditors of the Borough of Emporium, Pennsylvania, do hereby certify that we have examined, audited and settled the accounts of J. P. McNarney, Treasurer, and John Glenn, Collector 1907, with the School District of said Borough, and that the foregoing is a true and correct statement of the same.

Witness our hands this twenty-fifth day of June, A.D., 1908.

GEO. A. WALKER, JR.,  
GRANT S. ALLEN,  
Auditors.

## RINGS DYSPESIA TABLETS

Relieve Indigestion and Stomach Troubles.

DoWitt's Nuxal Salve

For Piles, Burns, Sores.

# Edgerton's ...Farm.

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## A New Style in Agriculture.

Farms are good for other things besides raising potatoes, corn and cabbages. On American farms we have raised a large crop of presidents. About all of them were country boys except Roosevelt, and he made up by becoming a cowboy.

A farm is also a good place to raise joy, honesty, contentment and the simple life. Since I acquired a side hill of my own I have been not only cultivating these, but have also grown a crop of tan, mosquito wets and enthusiasm. Later I plan to raise strawberries, grapes, apples, hens, a mort gage and some goats. I have already harvested a large yield of anticipations about what I am going to harvest in future.

The particular piece of real estate on which I now have the privilege of paying interest and taxes consists of twelve acres. In consequence I contemplate a book on "Twelve Acres Enough." The only reason the title will not be "Fifteen Acres Enough" or "Twenty Acres Enough" is because there is not that much land in this place. I have observed that most men think the world should be regulated by their own regulating machines and measured by their measuring sticks.

There are more sour grape philosophers in this world than is generally admitted. A whole lot of people are proud of what they haven't got. That is on a par with folks putting on airs over having had what they didn't want. The most conspicuous case of this on record was an exclusive social set composed of those who had survived smallpox. And how those folks did look down on the poor unfortunates who had not been thus distinguished! They even sniffed at varioloid victims. It was like a boy who is proud of a stone bruise. There was no wild rush of outsiders, however, who sought to make themselves eligible to membership in the smallpox club.

To be perfectly frank, I do not know how much land is enough for one man, but suppose it is what he can pay for and is satisfied with. Anyway, the question is not up to me, and I refuse to decide it. I am not going to write that book after all. Instead I propose to become author of a work entitled "One's Own Affairs Enough." It is none of my business whether the other fellow owns twelve acres or twelve thousand.

This farming proposition is fine. Out here a man can not only eat his own vegetables, but think his own thoughts. Moreover, he is master of his own time, having no boss except his wife. The only thorn in the flesh is the New York Central railroad. That is too modern and civilized for a strictly rural effect, besides being too noisy for high thinking. It is as though his Satanic majesty should disturb paradise by making a frequent noise like shoveling coal.

This is not much of a farming section, but has plenty of scenery and history. Every morning I can hear the drums and guns at West Point, where the shoulder strap Blossoms and they raise crops of men for the harvest of war. Within sight three poets wrote—Morris, Willis and Drake—but they are all dead. All the great poets are dead. A poet never gets to be great till after he dies, and some not even then.

## The Object of Life.

What is the object of life? "Happiness," says one. "Love," sighs another. "To do good," beams a third. "To gain wealth," pants a fourth. "To achieve fame," shouts a fifth. "To find heaven," breathes a last. Each of these is good when rightly understood, and each has its place. But there is one thing more. It is to grow, to expand, to climb, to overcome—in a word, evolution. God sows his image in each of us, and we grow and evolve until this comes to flower and fruit in the individual character. This is the object of life. It runs through all nature. It animates the universe. It is the divine law. That which does not progress dies. There is no happiness greater than that of conscious improvement and unfoldment, than that of becoming stronger, wiser and better. This is the lesson taught us by the growing and blossoming world.

## Getting the Spirit of the Builders.

When I came to the triangular section of rocks, stumps, underbrush and American dirt that is now in my wife's name I found on it a house of uncertain age and still more uncertain floor levels. It was assuredly the original of the nursery rhyme:

There was a crooked man  
That went a crooked mile.  
He found a crooked sixpence  
Against a crooked stile.  
He bought a crooked cat  
That caught a crooked mouse,  
And they all lived together  
In a little crooked house.

Oh, the dirt we took out of that house! There was dirt in the closets, dirt under the stairs, dirt on the floors, dirt in the cellar, dirt in the attic, dirt on the walls, dirt in the kitchen, dirt in the cupboards, dirt in the outhouses, on the lawns, dirt everywhere, barrels upon barrels of dirt, all kinds of dirt from mountains of tin cans to hills of miscellaneous, unclassified, composite and plebeian dirt.

The porches were covered with dirt. They were denuded of banisters and

had boards out of the floors. The kitchens and washroom had part of the floors rotted out and were otherwise in a discouraged condition. The paper was off the walls, the plaster was full of holes, the roofs leaked, and everything was as it should not be.

We went to work. We found the leaks in the roof were confined to a flat portion. Some new roofing paper covered with paint fixed that to perfection. Plenty of soap and water, a little plaster, two or three kinds of paint and two or three more kinds of wall paper rehabilitated the inside. As for the dirt, it was carted out by the barrel and burned. All that would not burn was buried.

The repairing of that house was simpler than I looked. It was a trifling matter to renew the broken floors. All the floors were then painted and covered with rugs. Paint on the outside of the little house worked a transformation. It made a clean and cool effect. The chimneys had bricks out of them like teeth out of an old man's mouth. A little dentistry with bricks fixed all that. Then two cans of chimney paint made them look as good as new. The placing of banisters about the porches was easy and made a greater change than one could imagine. All the work was done at odd times and was really a delight. As a result of it, for a trifling outlay the "little crooked house" is really a home. What mansion is more?

The greatest result of all, however, is not seen in the building or the grounds. It is in the people. Nor does it consist alone in the fact that the Only Woman and myself feel like patting ourselves on the backs. The experience goes deeper.

It is nothing less than that we have learned the spirit of the builders.

We have caught a glimpse of the life constructive.

We have seen some faint glimmer of the glory which belongs to the Eternal Architect as he erects worlds and clothes them with beauty.

From this transforming viewpoint even the secondhand wilderness in the up-ended corner of my aspiring farm has a glory of its own. It is filled with the spirit of growth and has been touched by the miracle of life.

## Nature.

I walk hand in hand with Nature  
By the wooded hills and the streams,  
Where the sunshine sifts through the narrow rifts  
Of the leaves and tints my dreams.  
Where the cooling airs of the mountains  
A breath of the pines bring down,  
Where the free heart sings and the soul grows wings,  
Away from the sweetening town.

To thy mothering arms, O Nature,  
Receive me again, I pray,  
And fill my heart with the old delight  
I knew when a boy at play.  
Lean over me cool and tender  
And quiet me with thy calm,  
My passions quell with thy magic spell  
And heal my wounds with thy balm.

For I am thy child, O Nature,  
Born, nurtured and reared with thee.  
The rush and heat of the throbbing street  
To me are an agony,  
In the crowd of my kind I am lonely,  
But a voice in my spirit sings  
A song of bliss when I dwell with thee  
And talk with the soul of things.

I am sick to the death, O nature;  
I am sick of the sordid strife;  
I am sick of the greed and the grinding need.  
The cheats and deceits of life,  
And I come as a child to its mother  
To renew my faith again,  
To regain the good in the solitude  
I have lost in the haunts of men.

As a man athirst, O Nature,  
By thy cooling springs I kneel,  
And a deep soul draft by my lips is quaffed.  
A water whose touch will heal,  
As a man who is weary of doubting  
From the world's unfaith I flee  
To grasp thy hand and to understand  
The God that's revealed in thee.

## "Pat."

When Jimmie, the little boy, came in one day his sister ran to meet him with the tidings:  
"Pat is dead."  
Then there were tear wet faces, and after awhile the two children trudged out into the back lot. Jimmie got a spade, and a little grave was dug.

Other children were called, and there was a small funeral procession, after which Pat, who had been their playmate so long, was laid to rest.

Jimmie fashioned a rude cross with the name cut on it and placed it over the spot. He reasoned in his childish heart that he who loved little children must also love the animals and all living things. Why not?  
For Pat was only a cat.

We use only a fraction of ourselves. In our ordinary breathing the larger part of our lungs is unemployed. We never call on all our strength, and most of our brain cells lie dormant. In each of us are unknown levels of energy that are manifested only in moments of sudden need. We are bigger, better and stronger than we think. All we need is the faith and will to call out our own inherent powers.

Make home life attractive. Are you aware that there are ten or more lawn games played in this country? All these add to sociability, good health and the spirit to do things. A growing child needs happiness as much as a growing plant needs warmth.

What we need is more of the sense of individual responsibility. God cannot send his bill to a corporation, for that has no soul, so the accounting must be made with the human units composing the corporation.

Spend a certain time each day thinking how mean you are. Then spend as long a time thinking how good you might be. Each will help.

JAMES A. EDGERTON,  
Cold Spring-creek Station, N. Y.

## A BEAUTIFUL FACE

Before Using If you have pimples, blotches, or other skin imperfections, you can remove them and have a clear and beautiful complexion by using **BEAUTYSKIN**.  
It Makes New Blood,  
Improves the Health,  
Removes Skin Imperfections.  
Beneficial results guaranteed or money refunded.  
Send stamp for Free Sample. Particulars and Testimonials. Mention this paper.

CHESTER CHEMICAL CO.,  
Madison Place, Philadelphia, Pa.

We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign

## PATENTS

Send model, sketch or photo of invention for free report on patentability. For free book, How to Secure TRADE-MARKS write Patents and TRADE-MARKS to

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OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

## WINDSOR HOTEL

W. T. BRUBAKER, Manager  
Midway between Broad Street  
Station and Reading Terminal  
on Filbert Street.

American, \$1.00 per day and up  
European, \$2.50 per day and up

The only moderate priced hotel of reputation and consequence in

Philadelphia, Pa.

## Business Cards.

J. C. JOHNSON, J. P. McNARNEY  
F. A. JOHNSON,  
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.  
35-17. Emporium, Pa.

B. W. GREEN, JAY P. FELT  
GREEN & FELT,  
ATTORNEYS-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.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,  
Near P. & E. Depot, Emporium, Pa.  
FREDERICK LEVECKE, Prop'r.  
Centrally located. Every convenience for the traveling public. Rates reasonable. A share of his public patronage solicited. 44-17

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. Outof town scholars will be given dates at my room in this place.

## ALWAYS GLAD TO SEE YOU!

## HERE?

## C. B. HOWARD & CO'S

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

## NOTICE.

Strictly pure goods. Conform with the pure food law in our Grocery Department. All firms are required to give us a guarantee on their invoices.

## GROCERIES.

Full line of all canned goods: Tomatoes, Peaches, Pears, Cherries, Corn, Meats of all kinds. Our line of Cookies and Crackers cannot be surpassed for freshness, get them every week or two. Sour and sweet pickles by the dozen or bottle. Fish of all kind. Cannot be beat on No. 1, sun Mackerel, Hams, Shoulders, Bacon and Salt Pork or anything you desire in the line.

## CLOTHING.

Complete line of Underwear in Ballbrigan, natural wool and fleece lined, Shirts and Drawers, Overalls, Pants, Dress Shirts, work Shirts, Over Jackets, wool and cotton Socks, Gloves, Mittens, etc.

## SHOES AND RUBBERS.

Have all sizes to suit the trade, for ladies, men, boys and children.

## DRESS GOODS.

Anything in the line you desire. Come look our stock over.

## HARDWARE.

Shovels, Picks, Hinges, Screws, Hammers, Hatchets, Axes, all kinds, Handles and nails, from a shoe nail to a boat spike.

## CONCLUSION.

We appreciate your past patronage and shall endeavor to give you the same service and same goods in the future as in the past. Phone orders receive our prompt attention and delivered promptly by our popular drayman Jake.

Yours truly

## C. B. HOWARD & CO

# Keep the Flies Out OF THE HOUSE

By Getting Good Window Screens and Screen Doors.

Window Screens 25c to 45c

Screen Doors \$1.00 to \$1.85

Wire Cloth Spring Hinges and all the accessories for fly weather.

Hardware of all Kinds.

Plumbing, Tinning, Hot Water and Steam Heating a Specialty.

## F. V. HEILMAN & CO.