

IF YOU SEE IT AT PEDIGO'S IT'S CORRECT



In the Rush and Fever of the Holiday Purchasing, did you forget someone—someone you intended to remember? Well it's not too late. How about a Small Remembrance for New Year? Useful Gifts are always appropriate. In the Ladies' Department you can find just what you want to cover that lapse of memory, or on the Men's Side of the Store there are many things that will be just the Thing. Try Pedigo's, you get Quality With Moderate Prices.



**E. S. PEDIGO CO.**  
325 and 327 Princeton Ave.  
Bluefield, : : : West Va.

**New Year Gifts!**  
Special Offering of Balance of Holiday Goods  
**AT CLEARING PRICES:**

\$4.50 Silk Petticoats	\$2.98
5.00 Silk Petticoats	3.98
3.50 Silk Umbrellas	1.75
7.50 Silk Umbrellas	4.95
1.50 Heatherbloom Petticoats	98c
1.50 Long Kimonos	98c
1.25 Table Damask	65c
1.5c Table Linen	35c
3.50 Albums	\$325
5.00 Toilet Sets	3.35
3.25 Toilet Sets	1.98
\$15.00 Ladies' Suits	9.98

**SAMUEL TURK,**  
Turk Building  
Princeton Ave. Bluefield, W. Va.

**STRAIGHT FACTS.**

Christmas is the time for giving.  
Giving requires money.  
Money is to be accumulated by saving.  
Saving can best be accomplished through a savings account.  
If you haven't tried it yet, come in with a dollar and see how you are passing our bank and get a savings account started. Remember there is another Christmas next year.

**Equality Banking & Trust Co.**  
Bluefield, W. Va.

**PERSONAL**

Binney Cohen left for Philadelphia this afternoon.

R. E. Steele of Pounding Mill is in the city today.

E. M. Pendleton of Floyd is a business visitor in the city today.

C. S. Nelson of Bristol is a guest at the Altamont hotel.

E. B. Kitchen of St. Paul is visiting relatives here today.

Mrs. R. L. Likens and daughter left for Roanoke this afternoon.

Charles Witt of Branwell was in the city this morning on business.

Wm. Bassett and wife of Knoxville are visiting in the city for a few days.

Master Hunter Callinay who was operated on Monday is improved today.

James Harmon and son of Tazewell are in the city on business this afternoon.

W. E. Hurley assistant, Grand Chief of the B. of L. E. is in the city today.

Rev. E. H. Cassidy is confined to his home on Russell street with a severe illness.

Misses Josephine and Grace Anderson of Seven Mile Ford are visiting friends in the city.

Dr. E. M. Spangler of Northfork was here for a few hours this morning.

E. L. Greover of Tazewell passed through the city this morning going to New York on business.

L. J. Upton of Norfolk is among the business visitors in the city today.

Edward Swift travelling passenger agent for the Wabash was in the city last night.

Attorney F. M. Peters returned from a business trip to Norfolk last night.

Miss Marie Jackson returned to the city this afternoon after a few days visit with her parents at Meadow View.

**What a Dollar Dog Can Do.**  
A man in a nearby city bought for his wife and child a year ago a dog, for which he paid a dollar. It was obviously nothing wonderful in the canine way—merely a mongrel, with the bulldog strain predominant. The owner was a man in humble circumstances, and the dog in his modest dwelling was the principal asset aside from a few sticks of furniture. The other night Tom was tied to a leg of the kitchen sink, as usual, and the family went to bed. They were awakened by the dog at midnight scratching at his master's door. When his master came out to see what was the matter the dog, with a remnant of cleaved rope hanging from his collar, wailed and ran to the head of the stairway. The house was on fire, and shortly after woman and child and man and dog made their escape their poor dwelling was a mass of glowing embers. The owner of the dog has been urged to part with him for a large cash consideration; but, though he is penniless, he will not part with the four footed savior of his family. Neither has the dog at any time had thoughts of leaving them for luxurious kennels.—New York Times.

**Not Qualified.**  
Two men were getting warm over a simple difference of opinion.  
"They turned to the third man.  
"Isn't a homemade strawberry shortcake better than a cherry pie?" demanded one of them.  
"Isn't a homemade cherry pie better than any shortcake?" inquired the other.  
The third man shook his head.  
"I don't know," he said, "I board."  
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**The Tripping Tongue.**  
"Henry Peck, you're a fool!"  
"You didn't seem to think so when I was single."  
"No, you never showed what a big fool you were until you married me."  
—Exchange.

**Slaves to the Servants.**  
"I am very tired," said the fashionably dressed woman. "I have been working dreadfully hard all day. Doing what? Why, seeing to my servants—working for them. Didn't you know that the more servants you have the harder you must work? Certainly I have to do all the shopping for my servants. I have to buy their uniforms, the caps and aprons of the maids, the clothing of the housekeeper, and have to see to the marketing, too—yes, and very often, in spite of the fact that I have a housekeeper. I must, or they will form a combine to rob me of everything I have. The housekeeper will get a rakeoff that will enable her to retire in a few years. Then perhaps it is I who must hunt a place as housekeeper for some one else. Oh, yes, if you want to keep your position as mistress of a household of servants you must keep hustling. You can't afford to let the grass grow under your feet to any great extent."  
—New York Press.

**He Got a Hundred.**  
Sammy's mother talked to him long and earnestly about the poor marks he had been getting in his work at school. She painted in alluring colors the career of the little boy who studies his lessons and gains the love and respect of his teachers. She went even farther. She promised him that if he got good marks she would give him a whole dime all for his own. Sammy seemed impressed.  
That afternoon he returned from school fairly dancing with joy.  
"Oh, mother," he shouted, "I got a hundred!"  
"Sammy!" cried his delighted mother. She hugged him and kissed him and petted him and gave him the dime.  
"And what did you get a hundred in?" she finally asked.  
"In two things," replied Sammy without hesitation. "I got forty in readin' and sixty in spellin'."  
—Everybody's Magazine.

**HOW LONG IS A DAY?**  
Some of the World's Inhabitants Eat 315 Meals During One.

If we should meet a man and he should casually remark that he ate 315 meals yesterday we would doubtless be somewhat astonished at his appetite. Likewise we would feel sorry for the man who said that, having foolishly eaten three eggs with bacon for breakfast, he had no appetite for his Christmas dinner. But maybe the first man was from Spitzbergen, where they have a day three and a half months in length, whereas the poor chap who missed the Christmas feast lived in Finland, at Tornea, where Christmas day is something less than three hours long.

On the whole, it would be rather wise if one should undertake to do certain work, to receive so much per day in payment, to understand just where the work is to be done, else one might have to labor eighteen and a half months at Stockholm, if it happened to be the longest day of the year, or all the time from May 21 to July 22 if at Wardbury, in Norway. In St. Petersburg the longest day is nineteen hours and the shortest five hours. At Tornea, Finland, there is a twenty-two hour day. At London and Bremen the longest day is sixteen and a half hours, while at Hamburg and Dantzic there are seventeen hours in the longest day. In Washington the longest day is about fifteen hours.—Exchange.

**HIS CONUNDRUM.**  
Propounded in Prose, It Was Answered in Rhyme.

In the olden time before the war, the days so famous for generous hospitality in the south, a brilliant party was assembled at dinner in a beautiful country homestead. Across the table wit flashed back and forth, and the guests began to vie with one another in proposing conundrums.

Mr. Alexander H. Stephens offered one which puzzled the whole company, "What is it that we eat at breakfast and drink at dinner?"

For some time no answer came, and the bright eyes of the southern orator began to sparkle with triumph, when Colonel Johnson, taking up the "Commonplace Book" of the hostess, which lay conveniently by, wrote impromptu upon the flyleaf the following answer: "What is eaten for breakfast and drunken for dinner?"

Is it coffee or eggs or butter or meats? Sure double the stomach of obdurate sinner.

Who eats what he drinks and drinks what he eats.

But let us consider. 'Tis surely not butter Nor coffee nor meats, whether broiled or roast, Nor boiled eggs nor poached nor fried in a batter.

It must, then, be bread. Ah, yes—when 'tis toast!

—Atlanta Constitution.

**Blackburn's Eloquence.**  
The story is told of Senator Proctor of Vermont in reminiscences by Vice President Stevenson that when invited to go out of the senate chamber just before the day's session began he replied: "Excuse me. I am paired with the Rev. Dr. Butler on prayers." When the chaplaincy of the senate Blackburn's speech surpassed all others for ardor and felicity of expression. "The counterpart of the scene that followed his closing words had never been witnessed in legislative assembly. All were in tears. It was even said that venerable senators who had never shed a tear since the ratification of the treaty of Ghent actually sobbed aloud and refused to be comforted. At length, amid silence that could be felt, an adjournment was effected, and the senators passed out to their homes. As he passed the chair Senator Vest in an undertone remarked to the vice president, 'Joe never saw him.'"  
—Washington Herald.

**A Pot Walloper.**  
The parliamentary register for 1800 showed that there was then only one pot walloper in all England. One seeing the term for the first time might easily imagine that a pot walloper was a species of ichthyosaurus or some other reptile of a past age. It will be discovered upon inquiry, however, that the term "pot walloper" is literally one who boils a pot and was applied to voters in certain boroughs of England where before the passage of the reform bill of 1832 the qualifications for suffrage was to have boiled (wallopped) his own pot in the parish for six months.—London Notes and Queries.

**Wonderful Musical Memory.**  
Sir John Stainer had a wonderful musical memory. It was put to the test once at the Crystal Palace when he had to play the organ in the "Messiah" and a folio copy, on which alone he could see the score, was not forthcoming. The conductor was in despair. Sir John cut the knot by a wonderful tour de force, playing the part faultlessly right through and entirely from memory, probably the only time the "Messiah" has been so rendered.—London Standard.


**Numismatics.**  
Nephew just returned from abroad—This franc piece, aunt, I got in Paris. Aunt Hopsy—I wish, nephew, you'd fetched home one of them Latin quarters they talk so much about.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**A Braggart.**  
"Pa, what is a braggart?"  
"He's a man, my son, who is not afraid to express his real opinion of himself."  
—Boston Transcript.

The great question is not so much what money you have in your pocket as what you will buy with it.—Ruskin.

Star Brand Shoes are better.

**3 DAYS**  
and your craving for liquor is gone if you take the  
**McKanna CURE**  
There is none like it offered anywhere outside of McKanna's  
**No Dangerous Hypodermics**  
Call or write  
**DR. J. J. MCKANNA**  
225 Princeton Avenue  
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**Muenchener BEER**

It contains a suitable proportion of solid, nutritive matter, predigested, and is a positive boon to people with weakened digestive organs. Eminent physicians and other competent authorities recommend the moderate use of beer. It contains malt sugar, which is easily digestible, healthful and strengthening. Be sure the beer you use has been properly brewed. We take extra care in every detail. Try a sample case.

**BLUEFIELD BREWING CO.,**  
Bluefield, W. Va.  
Phone No. 210.

**CAPTURED BY THE BALDWIN**

Roanoke, Dec. 29.—Thomas W. Preston, the murderer of M. T. Custy, was arrested yesterday morning by H. M. Wright and L. L. Scherer, Baldwin detectives.

The arrest was effected in the city of Richmond, and a telegram announcing the fact was received at the headquarters of the Baldwin agency yesterday.

The murder of Custy occurred at Bedford City on August 29, 1906, so that it was over three years ago when the crime was committed. Custy was shot through the heart and died instantly, and his slayer succeeded in escaping.

Despite many discouragements, the Baldwin agency kept working ahead, following out clue after clue, and sending men to distant parts of the country. Once Mr. Wright went to Detroit, and it is believed now that Preston was in that city at that time. But he got a tip of the approach of detectives and left the city.

A short while ago, information was received indicating that the negro could be found in Richmond, and Messrs. Wright and Scherer got on the trail. That the information was based on good authority is shown by the success which has rewarded the efforts of the officers.

Preston will be taken to Bedford City, where he will be detained until the time for his trial, which will take place in the Bedford circuit court.

Leave Your New Year Orders Now for  
**CUT FLOWERS**  
*Auyler's Candies*  
**CIGARS**  
**THE WHITE PHARMACY**  
MAIL ORDERS  
Given Prompt Attention  
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DEALERS IN  
WHISKEYS, WINES, BRANDIES, ALES,  
BEERS, Porters, and all Kinds of Liquors.  
FIRST CLASS  
BILLIARD & POOL-ROOM CONNECTED  
OUT OF TOWN ORDERS SHIPPED PROMPTLY

Special attention to  
**Family Trade**  
Phone No. 42  
**L. Lazarus & Co.**  
The oldest and most reliable dealer in this section

**How Often Does Pay Day Come?**

NOT how much you earn but how much you save is the all important question of the wage-earner—"Little and often fills the purse." A most commendable practice of the bread-winner of today is to deposit a portion of his weekly or monthly wage in a savings account—it provides a competency for old age and relief for a rainy day. Bring your savings to this bank where conservative methods guarantee safety.

**THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK**  
of BLUEFIELD, W. VA.  
Resources a million and a half dollars

**The CINCINNATI DENTAL COMPANY**  
FOR THE PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH

The Surest, Safest and Best Method ever used no sore gums or ill effects follow its use.

Full set of teeth \$5  
Very finest set of teeth; no better made at any price . . . \$8  
Gold crown . . . \$4  
Gold Fillings . . . \$1  
Silver and Cement Fillings 50¢  
**EXAMINATION FREE**

We invite you to inspect our parlors and have your teeth examined free. Will tell you in advance what your work will cost. All work done by skilled, experienced operators by our improved methods. We give you a guarantee in writing on all work.

**THE CINCINNATI DENTISTS**  
Dr. COMPTON, Mgr.  
Over Grand Leader Store