

LADIES'

COATS

AT

BIG BARGAINS!

This has been our Banner Year in selling LADIES' CLOAKS and we now desire to Clean Up the lots. We have decided to give you the advantage of our BARGAINS while the Season is at its Height. We have some SPECIAL STYLES and will sell them to you at SPECIL CUT PRICES. All this season's latest styles bought direct, at lowest prices. Here they are:

- Ladies' Black coats, Nicely Trimmed and Lined, Cut to \$4.00
Ladies' best goods, all colors, Trimmed and Lined, Cut to \$6.50
Ladies' best goods, all colors, Fancy Lined, Cut to \$8.00
Ladies' Fine coats, all above \$11.00, Cut to \$10.00
We also have some Coats and Misses Capes to sell cheap. Come Early and Get the Best.

HONESTA CASH STORE.

CASH BARGAIN MAKERS.

PHONE 34

A THRILLING RESCUE

OUT OF THE VERY JAWS OF DEATH WAS HE SNATCHED.

An Old Whaler's Exciting Story of a Race For Life That Made His Hair Turn Gray and Caused Him to Quit the Business.

It was in 1875, said the old sea captain, "and I was an able seaman on the whaler Hivesook looking for blubber in the south Atlantic, with a seat in the second mate's whaleboat. We had had the boats ready to lower and the mate- heads manned for over three weeks before we sighted grease, and when the cry, 'There she blows!' rang out from the fore-skyline yard the old man went wild with delight. 'Sperm whale sure!' he bawled. 'Down from aloft, every one! Stand by to lower!' We got the boats off in good shape, and our boat took the lead, which we held till we came up with the whale. The boat header let go his harpoon, sending it out of sight into the side of the monster, which started off at a rate of speed that made the boat hum through the water. She kept this up for 20 minutes, and we soon lost sight of the Hivesook and the other boats. And then, as though tiring of pulling us along, she suddenly showed flukes and began to make for the bottom like a lead of pig lead. The rope, one end of which was attached to the harpoon in the whale's back, ran out of the boat so fast that it looked like a thread of blue smoke. 'Cut that rope if it fouls,' cried the mate, tossing me a hatchet, 'and lose no time about it! If you don't, God help us! The beast is going to sound 100 fathoms, sure!' 'I had just leaned forward to pick up the implement when there was a sudden jerk, a crashing, whirling sound, and I knew that the rope had fouled. The next minute I felt myself drawn down through the ocean like a shot from a gun. I caught a brief glimpse of the longboat flashing through the water, a number of struggling forms, and then I began to come up. It seemed ages before I reached the surface and those blue skies never seemed so welcome before. Only one of my comrades succeeded in getting out of the boat, and he was floating about on a long plank which had been stored in the bottom of the boat for just such a purpose. I swam up and caught hold of the other end of it. Luckily the water was calm and the plank kept our heads well out of water. Not a sign of our ship or small boats did we see, however, and the thought came over me that we might just as well have been pulled to the bottom by the whale as to die by inches. The hours wore on, however, and we began to grow weak and it got to be a question of how much longer we could hold out. 'Just as we were about to despair of ever being rescued, my companion, Bill Royce, gave a shout of joy and pointed out over the ocean toward a big steam frigate which was pointing in our direction. We were quite sure she saw us as we must have been plainly marked against the many colors of the sunset. The vessel looked like a man-of-war, for her spars were clean cut and rakish and we caught the glint of polished brass work. The smoke was pouring out of her funnel and in a few minutes she was within a quarter of a mile of us. I reminded Royce that we were very lucky, and resolving no reply I turned to look at him. 'I have never seen such a look in a man's face before nor since. It was as white as a sheet, his eyes seemed to bulge out of his head and his teeth rattled together with excitement. He caught my look and in reply pointed off in the direction opposite to that from which the frigate was approaching. 'Sharks,' he whispered. 'They have been attracted by the whale's blood. It's all up now, for sure!' 'I saw but one shark. He was quite a distance off and was making for us in a leisurely way. The men on the wharship saw it too and realized our danger. A single dull boom was heard, and a solid shot struck about 50 feet to one side of the man eater, which paid no attention to the compliment, but continued to make for us with a slightly increased speed. Behind him, about 20 feet in the rear, was another shark. Both were quite near now. So was the wharship. 'We could hear the crew manning the davits and faller, we could hear the splash as the small boat took to the water. Again the gun boomed from the wharship, but this time the shot went clear over the sharks and struck the water a quarter of a mile beyond. Nearer and nearer came the first shark, and we now saw that the small boat could not reach us in time. 'The beast made straight for Royce, who screamed with terror. Over his back toward the shark with the cover of

HIS MEMORY WAS GOOD.

How One Man Showed He Was an Adept at Shopping.

Mr. S. wanted to move from the city to a small town near by in which there were but one or two stores. He would be in the city every day and agreed to purchase the "few little things" his wife could not buy in the village stores. 'You'd better put them down on a piece of paper,' said Mrs. S. when about to give her first order. 'Oh, no,' said Mr. S. 'My memory is good.' 'Well, then,' began Mrs. S., 'a spoon of 60 black thread.' 'Yes,' said Mr. S. 'A yard of not too light and not too dark calico.' 'Yes.' 'A small hammer, a can of peaches, a dozen small pearl buttons, two yards of cardinal ribbon, silk on one side and satin on the other.' 'Yes,' said Mr. S. thoughtfully. 'A pair of slippers for baby, a dozen lemons, a good toothbrush, a pineapple, two ounces of sky blue yarn, an ounce of homeopathic blue vomica pellets.' 'Wait a second,' said Mr. S., counting on his fingers and looking perplexed. 'And a bottle of vanilla extract, and a yard of triple box plaited crepe blue ruffling, and three yards of small checked muslin, and—' 'But Mr. S. had seized his hat and was running for the station. 'What the poor man brought home was: A yard of boltoning, in a low voice; a black crape, a bottle of vinegar, eight yards of nankin, a scrubbrush, a pound of green yarn, 60 spools of "root thread," a yard of very light and a yard of very dark calico and a pint bottle of homeopathic pills. 'There, my dear,' he said triumphantly, throwing down his numerous packages. 'I don't think you'll find a thing missing. Who says a man can't do shopping? My memory never played me false yet.'—Buffalo Enquirer.

A Long Range Duel.

An interesting story is told of a duel between the Boer General Botha and a British sharpshooter called Sampson. This encounter took place during the war of 1881, when the British first learned to their cost the deadly aim of the Boer marksmen. Sampson had taken up a position behind a rocky knoll and was preparing to "pick off" the enemy when a bullet from a Boer, concealed himself 800 yards away, knocked off his hat. Waiting until he caught a glimpse of the Boer, Sampson fired. He was so satisfied that he had hit his opponent that he immediately raised his head and instantly got a bullet in the neck. The Boer, convinced in his turn that his antagonist was dead, rose to his knees. He was struck in the shoulder by another of Sampson's bullets, but before he dropped fired again and belged a shot in Sampson's side. The duel continued until each man became unconscious. They were found later by their comrades and carried off the field in a dying condition. Happily both recovered. The Boer was General Botha.

In a Critical Condition.

"I hear your husband is very sick, Aunt Dinah." "Yes'm." "Nothing serious, I hope. His condition is not critical?" "Critical? I should say he was! He ain't satisfied with nothing."—Christian Register.

TRIENNIAL TABULAR STATEMENT Showing amount of assessed valuation of property in Forest County, as returned by the Assessors of the several Townships and Borough subject for State and County tax for the year 1901:

Table with columns: TOWNSHIPS AND BOROUGH, UNSEATED LAND AND MINERALS TAXABLE, SEATED LAND AND REAL ESTATE TAXABLE, HORSES AND MULES OVER 4 YEARS, COWS AND CATTLE OVER 4 YEARS, OCCUPANT'S TRADES, AGGREGATE VALUATION OF ALL PROPERTY TAXABLE FOR COUNTY PURPOSES, AGGREGATE VALUATION OF ALL PROPERTY TAXABLE FOR STATE PURPOSES, NO. OF DOGS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Commissioners of Forest County, acting as a Board of Revision, will on the 10th day of January 1901 finally determine whether any of the valuations of the Assessors as returned above have been made above or below a just rate according to our understanding of the meaning and intention of the law.

SCARED THE DIVER.

An old deep sea diver was retelling his experiences and told of one curious escape. He said: 'My first real fight was off the island of Demerara, in the Caribbean sea. I was employed to make the cargo of a sunken vessel and worked for four weeks on the job. When called upon to go to work I was a little lightheaded, for I was aware that those waters were infested with sharks and other large and dangerous fish; but, being assured they would not molest me and my acquaintance being very low, I agreed to do the work and started in.

A RUN ON A BANK.

The Easy Trick by Which the President Stopped It. 'A run on a bank is a funny thing,' said the old banker, who was in a reclining mood. 'It will start without the slightest cause, and you never know when to expect it. It may be only a rumor, it may be in the air, and the deed is done. Many a good bank has gone to the wall simply because there was no way to know that a run was in prospect, and there are times when the soundest bank in the world could not stand an unexpected run.

No Census Necessary.

A prominent Kansas politician who has been longly married for over a year sent the following unique proposal to the object of his adoration: 'My Dear Miss—: I hereby announce myself as a candidate for your hand, and I shall use all fair and honorable means to secure the nomination. I know there are many candidates in the field, and I hesitated long before entering the race, but now I'm in it to stay. My views on love and matrimony have often been expressed in your hearing in an emphatic way. If you decide to confer upon me the honor I speak of, please fix a date for a caucus with your mother. I have no objection to her acting as temporary chairman provided it is clearly understood that I am to be chairman of the permanent organization. Should the result of the caucus prove satisfactory we can hold the primaries and select the date and place of convention. I never believed in campfires, so if you decide to honor me I will ask you to make the convention date as early as possible, December 31st.

A Peculiarity of Ants.

All ants that are not from the same nest seem to be deadly enemies. For while an ant will do what he can to put to death a stranger, he does not seem to take a corresponding delight in aiding his friends, as is shown by the following experiment: In order to test the affection of ants belonging to the same nest, took six of them and imprisoned them in a small bottle, covering it with a piece of coarse mesh muslin. Their fellows paid no particular attention to the prisoners, but when the experiment was repeated, substituting, however, six ants of a rival tribe, their enemies swarmed around the bottle and after something like a week through persistent effort they succeeded in cutting their way through the muslin. Two ants were found dead, evidently proving that they had been put to death, while the others probably escaped.

The Value of Names.

Hicks—Getting along nicely. It was only two years ago he started out as an apothecary. He is already a druggist, and if his luck holds out he will be a pharmacist before the end of another twelve-month. Hicks—But what difference will that make? Hicks—A big difference. An apothecary oftentimes has to sell things at only 50 cents above cost, and a druggist never takes less than 100 per cent, but to a pharmacist there is no limit.—Boston Transcript.

The Pasture of English.

The English language in 50 years will be as corrupt as Latin in the eighth century, and will become a sort of Volapuk strictly limited to commercial letters and to journalism.—George Moore, the English Critic.

Stoves & Ranges.



NO FINER LINE were ever seen in Honesta than we have now in stock. This is true of quality and beauty as well as quantity. We can fit you out in anything from the smallest heater to the largest and handsomest range, and the margin of profit is cut to the lowest possible figure. By all means see our stock and get prices before purchasing.

Guns and Sportsmen's Supplies.

We carry a nice line of Breech-Loading Shot Guns, extra good shooters, but not expensive. Also best loaded shells, and can supply you with anything in line of sportsmen's goods at lowest prices.

SCOWDEN & CLARK.

A NEW DEPARTURE

A Radical Change in Marketing Methods as Applied to Sewing Machines. An original plan under which you can obtain easier terms and better value in the purchase of the world famous "White" Sewing Machine than ever before offered.

Write for our elegant H-T catalogue and detailed particulars. How we can save you money in the purchase of a high-grade sewing machine and the easy terms of payment we can offer, either direct from factory or through our regular authorized agents. This is an opportunity you cannot afford to pass. You know the "White." You know its manufacturers. Therefore, a detailed description of the machine and its construction is unnecessary. If you have an old machine to exchange we can offer most liberal terms. Write to-day. Address in full, WHITE SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, (Dep't A.) Cleveland, Ohio.

PHIL EMERT

FANCY BOOT & SHOEMAKER. Shop in Walters building, Cor. Elm and Walnut streets, is prepared to do all kinds of custom work from the finest to the coarsest and guarantees his work to give perfect satisfaction. Prompt attention given to mending, and prices reasonable.

LORENZO FULTON.

Manufacturer of and Dealer in HARNESS, COLLARS, BRIDLES, And all kinds of HORSE FURNISHING GOODS. TIONESTA, PA.

Duff's College logo and text: GIVES A BROAD-WINNING EDUCATION. Enabling young men and women to meet the demands of this prosperous commercial age.

\$100 REWARD, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Dr. Fenner's KIDNEY and Backache Cure. The All-Season Remedy for Urinary and Kidney Diseases. Sold by Druggists.