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ANYTHING
YOU NEED
TO
FURNISH
A HOUSE.

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Opposite Postoffice.

MAN-O'-WAR HAWKS.

Feathered Highwaymen That Do Their Fishing in the Air.

The man-o'-war hawk is a somewhat large bird and an expert fisher, but he does most of his fishing in the air. When the booby bird comes home from abroad, he finds the man-o'-war hawk "laying" for him, and, however persistently he may seek to escape by dashing flight, with much screaming and screaming, he finds that before he can safely set foot on the land he must disgorge a fish or two, which the swift pursuer adroitly catches in the air. It seems, however, to be generally understood as a modus vivendi between the fisher and the pirate birds that their contentions were only on the wing and that once on land they should dwell peacefully in their separate camping grounds.

The boobies are awkward and unwieldy on land and may be easily captured. They rarely seek to escape when a man approaches; but, accustomed to meet the demands of their familiar enemy, the man-o'-war hawk, by disgorging a fish in the air, they frequently resort to the same process and lay at the feet of the intruding stranger what stock of fish they have available. The man-o'-war hawk turned this practice to their own advantage by following after any man who might appear among the nesting birds, circling in the air just overhead, ready to pick up the fish which the frightened boobies might give up as a peace offering. The man-o'-war hawk was generally eager for anything and would hover closely, ready to take from the hand of a man whatever he might toss in the air. On one occasion one of these birds swiftly snatched a notebook which lay for a moment on the ground and sailed away, dropping it, however, on finding it to be neither fish nor rat.—Century Magazine.

His Particular Want.

In a certain Sunday school the subject of the lesson was the condition of man in Eden. On a large leaf suspended in the room were named certain gifts with which God had blessed man. Among these was mentioned the giving of a wife. The pastor in some remarks to the children tried to show that man needed company.

"It," said he, "you had a dog at home or a playful kitten or a beautiful song bird, would that be all you would want?"

"They agreed that it would not."

"What more would you want?" he asked, expecting that they would answer father, mother, brothers or sisters. After a pause a little fellow about three years old, with a thin, soft voice, spoke up:

"A wife."

The school broke into laughter, the pastor maintained his gravity with difficulty, and the superintendent disappeared to vent his feelings where he would not be observed.—New York Times.

Cheese as Food.

"People should know and value better cheese as food," said a physician the other day in discussing the diet question. "It is true that freshly made domestic cheese is hard to digest, but nothing is so easily digested as any of the imported cheeses and nothing is more nutritious. Weight for weight Roquefort, Brie, Camembert and Swiss cheeses are more nutritious than the best beef or steak. They are more easily digested, and they give the same sort of nourishment that is derived from fresh meat, so that in the time of a meat famine the well cured and well aged imported cheeses are the best substitute that can be found for beef, and, as consumed, the best of cheese is cheaper. A twenty-five cent Brie cheese, for instance, will feed more persons and nourish them better than a dollar's worth of beef. Two ounces of these cheeses have the same food value as a pound of the best prime beef."

Not the Example He Expected.

The master of a Glasgow school was presiding over the reading lesson when the child, whose turn it was to read, came across the word "hiring."

"What is a 'hiring'?" asked the teacher.

The boy thought for a moment or two and then replied, "I don't know."

The question was next propounded to the entire class, with a like result. The master then explained the meaning of the word as lucidly as he could and at the conclusion of his explanation repeated the question.

"Please, sir," replied the boy addressed, "you're a hiring; you're paid to teach us."—Scottish American.

White Snake Soup.

There is a legend to the effect that long ago a man named Ramsay of Banff, Scotland, having boiled down a white snake and accidentally swallowed a drop of the soup, against which he had been warned as poisonous, found himself endowed with the power of seeing through the people he met. This unusual opportunity for diagnosis established his reputation and fortune as a physician.

A Little Too Plain.

She—He didn't succeed in convincing her after all his argument.

He—No; he merely made her mad. "But his explanation was clear."

"Yes, and that's where he made his mistake. He told her it was as 'plain as the nose on her face.'"—Philadelphia Record.

Wife Knew Them.

Alderman (who is planning a political dinner to his wife)—We will have a half dozen lobsters—

Wife (interrupting)—Yes, but we can only seat five.—Lippincott's.

Discouragement.

"All the world's a stage."

"Yes, and most of us do nothing else but push scenery."—Indianapolis News.

The Man With the Fiddle.

The little old man fiddled very hard as he stood near the curbstone in Twenty-third street. The passersby looked at him curiously. Some of them smiled. No one gave him a penny. Presently he was seen to totter and then to fall, but he kept on fiddling just the same, even when he lay prone upon his back. A man helped him to his feet. He never missed a note. A little boy who had been regarding him with keen interest went up to him. Suddenly the boy hung poised and motionless. The little old man had run down. The boy bought him for a quarter, however. The vendor showed him how to start the fiddle up again, and the two went off together, happy and contented.—New York Press.

Unconvinced.

A Presbyterian preacher in the central part of New York state tells this story of himself:

"It was Sunday morning, and I had started for church. The family were preparing to follow when the youngest, a five-year-old, protested, 'I do not want to go to church.'"

"I don't feel much like it myself, Fred, this morning," replied his mother, "but we must go. Father has to go—has gone already, and he has to preach."

"Yes," said Fred, unconvinced, "but we have to listen, and that's worse."

How Do You Make a Circle?

The intelligence of people may be gauged by asking them to make a circle on paper with a pencil and noting in which direction the hand is moved. The good student in a mathematical class draws circles from left to right. The inferiority of the softer sex, as well as the male dunces, is shown by their drawing from right to left. Asylum patients do the same.—London Family Doctor.

The Suit.

Lawyer (to timid young woman)—Have you ever appeared as witness in a suit before?

Young Woman (blushing)—Y-yes, sir; of course.

Lawyer—Please state to the jury just what suit it was.

Young Woman (with more confidence)—It was nun's veiling, shirred down the front and trimmed with a lovely blue, with hat to match—

Why He Cried.

Old Gentleman—Why are you crying, my little man?

Small Boy (sobbing)—I dreamed last night that the school burned down, and—

Old Gentleman (sympathetically)—Oh, but I don't believe that it has.

Small Boy—Neither do I. I kin see the top of it over the hill.

There is so much competition in the world that the man who makes a good living should be a hero with his women folks.—Acheson Globe.

All Sirloin.

Holman F. Day's "Pine Tree Ballads" tells in verse a number of stories that actually happened "down in Maine," and are remembered there today by old narrators. One relates to Barney McGauldrie, a landlord of that state, at whose house famous men liked to stay, that they might enjoy a merry joke.

Barney was always loyal to his friends. At one time a new meat dealer came to town and tried to secure the landlord's trade.

"I have always bought meat of Jed Haskell," said Barney, "and I guess I won't change."

"But," said the other, "old Haskell doesn't know his business. He doesn't even know how to cut meat."

"Well," drawled Barney, "I've always found that he knows enough about it to cut sirloin steak clear to the horn, and that's good enough for me."

The Penguin's Bump of Locality.

On shore the penguin is an awkward creature. Water is its element. When hunted on the ice floes, the birds generally try to run away in an upright position, but just as the hunter thinks he has got one the bird lies down on its white belly and paddles along over the snow very quickly, the hard, smooth quills slipping over the snow crystals almost without friction. A remarkable characteristic of the penguin is his bump of locality. Both on shore and in the water he never loses his way. To human eyes one ice floe is precisely like another, but under that roof of similar ice floes I have seen a penguin of the larger species find its mate on a floe after diving and swimming for a full mile under water.—Leslie's.

An Infallible Remedy.

Briggs—My wife has had a wonderful cure. She has recovered her voice after being unable to utter a word for nearly six months.

Griegs—You don't mean it! How did it come about?

Briggs—In the most unexpected way. We happened to call at a neighbor's where they were playing cards. We thought we might as well take a hand. What was the result? In less than five minutes my wife was asking in a strong, clear voice, "What's trumps?"—Boston Transcript.

Eternity.

An unconventional preacher undertook to give his hearers a vivid conception of eternity. This is the way he did it: "If a little sparrow were to dip its bill in the Atlantic ocean and take one drop of water and then take one hop a day across the country and put that drop in the Pacific ocean and then hop back to the Atlantic, one hop a day, until the Atlantic was dry as a bone, it wouldn't be sun-up in hades."

Bad Beginning Makes Quick Ending.

"So the engagement's off?"

"Yes; she advised him to practice economy, and he started in by getting her an imitation diamond."—

A TWENTIETH CENTURY PLAN A TWENTIETH CENTURY HIT OPERATED BY A TWENTIETH CENTURY COMPANY

Our plan, which we have in successful operation in many places throughout the country, is one that puts clothing buyers on an entirely new plan. The Middleman takes no part whatever in our tailoring business. We take his place at the mill and by so doing change the price of a \$35.00 suit to \$15.00.

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ABOUT MATERIALS. There is no trouble to secure materials which can be made up to suit at \$15.00, but there is trouble to secure anything to equal the well known fabrics turned out by the Dundee Woollen Mills to suit for \$25.00. That's the sort of goods we give you for \$15.00.

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GENTLEMEN!



YOUR ATTENTION!

A new lot of Walk-Over Shoes just received. Box calf, enamel, patent colt, patent kid, vici calf. Walk-Over stands for best quality stock, latest fashion in footwear. We have a style to fit your foot at a price to fit your pocket. \$3.50 and \$4.00.

Robinson Shoe Company.

CHARTER NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania on Monday, the twenty-fourth day of November, 1902, by R. E. Cartwright, L. P. Snyder and P. W. Chapman, under the provisions of the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of a proposed corporation to be called Reynoldsville Coal and Coke Company, the character and object whereof are to be the mining, quarrying, excavating, boring for and otherwise producing coal, fire-clay and other minerals and substances, the manufacture of all said products, and of all substances found in or upon any lands acquired by said proposed corporation, and the shipping of the same to market, and the sale thereof in crude or manufactured form, and to such an extent as may from time to time be necessary and convenient for said purposes, to acquire, hold and dispose of real estate by sale, lease or otherwise, and of constructing and disposing of dwellings and all kinds of buildings, erections, machinery and appliances, including lateral railroads, and the acquiring, possessing and enjoying of all the rights, powers, privileges and immunities conferred upon such corporations by section 26 of the said Act of Assembly of April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges conferred by said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of John A. Craven, deceased, late of Washington township.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration have been granted to the undersigned on the estate of John A. Craven, late of Washington township, Jefferson county, Pennsylvania, and all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will make prompt payment, and all persons having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JENNIE CRAVEN, Administratrix.
October 22, 1902. Sandy Valley.
ALEXANDER C. & JOHN M. WHITE,
Attorneys for Administratrix.

CLEARFIELD

CENTER OF INDUSTRIAL ATTRACTION.

THE GREAT OPENING SALE of lots at Clearfield Steel & Iron Works began

NOVEMBER 11TH, 1902.

TERMS TO SUIT EVERYBODY

DON'T FORGET THE DATE

Clearfield is a great railroad centre, having three great railway systems, with four railroads coming to a point here, viz: the Pennsylvania, the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg, and the New York Central, including the West Branch Valley Railroad. Its water advantages for power and home use cannot be excelled, and is inexhaustible. It has industrial sites in abundance, with coal and other advantages unexcelled for nearness and quality, which capitalists are fast realizing, scarcely a week passing without representatives of great manufacturing industries visiting this locality in search of locations. These facts point to Clearfield as the coming metropolis of Central Pennsylvania.

W. K. Vanderbilt, the great New York Central railway magnate, who visited Clearfield Sunday in his special car, says Clearfield has a great industrial future and was greatly struck with its beauty.

Hon. A. E. Patton, who is on the inside of industrial affairs in this section, predicts at least 20,000 people

for Clearfield in less than five years. A prominent New York Central official goes him 5,000 better and predicts 25,000.

The Clearfield Steel and Iron Works, to employ 700 men in full capacity, and the Iron Mills, which will be completed by the middle of February, are proving great magnets to draw other industries. Next year, on the same property, comprising over 600 acres, another big works to employ 1,500 men, and to be located on the Susquehanna river bank, will be erected, and both these large works will be supplied with Moshannon coal, taken from this property. The homes of those who locate there will be supplied with the celebrated Montgomery creek water, same as Clearfield is supplied with. Both these large works will have two great competing railway systems within the yards, with every facility for transporting raw materials from the lakes now possessed by Pittsburg. Indeed, Clearfield is destined to be the "Smoky City" of Central Penn'a.

It is a statistical fact that 90 per cent of all the wealth of the industrial centers of this country was made out of real estate. The busy manufacturing concerns have accomplished this for the land owner. It has often been seen that a workingman who bought a lot with a monthly pittance from his earnings, has doubled and trebled the price before he had it paid off

Be at the Opening Sale of lots at Clearfield Steel & Iron works, Tuesday, November 11, 1902, or any day thereafter as the sale will be continuous; but first on the ground will get the first choice of home sites. Jump the train and attend the opening sale, or as soon thereafter as possible. The Steel & Iron Works are right at Riverview station on P. R. R., and at Centre station on B., R. & P. New York Central connects with B., R. & P. All trains stop at both stations.

Lots from \$100 on Up.

Remember, you can purchase this property upon terms as easy as the Prices.

5 per cent down; 5 per cent a month, 10 per cent. discount when paid within sixty days. Possession of lot given at once.

MATT SAVAGE & COMPANY, REAL ESTATE AGENTS.