

WHATS NICER THAN A FINE NEW RANGE



JUST ASK YOUR WIFE IF SHE WOULDN'T LIKE TO HAVE A NEW RANGE? SHE'LL LIKE THE KIND WE SELL. COME AND SEE, WE HAVE THE BEST.

WE CARRY A FINE LINE OF HEATING STOVES FOR ALL KINDS OF FUEL. ESPECIALLY A FINE LINE OF WOOD AND COAL HEATERS.

A FULL LINE OF BASKETS AND MEASURES FOR ALL PURPOSES.

A FULL LINE OF GAS HOSE, COAL PAILS AND AMMUNITION OF ALL KINDS.

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

The Most Complete Line of Hardware

Never has our establishment been better able to meet the demands of the trade than at present. We have the largest and most complete line of everything that should be found in a first-class Hardware store. Drop in and see us—no harm done if you do not purchase.

F. V. HEILMAN & CO.

Next door to Geo. J. LaBar's Furniture Store.

COMPETITION DEAD!

AT
C. B. HOWARD & CO'S
WEST FOURTH ST.,
EMPORIUM, CAMERON CO., PA.

NOTICE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE LINE OF GENERAL MERCHANDISE IN COUNTY

OUR MOTTO:—Good and Reliable Goods at Moderate Prices.

Groceries

Canned goods, strictly pure, conforming with the pure food law, consisting of Tomatoes, Peaches, Pears, Succotash and Corn, Corned and Dried Beef, Veal Loaf, Salmon, Sardines in oil and mustard, Pickles by the keg or in bottles, all kinds of Fish, by the piece or pail, Hams, Bacon and Salt Pork, or anything you desire in the Grocery line; also Hay, Feed, Oats, Straw and Flour.

Clothing

Our stock of Underwear is complete. National Wool, Fleece lined and Ballbrigan Shirts and Drawers which cannot be surpassed in price or durability. Our line of Overalls, Over Jackets, Pants, Work and Dress Shirts, Wool and Cotton Socks, Gloves and Mitts, will surprise you in price and quality.

Shoes and Rubbers

Men and Boys' work and dress Shoes, Ladies and Children's shoes, Complete line and all sizes. Rubbers of all kind for Ladies, Children and Lumbermen's.

Dry Goods

Cannot be surpassed in this line. Have everything from a darning needle to a sewing machine. Our line of Embroideries and Insertions are complete. Come look our stock over and be convinced.

Hardware

Axes, Shovels, Hinges, Hammers, Hatchets, all kinds and sizes of Nails and Spikes. Our Tinware, etc., consists of Boilers, Milk Pans, Tin Cups, Wash Basins. Full stock of Lumberman's Supplies, Lever Stocks, Neck Yokes, Axe and Pick Handles, Spuds, Mauls, Grabs, etc.

We appreciate all orders and shall endeavor to give our immediate and prompt attention and give you as good service and as reliable goods in the future as we have in the past. Phone orders receive our prompt attention

Yours truly,

C. B. HOWARD & CO.

A Long Credit.

The motto of the libidinal host that settled for the Stuart cause, which sunny Prince Charlie headed, apparently was that heaven helps those who help themselves liberally. They revelled toll on the henroost, stable and, according to the author of "The Land of Romance," even on the pockets of the Covenanters.

At Swarthholm a party of these marauders overhauled the house of a tailor, and when one of them was about to cut up a web of homespun that had taken his fancy the good wife earnestly remonstrated.

"A day'll come when ye'll ha' tae pay for that," she solemnly assured him.

Scissors in hand, Donald paused. "An' when will she be haffing to do that?" he asked.

"At the last day," said she.

"An' that will be a fery goot long credit," the robber coolly rejoined. "She was going to be only taking a coat, but now she will be taking a waistcoat as well."

A Mountain in the Sky.

Somewhere many miles away from this earth an enormous mountain twenty miles high is flying through space. The mountain is known astronomically as the planet Eros. The ordinary man has long taken it for granted that all the planets are more or less round in shape. The small planet Eros, however, is an exception to this rule. According to the latest astronomical information, it is a mere mountain in space, "without form and void," and as it turns upon its axis first one corner and then another is presented to view. These small worlds (few are over ten or twenty miles across) are not large enough to have sufficient gravity to draw their structure into symmetry and remain as when launched into space—mammoth meteorites. A tantalizing fact for astronomers is that Eros passed very close to us about Jan. 21, 1894—before the planet was recognized—and that quite so near an approach is not due again till 1975.

"The Mine's Blown Up."

I was sitting on the edge of my bed, loosening the heel of one of my rubber boots with the toe of the other, when suddenly through the stillness of the sleeping town, from the power house half a mile away, came a low and rising note, the great siren whistle in the power house. Almost fascinated, I listened as the great note rose higher and more shrill and died away again. One blast meant a fire in the town, two blasts fire in the buildings at the mine and three blasts, the most terrible of all, a disaster or trouble in the mine. Once more, after an interminable pause, the sound came again and once more rose and died away. I did not move, but there was a sudden coldness that came over me as once more, for the third time, the deep note broke out on the quiet air. Almost instantaneously the loud jingle of my telephone brought me to my feet. I took down the receiver. "The mine's blown up," said a woman's voice.—Atlantic.

Saying No.

The author of "Pat McCarty," a book of verse with a setting of prose, shows how naturally some of the Irishmen of Antrim dilute the wine of narrative with the water of verbiage. In the excerpt below—"The Way We Tell a Story"—the diluent is used with a particularly free hand:

Says I to him, I says, says I.
Says I to him, I says.
The thing, says I, I says to him,
is just, says I, this ways.
I hev, says I, a gre't respect
for you and for your breed,
And anything I can, I says,
I'd do, I wud indeed.
I don't know any man, I says,
I'd do it for, says I.
As fast, I says, as for yourself,
That's tellin' ye no lie.
There's naught, says I, I wudn't do
To please your feyther's son,
But this, I says, ye see, says I,
I says, it can't be done.

The Spectacled Bear.

The spectacled bear of Ecuador is so called because of a patch of white around each eye, which makes the animal look as though he was peering through a pair of great spectacles.

In size and general color the spectacled bear looks not unlike the American black bear. But its hair is very shaggy. At each side of the head is a white bar, which gives the animal the appearance of wearing a halter. But the most distinctive feature is the white around the eyes.

Attachment.

The schoolteacher was trying to illustrate the difference between plants and animals.

"Plants," she explained, "are not susceptible of attachment to man as animals are."

"How about burs, teacher?" piped a small boy who had passed the summer in the country.—Chicago News.

Make Children Happy.

The first duty toward children is to make them happy. If you have not made them happy you have wronged them. No other good they may get can make up for that.—Charles Buxton.

His Reward.

Lawyer Brown—So I called the judge a bar. Lawyer Jones—And then what did you do? Lawyer Brown—Thirty days.—Toledo Blade.

And the Grounds.

Lady Customer—Do you keep coffee in the bean? New Clerk—Upstairs, madam. This is the ground floor.—Princeton Tiger.

Which Was Far Worse.

Williamson—Does your wife always have the last word? Henderson—Well, if she doesn't, old fellow, she looks it.—Smart Set.

Fox as a Gamester.

Charles James Fox, the English statesman, was even more notorious in the gaming world than he was famous in the world of politics. He had squandered \$250,000 before coming of age. He became one of the most profligate gamesters of the vicious days in which he lived. Some of his finest displays in debate were sandwiched between excitement such as would unnerve most men who had no serious business on hand. Walpole has given a glimpse of a typical passage in this extraordinary man's life. He had to take part in the discussion on the thirty-nine articles in parliament on a certain Thursday. He had sat up playing hazard from Tuesday evening until 5 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon. An hour before he had recovered \$60,000 that he had lost and by dinner time, which was 5 o'clock, ended losing \$55,000. On Thursday he spoke in the debate, went to dinner at past 11 at night; thence to a club, where he drank till 7 the next morning; thence to a gambling house, where he won \$30,000, and between 3 and 4 in the afternoon he set out on a journey to Newmarket.

Pirates and Strategy.

The virtuous island of Sark was not always so. When Edward III. was king, Sark was a haunt of pirates and wreckers. Sir A. Conan Doyle in "Sir Nigel" tells how they lived not upon the island, "but from what they can gather upon the sea around it. They are broken folk from all countries—justice fliers, prison breakers, reavers, escaped bondsmen, murderers and staff breakers who have made their way to this outland place and hold it against all comers." The merchants of Rye and Winchelsea fitted out an expedition against these scourges of the narrow seas. A landing was obtained by strategy. Leave was obtained to bury a supposititious dead sailor on the island, the burying party to come unarmed. But that apparent coffin was filled with weapons, and so was Sark cleansed of its evil inhabitants.—London Standard.

A Story of Mathews.

Charles Mathews one day previous to the period of his publicly proclaimed dire bankruptcy invited a friend to dine with him. The walnuts were washed down by some rare sherry.

"That's a delicious wine," his friend exclaimed. "It must have cost you a lot of money."

"It didn't cost me anything that I know of," the flighty comedian answered, with a shrug.

"You had it given to you, then?" the friend suggested.

"Oh, no," answered Mathews; "I bought it from Ellis, in Bond street."

"But he will charge you something for it?" the friend exclaimed in astonishment.

"I believe he does write something down in a book," Charles retorted gravely. "Let's have another glass, my boy."

When Tea Was Dear.

Those who grumble at the price of tea should turn for consolation to the records of its price in early times. At its first introduction into England, about the middle of the seventeenth century, tea fetched anything between £6 and £10 a pound, and though a fall in price quickly took place the East India company still had to pay over £4 for the two pounds of tea which it presented the king. However, even thus it is doubtful if the tea merchants got very fat, seeing that the importation of some 4,000 pounds in 1678 was enough to glut the market for some years.—London Chronicle.

English Injustice.

An Australian tourist traveling in the west of Ireland asked an old woman how far it was to the nearest town. She sadly looked at him, then sighed and said:

"It was five nice miles two years ago, but some English brute came over with chains and made it seven, and our hearts are broke walking it ever since. Bad luck to them!"

And she disappeared into the house, leaving him there.—Illustrated Bits.

Cramp in the Leg.

To those who suffer from cramp in the leg at night the following hint may be useful: When the cramp comes on take a good strong string—a long garter will do—wind it round the leg over the place that is affected and take an end in each hand and give it a sharp pull, one that will hurt a little. Instantly the cramp will depart, and the sufferer can return to bed assured it will not come on again that night.

A Mean Question.

"Yes, it was George's idea to give me a silver spoon for every birthday."

"How many has he given you?"

"Why, twenty-two."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Cautious.

"I have a remarkable history" began the lady who looked like a possible client.

"To tell or sell?" inquired the lawyer cautiously.—Washington Herald.

A Dubious Saying.

He—They say that the face is an index of the mind. She—I don't know. It doesn't follow because a woman's face is made up that her mind is.—Boston Transcript.

It Takes Time.

"Has little Mrs. R. consoled herself over her husband's death yet?"

"Oh, no; no yet! You know what a long time these insurance companies take to pay!"

We must not sit down and look for miracles.—Bliss.

Autumn Announcement

A Fine Line of Coats, Suits, Skirts and Shirtwaists, just received

NEW FURS

A large consignment of new furs that are now open for inspection.

A special discount of 10 per cent on regular price will be made to those purchasing within the next week. A small cash deposit will secure the furs. Call early.

H. A. Zarps & Co

The Imperial Kitchen Elevator



Holds Everything for the Table

It is out of sight and out of mind until you push the button, then immediately in reach, without physical effort. It changes ill health to good health, bad temper to a pleasant disposition.

The Cellar is the Best Place to Keep Things for the Table

Some one must fetch them and take them back again. It is back-breaking, time-consuming, devitalizing, routine work, and the energy expended shows no result.

CONSULT

FISHER & WRIGHT, District Agents,
Emporium, Pa.

Reduction Sale on all Millinery



We have put our entire stock of Trimmed Hats and Tailored Hats on sale at 1-3 of former price.

All Wings and Fancy Feathers at 1-2 former price.

25 per cent. off on Willow Plumes.

We have some bargains in this line of goods.

We have a few of our Fine Pattern Hats which we will sell at a sacrifice.

LUDLAM'S.