

CLASTER'S NEW

302 Market Street



H. C. CLASTER

JEWELRY STORE

No. 1 N. Third St.



JOSEPH I. CLASTER



MISS ETTA KLINE



HARRY HURVITZ



E. L. EGOLE



MISS IDA E. KRAMER



JOSEPH ADELSTEIN

CLASTER'S returns sincere thanks to the hosts of friends who honored the opening, last evening, with their presence and acknowledges with gratitude their generous compliments and expressions of good will.

Our opening last evening marks a new epoch in the history of our store. Rebuilt, enlarged and beautified, we dedicate it to the service of you and others to whom we are indebted for our success as well as to many new friends whom we shall meet and number among our patrons as time goes on.

We pledge anew our friendly consideration and shall endeavor more than ever to merit the confidence and good will that you have so fully accorded us during the many years we have been in business.

Our policy in the future will be the policy we have strictly adhered to in the past. We shall offer only reliable merchandise for your approval — high-grade merchandise that we can conscientiously recommend and guarantee.

This store will continue to be a store for the people. While it may excel in elegance and appointment — and while our assortments are conceded the largest and richest, the same cordial welcome is here for one and all without preference or distinction. Our prices will be based on a small margin of profit — and a large, liberal value in every instance.

To those who constitute our sales organization we extend our thanks for their loyalty and fidelity. To them this store owes much for its growth and popularity. They are in better position now than ever to give you the friendly attention that makes you feel at home, when you come here to make a purchase.

We all unite in inviting you to make this handsome new store your store.

Yours truly
H. C. CLASTER



MAX KLUSS

Gems



A. L. HUBER

Jewels

Silverware

OF INTEREST TO THE WOMEN

A GIRL AND A MAN

A New and Vital Romance of City Life
by Virginia Terhune Van der Water

CHAPTER XLV.
Copyright, 1910, Star Company.
William Hale had returned from his vacation. He nodded pleasantly to his secretary as he entered his office on the morning following the day on which Agnes had remained at home.
"Good morning, Mr. Hale," the girl said rising and standing until he had taken off his street coat and put on his office jacket. "I hope," she added timidly, "that you had a pleasant trip."
"Fair, fair," he said. "But I am glad to get back here again. I always find an accumulation of matters to attend to when I've been away. I shall have to keep you very busy for the rest of the week."
"Very well, sir." Without further preliminary she took up her pad and pencil as he began to open the first of the pile of letters before him.
"Oh, by the way," Mr. Hale remarked. "My partner tells me you've done excellent work during my absence — in fact, that he has found you capable and industrious. I was glad to hear it."
"Thank you," she murmured.
"Mr. Bainbridge also tells me that you were absent yesterday at his suggestion — for I called up the office to ask you about my mail as soon as I got into town in the early afternoon. You have a relative who is sick, I understand."
"Yes," Agnes said. "My aunt is very ill."
A slight sound in the doorway made her turn. Philip Hale was standing looking at her, and she knew he had heard what she said. Mr. Hale saw him at the same moment, and if the older man had had any intention of expressing sympathy for his stenographer, he changed his mind.
"No doubt she'll be all right soon," he remarked practically. "Now let's get to work."
PHILIP LOOKS BACK
Philip laid on his father's desk the papers he had come to deliver, and quietly withdrew. At the door he glanced back. Agnes looking up, met his eyes and was thrilled as she had been at their last encounter. It was as if, without a spoken word, a process of reconciliation were going on between the girl and man, silently but surely.
The idea comforted her. Her recent anxiety and distress had lulled the heat of the fires of resentment that had burned in her heart.
Mr. Hale had said truly that there was much to be done just now, and Agnes remained at the office later than usual. Her employer had gone home when she at last closed her desk for the night.
As she crossed the outer room on her way to the cloak-closet, she met Hasbrook Bainbridge. He stopped her by a word.
"Will you be too busy to come to my home this evening to begin that copying I want done?" he asked in a low tone.
"Why, no," she answered surprised at the formality of his manner. A second later she understood it, for Annie Rooney was standing at the

other side of the room waiting for her.
"Be there at eight-thirty," he said curtly. "Here is my address."
"What did the old cross-patch want with you?" Annie questioned, as, slipping Bainbridge's card in her pocket, Agnes joined her.
Agnes felt an impulse to resent the style of the query, but decided that it would be imprudent to do so.
"He wanted to speak to me about a bit of work he ordered me to do," she replied. "You know I was his stenographer during Miss Durkee's absence."
"You surely were!" The sharp voice made both girls start. Miss Durkee had come behind the pair noiselessly. "I congratulate you, Miss Morley," she went on spitefully. "On having played your cards so well."
"I do not understand you!" Agnes gasped. "I have done my work when told by my employers — that's all."
"Indeed!" exclaimed Arabella Durkee in a voice she meant to make sarcastic. "And stealing other girls' jobs — or trying to — was a part of your scheme, too, wasn't it? I suppose almost any doll-faced empty-pated chit thinks she can do as she pleases with any man — if she doesn't care if he's married, single or divorced — and as you're one of that sort, you thought you could do it too. Well, that's where you were mistaken. You've not succeeded in getting my place away from me as yet — and from what I see I guess you won't."
With a toss of the head, she flounced away, leaving the two girls gazing after her in amazement.
Annie Rooney recovered her composure first and giggled as at a good joke.
"What does she mean?" Agnes demanded, laying her hand on her companion's arm.
"What do you care?" Annie laughed. "She's mad, that's all, because you can do better work. She doesn't like Bainbridge, but her job is her bread and butter, and she's afraid she'll lose it, for she's not young and she can't type near as fast as the younger girls. She and Bainbridge are all the time scrapping."
"But — what does she mean? Is —"
"— Mr. Bainbridge married, or divorced — or — or don't understand why she said that."
Annie laughed again lightly. "I don't know — and I don't care — and you needn't either. I've heard he has no wife — and I guess that's true. But what does he matter, anyway? You've done his work well and that's all you'll ever see of him. From his manner it's plain he knows you're not one of the fool kind."
"Come along! I wanted to walk uptown a ways with you. It's nice and cool and too fine to go right to the sub. Cheer up — can't you! Suppose Durkee does think you're playing for her job? As for Bainbridge, you and I can forget all about him out of the office — and there, too, for that matter — he's not our meal ticket!"
(To Be Continued)

A MODISH DRESS FOR YOUNG GIRL

Plain Serge With Plaid Taffetas Is in the Smartest of Styles

By MAY MANTON

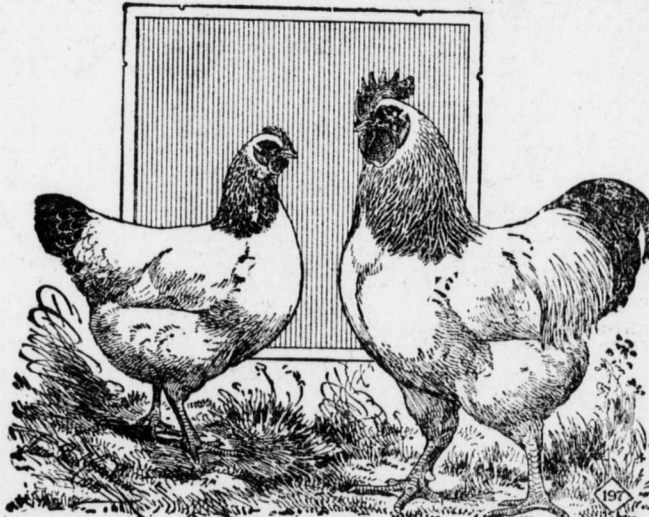


9100 (With Basting Line and Added Seam Allowance) Girl's Dress, 8 to 14 years.

The plaid materials this season are exceptionally beautiful in color, they make some of the smartest little girls' frocks and they are perhaps, especially charming when trimmed with plain material. This dress is made of plaid taffeta combined with serge and it is very pretty as well as serviceable. A different effect could be obtained by making the dress of blue serge and the trimming of plaid taffeta, but in whichever way the two are combined it will be smart. For a simpler frock, serge could be used throughout or serge could be used with collar, belt and pockets of silk only. The pockets hang free and are attached to the skirt at the upper edge while the pretty ornamental belt is adjusted over the seam and simply attached into position.
For the 12 year size will be needed, 3 1/2 yards of material 27 inches wide, 2 1/2 yards 36 or 2 1/2 yards 44, with 1 1/4 yards 36 inches wide, for the trimming, or 5 yards 27, 3 3/4 yards 36 or 3 3/4 yards 44 inches wide, to make of one material.
The pattern No. 9100 is cut in sizes for girls from 8 to 14 years. It will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of fifteen cents.

POULTRY NEWS

SINGLE COMB BLUE ORPINGTONS



When the late William Cook originated the Orpingtons, he created five differently colored fowls bred with both single and double combs, making ten varieties in all. Since his death there has been such an increasing demand for Orpingtons that other fanciers have turned their attention to creating and perfecting still other varieties, notably the Blue Orpington. This is a handsome fowl and it is bred with both single and rose combs. It was produced by a cross between the Black and White varieties, which will produce blue plumage, with the admixture of the blood of another fowl, very popular in the North of England and Scotland, known as the "Rose Combed Blues."
These hens are reputed to be everlasting layers in their native country and large in size. Louis Wright credits their origin to Blue Andalusians and Blue Langshan crosses. They breed

Advantages of Selling Live or Dressed Chickens in an Established Market

How to Fatten, Kill, Pack and Ship Chickens For Highest Returns

By Frank C. Hare
Poultry Husbandman, Clemson College, South Carolina
It is not surprising that persons enter the poultry business on a large scale without selling experience. Their entire attention is centered on the equipment of the poultry farm and the production of the chickens and eggs; they do not realize, however, the more difficult it is to sell them at a profit. How to sell advantageously is the subject of this article.
Ignorance of marketing chickens and

of milk-feeding chickens in crates is less per pound gain in live weight than for similar chickens confined in houses or fed on range. The reason is that the crate-fed chicken does not exercise and use part of the food to repair his muscle—what he eats goes to the development of edible flesh.
Another method of finishing these ten weeks' old cockerels is to confine them for two weeks in an open-front house and feed twice daily a mash of equal parts of corn meal, ground oats, wheat shorts and meat scraps (prime feeding cottonseed meal can be substituted for meat scraps in the South) mixed crumbly wet with water. At noon scatter grain in the litter. Equal parts of cracked corn, wheat and kafir corn (or oats, barley, buckwheat, or corn seed) is a good mixture. Southern poultrymen should add one part of cowpeas by weight to the grain mixture. If you have buttermilk or sour skim milk you can use the regular milk feeding diet, giving the thin slop morning and evening and the grain mixture at noon. Have a vessel of drinking water in the house. Clean the house frequently and eradicate the parasites.
Always confine poultry for two weeks before selling. Confinement, with less exercise, softens the tissues of the muscles, and the food increases the amount of edible flesh. Selling tough, unfinished, thin chickens of the range will injure the reputation of any poultryman.
Selling to a Commission Merchant
One of the best methods of selling these twelve weeks' old fattened chickens is to ship them alive to a commission merchant in a large city. Your State Department of Agriculture can furnish the name and address of the nearest reliable commission merchant to whom to consign your poultry.
Empty, light weight, shipping crates will be loaned by the commission house that will receive your consignment. When the crates arrive by express, the fattened broilers are well fed and watered the latter part of the week. It is advisable to place a small box of grain and a dish for water in each crate. Ship the chickens in the evening, to arrive at the destination the next morning or afternoon.
Breeders of the Single Comb White Leghorns, the breed best adapted to stocking poultry farms that specialize in white eggs, should sell the cockerels at not over twelve weeks old. At this age they bring a profitable price when well fattened, but after the comb of the cockerel develops, and his spur hardens, it is difficult to sell him for more than the price of an old rooster.
Broilers and fryas can be killed and shipped in iced barrels, but where the distance between the producer and seller is not over 500 miles and the seller will pay good price for live chickens, selling the chickens alive is recommended to owners of small poultry farms.
Chickens to be killed should be starved at least fifteen hours. They should not be fed in the evening, killed early the next morning, and shipped to market by the night express. One of the best methods of killing is by dislocation of the neck.
The feet and wings of chicken are grasped by the left hand, with back of the hand and chicken up. Insert the thumb between the first and second fingers of the right hand, with the back of the hand toward the back of the chicken. The comb is in the hollow of the hand, the little finger resting in front of the left hip and the right hand at the right knee. Then bend the head of the chicken back as far as it will go, by pressing the little

Get Eggs Now

Fall and winter eggs bring big money. Start your early-hatched pullets laying now—keep them at it all winter. Hurry along the late ones. Help the hens through the critical molting period when they are weak and liable to contract many diseases. Make every bird a producer by using
Pratts Poultry Regulator
It makes hens lay by supplying the tonic they need at this season and quickly putting them in laying condition. It induces them to eat better—hastens digestion and assimilation—prevents disorders of liver and bowels—stimulates the egg-producing organs into activity. Used by successful poultrymen for nearly 50 years. The cost is small—one cent a hen per month—results are big. Our dealer in your town has instructions to supply you with Pratt's Regulator under our square-deal guarantee—Your money back if YOU are not satisfied!—The guarantee that has stood for nearly 50 years.
Write today for 6¢ page.
Poultry Book—FREE.
PRATT FOOD CO.
Philadelphia
Chicago
Toronto