

WOMEN

Women of the highest type, women of superior education and refinement, whose discernment and judgment give weight and force to their opinions, highly praise the wonderful corrective and curative properties of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Throughout the many stages of woman's life, from girlhood, through the ordeals of motherhood to the declining years, there is no safer or more reliable medicine. Chamberlain's Tablets are sold everywhere at 25c a box.

Foley's Kidney Pills

What They Will Do for You

They will cure your backache, strengthen your kidneys, correct urinary irregularities, build up the worn out tissues, and eliminate the excess uric acid that causes rheumatism. Prevent Bright's Disease and Diabates, and restore health and strength. Refuse substitutes. Emporium Drug Company

Roof Slating

I am especially prepared to Contract for Slating By the square or job. As to my workmanship, I refer, by permission, to the work recently completed for the Hon. B. W. Green.

GEORGE A. WRIGHT.
Get My Prices Before You Use Shingles

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W. T. BRUBAKER, Manager.
European, \$1.00 per day and up
American, \$2.50 per day and up



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The only moderate priced hotel of reputation and consequence in PHILADELPHIA

CHICHESTER PILLS

DIAMOND BRAND

Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.

LADIES! Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of your Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for twenty-five years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS
TIME EVERYWHERE WORTH TRIED

MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS

A SAFE, CERTAIN REMEDY FOR SUPPRESSED MENSTRUATION. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Safe! Speedy! Satisfying! Guaranteed! Do not buy cheap imitations. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when received. Sample free. If your druggist does not have them send your order to the UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in Emporium by L. Taggart and R. C. Danson

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

A FREE TRIAL PACKAGE

Dr. Park's Herd Tea will be sent to anyone who will write Park's Herd Tea Co., Le Roy, N. Y. This old established preparation has achieved a large sale on account of its great merit in all cases of Catarrh, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Nervousness, Kidney and Liver Trouble. Only 25 Cents.

Wife Got Tip Top Advice.

"My wife wanted me to take our boy to the doctor to cure an ugly boil," writes D. Frankel, of Stroud, Okla. "I said put Bucklen's Arnica Salve on it. "She did so, and it cured the boil in a short time." Quickest healer of Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Bruises, Sprains, Swellings. Best Pile cure on earth. Try it. Only 25c at all druggists.

How to cure a cold is a question in which many are interested just now. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has won its great reputation and immense sale by its remarkable cure of colds. It can always be depended upon. For sale by all dealers.

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 store, or water may be purchased by the case at the same place.

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

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A big reduction of 20 per cent. will be made on all enamel and tin ware and in fact all articles in the hardware line. Save a dollar here on every five dollar purchase. A trial will convince you.

F. W. Dininny

BROAD STREET.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY R. R.

Taking effect Aug. 22, 1909.

STATIONS.	EASTWARD.			
	6	10	2	4
Port Allegany, Lv.	2:33	11:37	7:12	9:00
Chemical Works, ..	2:36	11:40	7:15	9:03
Stroutville, ..	2:44	11:48	7:22	9:11
Roulette, ..	2:56	11:57	7:30	9:23
Knowlton's, ..	3:09	12:01	7:40	9:33
Mink, ..	3:06	12:07	7:40	9:33
Olmsted, ..	3:10	12:11	7:44	9:37
Coudersport, (Ar.)	3:18	12:20	7:52	9:45
North Coudersport, ..	3:19	12:21	7:53	9:46
Frink's, ..	3:20	12:22	7:54	9:47
Colesburg, ..	3:21	12:23	7:55	9:48
Seven Bridges, ..	3:22	12:24	7:56	9:49
Raymond's, ..	3:23	12:25	7:57	9:50
Gold, ..	3:24	12:26	7:58	9:51
Newfield Junction, ..	3:25	12:27	7:59	9:52
Perkins, ..	3:26	12:28	8:00	9:53
Carpenter's, ..	3:27	12:29	8:01	9:54
Crowell's, ..	3:28	12:30	8:02	9:55
Olyses, ..	3:29	12:31	8:03	9:56
Coudersport, (Ar.)	3:30	12:32	8:04	9:57

STATIONS.	WESTWARD.		
	3	1	5
Port Allegany, ..	2:10	8:50	5:10
Chemical Works, ..	2:13	8:53	5:13
Burtville, ..	2:17	8:57	5:17
Roulette, ..	2:25	9:05	5:25
Knowlton's, ..	2:38	9:18	5:38
Mink, ..	2:40	9:21	5:40
Olmsted, ..	2:43	9:24	5:43
Coudersport, (Ar.)	2:50	9:31	5:50
North Coudersport, ..	2:51	9:32	5:51
Frink's, ..	2:52	9:33	5:52
Colesburg, ..	2:53	9:34	5:53
Seven Bridges, ..	2:54	9:35	5:54
Raymond's, ..	2:55	9:36	5:55
Gold, ..	2:56	9:37	5:56
Newfield Junction, ..	2:57	9:38	5:57
Perkins, ..	2:58	9:39	5:58
Carpenter's, ..	2:59	9:40	5:59
Crowell's, ..	3:00	9:41	6:00
Olyses, ..	3:01	9:42	6:01
Coudersport, (Ar.)	3:02	9:43	6:02

* Flag stations. (**) Trains do not stop.
† Telegraph offices.
‡ Trains run on Eastern Standard Time.
§ Connections—At Olyses with Fall Brook R.R. to points north and south. At R. & S. Junction with Buffalo & Susquehanna R.R. north for Gettysburg, south for Gettysburg and Addison. At Port Allegany with Pennsylvania R.R. north for Buffalo, Olean, Bradford and Southport; south for Keating Summit, Austin, Emporium and Penn's R.R. points.
R. A. McCLURE, Gen'l Mgr., Coudersport, Pa.

Muriel Weston's Awakening

On the night of the amateur performance in the village opera house Muriel Weston looked helplessly at the big box of make-up which had been placed at her disposal.

She took up a thick stick of cosmetic and its sweet, unguent odor sent a strange thrill through her; she inhaled a long breath and seemed suddenly to be transported into another world. With a sixth sense she seemed to feel herself in a mirrored, costume-strewn dressing room of a famous actress. A call boy was at her door with an exquisite floral tribute, one of many already in the room.

"How are you making out, Miss Weston?"

Muriel came quickly back to herself. It was the voice of Eric Mason who had come out from Broadway triumphs to help with the village benefit.

"I'm not making out," she opened the rude dressing room door that he might enter; "we have never used anything but burnt cork and rouge and I haven't the slightest idea where to put all these things." She pointed woe-fully to the big assortment.

"If you will allow me—"

"Oh, will you really be so kind as to make up my face?" she asked eagerly. "I do so want to look pretty—just scores of my friends are going to be here tonight."

"Pretty! Miss Weston, you are a most beautiful little creature as you are."

Perhaps Eric Mason never acted better than he did that evening in the country opera house when he portrayed the lover of Muriel Weston. Had the girl gone through her part like an automaton her audience would have liked her none the less. As it was, she acted it with indifferent talent.

It was toward the climax of their scene that Mason felt himself being carried along on a current of emotion. He knew that when the time came for him to take the heroine in his arms before the last curtain it would be no mere acting on his part. He swung her around from the audience and bent over her upturned face until their lips met. The curtain of the little old theater refused its instantaneous drop and Eric was compelled to hold the picture until he felt Muriel tremble.

When the audience was at last hidden Muriel, hot and breathless, broke from him and ran into the wings, her anger at so white a heat that it seemed hours before she would come before the curtain and acknowledge the applause.

Muriel went home from the theater without so much as a glance in his direction and next morning he returned to the city knowing that he was leaving behind him all that could ever make life dear to him. He reasoned, with his great love for her and felt that he was doing the right thing in leaving her among her own people.

A hundred times during the past three years Mason had been on the verge of throwing aside a now brilliant career and seeking, in a small village, the girl whom he had never forgotten, but some hidden force held him on the ascending path of fame.

He was in his dressing room wondering if Leah Wood, his leading woman, had recovered from the fainting spell which had almost stopped the second act. There was only the third and last act, yet it was a big one and she had seemed scarcely able to drag through her part. He heard the curtain rise and supposed Miss Wood had recovered. She had two good scenes before his entrance.

He sat up, listening. There was a thunder of applause which outshone any she had ever hoped for. He believed that he must look to his laurels or his leading lady would have them for her own. Or perhaps the audience had recognized the fact that she was working under a strain and was applauding her grit.

It was almost time for Mason's entrance and as he descended the winding stairway to the wings, the voice of his heroine reached him. It was not the voice of Leah Wood. Then it was that he heard one of the stage hands remark:

"Collapsed in her dressing room and they had to rush for her understudy!"

His entrance cue followed upon the girl turning her back and it was to a vaguely familiar outline that he addressed his lines. She turned to face him and Muriel Weston stood before him. He did not miss a line, so trained in his part was he, but through the long, big act he had no conscious knowledge of what he was doing.

They had no chance to speak behind the scenes. When one was off the other was on, but in a subtle way it was given to Mason's understanding that this meeting had been one which Muriel Weston had worked for with indefatigable bravery. That her goal had been this place at his side was a startling fact.

Muriel remained calm until she found herself alone with Eric Mason behind some protecting properties.

"Muriel—"

She tried to look indignantly surprised, but failed, and the long lashes hid her expression.

"Dear—you came to meet me half way—tell me you did?" Mason's voice shook with the greatness of his happiness.

"You awakened me—that night," she said simply. "I could do nothing but follow you."

"Come," he said.

HE LAUGHS LAST

Justina would smile to herself whenever she saw him going by. She knew her own town well enough to be sure that he was having a hard time in winning its favor and in persuading his brother physicians that he was worthy of his profession. But even if she had not known what she did his very appearance would have betrayed the situation to her, for his coat was too thin for that weather and his hat only endured because obviously when bought it had been the best of its kind to be had.

Justina did not know how she got her cold; it must have come to her, she said. At any rate she was wholly unprepared for the very worst attack of influenza she had ever had in her life.

Her father telephoned for Doctor Kip, but he was out of town.

He was just deciding that he would call Doctor Bates, when he glanced from a window and saw Doctor Dreer—Justina's little doctor—going by with his new medicine case in his hand. Not waiting for Justina's approval or objection, he rushed out after him.

"Doc! Hello, doc!"

So it was Doctor Dreer after all! He came in quietly without the least embarrassment or hesitation. He sat down beside Justina and took her hand. His manner was calmly professional. And his hand was not cold. Indeed, it was a very nice hand, not too white, but well kept. Neither was his voice nasal. Justina could have jumped when she heard it, for he really had one of the lowest, pleasantest voices she had ever heard.

Take it all in all, the little doctor looked and behaved very well at close range and Justina, who was not too ill to be observing, was favorably impressed with him. She smiled when he gave Ellen explicit orders for making a poultice and saw for once how that authority of the household condescended to obey.

Of course, Doctor Dreer cured Justina. After Justina was well she did not, of course, see him, save as she met him unexpectedly on the street. It amused her always to see how he would flush at the sight of her. He seemed suddenly to get more business.

Winter went slowly, but there came a radiant April, ushered in by the new motor, a magnificent thing of red and gold, equipped after the manner of the most expensive horseless vehicle.

It chanced one fine afternoon in June, when Justina was alone, that the car balked suddenly two miles from town. It would not budge an inch. Justina waited and scanned the deserted road in the hope that somebody would come and rescue her. And then she saw him jogging toward her behind the old gray horse—Doctor Dreer, of all people in the world. He leaned out to look at her as he approached. Then suddenly he stopped the horse, sprang out, and came toward her on foot.

"Dear Doctor Dreer; good kind Doctor Dreer, does a sick automobile come within the scope of your abilities?"

"I'm afraid not. What's the matter here?" He casually inspected the car.

"I see." The doctor nodded thoughtfully. "You'll let me take you home, won't you? I was going up here to make a call, but it can wait. I'm afraid," he said as he led up the horse and helped her to step from the car into his buggy, "that you'll find this a very slow way to travel. The car will have to stand where it is until you can send someone back after it. It won't be disturbed. This road isn't traveled much, you know."

"You have come very opportunely," Justina said, feeling deeply grateful. She thought he seemed pleased to have her there beside him. She herself was not displeased. And she liked his eyes.

It seemed a short distance back into town, even though the gray horse did move so slowly. There they found a man who undertook to go and bring home the car.

"You used to laugh at me when I went by," he said, apropos of nothing.

"I didn't know you then," Justina hastened to vindicate herself.

After that people had a way of drawing aside so that Doctor Dreer and Justina might always be together. It was so obviously their wish. For Doctor Dreer suddenly had begun to receive a great deal of flattering attention. His practice, too, was growing enormously. Yet he found time to spend many evenings with Justina on the big veranda where no one was likely to intrude.

"I thought," she said after a long silence one never to be forgotten evening, "that you were never going to ask me to marry you."

"I was afraid to," said the little doctor. "You know as well as I that my prospects didn't warrant my making love to the loveliest girl in town. Did you know, dear, that I fell in love with you the first time I ever passed your house, and, changing to glance sideways, saw you in the window laughing at me?"

"I fell in love with you," admitted Justina sweetly. "The day the car broke down and you came to my rescue. I thought then that since you seemed so good in an emergency you would be a very convenient person to have—"

"I see. For better or worse," finished the doctor.

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Book on patents. "Hints to inventors." "Inventions needed." "Why some inventors fail." Send rough sketch or model for search of Patent Office records. Our Mr. Greeley was formerly Acting Commissioner of Patents, and as such had full charge of the U. S. Patent Office.

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Come in and let us show you our line of the justly popular EATON CRANE & PIKE papers.

H. S. LLOYD, Masonic Block

Slightly used pianos are selling for less than they originally cost new at the factory.

Second-hand pianos, many of which are the same as new, sell fast at practically one-half what the same instruments regularly bring as new Chickering's, Knabes, Hardmans, Grands, Uprights and Player-pianos included.

The one big opportunity had each year to buy the world's best pianos at factory cost—plus selling expense.

The one big feature of this, as well as of all our previous Annual Clearing Sales, is the opportunity it offers in used and second hand pianos.

This year's opportunities are unusually rich, from the fact that the past season was a large one in Grands and player-pianos. Last year we sold—more than twice over—as many Grands and Player-pianos as we ever sold in any previous year. As a result—we got in scores of fine pianos which were taken in as a part payment. Dozens of these instruments are as good as new. Many of them are practically new. Many of them are products of the best makers—and as is apparent that these come from the wealthiest and most cultured homes—it can readily be seen, in a general way, what an excellent condition they are in.

Included in this sale as nearly as we can figure from the stock sheets of our 12 stores, are

- 30 used Grands.
- 25 used Player-pianos.
- 200 used Upright pianos.
- 800 second-hand pianos.

Thus affording a choice such as has never before been offered in any single piano sale.

If a purchaser is considering "quality," "actual worth" and "cheapness in price" more than he is "newness," he can pick up a bargain among these which will actually save him half his intended piano investment.

High Priced Pianos

We have each year also made it a rule to include all extremely high priced instruments in this sale—and this year is no exception. The pianos referred to are mostly Grands and player-pianos—and a small sprinkling of Uprights. These were bought to "Tone Up" our stocks. They represent the extreme of the piano maker's art. In some instances—there has never been but the one instrument of

W. F. Frederick Piano Co.

635-637 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

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

Prices and Terms

During this sale, as well as all similar previous sales, are substantially—factory cost, with selling expense added.

In some instances even selling expense is eliminated, the instruments being marked at bare factory cost, or a very little above.

Terms during this sale are spot cash or its equivalent.

The inducement to buy is had in the low prices—not in easy terms.

We are willing, however, to extend reasonable terms, such as 6, 8, 12 or up to 18 months' time, with the understanding, of course, that interest will be charged upon all unpaid amounts at the rate of 6 per cent.

Out-of-Town Customers

During this sale, as in previous years, stock sheets are exchanged each week with all of our 12 stores, so that each and every store knows what pianos are available at each of our other stores.

We can thus furnish out-of-town buyers with authentic lists of all instruments included in the sale, a brief description and photographs of the instruments, together with prices—so that those living at points inaccessible to one of our stores can buy as intelligently as though they were selecting the pianos directly upon our floors. Write at once.