

**Worth A Dollar A Drop.**

Fred Patchen, Manlius, N. Y., writes:—"For a long time I was affected with kidney trouble which caused an almost constant pain in my back and inflammation in my bladder. Other remedies did not even relieve me, but two fifty cent bottles of Foley's Kidney Remedy completely cured me and I have not had any symptoms of kidney trouble for over two years." Sold by all druggists.

**Coughs That Hang On.**

Coughs that start in the fall and hang on until spring are sure trouble breeders unless checked and cured. Bronchitis, pneumonia and consumption are the direct result. Foley's Honey and Tar cures the cough, stops the hard breathing and heals and soothes the inflamed air passages. Refuse substitutes. Sold by all druggists.

**A Night Alarm.**

Worse than an alarm of fire at night is the metallic cough of croup bringing dread to the household. Careful mothers keep Foley's Honey and Tar in the house and give it at the first sign of danger. Foley's Honey and Tar has saved many little lives and is the only safe preparation for children as it contains no opiates.

**LADY WANTED!**

To introduce our large 1909 Spring line of beautiful dress goods and wauings. Latest up-to-date New York City patterns. Handsome line of materials ever seen. Quick sales, large profits. Can make \$20 or more weekly. Samples and full instructions packed in neat sample case shipped Express prepaid. No money required. Exclusive territory. Our prices are low. Write for particulars. Be first to apply.  
Standard Dress Goods Co., Dept. 6, Binghamton, N. Y.

**Trienni-al Tax Appeals.**

NOTICE is hereby given that the Commissioners of Cameron County, will hear appeals from the Triennial Assessments, and valuations, of property in said County, for the purpose of taxation as follows:  
Lumber Township, Alpine House, Sterling Run, April 4th, 1910.  
Gibson Township, Commercial Hotel, Driftwood, April 5th, 1910.  
Driftwood Borough, Commercial Hotel, Driftwood, April 6th, 1910.  
Grove Township, Enterprise House, Sinnamahoning, April 7, 1910.  
Shippen Township, Court House, Emporium, April 8th and 9th, 1910.  
Emporium Borough, Court House, Emporium, April 11th, 12th and 13th, 1910.  
J. W. LEWIS,  
S. P. KREIDER,  
GEO. MINARD,  
Commissioners.  
W. L. THOMAS,  
Comm'r's Clerk,  
Emporium, Pa., March 1st., 1910.  
25-41.

**Will Pay Large Dividends.**

Land investments are secure and pay the best Land is indestructible. Land values increase on the average. People of small means cannot as a rule, buy or sell land at great advantage. The greatest profits are made by acting together as a company. To buy acres at wholesale price and then to plant same into town or city lots, is the way to make money. A great factor in the degree of success of such a scheme is to have a strong company, run by experienced townsite men, build up the town or city and colonize all around it. Such a concern is the Interstate and Land Company, P. O. Box 293, Denver, Colorado. You will get big dividends by buying shares at one dollar each. Send your money at once to the above address, by post office or express order or by bank draft, for as many shares as you want. 3-41.

**NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR A CHARTER.**

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made by Joseph Howard, Henry Auch and Joseph Kaye, to the Governor of Pennsylvania, on Friday, the 25th day of March, 1910, at ten o'clock, A. M. under the provisions of an act of Assembly, entitled, "An act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29th, A. D. 1874, and the supplements thereto, for a charter for an intended corporation, to be called KEYSTONE NATIONAL POWDER COMPANY, the character and object of which is manufacturing and sale of Nitroglycerine, Dynamite, Gelatine, Gun Powder, Blasting Powder, Chemicals and other supplies, compounds and explosives of like nature and the apparatus and materials for exploding the same, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges by said act of Assembly and the supplements thereto conferred.  
B. W. GREEN,  
JAY P. FELT,  
Solicitors.  
March 1, 1910, 25-41.

**CANCER**

To prove to the world that I have the only successful remedy for cancer, I will send, all charges prepaid, a sample bottle to any sufferer. Address GEO. HOY TIBBINS, M. D., SPECIALIST, WILKESBARRE, PA., U. S. A. Our guarantee is your protection—THE RED CROSS DRUG CO. 3-41.

**Sedan and Bath Chairs.**

The sedan chair, so called from having been made at Sedan, in France, was introduced into England in the time of King Charles I. Often this chair was most ornate without and luxurious within, for an ancient poet speaks of one—

••• Covered with velvet red,  
And cloth of fine gold about your head.  
With damask white and azure blue  
Well diapered with lilies new.

Seated in their sedan chairs in all the glory of paint, powder and patches, the belles and ladies of fashion of the eighteenth century were carried from rout to rout by two stout lackeys in livery. As all people who love their Dickens are aware, these chairs were still in use in the days of the Pickwick club.

The origin of the bath chair is "wropt in mystery." We are told that it was "much used by the inhabitants of Bath," probably for the purpose of getting to and from the pump room. Nowadays the use of the bath chair is confined chiefly to invalids.—London Mail.

**An English Election.**

Remarks the London Chronicle: "The worst of election expenses is that the candidate can never be sure what sort of pig in a poke he is buying. The parliament may run its full term or it may come to an end after a few months. Even if it lasts the game may be decidedly not worth the candle. Sir Mountstuart Grant Duff gives a poignant little incident of the wearisome struggle over the coercion bill in 1881. 'When things were at their dulllest and deadliest Stuart Rendel heard a man as he rolled off his seat in the extremity of weariness say, "And to think that I should have paid £7,000 for this!"'

**Her Proof.**

"Just think of it! One person in every thirty-seven in England is a pauper."

"Why, John," she returned, "it isn't so. I met more than thirty-seven people in London last summer myself, and there wasn't a pauper in the lot."—London Tit-Bits.

**He Was Right.**

"My doctor told me I would have to quit eating so much meat."

"Did you laugh him to scorn?"

"I did at first. But when he sent in his bill I found he was right."—Washington Star.

**His Style.**

Tom (who takes his meals at a hotel)—Do you like your meals served table d'hote? Dick (who patronizes a street waffle wagon)—No. I generally take mine a la cart.—Baltimore American.

Ambition is but avarice on stilts and masked.—Lander.

Fully nine out of every ten cases of rheumatism is simply rheumatism of the muscles due to cold or damp, or chronic rheumatism, neither of which require any internal treatment. All that is needed to afford relief is the free application of Chamberlain's Liniment. Give it a trial. You are certain to be pleased with the quick relief which it affords. Sold by all druggists.

Foley's Kidney Remedy is a safe and certain remedy for all kidney and bladder diseases, whether acute or chronic. It is splendid tonic for middle aged and elderly people and a sure cure for all annoyances and irregularities of the kidneys and bladder. Sold by all druggists.

Medicines that aid nature are always the most successful. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy acts on this plan. It loosens the cough, relieves the lungs, opens the secretions and aids nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. Sold by all druggists.

Are you frequently hoarse? Do you have that annoying tickling in your throat? Does your cough annoy you at night, and do you raise mucous in the morning? Do you want relief? If so, take take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and you will be pleased. Sold by all dealers.

**THE GIANT'S CAUSEWAY.**

**Formation and Appearance of This Odd Freak of Nature.**

The Giant's causeway is situated at the northern extremity of County Antrim, a short distance from Port Rush, Ireland. It consists of countless hosts of basaltic pillars, varying in shape from a pentagon to an octagon, the average length of each column or pillar being about eighty feet, the whole stacked so closely together that a knife blade could hardly be inserted between them. But the formation of these pillars is not the least wonderful part about them, for, although they may be counted by thousands and tens of thousands, each column is fashioned with a symmetry that suggests a mason's handiwork. Their composition is a perfect fusion of one-half flinty earth, one-quarter lime and clay, one-quarter almost pure iron, each pillar being divided into regular lengths or joints which come together as a perfect natural ball and socket union.

Although to be found in small detachments (huddled in the cliffs, sands, etc.) for some distance along the shore, the principal aggregations forming the causeway proper consist of three projections or tongues known as little, middle and grand causeways. These singular columns are of different lengths and present an astonishing appearance as they stand, an army of at least 40,000 strong marshaled on the shores of Erin as if ever ready to do battle with the rising tide.

**THE COVETED PLANT.**

**Just a Bit of Human Nature in a Florist's Shop.**

Two little girls entered a florist's shop. So near each other in size were they that they would have been taken for twins. They had 20 cents—10 cents apiece—and with this sum saved from pennies for some time back they were going to buy a plant for mamma. One stepped out a little in advance of the other when the door closed behind them. The other was shy, looking timidly, but confidently, at her sister. The woman in charge of the small shop looked up as the two mites of humanity paused in front of her.

"Well?" she said encouragingly.

"We want to buy a plant," said the little spokeswoman. Then she added, in order to avoid later embarrassment, "The cheapest one you've got."

"Ah," said the florist, going to the window, "here is a nice little plant for 25 cents."

The little sister turned quickly to the other, but still smiling bravely.

"Baby, we've just missed it a nickel," she said.

Yet not three minutes later they issued from the shop bearing the plant between them, and as the woman deposited the two silver dimes in the cash drawer her eyes must have caught their gleam, for there was something shining there.—New York Times.

**Frank Stockton and Poetry.**

Frank Stockton never could write a successful poem. In this connection the novelist frequently told a good story on himself. In his youth in conjunction with his brother John he wrote many poems, with which he afflicted the editors of various Canadian periodicals. The effusions always came back. The editor of one magazine was an especial target of the Stocktons, but as none of their poems was ever accepted the brothers came to the conclusion that the editor had no conception of good poetry. To prove their belief they hunted up and dispatched to him an ode, little known, by Milton. Within two days they received a check and a letter of thanks. "I came to the conclusion that that editor knew poetry when he saw it after all," Mr. Stockton used to say, "and gave up trying to write it."

**Heart Protectors.**

"Curiosity is not my weak point," said the tailor. "Nevertheless I can't help wondering about some of my customers, especially those who order little metal disks padded into the left side of their coats and vests. Several of them do that—have been doing it for years. The natural inference is that they count on being shot at some time, and they take that precaution to protect the heart. But what I should really like to know is what they have done to make anybody want to shoot them. Apparently they are inoffensive, law abiding citizens, but there must have been a time when they were regular dardevils and laid the foundation of an emphy that they expect to wind up some day in a shooting scrap."—New York Press.

**His Mistake.**

There once appeared at the back door of a house a tramp who to the mistress of the place related a pathetic story of his troubles. This tale, however, did not greatly move the matter of fact woman, for she remarked dryly:

"That's the same story I had from the last hobo that passed."

"Indeed!" said the tramp. "Then, madam, I perceive that I have been unwise not to have had my history copyrighted."—Judge.

**Good Advice.**

"Help! Help!" came the cry of distress through the dilapidated silliness. The policeman in the neighboring doorway stirred uneasily. "Advertisement in the want column," he muttered and resumed his nap.—Philadelphia Press.

**She Was Nice.**

Spontaneously I am intoxicated with love for you, Miss Maryquibbs—Oh, I see! And you want to try the gold cure?—Chicago News.

**THE AMERICAN ACCENT.**

**An English Writer Frees His Mind on the Subject.**

"The American accent," writes a contemporary correspondent, "is far less irritating than the cockney dialect, and it would be well for us if the former, which is at least musical, could be substituted for the cacophonous patois of our east end."

As a matter of fact, we think that the cockney accent has a certain number of real admirers, but what we wish to call to our readers' minds particularly is that America has its cockney, so to speak, precisely as we have people in Kentucky have a rather barish way of speaking, and they loathe and detest the fruity twang which overwhelms New England. The westerner, again, is responsible for the dialect which was supplied on the English boards by stage Yankees.

Whether you acquire the American accent or not depends on the length of time you remain in America. English men who stay in New York for protracted periods preserve their native cadences intact. It is the man who pays a flying visit to the United States who comes back and always says "nop" for "no" and "yep" for "yes."

Once we met a man who had returned from a week's stay in Boston. He said he had heard it was easy to acquire the twang and finally exclaimed, "Waal, stranger, I guess it may be dead easy for some, but not for Blank Z. Asterisk," meaning himself. "Now, what's your opinion? Am I right?"—London Globe.

**THE VORACIOUS TUNAS.**

**What Happens When They Meet a School of Flying Fish.**

One time at San Clemente we sighted a feeding school of tuna, an exhilarating sight. A flying fish weighing a pound and a half or more would start from the water and soar an extraordinary distance, nearly out of sight, but every inch of that flight I knew was covered by a big tuna keeping his place just beneath the flier and ready to seize it the moment it fell into the water. This rarely failed. The moment the fish began to drop the tuna would spring at it like a tiger, turning and tossing the spume into the air with a splendid and electrifying rush, a maneuver that was repeated all over the blue channel.

The sensational charge meant that a school of tunas had discovered a school of its natural prey, flying fishes. At once the lust for blood and food was on, and carnage was the result.

I have observed some curious scenes at sea, but never have I seen fear so forcibly expressed as by a school of flying fishes, exhausted and at the mercy of the voracious tunas. I have had them gather about my boat and cling to its keel as closely as they could, while the air was full of leaping tunas and soaring fish. At such times when a school of sardines is rounded up the fishes are so terrified that men have rowed up to them and scooped them in by the painful.—Outing.

**Curious Optical Properties.**

Asterism is the beautiful name given to a curious optical property of certain minerals. They show a star shaped figure where light is reflected from them or transmitted through them. This is seen in the star stone, which is a sort of sapphire, and in the star ruby. There is asterism also in mica. The photograph of a lamp flame taken through a plate of mica, shows a six rayed star, with six fainter radiations between. Outwardly star mica resembles the ordinary form and shows the same phenomena under polarized light. When examined under the microscope, however, the star mica is found to contain fine needles of another mineral. And these are regularly arranged at angles of 120 degrees. To these needles is due the star seen by transmitted light.—Chicago Tribune.

**The Butcher Bird's Larder.**

It is possible that the butcher bird's "curious and cruel habit" of impaling various creatures upon hedge thorn is his way of supporting his wife during her period of seclusion. Of many species the female is fed by the male on the nest, but the butcher bird's prey consists often of creatures which are too large to be eaten at a mouthful. Even if the male could always drag these carcasses to the nest it is obvious that the female could not eat them there, so the "larder" may have been hit upon as a happy device to get over the difficulty, the female flitting thither to help herself whenever she is hungry.—Country Life.

**Clim Chance For Her.**

A miserably who was making his way through a backwoods region came upon an old woman sitting outside a cabin. He entered upon a religious talk and finally asked her if she didn't know there was a day of judgment coming.

"Why, no," said the old lady, "I hadn't heard of that. Won't there be more than one day?"

"No, my friend; only one day," was replied.

"Well, then," she mused, "I don't reckon I can get to go, for we've only got one wife, and John always has to go everywhere first."—New York Sun.

**Might Help Some.**

"It's up to you to do something to help our Neighborhood Improvement association."

"I'm for it, I'll make my daughter sell her piano."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Leave your son a good name and an employment.—Stevenson.

**Watch for Our Spring Announcement**

RESPECTFULLY,  
**MRS. E. S. COPPERSMITH.**

**Reduction Sale in Millinery**



**LUDLAM'S**

If you have anything to be printed bring it to this office.

**SEE WASHINGTON**  
SPRING VACATION EXCURSION  
**Pennsylvania Railroad**  
Friday, March 25, 1910  
**\$9.55**  
From Emporium  
Stop-over at Baltimore & Philadelphia  
Allowed on return trip if ticket is deposited with Station Ticket Agents, affording opportunity of visiting ATLANTIC CITY.  
Tickets will be good going on regular trains on date named and to return within eleven days, including date of excursion.  
**Easter Sunday at the National Capital**  
SIMILAR EXCURSION APRIL 8.  
For information regarding leaving time of train may be obtained of Ticket Agents.  
J. E. WOOD, Passenger Traffic Manager. 193-2-31  
GEO. W. BOYD, General Passenger Agent.