

MEN'S and BOY'S SUITS and OVERCOATS

AT PRICES THAT CANNOT
BE MATCHED.

Another Special Sale at
BROSIOUS BROTHERS, SUNBURY.

MEN'S
High-Grade
SUITS
\$4.98

MEN'S
Extra-Quality
Overcoats
\$4.98

It's a rare occasion, indeed when such suits and overcoats are offered at this price. There is not one but what could be sold for from \$6. to \$7. But here they are, all ready to put on. Boy's suits and overcoats at the same price. \$4.98.

First National Bank

of Middleburg, Pa.

Capital, - \$50,000.
Surplus, - \$50,000.

G. ALFRED SCHOCH, Pres.
W. W. WITTENMYER, Vice Pres.
JAS. G. THOMPSON, Cashier.

DIRECTORS—

G. Alfred Schoch, W. C. Pomeroy,
W. W. Wittenmyer, A. Kreeger,
J. N. Thompson, M. Millner,
Jas. G. Thompson.

Accounts of Individuals, Firms and
Corporations Solicited.

MIDDLEBURGH MARKET.

Butter.....	22	Wheat.....	72
Eggs.....	26	Rye.....	50
Onions.....	60	Corn.....	50
Lard.....	12	Oats.....	32
Tallow.....	34	Potatoes.....	45
Chickens.....	8	Beef.....	100.120
Side.....	10	Middlings.....	120
Shoulder.....	12	Chop.....	125
Ham.....	15	Flour.....	100.120

Such Dignity is Harrowing.
Ye horses who rudge our ribs, farewell!
He's nothing but a pig
Who thinks to cultivate a friend
By giving him a dig.
—Philadelphia Press.

Wouldn't Stand for It.
"You want a divorce? Now on what
charge?"
"The charge is desertion. That man
of mine he wants to desert three times
a day."—Cincinnati American.
—PRAGMATIC KINDNESS.



Little Girl—Never mind, little calf.
I'll lend you this so you can bellow
as loud as your mother.—Cincinnati
Commercial Tribune.

A Hallucination.
"So you think you need a wife?"
"Yes."
"Well, nothing but marriage will
dispel that illusion!"—Puck.

Fright
"When I hear a man spoken of as
having \$40,000,000 or \$50,000,000 in 'cold
cash,'" remarked Uncle Allen Sparks,
"I always wonder if he didn't get it by
freezing out his competitors."—Chicago
Tribune.

An Estimate of Art.
"Have you ever written anything
that you were ashamed of?" inquired
the severe relative.
"No," answered the author. "But I
hope to some day. I need the money."
—Washington Star.

Oh, Mamma!
"What, more money! See here,
young man. What has become of that
last five hundred I gave you? Horses,
wine, clothes, what?"
"No, father, no. I've been playing
bridge with mother."—Life.

Abreast of the Times.
Winks—Why do you keep setting
your watch all the time?
Blinks—I'm trying to make it agree
with the street clocks we see.—N. Y.
Herald.

Everything in Its Own Place.
Ethel (cooly)—What a pretty
mouth you have. It ought to be on a
girl's face.

Jack—I seldom miss an opportuni-
ty.—Princeton Tiger.

A Clench.
Wango—I don't understand how
Brown manages to look so prosper-
ous!
Gowan—That's easy—his family are
vegetarians!—Brooklyn Life.

More Artistic Than Palatable.
"Does your wife fix up any fancy
dishes?"
"Lots of 'em. But, hang it all, you
can't eat painted violets and things."
—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Spouted Again.
My sister had a baby tooth which
needed pulling, and brother Charlie,
aged five, said he would pull it for
her, which he did. Several days af-
terward the new tooth, which had just
pushed through the gum and could
be plainly seen, was discovered by
Charlie and he said:
"Why, that mean thing. I thought
I pulled it clear out, and here it is
sprouting up again."—Cincinnati En-
quirer.

Ignorant Nurse.
"Mater!" cried little Emerson Bos-
ting. "may I not amuse myself with
the viditequus?"
"Yes. You may permit him to do so,
nurse."
"But, what is it he wants, ma'am?"
inquired the new nurse.
"The saw-horse. I suppose you would
call it," said Mrs. Bosting, admirably
concealing her impatience at such ig-
norance.—Philadelphia Press.

The Modern Machiavelli.
"What is your opinion of oratory
in modern politics?"
"It may be made very useful," an-
swered Senator Sorghum. "Very fre-
quently, for instance, a good strong
speech against monopolies in gen-
eral may divert suspicion from you
and enable you to do a good turn for
a corporation without risk or em-
barassment."—Washington Star.

Political Economy.
Tramping Tom—There goes one of
the fellers that's responsible for half
our troubles.
Wayfaring William—Wot's he done?
Tramping Tom—He works every day
in th' year, 'cept Sundays, an' earns
people's money away from them. If
it wasn't for such fellers as him, folks
'd have more money ter give us."—
N. Y. Weekly.

RUNKLE'S BARGAIN EMPORIUM OVERCOATS.

I have now on hand a stock of 200 over-
coats. The best assortment that ever came to
Middleburg at these cold weather bargain prices.
\$4. \$5. \$5.50, \$6.00, \$8.00, \$10.00.

SUITS

Durable quality, all sizes, \$3.00 4.50 5. 5.50 6. 7. 8,
and 10 dollars. These prices are not guaranteed to last
longer than Jan. 1st.

SHOES.

Men's and Ladies' Shoes \$1.00 1.25 1.50 2. 2.25 2.50
and 3.00 dollars. Also Children's Shoes. These shoes are
all of good strong leather, nicely made and first class goods.

DRY GOODS.

I have the nicest line of Calicoes and dry goods of all
kinds at greatly reduced prices.

GROCERIES.

Arbuckles Coffee 10c. Soda 3c
Granulated Sugar 5 1/2 c. Flour of Sulphur 3c.
Soft A. Sugar 5c.

J. W. Runkle,
Middleburg, Penna.

In Darkest Ireland.

The North American is publishing a
series of letters by Hugh Sutherland
on conditions social, industrial and
political as they are in Ireland. The first
article was printed December 8, and
was followed by others which, for
graphic description and masterly pre-
sentation of facts, have no parallel in
recent newspaper writing. They will
continue until the subject is fully ex-
ploited. Mr. Sutherland is familiar to
newspaper readers. As Commis-
sioner for the North American to the
Boer Republic in the concluding days
of Kruger's Presidency, as a staff
correspondent for the same paper in the
mining districts of Pennsylvania, his
work attracted widest popular interest
as well as the closest consideration of
the students of economics, political and
otherwise. Mr. Sutherland is con-
servative and of the widest intelli-
gence. His articles are of unique
interest, as they are characterized by
truth.

Carving the Turkey.

It is a real pleasure to follow the
skillful carving of a fine, well-cooked
turkey. Here is a hint from a chef as
to just how it should be done. The
carver should place the fork firmly in
the breast, the neck end being to the
left; then separate the two thigh joints
from the body, remove the wings at
the shoulder joint, and slice the breast
down to the long wedge-shaped place
in the "emperor's muscle." Next re-
move the back, divide the legs and
thighs and serve. Remove the filling
with a spoon.

Ribbons in all colors of the rain-
bow, for old as well as young, for
maids, matrons and children, are
seen in as bewildering quantity as
in bewildering loveliness.

Paying It Out.
Mrs. Ramshorn—Will you remem-
ber to give Mary a good scolding to-
morrow morning before you go to
town?

Mr. Ramshorn—A good scolding?
What for? What has she done now?
Mrs. Ramshorn—Oh, nothing. But
I am going to have the drawing-room
carpet up, and she will have to beat
it, and she hits ever so much harder
when she's out of temper.—Ally
Sloper.

She Got the Position.

"You see, if I engage you you will
have to tell people sometimes that I
am out when I am at home, do you
understand?" said the lady about to
engage a new maid.
"Perfectly," said the applicant;
"I'm not opposed to lying occasion-
ally."
"What references have you?"
"I have a brother in the weather
bureau, ma'am."—Yonkers States-
man.

Her Little Joke.

He had sprung so many gags at
her expense that she thought it time
to get even.
"Henry," she exclaimed, as he came
home to dinner, "I heard something
this morning that opened my eyes."
"What was it?" he demanded, ex-
citedly.
"Why, the alarm clock, goose."—
Chicago Daily News.

Pity the Poor Neighbors.

Mrs. Doolan—Only think, Mrs. Grog-
gan, that great Pianapounder has
practised so hard at the piano for
the last six months that he has par-
alysed two fingers.
Mrs. Groggan—Beggorrah, that's noth-
ing. Mrs. Doolan, Ma daughter, Mary
Ann, has practised so hard for the
last six months that she's paralysed
two pianos.—Tit-Bits.

"Doing It Proper."

The reporter was interviewing the
western millionaire.
"Is it true that you are going to
endow a chair in that university?"
"Endow a chair!" he thundered;
"why, b'gosh, I can give a whole set
of furniture, an' I'll do it, too. Say
that in yer paper. There ain't noth-
in' cheap about me."—Baltimore Her-
ald.

Mere Matter of Curiosity.

"I dropped asleep in the hammock,
and he came up and kissed me."
"Did he wake you up?"
"Of course; but I didn't let him know
it."
"Why not?"
"Oh, a mere matter of curiosity. I
wanted to see if he'd have nerve enough
to do it again."—Chicago Post.

The Language of Money.

Yeast—If money did actually talk,
what do you suppose it would say?
Crimsonbeak—Good-by! —Yon-
kers Statesman.

His Mean Fling.

"He's such a young man to have
gray hair," she commented.
"Yes," he answered, "and he isn't
married, either."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Too Late.

"I'll teach you to make love to my
daughter! ! !"
"What's the use? She has already
taught me."—Life.

Days of Chivalry Gone.
Wife (dreadfully)—Ah, me! The
of chivalry are past.

Husband—What's the matter now?
"Sir Walter Raleigh laid his chest
on the ground for Queen Elizabeth
to walk over, but you get mad simply
because poor, dear mother sat down
on your hat."—N. Y. Weekly.

When Hubby Has a Chance.
"About the only time some women
ever give their husbands a chance to
say anything," remarked the Observer
of Events and Things, "is when they
are in front of a soda water fountain.
Then she is willing to let him say
"What'll you have?"—Yonkers States-
man.

The Ruling Passion.
Doctor—The patient is in a fair way
of recovery now, and she may have
anything she likes.

Husband—What would you like
dear?
Patient—A looking-glass, please.
Ally Sloper.

Before and After.
"I'll regulate the trusts," he said.
Ere he had won the race;
When he was in he shook his head
And with a solemn face
Said: "We must move with care, because
'Tis wrong to get up special laws."
And then he dropped the case.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

DANGEROUS BUSINESS.



Convict—What are you doing?
Clergyman—I'm taking notes.
Convict—Umph! That's all
brought me here.—Philadelphia
Press.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contains Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the
sense of smell and completely dis-
arrange the whole system when enter-
ing it through the mucous surface.
Such articles should never be used
except on prescriptions from re-
liable physicians, as the damage they
will do is ten fold to the good they
can possibly derive from them.
Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured
by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio,
contains no mercury, and is taken
internally, acting directly upon the
blood and mucous surfaces of the
system. In buying Hall's Catarrh
Cure be sure that you get the real
one. It is taken internally and acts
in Toledo, O., by F. J. Cheney & Co.
Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists,
price 75c per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Suits and Overcoats.

SUITS.

We have an excellent line of fall and
winter suits which we offer at the follow-
ing low prices:

Men's all wool suits \$6.50 to \$12.00
Youths' suits, age 12 to 20 years, for
\$2.75 to \$7.50.

Boys' two-piece suits, all new and the
latest styles, strictly all wool, \$2.50 to \$5.
A lot of suits in odd sizes and slightly
shoddy worn will sell at a sacrifice.

We have received a lot of WOOL HATS for fall and winter, all the latest blocks.
Now is the time to buy your LINOLEUM—we have the latest patterns and a good
quality. Also a good variety of Floor and Table Oilcloth.

GUNS. GUNS.

A NICE SELECTION.

The latest improved Chatterbox at \$5.25. A good Single Barrel at \$4.75. The Amer-
ican Single Barrel at \$7.50. Double Barrel Belgium, laminated steel, \$12.
Don't forget the place—Opposite the First National Bank.

GELNETT BROS.,

MIDDLEBURG, PA.

OVERGOATS.

Our line of overcoats is more complete
and up-to-date than is generally found in
small towns.

Mens' all wool, latest styles, medium
length overcoats at \$6.50 to \$12.00.

Youth's overcoats, age 12 to 19 years,
good quality all new stock and prices that
are right.

Boy's overcoats, all grades \$2 to \$5.

Hunting coats from \$1 to \$2.

Going Out of Business, SELLING AT COST.

We are offering our entire stock of goods at
cost, namely, men's, boys' and children's

CLOTHING, OVERCOATS STYLISH SUITS.

Ladies, Misses' and Children's Coats and Capes
Ready made suits, all of them up to date. All
kinds of Dress Goods, Velvets and Silks, bed blank-
ets, Horse blankets and Plush Robes.

Freed Bros. BEST MADE SHOES

Fine Shoes, Rubber Boots, Felt Boots, Lumber
men's Stockings. Overshoes of all descriptions.

Carpets, Linoleums,

Oilcloth, Carpet Chain, window shades, lace cur-
tains, muslins, shirtings, linings, underwear
Hosiery, fine flannels, outing cloth,

JEWELRY, WATCHES FULL LINE OF HARDWARE.

Our beautiful stock of
Holiday goods, trimmed and untrimmed millinery,
laces, ribbons, flowers, birds, feathers, plumes,
Come and secure bargains. Produce taken as cost

M. Millner,
KANT