

# Geo. J. LaBar

## Furniture

T abourettes.

The Set to Set Before You



Is waiting for you in the shape of a nice set of crockery. We are now showing a splendid stock of good sound Crockery, every single piece warranted free from fault or blemish. The finest assortment in the county at reasonable prices.

## Undertaking

Geo. J. LaBar

This Space Belongs to the OLD RELIABLE DRUG STORE

## The Bargain Store

Fruits -- Vegetables

Arriving daily and going at the lowest possible prices. Pine Apples, Cucumbers, Cabbage, New Potatoes, Bermuda Onions.

Remember I am handling Fresh and Smoked Meats of all kinds. Bacon, Hams, Boiled Ham, Bologna.

Fine Line Groceries

Free delivery anywhere. Phone your orders.

T. W. WELSH  
Chas. Diehl's Old Stand, West Ward

and the law of England punishes fraudulent conspiracy very heavily. The links in the chain are quite complete. They even include our possession of a letter to you from a certain firm of brokers stating that they had failed to discover the genuine proprietors of the company."

"Eh?" cried Dad, looking at Schwartz. "What is this? Are you sure of your facts, Warden?"

I once read in a paper that some man who was fighting another man "went down and out." I didn't know what it meant, but it seemed to fit Schwartz's case. He went limp all at once.

"Quite sure, Grosvenor," said the solicitor. "You can thank your daughter for putting me on the track of a very discreditable and unsavory business. I have prepared the necessary documents, Mr. Schwartz. Will you execute them without further explanation?"

"Where is the ju-ju?" demanded Schwartz, pulling himself together and glaring at me with eyes like flint marbles.



"Here," said I, hauling it out of my pocket.

He took it, held it in his left hand and signed the papers placed before him by the lawyer. Dad signed, too, and Mr. Warden witnessed the signatures. Not a word was spoken. Schwartz went out of the room, and Dad rang for

Evangeline to tell Jim to get the victoria ready at once.

When Schwartz drove through our gate on his way to the station the mob cheered him. I expect he felt like being cheered. Bob told me afterward that he said a naughty word to our lame porter when he wanted to carry the small bag in which the ju-ju was placed, I suppose, because gentlemen's pockets are not like mine. Still, from what I heard later he must have taken it out of the bag when he was safe in the train.

It was then nearly 8 o'clock, and Dad sent Mole with a note to Jack to say that the negroes ought to be liberated at once. Jack, who has plenty of brains, brought his uncle with him to congratulate Dad and Mam about me, and they stayed to dinner. Jack and Dorothy sat together, so matters looked all right in that quarter. They did not say a great deal. Just as in Schwartz's case, silence was eloquent. Dad brought me once to see a play at Drury Lane, and I imagined all sorts of terrifying things when the villain crept nearer the defenseless heroine. If either of them spoke it was not half so thrilling. I had just the same feeling when Mr. Warden kept waiting for Schwartz to admit he was beaten.

Prince John rang our bell exactly at 9 o'clock.

"Wah!" shrieked Evangeline when she opened the door. Then she fled. I had to rush and grab Dan, but I smiled sweetly at my dark visitor and asked him to come into the morning room. I knew that Mr. Warden and Uncle Stanhope were telling each other that every motorist should be sent to penal servitude on a second conviction, so I had no trouble in beckoning Dad to join me for a minute.

He was rather surprised at meeting the negro, but he apologized quite nicely for the Christmas eve incident and also for any inconvenience which the other might have undergone owing to the action of the police. I was wondering if Dad meant to put his hand in his pocket and produce some money, but he told me afterward that he felt exactly the same as I did with regard to Prince John. The man looked every inch a king, and I have reckoned up that he was at least seventy-four inches high.

But before I could stop him Dad nearly gave me away badly.

"I ought to tell you," he went on, "that from circumstances which have come to my knowledge I now sympathize deeply with you in your search for the—er—curious West African—er—god which you wish to recover, and I must say that if my—er—daughter Millicent had consulted me"

So Dad was just beginning to tell the Kwantu chief in his best J. P. manner that Schwartz was again the proud possessor of the ju-ju when I broke in:

"One moment, father, dear!" I cried. "You will understand things ever so much better when you hear what Prince John and I have to say to each other. Have you kept your part of the bargain?" I asked the black man quickly.

He took from his coat pocket a small bundle tied with pink tape.

"Here are fifty Bank of England notes for £100 each," he said. "Then here is your ju-ju," I answered, diving into my skirt pocket and handing him the original piece of ivory, beaded kilt and all complete, "and you may now know what a trouble it was in London to get a fair copy of it made for Schwartz during the few hours I had at my disposal."

Dad looked awfully severe after his first gasp of amazement had passed.

"Millicent," he said, "what have you done?"

"I have served Mr. Schwartz as he tried to serve you, father, dear," I replied. "As for Prince John, he offered the man who stole the ju-ju £10,000 if it were given back, so I saw no harm in arranging that half the amount should be paid to you. In any case, I always meant the poor black people to have it. It was a very great shame for Mr. Schwartz to take from them the thing which they thought so much of."

For a little while he could say nothing. Like me, he was watching the black prince, who really treated that absurd—I mean that extraordinary—scrap of carved ivory as if it were the most precious article in the world. It might have been all one blazing diamond by the reverent way he handled it. When he was quite sure that it was his own ju-ju—and he did not take for granted, like Schwartz, that it was the genuine thing until he had looked at every mark—he pressed its funny monkey face to his lips, his forehead and his breast. He paid not the least heed to us or what we were saying. It was not until he had produced a small, finely woven mat from the pocket in which he kept the notes and wrapped the ju-ju in it before putting it away that he gave us any attention.

Of course Dad started a second time to talk as if he were at a Conservative meeting.

"It has given me the greatest pleasure to observe that my—er—daughter Millicent has restored to you the—er—interesting object

which you seem to value so highly, but I need hardly say that—the payment of any such—er—astounding reward as £5,000 is utterly out of the question."

"My people pay the money gladly," said the negro prince, drawing himself up in the grandest way imaginable. "I tell you, too, that your daughter's name will be honored in my country, and when I and my friends return home we shall not fail to send her other tokens of our regard and good will."

"We cannot accept this money," said Dad firmly.

"It is quite essential that you should," said the other with equal coolness. "If you refuse it now I shall simply be compelled to send it to you through the post. We lost our ju-ju owing to the remissness of its guardians. We must atone for that, and the payment must be made in treasure—or blood."

You can have no idea how he uttered those last two words. He spoke quietly and in a low voice, but somehow I could feel in them, the edge of one of those sharp, heavy choppers called "machetes," Polly says, which the maids in the Marquis o' Granby saw in the negroes' bedrooms.

So it ended in our shaking hands with Prince John and in Dad bringing the notes into the drawing room to show them to Mam and the others before he put them away in the silver safe. Everybody made a tremendous fuss over me, and Polly sang "The Man Who Broke the Bank at Monte Carlo," but I was only too delighted that we had had such a jolly Christmas and were all good friends again, though it looked rather glum at one time. They made me talk nearly all this story before I went to bed, and I heard old Mr. Stanhope growl that if Dorothy was in such a hurry to get married he didn't see why she shouldn't.

Dad did not tell me until long after, but he sent Mr. Schwartz his £55 next day, when he also bought me the loveliest bay pony to ride. I christened him Prince John when I introduced him to the gang.

## THE END



SECOND TO NONE  
ADAM,  
MELDRUM &  
ANDERSON CO.  
396-408 Main Street  
BUFFALO, N. Y.

## JANUARY WHITE SALES

Several of the most important trade events of the season began

January 4

January Undermuslin Sale

January Linen Sale

January Cotton Sale

January Embroidery Sale

January Sale of Men's White Shirts.

First showing of the new Waists, Corsets, White Goods and Wash Goods for Spring.

Purchase a year's supply at substantial savings.

ADAM,  
MELDRUM,  
ANDERSON CO.  
American Block, Buffalo, N. Y.

### Executrix's Notice.

Estate of LEONARD TAGGART, Deceased.  
LETTERS Testamentary having been granted to the undersigned upon the estate of Leonard Taggart, late of Emporium, deceased, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims to present the same without delay to the Executrix, Emporium, Pa. HELEN M TAGGART, December 12th, 1908.—446t. Executrix.

## Pure Water!

DRINK  
SIZERVILLE  
MINERAL  
WATER

Clean, Pure and Healthy.

We are prepared to furnish the citizens of Emporium this popular Water, either PLAIN OR CARBONATED, in bottles. Drop a postal card—we will do the rest. The analysis of the celebrated SizerVille Water has made it famous all over the country.

Orders may be left at Geo. F. Balcom's store, or water may be purchased by the case at the same place.

Address,  
Magnetic Mineral Water Co.,  
SIZERVILLE, PA.

### Business Cards.

J. C. JOHNSON, F. A. JOHNSON, J. P. McNARNEY

JOHNSON & McNARNEY, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,  
Emporium, Pa.

Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to them. 16-ly.

MICHAEL BRENNAN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Collections promptly attended to. Real estate and pension claim agent, Emporium, Pa. 35-ly.

H. W. GREEN, JAY P. FRYE

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. 4-23-ly.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,  
Near P. & E. Depot, Emporium, Pa.

FREDRICK LEVICKER, Prop'r,  
Emporium, Pa.

Centrally located. Every convenience for the traveling public. Rates reasonable. A share of the public patronage solicited. 44ly

MAY GOULD, TEACHER OF

PIANO, HARMONY AND THEORY,  
Also dealer in all the Popular Sheet Music.

Scholars taught together at my home on Sixth street or at the homes of the pupils. Out of town scholars will be given dates at my room in this place.

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.

Removes Skin Imperfections. Beneficial results guaranteed or money refunded.

Send stamp for Free Sample, Particulars and Testimonials. Mention this paper.

After Using

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

Kodol For Indigestion.

Relieves sour stomach, palpitation of the heart. Digests what you eat.

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 Ballbriggan, 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