

GEO. W. WAGENSELLER,
Editor and Proprietor.

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HE WISHED TO HELP.



"Are you reading 'Home Hints,' ma?"
"Yes."
"Turn to page 41, then, 'cause that tells how to take ink-spots out of the carpet!"—N. Y. World.

Catching His Mother.
Little Clarence Callipers—Mamma, what is the best thing for a boy to do when he wears his trousers out?
Mrs. Callipers—Get a new pair, I suppose.
Clarence—No, mamma; wear them home again.—Harlem Life.

The Only Possibility.
He—Nothing could ever come between us, could it dear?
She—I can't think of a single thing, unless I should happen to become engaged to some other man.—Harper's Bazar.

You'll be surprised
when you read that
this is a
Golden Oak Bedroom Suits
—At—
\$15.75
—FOR—
\$7.50



If we told you how we are able to do this it would not be so surprising, but let it be sufficient that we are selling them at

THIS PRICE
Don't worry about how we do it.
Call and see our
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Fancy Rockers**
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Furniture Dealers and
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Opposite the Monument
SUNBURY, PENNA.
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GOODS

Watches, Rings, Cut-glass, New Line Solid Silver Goods; also Plated Ware; Ebony Goods, no Imitations. Clocks and Leather Goods. Chains in all new styles, Bracelets, Tea Sets.

Note prices others ask you, then come to us.

A SECRET OF THE SEA.
The Shipwrecked "Kosacker" Who Placed a Monument Over a Dead Girl in Cheyenne.

"Cheyenne is not the town it was when for awhile it was a railroad terminus," said a citizen of that place visiting in Brooklyn preparatory to what he calls a salt water trip, relates the Eagle of that city.

"All the stories about its exciting days were far from true," he continued. "I will tell you one, however, which I never saw in print, not because it is not worth printing, but because, I suppose, some who know of it think it too tame for a Cheyenne story. If you ever go to Cheyenne, ask anybody you happen to meet to show you the way to the cemetery—there is but one that has any history. And when you get out there wander around until you come to the prettiest monument in the place. Maybe a half dozen men in the town know the story of it, but certainly no more, and they may not recall it.

"In the exciting days of the town there lived in a squalid part of it a man and his stepdaughter. The latter was not more than 12 years old at the time. Her mother had died in an emigrant train on its way west and was buried near the road.

"When her husband and daughter reached Cheyenne, the man sickened and nearly died. But for the tender nursing by the stepdaughter he would not have recovered. He was a beggar when he got well, but then that was nothing in those days, and his condition caused no special comment. Soon after, his luck turned. He had enough to dress the girl to her heart's content, and he looked prosperous. But no one ever saw him work. I don't know what explanation he made, or whether any, for his prosperity.

"One day he mounted the girl on a horse and sent her away on a mission, which required her to be absent two days. When she returned he was gone. They do things quicker in that country than you do here, or at least they did in the time of which I am speaking. No one who knew would tell the girl the fate of her stepfather. She was given a home and I have heard that she had no complaint to make of the life she found in it. While she was growing into womanhood she died and was buried in the cemetery of which I spoke.

"While she was on the mission for her stepfather, he was engaged in making counterfeit money. He had been at it for some time, but the child never knew it, and he never did any work in that way when she was about the house. He was arrested before her return and he begged the officers to take him away quickly and to keep the secret of his crime from the child. I happen to know that they kept their pledge.

"He pleaded guilty at once and was sent to state's prison for ten years. He was credited with the usual time for good behavior and came out, as they usually do, broken and aged.

"One day a banker in Cheyenne received a check and letter. The letter bore the Kansas City postmark. It directed the banker to use the check for the erection of a monument over a grave which was described. The monument was shipped from Kansas City and the freight was prepaid. On its receipt in Cheyenne, the banker was notified and the work of placing it was carried on under his supervision. I do not think the banker ever knew the story of the man who paid for the monument and sent him the check. He died several years ago. There was a balance left after the placing of the monument and the banker invested it, and while he lived the interest on it paid the sexton of the cemetery for keeping the grave and ground about it in good condition. In his will the banker directed that the work should be continued on the interest, until such time as the person entitled to the principal should appear and claim it. But he never will, unless the sea gives up its dead and gives them another life."

London Bakers, 1310.
In 1310 we find the following Bow bakeresses accused of selling halfpenny loaves deficient in weight: Sarra Foting, Christina Terrice, Godiyeva Foting, Matilda de Bolington, Christina Pritchett, Isabella Sperling, Alice Pegges, Johanna de Cauntebrige, and Isabella Pouveste. One wonders why the husbands were not summoned. In a similar case, in 1316, when Agnes Foting's bread was seized, it was "adjudged that her bread should be forfeited, and given to the prisoners in Neugate, because her husband did not come to avow (own) the bread." Are we to assume that in the absence of the husbands the bread was merely forfeited without the infliction of a fine? An indication of the importance of the breadmaking business is also found in an enactment of the reign of Henry III., to the effect that "every care of Bremble (Bromley-by-Bow) or Stevenhethe (Stepney) that comes into the city with bread shall pay each day one halfpenny."—Gentleman's Magazine.

Easy for Him.
"Well, my daughter," said the man with the round face, "has married a boy who, I think, will be able to send his name ringing down the corridors of time all right."
"I'm glad to hear that," his companion replied. "Let's see, whom did she marry?"
"A young fellow named Bell."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Not Easily Disturbed.
"Nothing seems to disturb the average policeman."
"No; they carry their 'don't worry clubs' around with them."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

She Kept Ducks.
At a country fete a conjurer was performing the old trick of producing eggs from a hat, when he remarked to a little boy:
"Your mother can't get eggs without hens, can she?"
"Of course she can," replied the boy.
"Why, how is that?" asked the conjurer.
"She keeps ducks," replied the boy, amid roars of laughter.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

No Use.
Catterson—Look here, old man! Let me tell you how I manage my wife. I always give her money when she doesn't want it, and when she does I refer to the time when I offered it to her.
Hatterson—That's a fine scheme, but it wouldn't work in my case.
"Why not?"
"Well, I've never yet seen the time when my wife didn't want money."—Harper's Bazar.

A Doubtful Case.
Parson Jackson—I wish yo' would make a call on de Widow Jones, deacon! De Bible tells us to comfort de widowed and fatherless in deyr affliction, you know.
Deacon Johnson—Dat's jist it, parson! Knowin' de late lamented as well as I did, I ain't quite sure dat it's an affliction.—Judge.

Early for Mamma.
Molly had been allowed to come into the drawing room after dinner. When eight o'clock struck, her mother, wishing to give her a faint hint that it was time to go to bed, said:
"Good night, Molly, dear."
Molly looked up in surprise.
"Are you going to bed, mother?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

This Comes from England.
"Waiter, bring me a couple of soft-boiled eggs."
Voice (at next table)—The same for me. But, waiter, be sure they are fresh.
"All right."
Waiter's voice in the distance—Four soft-boiled eggs; two must be fresh.—Tit-Bits.

More Serious.
Askit—What ever became of that patient of yours you were telling me about last spring?
Dr. Sokum—Oh, he's got a complaint now that's giving me a great deal of trouble.
Askit—Indeed? What is it?
Dr. Sokum—It's a complaint about the amount of my bill.—Philadelphia Press.

A Musical Instrument.
"Tin Peddler (who has met with an accident)—What vill I do now? Effery wheel of my wagon is broke.
Boarder (consolingly)—Leave the tins in the wagon just as it is and perhaps you can sell it to one of the boarding-house keepers for a piano.—N. Y. Weekly.

Before the Christmas.
Mr. Freeborn Jackson—Whad yoh gwine name im, Laurelia?
Mrs. Jackson—Anyfing yoh laiks. Anyfing, cept Alias. Ise noticed boys of that name nevah comes to no good. They's allus in the police co't.—Brooklyn Life.


A Parlist.
Clergyman—Well, Johnny, how's father, and mother keeping?
Johnny—Mother's not well, sir.
Clergyman—What's the matter? Is she laid up?
Johnny—No, sir; she's laid down.—N. Y. World.

Headache and Neuralgia cured by Dr. Miles' Pain Pills. "One cent a dose." NEURALGIA cured by Dr. Miles' Pain Pills. "Two cent a dose." At all druggists.

Consumption
is destruction of lung by a growing germ, precisely as mouldy cheese is destruction of cheese by a growing germ.

If you kill the germ, you stop the consumption. You can or can't, according to when you begin.

Take Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil: take a little at first.



It acts as a food; it is the easiest food. Seems not to be food; makes you hungry; eating is comfortable. You grow stronger. er. Take more not too much; enough is as much as you like and agree with you. Satisfy hunger with usual food; whatever you like and agrees with you.

When you are strong again, have recovered your strength—the germs are dead; you have killed them.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample. Its agreeable taste will surprise you.

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23c up Ladies' Shoes
3c up Men's Shoes
20c up Child's Shoes
\$2.75 Men's Rubber Boots
\$1.75 up Men's Felt Boots with over
45c up Men's Fat Boot
\$1.45 up Men's Leather Boots
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He Went Up.
Teacher—Johnny, tell me the name of the tropical belt north of the equator.
Johnny—Can't, sir.
"Correct. That will do."—Yale Record.

Anxious to Start.
His Father—You ought to be more economical.
The Spendthrift—I know; but, just now, father, I haven't a cent to be economical with!—Puck.

MIDDLEBURGH MARKET.

Butter.....	24	Wheat.....	70
Eggs.....	26	Rye.....	45
Onions.....	00	Corn.....	46
Lard.....	8	Oats.....	28
Tallow.....	4	Potatoes.....	50
Chickens.....	6	Brn per 100. 90	
Turkeys.....	7	Middlings " 1.00	
Shoulder.....	8	Chop.....	1.10
Ham.....	12	Flour per bl 4 00	

IMMENSE ROCKER SALE
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433 Market St.,
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Began Sept. 15, 1900.



Call to see them.

Something Worth Knowing

The old and reliable WOLF FRIEDMAN, formerly of Millinburg and Lewisburg, Pa., begs leave to inform the public at large that he has opened a store at 318 Market Street, (Loeb's Old Stand) Sunbury, with a new and large line of

Clothing, Hats and Men's Furnishing Goods

has come here to stay.

Overcoats for Men and Boys; Suits of the latest Styles; Nobly Gents' Furnishing Goods at New York PRICES.

An invitation is extended to all to call and be convinced that this is the cheapest and most reliable place to buy your goods.

No trouble to show our goods. It will pay you to come 50 miles to see me. On sales of \$10 and over will be allowed one way for 10 miles, and on each additional \$10 sale the fare for ten miles will be allowed. We quote a few prices: Men's Overcoats for \$2.90 to \$20; Men's Suits from \$2.90 to \$18; Boys' 2 piece Suits from 70c up; Youths' Suits from \$2.50 up. Our Prices are greatly reduced on account of the warm weather. We also carry a full line of Shoes, Underwear, Hats, Caps, Trunks and full Dress Cases. We are receiving Holiday Goods daily and will carry the most complete line in the city.

Wolf Friedman, Up-to-date Clothier, Loeb's Old Stand, **SUNBURY, Pa.**

A TREMENDOUS SALE OF
Men's, Youths' and Children's Suits
To begin Saturday, December 1st at
BROSIOUS BROTHERS
NINE THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH
OF



The best SUITS for Men, Youths and Children still on our tables and racks just twice as much as we should have at this season.

CUT PRICES MUST MOVE THEM AND AWAY THEY GO

REGARDLESS OF COST—NO FAKE SALE—But a perfectly fair, and lowest clearing of the finest Clothing in Sunbury

All the Men's six and seven dollar Suits reduced to \$4.98
All the Youth's three and four dollar Suits reduced to \$2.98
All the Children's dollar fifty and two dollar Vestee Suits reduced to \$1.29
All the Children's three and four dollar Suits reduced to \$2.89

Every man, youth or child who is looking to save his dollars and still wear the best Suits sold in this city should take advantage of the GREAT SALE. The above prices will give you an idea of how prices have been cut all through the suit stocks from the cheapest to the best.

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The Most Reliable Clothing House in Sunbury, Penna