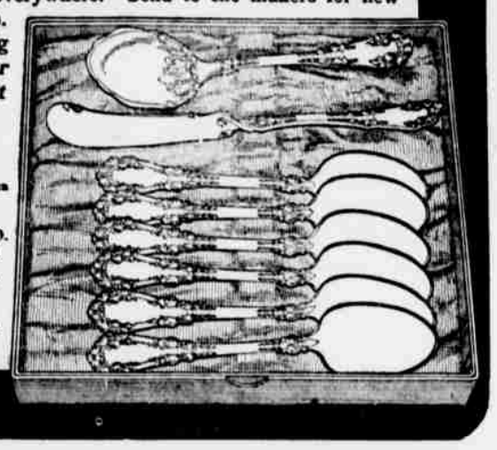
"1847 Rogers Bros."

Dainty Designs

IN SPOONS, SUGAR SHELLS, BUTTER KNIVES, Etc.

attractively put up in lined cases, can be easily selected in "*1847*" goods—the brand that made "*Rogers*" famous. Wares bearing the "*1847*" mark are particularly desirable for gifts, as the quality is so well known. Remember "*1847*." Take no substitute. Sold by leading dealers everywhere. Send to the makers for new Catalogue No. 191 telling about "*Silver Plate that Wears.*" Finely illustrated.



INTERNATIONAL SILVER Co., Successor to MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO. MERIDEN, CONN.

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SPECIAL SALE OF

CARPETS, MATTING RUGS and FURNITURE.

THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE LINE EVER DISPLAYED IN LEWISTOWN.

Marked attractiveness in design and color and excellent quality of fabric, combined with the reasonable prices, make our carpets conspicuous. At this time attention is called to the new season's patterns of the well-known Wilton's, Axminsters and Tapestry Brussels. The latest effects in Ingrains. Rag Carpets in all styles and prices.

Our stock of new FURNITURE is especially pleasing. We also have a fine line of baby Carriages

W. H. FELIX,

Valley Street, Lewistown, Pa.

BUTCHERING

Is done with half the trouble and work if you have good tools. Why not buy the

Enterprise Sausage Stuffers

and Meat Grinders and save a great deal of unnecessary trouble?

8 qt. Enterprise Stuffers and Lard Press, $4.75
6 qt. Enterprise Stuffers and Lard Press, 3.75
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Enterprise Meat Grinders

No. 12 Chops 3 lbs. meat in 1 minute $1 90
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We also have the celebrated Lee's Butcher Knives and Steel. Lard Cans, Hog Scrapers, Scales, Ladles, Skimmers, Kettles, and everying necessary to butchering.

D. HEIM'S SON, Sunbury, Penna.

JAS. G. CROUSE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MIDDLEBURG, PA.

All business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention.

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VETERINARY SURGEON,

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All professional business entrusted to my care will receive prompt and careful attention.

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Late with Dr. A. H. Wells, the CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST of Washington, D. C.

Headquarters at Miller House, 123 East Market St., Lewistown, Pa.

Consultation and thorough examination free of charge every Wednesday and Saturday. Glasses scientifically and skillfully fitted. Also all imperfections in the eyes of children carefully examined. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

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Write to the MOWHAWK REMEDY CO., Rome, N.Y., and they will tell you can cure your RUPTURE or HERNIA and the ONLY WAY they can possibly be CURED, FREE OF CHARGE—It will cost you but ONE CENT. Don't wait, you will never regret it. Apr 18-21t.

Direct from Distiller to Consumer, is the plan by which The Hayner Distilling Co., of Dayton, Ohio, are disposing of their entire output. Ty four full quarts for $3.20, express prepaid.

A FREE PATTERN

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A LADIES' MAGAZINE.

A gem; beautiful colored plates; latest fashions; dressmaking economies; fancy work; household hints; fiction, etc. Subscribe to-day, or, send 5c. for latest copy. Lady agents wanted. Send for terms.

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All Seams Allowed and Perforations show the Basting and Sewing Lines.

Only 10 and 15 cents each—none higher. Ask for them. Sold in nearly every city and town, or by mail from

THE McCALL CO., 113-115-117 West 31st St., NEW YORK.

WANTED—SEVERAL PERSONS OF CHARacter and good reputation in each state (one in this county required) to represent and advertise old established wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary $18.00 weekly with expenses additional, all payable in cash each Wednesday direct from head offices. Horse and carriage furnished, when necessary. References. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manager, 316 Caxton Building, Chicago.

THE GOSPEL OF PEACE.

MANKIND DID NOT FULLY UNDERSTAND IT UNTIL CHRIST WAS BORN.

WHAT is tenderest and best in the heart of man is evoked when the keys of memory are touched and the song of the Christ-day is sounded. It is the music of the home and the loved, a glad, if subdued, melody recalling the earliest days of recollection—an eager rush for well-filled pendant stockings, for the laden Christmas tree, with its gifts for all of the household. Aye, and the eager rushing about the house with merry shout and joyous greeting for all. Then, the home-coming of the absent and the gathering of all about the family board.

Whether the corridors of our memory mansions be long or short—our lives be many or few, the harmonies ring along them just the same, telling of the presence in the heart of that which is old as immortality, and which shall never die—love. There, then, this Christmas day, that Christmas day, and every Christmas day, is present in the heart this love for the home, with its inmates, for friends and for humanity.

The Christ-day practice of opening the heart to unselfish influences is born of the teachings of Him whose birth the day commemorates. His the life beautiful, the life rounded, the only completely perfect life. He taught the lessons of love, gentleness, mercy, compassion, forgiveness, benevolence, chastity and self-denial. What is higher and best in humanity is of His teaching, and from the latter has come the Christian home, the best development of unselfish affection and contentment to be found among men.

The Christ-day is attuned to melody that ever shall thrill the soul and cause it to bring forth what is best in it. The herald song of the angels to the shepherds on the plain is fresher, stronger, closer, more harmonious than ever, in the light of the newer blessings which have come from the Gospel of His peace. The lesson of real humanity, refined, Divine altruism, and not the coarser sort sometimes called by this

ON THE PLAINS OF BETHLEHEM.

name, was unheard of until from His peace on the Mount of Beatitudes He gave it forth, music sweeter than angels ever sang, that higher song that man lives not unto himself alone, and that the greatest happiness is that which comes of doing good unto others.

Peace on earth! good will to men! That higher song which lifts man above himself and makes him but little lower than the angels.

The Christ theme will never die. First heard on the plains of Bethlehem, with the frowning Herod-temple but three miles away, within whose walls were heard the teachings of the law of revenge and love of self, heard there for the first time, it has been sounding ever since, spreading wider and wider, until now it compasses the whole earth. In Christ's day Rome had waxed to its noon of majesty, yet Rome passed and was not. On that kingdom rose other kingdoms, which perished in their turn. Since He lived one system after another system of philosophy has been built up, only to be torn down again. But the words of the Christ be and abide, and they shall stand forever, influencing men to nobler lives and higher results in living. His Kingdom is an everlasting Kingdom, and of its duration there shall be no end.

Meet and right is it, then, that the Christ-day shall be one of gladness in the human heart; that the children shall take part in it, since He loved them and blessed them, and that gifts shall be exchanged in token of that love for one another, which He bore for all humanity.

WILLIAM ROSSER COBBE.

Shattered Her Ideals.

Miss Askit—Why is Miss Wunder so pessimistic about Christmas?

Miss Tellit—She hung up a $12 pair of silk hose last year, and some one stole them.—Baltimore American.

IN THE WORLD OF WOMEN.

The Journeymen Barbers' International union has declined to admit women to membership.

Mrs. May Preston Slosson, wife of the vice president of the faculty of the University of Wyoming, is the only woman chaplain of a prison in the United States.

The number of male physicians in Russia is 14,784; that of female physicians is 624, but it will soon be larger, as there were last year 869 female students in the medical institute for women.

Miss Lillian A. Norton, connected with the superintendence of postal finance in Washington, receives a salary of $2,250, the highest paid to any woman in the government service. Miss Norton is a native of Massachusetts, but was appointed from Texas 15 years ago.

Mrs. Mark Hanna is at present supporting two American girls who are studying music with Mme. Marchesi, in Paris, and recently sent to her a contralto from Washington, the finest type of octoroon, aged 20, named Lydia Leland. Mme. Marchesi says the octoroon's voice is a "perfect wonder."

Soft Harness

You can make your harness as soft as a glove and as tough as wire by using EUREKA Harness Oil. You can lengthen its life—make it last twice as long as it ordinarily would.

EUREKA Harness Oil

makes a poor looking harness like new. Made of pure, heavy bodied oil, especially prepared to withstand the weather.

Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes.

Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

WHAT THE LAW DECIDES.

A clause in an insurance policy making it void in case of its assignment is held, in Whiting vs. Burkhardt (Mass.), 52 L. R. A. 788, not to apply to an assignment of his interest by a mortgagee who is entitled to receive the proceeds to the extent of his interest.

Mailing a sworn statement of knowledge and belief as to time and origin of fire within the time specified is held, in Peabody vs. Salterice (N. Y.), 52 L. R. A. 956, not to be sufficient if it is not received until the time has expired under a policy providing that the insured "shall render" the statement within a certain time.

The inability of students to acquire a residence for voting purposes merely by attending an institution of learning is held, in re Barry (N. Y.), 52 L. R. A. 831, to extend to students in a Roman Catholic seminary studying for the priesthood, although each of them has renounced all other residence or home and on admission to the priesthood will continue in the seminary until assigned elsewhere by his ecclesiastical superiors.

The Boy Art Critic.

Wise men say there is nothing really new in this world, and perhaps the boy who passed the following criticism upon the drawing abilities of his big sister was an unconscious plagiarist; but, anyway, his verdict amused the sister so much that she tells it occasionally, though the joke is on herself. The young woman has a fondness for executing those works of art which consist in the representation of dead game birds hanging by their heels from a nail on a board, fish on a platter ready for the cook, and fruit grouped on a table around a wine glass. These gems she turned off at the rate of about four a year, and presented them to her friends for their dining-room walls. She had just completed a twin pair for a bride. One represented a mess of lobsters in a nest of salad; the other a basket of peaches, with down on them like plush. She was so pleased with both that she asked her brother if he did not think they were just splendid. It was evident that the youthful critic liked one and not the other. After looking at them a minute or two he said:

"Sis, you're a peach on lobsters, but you're a lobster on peaches."—Chicago Tribune.

KICK A DOG

Kick a dog and he bites you. He bites you and you kick him. The more you kick the more he bites and the more he bites the more you kick. Each makes the other worse.

A thin body makes thin blood. Thin blood makes a thin body. Each makes the other worse. If there is going to be a change the help must come from outside.

Scott's Emulsion is the right help. It breaks up such a combination. First it sets the stomach right. Then it enriches the blood. That strengthens the body and it begins to grow new flesh.

A strong body makes rich blood and rich blood makes a strong body. Each makes the other better. This is the way Scott's Emulsion puts the thin body on its feet. Now it can get along by itself. No need of medicine.

This picture represents the Trade Mark of Scott's Emulsion and is on the wrapper of every bottle.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York.

50c. and $1. all druggists.

LEGAL ADVERTISING

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of Jonathan Bickhart, late of W twp., Snyder Co., Pa., dec'd, having been to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, while those having claims will present them duly authenticated for settlement to the undersigned.

JOHN W. BICKHART,
Kreamer, Pa., Oct. 24, 1904. Administrator.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of Administration in the estate of Andrew Trutt, late of Monroe township, Snyder County, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, while those having claims against the said estate will present them duly authenticated to the undersigned.

SAMUEL W. TRUTT,
JAMES D. WERTZ, Administrators.
Oct. 8, 1904.

WANTED—SEVERAL PERSONS OF CHARacter and good reputation in each state (one in this county required) to represent and advertise old established wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary $18.00 weekly with expenses additional, all payable in cash each Wednesday direct from head offices. Horse and carriage furnished, when necessary. References. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manager, 316 Caxton Building, Chicago.

IN THE WAY OF VARIETY.

No president was ever elected by direct vote of the people of the United States.

Some of the chrysanthemum blossoms exhibited in Boston this fall are more than two feet in circumference.

The anchors which a large ironclad carries are eight in number: two bowers, two sheets, one stream, one stern, two kedges.

Of Jews 35 die before reaching one year old to every 29 Christians dying before that age; but after the age of 60 the life-value of Jews and Christians is almost equal.

A new office has been created by Gov. Yates, of Illinois. Its incumbent is entitled "orderly to the governor," and his general duties are those of a detective and policeman.

At the large automobile show at Madison Square garden, New York, gasoline was greatly used, only one electric machine entering the lists. In the loan exhibit the striking feature was a 40 horse-power French machine, which cost $15,000. The racing types were the center of interest.

Long Island would be a great deal happier if the 500 wild deer ranging its forests were entirely exterminated. The game law allows four hunting days each year, all in November, and great is the resulting slaughter among cows, calves, cats and chickens. Last year statistics show that 1,854 hunters killed over 200,000 shots, killing one deer, while the havoc on the farmyard was nothing of seven hunters were perforated during the season dreadful.

Ought to Have.

Little Ethel—My papa has lot of money.

Little Tommy—Well, he ought have a lot.

Little Ethel—Why?

Little Tommy—'Cos my papa says never pays any out.—Kansas City Times.

Household Reminders.

Wife—Do you know of what you remind me?

Husband—No; but I know of what you remind me.

Wife—What?

Wife—Of every little thing I happen to forget.—Tit-Bits.

An Open Question.

Old Gentleman (who has been rather gay)—Hum! Want to marry my daughter, eh? Do you think you are worthy of her?

Suitor—Well—er—does she take after you, or after her mother?—N. Y. Weekly.

The Best Time.

The best time to cure a cough or cold is when you are first affected. A pleasant and sure remedy for sore throat, weak lungs, bronchial soreness, coughing spells, etc., is Mexican Syrup for coughs and consumption. Be wise in time and keep a bottle in your medicine chest, always handy for immediate use, remembering the old adage, "A stitch in time saves nine." It is a true lung tonic and sells for only 25 cents.

Many Wonder.

Many wonder how it is that pin worms and stomach worms get into little children, or a tape worm 30 feet long, can get in and exist and grow inside of a man, as it sometimes happens. They may well wonder, for it is a great mystery. However, many now know from experience that Mother's Worm Syrup will rid one of intestinal worms and greatly improve the health after the worms have been destroyed and expelled. It is absolutely a harmless remedy to take, and as it only costs 25 cents, all should try it who suspect worms to be the cause of their ill health.

Mexican Root Pills.

These pills, costing only 25 cents a box, are the latest vegetable discovery for cleansing, renovating, strengthening and regulating the liver and bowels. Better health invariably follows their use.

The Best Time.

The best time to cure pain is when you first feel it. Always have a bottle of Gooch's Quick Relief in the house. Cures external or internal pain, and costs only 25 cents. Cures cramps and colic.

The Whole Body.

The whole body depends on good, healthy blood for its sustenance and strength. Nothing makes the blood so healthy and the nerves so strong as Gooch's Sarsaparilla. Read testimonial on its wrappers.

Pile-ine Cures Piles!

Money refunded if it ever fails. ANTI-AGUE cures Chills and Fever.

He'd Been Backed.

Horseman—That is a remarkably fine animal you are driving, madam.

Lady—Oh, I wouldn't part with this horse for the world. He's just as gentle as can be, and real fast, too.

Horseman—So I should judge. Has he ever been backed against any noted trotters?

Lady—Well, I don't know, but it seems to me we back against pretty much everything in the street every time I attempt to turn around.—N. Y. Weekly.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

POEMS FOR THANKSGIVING.

Ye Thanksgiving Bells.

O ye Thanksgiving Bells of youth's haunted demesne
That again call me back to the old Village Green,
To the sun-haunted elms where the orioles sang,
To the green walls where, fruited, the apple boughs hung—
Now ye call me, ye call me—once more let me roam
'Mid the green lane of youth near the old house at home!
Ah! what dreams of the past to the mind's sky ye bring!
And what deeds of the tollers of destiny, ring,
Ye sweet Thanksgiving Bells of the old Village Green!

'Mid the harvests that cover the hillside and plain,
Let us sing the high psalm of our fathers again;
That His grace flows eternal, rewarding our toil,
That we give for the harvest the seed of the soil,
Let our free lips respond to the gifts of the vine,
Let us swell the glad psalm that our fathers began!
Give we thanks for the sunlight, the shadow, the rain
And join with the choirs of hills in the strain
Chimed by Thanksgiving Bells on the old Village Green!
—Hezekiah Butterworth, in Success.

Gratitude.

I hasn' got no turkey an' I hasn' got no cash,
An' de grocery wouldn' trust me even if I got no cash
An' to fix up' my pocketbook, An' yet yah
[illegible]
It, too
Lorsie feels a little gratitude it seems to me,
'Cause matters ain' so v[illegible] Dey's 'bout
as bad as dey kin be
I'm lookin' to de future which my hopes dey
shine an' lift
I'm feelin' mighty thankful foh the things
I'm gwinter git

Perhaps it will be turkey an' perhaps it
will be duck
An' mebbe 'twill be 'possum if I have a special
luck,
It's wonderful excitin' to be guessin' dis-a-way
'Bout how yon's gwinter celebrate on nex'
Thanksgivin' day.
It might be jes' plain chicken, or a po'k
chop frylin' slow,
An' it might be nuffin' 'tall for all I'm able
foh to know;
But I doesn't let dat skeer me, ca'se it hasn'
happened yit,
An' I'm feelin' mighty thankful foh de
things I'm gwinter git.
—Washington Star.

Thanksgiving Pessimist.

Thanksgiving day is not for me—
No pleasure will I find,
No gastronomic joyfulness
Will influence my mind.
I'll not be one of those who will
Surround the festal board
And aid in doing homage to
The pantry's lavish hoard.

The turkey, brown and glistening,
The oysters, succulent,
The mincemeat pie, the victorious rifle—
For me they are not meant.
Not even chicken croquettes may
Ensnare my appetite,
Nor shall the gravy form to me
A source of rich delight.

Tis not that I'm not truly filled
With deepest thankfulness
For all the many mercies that
My walk through life now bless.
So. Such a meaty bill of fare
To me a shudder brings,
For I'm a vegetarian,
And do not eat such things.
—Baltimore American.

The Fields of Thankfulness.

I glean the fields of thankfulness,
The reapers have passed on before,
And yet my measure full I press,
And yet my cup is brimming o'er.
O Master of the winnowed wave
To Thee the praise, to Thee the praise!

The scythe has swept the yellow grain
And garnered are the ripened sheaves;
But mindful of my needs, again,
Enough for me Thy bounty leaves.
I follow where the reaper goes,
And in the swath find oft a rose.

I do not own one budding fold;
One purple hill I may not claim;
But still my hands their fullness hold,
And still my song must be The same.
O gracious Lord of flock and vine!
The praise is Thine, the praise is Thine!

I glean the fields of thankfulness,
And some there are, in friendship sweet,
Who walk beside to cheer and bless,
And crush the thorns that wait my feet.
O tender Christ, O Lord of Days!
To Thee the praise, to Thee the praise!
—Grace Duffie Boylan, in Chicago Journal.

The Bird of the Season.

The bird I love ne'er spreads a wing
To soar into a cloudless sky;
He's not a harbinger of spring,
Not being much upon the fly.

He never warbles with his breast
Against a thorn, as you'd suppose,
Nor flutters songful round his nest,
Nor twitters to the budding rose.

I never knew his tuneful note
To fill with melody the wood;
There's something wrong about his throat,
His range and compass is not good.

Nor does he dart through leafy screens,
With rainbow plumage flashing bright.
He can't be called by any means
A dazzling jewel to the sight.

But put, well stuffed and brown and hot,
Upon a platter fair to see,
He hits my sentimental spot—
The turkey is the bird for me
—Chicago Record.

Thanksgiving.

Like breath of roses on the highway blown,
When one is weary plodding on his way—
Within the blaze of summer's shining day;
Like cup of water cold in thirsting noon;
Like voice of cheer when one has been alone,
Thanksgiving comes with [illegible] May,
It turns our toil to pleasant [illegible]
And happiness to us is plain[illegible]

This spirit is the breath of [illegible] that makes
Old earth renew its strength in larger life;
It is to us the sense of endless [illegible]
And when the soul to it is [illegible]
It turns to blessedness all scenes of strife,
Inclosing us in paradise of faith.
—William Brunton, in Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

Thanksgiving Turkey.

Sometimes the hills are white with snow,
Sometimes the leaves are brown and bare;
And flocks of [illegible] crows
Fly through the cold and hazy air.

But, do the worst [illegible]
Or [illegible]
Thanksgiving [illegible]
'Tis never [illegible]

Though other birds have greater gold
And prayer has [illegible] feathers,
The turkey always gets my vote—
[illegible]