

A Pig Tale.

The southern negro who is not possessed of a pig considers himself poor indeed. This is well known to the white people, so that when an ancient darky approached a white neighbor with the request that he "gib him er half er dollar ter help buy er pig, 'case dat yuther pig Ah had is done daid," the desired amount was promptly forthcoming.

A few days later the white man met the old negro and inquired:

"Did you get another pig, ancle?" "Deed Ah did, sah, an' hit am a fine shout, an' Ah sholy am much obleeged to you ter help me, Mars Tom."

"Well, take better care of this one," Mars Tom suggested. "By the way," he added idly, "what did the other pig die of—cholera?"

The old man pulled his forelock and smiled deprecatingly.

"Now, Mars Tom, what for yo' all want er ax dat?" he said. "Foh a matter er fac', dat yuther pig died 'case Ah hit him on de haid wid er ax, he bein' fat an' de wedder jest right, an' me bein' hongry for fresh meat!"—New York Times.

A Creepy Experience.

The Rev. Clarence Godfrey on retiring one night determined that he would try to "telepath" a phantasm of himself to a lady living in another part of the city, tells H. Addington Bruce in Success Magazine. For about ten minutes he endeavored in thought to appear to her. At the end of that time he fell asleep.

About four hours later the lady on whom he had been "exerting his will" awoke with an impression that she had heard a curious sound. She felt nervous and uneasy and thought that if she went downstairs and took a drink of soda water it might have a quieting effect.

Coming back, she was astounded to see the form of Mr. Godfrey standing on the staircase. He remained standing there for three or four seconds, while she stared at him in horrified amazement. Then as she approached the staircase he disappeared.

Right or Wrong?

Professed politicians who have reduced officeholding to an exact science find the independent voter a sad stumbling block, a fact which is amusingly disclosed by a story found in the life of the late George Monro Grant, the eminent Canadian educator and clergyman.

Toward the end of Sir John Macdonald's life he and Principal Grant, then the head of Queen's college, met at dinner at the house of the premier's brother-in-law, Professor Williamson.

"How I wish," the premier said to the principal, "that you would be a steady friend of mine."

"My dear Sir John," the principal replied, "I have always supported you when you were right."

The premier's eyes twinkled, and he laid his hand upon the shoulder of the principal.

"My dear man," said he, "I have no use for that species of friendship."

Spoiled the Trick.

A New York official who had gone through a political campaign, speaking of trickiness, said: "The tricky man usually winds up by being too tricky, like Brown."

"Brown, who lives in Fifth avenue, suspected his English butler of drinking his wine. So one night he drugged a couple of bottles of four or five dollar Chateau Yquem and left them to the dining room.

"Unfortunately that night Brown's wife returned late from the opera. She saw the rare wine and had it put down in the wine cellar along with the twelve dozen other bottles of Chateau Yquem that Brown had laid in.

"Brown is wondering to this day which two bottles are the drugged ones. He has stopped drinking Chateau Yquem. In fact, I understand his whole stock of it is for sale at a reasonable price."—Exchange.

Truth and Fiction.

At the Lambs club one night were a number of literary men as dinner guests, when some one gave utterance to the bromidiom:

"After all, gentlemen, truth is stranger than fiction."

"Perhaps it is," said Wilton Lackaye, with a sly glance at an Indiana novelist, "but not so successful. One never hears of its going into the tenth edition in six months."—New York Tribune.

An Advance.

Clerk (to head of firm)—I wish to ask you, sir, if you can kindly see your way to giving me an advance of wages? Head of Firm—Certainly, Mr. Phipps, with pleasure. Mr. Blunt (turning to the cashier), let Mr. Phipps have a sovereign on account of his salary and deduct it when you pay him on Saturday.—London Fun.

Sure Sign.

Nellie—Do you think Paul cares for Mamie? Emma—Did you ever hear a young man refer to a red haired girl as having auburn tresses unless he loved her?—Exchange.

An Anxious Inquiry.

When little three-year-old Ada was told the story of Lot's wife being turned into a pillar of salt she asked her mother anxiously, "Is all salt made of ladies?"

Different.

Larry—My wife went away yesterday morning. Harry—Is that what makes you look so glum? Larry—No. She came back last night.—Exchange.

Friends are lost by calling often and calling seldom.—Swift.

Turtle and Farina.

Turtle and farina taken together represent to those who live on the Amazon, be they white, negro or Indian or one of the numerous crossbreeds, what the salmon does to the Alaska Indian, the cocconut to the south sea islander and rice to the Mongolian. A short run of salmon in the Alaska rivers, a crop failure in the paddy fields of China, a hurricane in the south sea islands, all reduce to the same thing—famine. On the Amazon a shortage of turtles may be tided over by a plenty of farina, or vice versa. A failure of both turtles and farina in the same year brings great and widespread distress. Farina is a crude, locally made product of the root of the manioc, a further refinement of which results in the tapioca of commerce. Tapioca is the pure starch of the root, farina the starch mixed with a woody fiber, the latter imparting a yellowish color to the compound. Farina under a number of different names is more or less of a staple with the natives in all of tropical America from the West Indies to Paraguay.—Los Angeles Times.

In Wild Wales.

Tourist—Good morning, my pretty maid. Whose sheep are these? Shepherdess—They belong to Mr. Goronwy Cadwaladr, sir.

T.—Oh, a very nice name too! And where does he live? S.—At Tre'rgeirgwyllion.

T.—Have you been much from home? S.—Only in Anglesey, sir. I went with my brother and my sister to Llancerrymeddymondo and from there to see Creigiau Crugyll and came back to Llanfairmathafararueithaf, and then—

T.—Hold hard! Let me breathe a little! Well, where afterward? S.—Well, my brother had to go back to Chwael Caebraichycafn and my sister to Llanaelhaearn, but on our way home we went to see the little church by the river—such a funny old-fashioned church, sir.

T.—Where is it? I mean what parish? S.—In Llanfairpwllgwyngyllgogerychwyrndrobwiltyslllogogoch.

T.—Mercy on us! That's enough! However shall I find such a place?—London Spectator.

Suspicious.

During a period of political agitation a stranger arrived in Magdeburg, where, on applying to the authorities, he obtained a permit or ticket of residence. He had not been long in the town before he became aware that his steps were being dogged by a man in blue uniform. He bore it for days, but at last said to the spy: "Sir, do you wish to drive me mad? Why do you pursue me in this way?"

"I am a detective, and my instructions are not to lose sight of you," was the quiet answer.

"Why, what fault have the police to find with me?" shouted the stranger in the greatest excitement. "My passport is in order. Here is my ticket of residence. I am a citizen of Berlin. Why do you follow me about?"

"It states in your passport," was the reply, "that you were going to reside here for pleasure. That looked suspicious, as it is the first time any one came to reside in Magdeburg for pleasure."

Religion in Holland.

The following incident was told me by Lecky in somewhat whimsical illustration of his belief that if religion were to die out of all other European nations it would still survive in Holland: A Dutch peasant was in some straits about the impossibility of making his hens observe Sunday. He came to his pastor with a present of eggs. He regretted, he said, that he could not prevent his hens from laying these on the Sabbath, but he made what amends he could by giving them to God's minister that they might be handed over to the poor and infirm.—"Old and Odd Memories."

A Long Felt Want.

An American once went to Windsor castle and insisted upon seeing Queen Victoria. He was told that it was quite impossible, as an audience with the queen could be had only by appointment. Still he persisted, and then they told him flatfooted that before seeing the queen he must state the object of his visit. He said he wanted to show her a new piece of furniture, a throne bed—a perfect throne by day and a perfect bed by night.

Her Sad Finish.

"Did you ever know a girl to die for love?"

"Yes."

"Did she just fade away and die because some man deserted her?"

"No. She just took in washing and worked herself to death because the man she loved married her."—Houston Post.

A Helping Hand.

Misses hurrying frantically—Mary, what time is it now? Maid—Half past 2, mum. Misses—Oh, I thought it was later. I still have twenty minutes to catch the steamer. Maid—Yes, mum. I knew ye'd be rushed, so I set the clock back thirty minutes to give ye more time.—Puck.

Would Be Taken Care Of.

"I fear I am not worthy of you."

"Never mind about that," responded the young lady with the square jaw. "Between mother and myself I imagine we can effect the necessary improvements."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Medium.

"Papa, what is the person called who brings you in contact with the spirit world?"

"A bartender, my son."—Exchange.

Stage Fright.

"They tell me your husband has become one of the easiest and most graceful after dinner speakers in the city. I understand he has no end of engagements."

"Yes, and I have to sit up and give him a good dinner after every one of them."

"After every banquet?"

"Yes. When he knows they are going to call on him to speak he's always too scared to eat."—New York Journal.

Wrong Method.

He breathed his vow, yet still she regarded him with disdain.

"It is from my heart of hearts!" he protested.

"Where did you go to school that you breathe from your heart of hearts rather than from your diaphragm?" she demanded severely.—Puck.

Success.

Some men act upon the principle that in order to be successful in business it is always necessary to compel other people to wait in the anteroom.—Exchange.

Happy are the miseries that end in joy.—German Proverb.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to sincerely thank our many friends in Emporium for their kindness to us during our recent bereavement, in the death of our dear sister.

THE LACY FAMILY.

Jan. 14th, 1910.



Breezy County News

SINNAMAHONING.

The Central Literary Society held their second meeting in the school house Friday evening. The attendance was small on account of severe weather.

Miss Collins, county Supt., visited the schools Monday.

Myrtle Shater spent Sunday in Emporium.

Heber Wykoff spent Sunday in Emporium.

Mrs. V. A. Brooks and daughter spent last Saturday in Renovo the guest of Mrs. W. T. Piper.

Operator Singer of the B. & S. Station is home on sick leave. Arnal Cole is now substitute.

Mrs. Barton and son went to Flemington last Saturday.

Miss Miranda Mason is quite ill at her mother's home in Wylsde.

Mrs. Mesdian Francella Shafer, Alonzo Shafer, J. M. Shafer, wife and son, went to Ridgway Wednesday to visit A. H. Shafer and family.

Joe Summerson spent Sunday here with his family.

T. E. Fulton was home over Sunday, but returned to Emporium to finish his duties as one of the county auditors.

The ice went out of the main stream Wednesday. Left quite a lot of ice in the road but otherwise did little damage.

Rev. Runyan went to Westport Monday to preach for Rev. Dixon.

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STERLING RUN.

Mr. Padoff of Newberry moved his family here—will take charge of Nathan Still's clothing store which he has started in Brook's hall.

Mrs. A. L. Barr left for Ulysses on account of the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Peter Dayton.

Helen and Esther Smith of Curwensville are visiting relatives in town.

Ben Dayton has been quite ill with a bad cold.

W. Summerson of Hicks Run was a visitor the past week.

Mr. Melius of Ridgway took charge of the Express and agency on account of J. A. Dice being ill with grippe.

The Jolly Bunch of Sterling Run captured by Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Foster and Thomas Eddy and wife, enjoyed a sleigh ride to Emporium last Thursday, where they had an excellent supper waiting for them, returning in the small hours of the morning. Those in the party were Misses Zoella Mason, Gladys O'Keefe, Nellie Whiting, Frankie Barr, Lula Lewis and Messrs. Harvey Mason, William Welsh, Louis Whiting, Samuel Bevacqua and John D'Mario, of Bradford. Several good vocalists in the crowd made the trip more enjoyable. Much excitement was caused by the unusual sight of a large black bear running across the fields towards the mountains near Wylie's farm.

Mrs. Alice Munday was a visitor to Driftwood Saturday.

Rev. Shank delivered a very good sermon Sunday and was appreciated by all who heard it.

Frankie Barr the popular school teacher of Pine Street spent Sunday with her parents at Hix Run.

Mrs. E. C. Marshall, who has been very ill with grip and children sick with whooping cough, are reported better at present.

BLUE BELL.

January Sales Continued at the Big Store

The following Special Sales are now in progress

Special January Sale of Cottons Sheets and Sheeting

Special January Sale of Dress Gingham and Wash Fabrics

Special January Sale of Table Damask and Towels and Toweling

Special January Sale of Flanelles and Challies

Special January Sale of Hamburg Embroideries

Special January Sale of Mercerized and Shantung Dress Silks

Special January Sale of Black Brilliantine Dress Goods

Special January Sale of Fur Scarfs and Muffs

Special January Sale of Coats and Suits

Special January Sale of Trimmed Hats.

Special January Sale of Croched and Marsailes Bed Spreads

Remnant Week Inventory just finished has brought to light many Remnants and odds and ends, these will be sold at very low prices during this week.

Spring Wash Fabrics Dress Gingham, Percales, Galateas, Wash Goods, Draperies and Lace Curtains have just arrived and are now on sale. Your inspection is invited.

Out of town customers are requested to make this store their headquarters when in Emporium. All comforts provided here free.

R. KUEHNE, Emporium's Greatest Store

Mail Orders receive prompt attention. Samp. Sent on request

FIRST FORK.

The sick in this community are slowly improving. Some have been added to the list since last week.

L. C. Wykoff, was to Emporium last week, attending court as a jurymen.

Seven to eight teams from First Fork and Sinnamahoning, were busy hauling sawdust, from the old saw mill at Miles Smith's on First Fork to Sinnamahoning. A large quantity of ice has been recently stored away by the Dynamite Company for summer use, so much sawdust is needed.

Frank L. Miller and son were Leek Haven visitors on Saturday.

Grant Johnson and Dick Crum from Sinnamahoning were callers on the Fork.

Mrs. Amos Bennett from Sinnamahoning is spending some time at the home of her brother, J. B. Haynes. Mrs. Haynes has been quite sick for several weeks, at this writing is improving.

John Swartz, who has been in the Williamsport hospital for some time, has recovered his health and is home again.

FINIS.

HUNTLEY.

J. E. Johnson left with his team last Sunday for Medix Run.

We are glad to say that L. H. Smith is slowly improving.

Nellie and Grace Logue were the guests of S. E. Logue and wife, Saturday.

We are having fine sleighing this winter. Most of the people have their ice put up for this season.

W. R. Smith, Pres., and C. W. Johnson, Secy., of the Ham Factory have two new members.

Mrs. Jack Arrent, of Cooks Run, is visiting L. H. Smith and family.

A few of the young people held a card party at S. E. Logue's Saturday evening. Everybody enjoyed a fine time.

It seems as though parties are all the go this winter, but there isn't very many that know about them until after they are over.

B. J. Collins is getting ready for spring harvesting.

W. H. Logue is trying to raise a little money, in order to buy Mrs. L. H. Smith a wheel chair. She has been unable to be around for a long time; everybody try and help what you can. This is a very good plan as long as there isn't too many at the same job.

Clarence Johnson and Fame Logue while in Driftwood, bought some very fine candy. They invested five cents each and received four cents worth of sack and one cent worth of candy.

U. R. G.

DR. C. LDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN CURES INDIGESTION.

CAMERON.

There was a crowd of our young men to Emporium for a sleigh ride Monday night, returning in the early hours of the morning. All report a fine time.

Mrs. Fred Comley and daughter Marie visited friends in Emporium Saturday and Sunday.

The Rev. Shank preached a very interesting sermon Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Hoag, of Ridgway, spent Sunday with his family here.

John Yocelano had the bad luck to lose a ten dollar bill Monday, some place between the depot and Canoe Run.

Quite a number of our town people attended court at Emporium last week.

Robert Boyd has returned home from Caperton, W. Va.

George Walker has returned home from his work.

Lizzie Vallis of the brick works visited her sister Mrs. Page over Sunday. Both ladies attending church in the afternoon.

John Schwab and wife spent Sunday at Sterling Run.

Mr. McVain and wife took in the show at Emporium last Wednesday night.

Rosa Lord and Sadie Comley visited with friends while on business in town Monday, driving back home in the evening.

Mrs. Fred Schwab visited at the county seat one day last week.

We understand our new school house kept some of the larger pupils busy keeping the water out of the furnace fire.

Some of our men were called to Renovo last week on business.

A sleigh load of young people called on E. F. Comley and wife Monday night.

DEW DROP.

For Rent.

Five room house for rent. Apply to Jas. Davin, West Fourth St. 47-ft.

Pneumonia Follows a Cold.

But never follows the use of Foley's Honey and Tar, which stops the cough, heals the lungs, and expels the cold from your system. Take at first sign of a cold and avoid a dangerous illness. Sold by all druggists.

Have you a weak throat? If so, you cannot be too careful. You cannot begin treatment too early. Each cold makes you more liable to another and the last is always the harder to cure. If you will take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy at the outset you will be saved much trouble. Sold by all dealers.

For Sale.

One pair of bob-sleds. Nearly new. Apply to D. C. HAYS.

DEBSE