

"WHEN YOU GO TO SLEEP,"
 When you go to sleep at night
 In the dim and silent room,
 Where the black faint perfume
 Steals upon the air as light
 As the star-dust through the gloom—
 Be your dreams as soft and bright
 When you go to sleep at night.

In the tired wonder-eyes
 Sleep has crept and kissed them down;
 Far beyond the sleeping town
 In the clouds the white moon dies,
 Fading through the starry crown.
 Slightly when quiet lies
 On the tired wonder-eyes.

When you go to sleep at night,
 Though the world be wholly gray,
 May your journey ever stray
 To the shores of dream-delight;
 World and weariness away,
 Sin and sorrow shut from sight
 When you go to sleep at night.
 —Sydney Kennedy, in Brooklyn Times.

AN AUTO ELOPEMENT

It is no use in talking, Madge, your father will never consent to our marriage, and there is nothing left for us but to elope.

"Elope!" exclaimed the girl, in a frightened tone. "Oh, Leonard, we never could do that. Why, we would have to have a balcony and rope ladders, roses and things like that, and it is winter time."

"You little goose," began the young man, as he pinched her already rosy cheek, "we would have a modern, up-to-date elopement. See, there is my machine out there at the curb now. Why can't you put on your wraps and let me drive you over to Rev. Mr. Fourthly's and have all this worry over with? I got the license this morning."

Madge patted the floor with one tiny foot and her brow was puckered into a mass of little wrinkles.

"But it will make all Oak Park talk," she began, "and we can't have any wedding and bridesmaids and flowers and presents and things."

"Never mind, dearie, we can have each other, and that is better. Come along and I'll go out and give the chauffeur directions as to how to reach Rev. Mr. Fourthly's house. Hurry up, my dear, for your father might come home any time, and you know your mother ma arrive from the city at any moment and spoil our little scheme."

The young man gave the proper directions to his chauffeur, and it was not long before Madge came down the steps, a little bit frightened and nervous, but still looking like a picture with her flashing eyes, her rosy cheeks and plumes and all.

Just as they drove away from the house the girl turned and saw her father coming down the street in his new racing machine. She gave a little scream and cried: "Look, Leonard!"

He looked, and with that he commanded the chauffeur to drive as fast as ever he could.

Mr. Neversmith alighted from his machine and hurried into the house.

"Where's Mrs. Neversmith?" he asked of Maggie, the maid.

"She's gone to town, sir," said the maid.

"Where is Madge?" he asked this time.

"I—I dunno, sir," was the reply.

"Didn't she leave any word when she went away?" he began, sternly.

"No, sir, but I did hear her and her young man talking about eloping, sir."

"Eloping!" jerked out Mr. Neversmith. "Do you mean to say that she has run away with that worthless young Doolittle? Answer me. Did she go away with that young man?"

"Yes, sir; I think so, sir. I heard them talking about going away to Mr. Fourthly's, and they went away together. They left the house just before you came in."

By this time Mr. Neversmith had reached the front door. He glared at the maid as though it had been her fault that the young folks had started to elope.

"I will catch them, and it will be the worse for them, too, mind you that. You should have phoned me when you heard them plotting to run away. I could bring their necks, and yours, too," he said, as he shook his fist in the direction of the maid and jumped into his machine.

"Do you know the Doolittle chauffeur?" Neversmith asked his driver.

"Yes, sir," came the reply.

"Well, I want to overtake them. Head the machine toward Rev. Mr. Fourthly's and speed it up to the limit."

The machine gave a sudden lurch forward and then stopped as suddenly.

And then there was a delay.

In the meantime the fleeing couple had not made much headway. Something had gone wrong with the automobile and while the young man and his chauffeur were both trying to fix it, Madge looked back and saw her father start after them.

"Oh, Leonard, he's coming, he's coming," she began, "and he'll never let me see you again. Oh, I wish we hadn't started. He is driving his machine like mad, and I know he is furious."

At this Leonard stepped into the machine to take a look at the pursuing father, and as he did so he gave a satisfied "Ah."

"What are you a'ing for?" queried Madge.

"His machine is stuck, too, and I'll bet the air is blue for a block around him."

At that juncture an automobile came up alongside the one in which they were, and there were surprised greetings.

"Why, how do you do, Mr. Fourthly?" exclaimed Miss Neversmith.

"Well, I never," exclaimed the minister. "I saw your father back there in the street, and his machine was broken down also."

"Yes," chimed in the young woman

"We have been expecting," said every minute. You know, we were on our way to your house to have you marry us. You know Mr. Doolittle, don't you Mr. Fourthly?"

"Most, certainly I do," replied the minister. "It is too bad that your machine broke down."

"Mr. Fourthly, don't you think that you could marry us right here in the machine?" asked Doolittle, sheepishly.

"We have the license."

"Well, it might be done," hesitated the minister, "but, of course, it would be altogether unusual."

"We don't mind that, Mr. Fourthly," said the girl, with a smile. "I rather think it would be a lark. You see, Leonard and I could stand in this machine and you in that one, and the two chauffeurs could be witnesses. It would be a novel wedding, and so long as I can't have a big church wedding with lots of flowers and things, I don't care what kind of a ceremony it is."

"But your father," thoughtfully began Mr. Fourthly.

"Well, of course, we expected him, but if his machine has broken down it may take him some time to fix it, and I don't think we'd better wait," said the young man.

"No, let's don't wait for papa," exclaimed the girl, "for when his machine breaks down he gets awfully excited and he would not be in a state to witness a wedding."

With that the young people took their positions and in the fewest words possible the minister pronounced them husband and wife. The final words had scarcely left his mouth when Mr. Neversmith plunged his machine alongside and shouted furiously:

"Madge Neversmith—but he got no further, for the smiling bridegroom said, mockingly:

"Madge Doolittle, if you please, Mr. Neversmith."

"Yes, papa," chimed the bride. "We are married. You can ask Mr. Fourthly. We were on the way to his house when the old machine broke down and



PRONOUNCED THEM MAN AND WIFE.

providentially he found us here, and we didn't wait for you, for we feared you would be late."

Neversmith looked at the minister inquiringly and saw at once that he had arrived too late.

"So that is the reason you did not care to wait for your father?" began the minister, as he took in at a glance the situation.

"Forgive us, Mr. Fourthly," began the girl, and, turning to her father, she went on: "and you, too, father. I love Leonard and you wouldn't consent to our marriage, and so we eloped, and I am very sorry—no, I mean glad—oh, I don't know what I mean, only that I want you to forgive me."

Neversmith's face, which up to this time had been like a thundercloud, suddenly lighted up with a smile.

"Well, I suppose I must make the best of it. Come, please into this machine, and I'll take you to my house. Here, Mr. Fourthly, is a little token of my esteem, that the bridegroom in his excitement has forgotten to give you," and he handed the astonished minister a crisp \$100 bill.

When the bridal party arrived home Mrs. Neversmith, who, by the way, was fond of young Doolittle, was at the door to bestow her blessings.

"It's all your fault," growled Mr. Neversmith, as he shook his fist at Madge, the maid. "You ought to be drawn and quartered."

"Yes, sir; thank you, sir," replied the maid, with a grin.

Baku Oil Fields.
 During the recent riots in the Baku oil fields, 1,777 derricks burned, of which 912 were being profitably worked, 366 were being bored or repaired, and 499 were unprofitable. There are still standing 1,219 derricks, of which 62a are profitable, 282 are being bored or repaired and 412 are unprofitable.

Cargoes of Bulbs.
 Each of two steamers which recently left the Chinese port of Amoy for the United States carried 50 tons of bulbs of the "sacred Chinese lily" for the American market. They are mostly narcissus bulbs.

Mean Thing to Say.
 Dolly-Nell says that her engagement ring cost \$100.
 Polly-Perhaps she meant that she spent as much as that entertaining the young man before she got it.—Stray Stories.

The Difference.
 Tommy-Pop, what is the difference between charity and philanthropy?
 Tommy's Pop-Merely my son, that philanthropy can afford to hire a press agent.—Philadelphia Record.

Bad Mistake.
 Charged with striking a woman on the street, a citizen of London entered this defense: "I thought she was my wife."

The World Is Large.
 The Optimist—Fine day, isn't it?
 The Pessimist—Oh, I don't know. It's probably raining somewhere.—Chicago News.

YOU'LL PROFIT BY WAITING

Here is the Most Important Announcement that Has Been Made In Years
 A Never-Before-Heard of Opportunity to Participate in One of the Greatest Money-saving Events that This Section Has Ever Known

November Sale of Fall and Winter Clothing and Gents Furnishings at Prices That Will Startle the Economic Buyer Into Activity. Early Buyers Will Find Choice Picking.

A legitimate sale at reduced prices of fall and winter clothing at this season of the year is a hitherto unheard of proposition, but Murphy & Blish, the Clothiers and Haberdashers of Sayre, have decided to make an innovation and therefore Monday Nov. 13, will launch what will prove to be without question the grandest and most gigantic sale of Men, Boys and Childrens Clothing that has ever taken place in Northern Pennsylvania or Southern New-York. Every garment in their select stock of Clothing will be marked from 40 to 50 per cent. Below Regular Selling prices and in some instances the knife will be plunged even deeper. You ask why? Read this announcement and you will learn the reason. Never before have the conditions so favored a November sale of fall and winter clothing, and right in the beginning, while you are interested in knowing the whys and wherefores we are going to give you a reason that is not only logical but which bears the indelible stamp of truth. In fact you will wonder why you have not thought of it yourself. The weather conditions in October were mild, and the cloth-

ing business was seriously retarded. In other lines normal conditions prevailed, but people just wouldn't buy clothing. They thought they didn't need it. Result: Manufacturers are loaded to the gunwales. So are the retailers. We bought heavily for the fall trade, and the stock must be moved. Hence we have inaugurated this sale with a cut in prices that will eventually result in the major portion of our vast stock finding its way into the hands of the public while we will turn the money into new spring goods. Every garment in the store will be included in this sale, nothing reserved.

The line of clothing which will be offered at this magnificent sale is manufactured by W. S. Peck & Co. of Syracuse, N. Y. They employ union tailors and every garment bears the union label. It is the same line that we have been offering our customers during the four years we have been in business in Sayre. It is the identical line that we bought to supply our fall and winter trade, and is not a job lot of "shoddy," badly cut and made, secured for the express purpose of swindling a gullible public.

Here are a Few Prices That Will Set You to Thinking. Read Them Carefully. Compare Them With Other Sales Still Fresh in Your Recollection. Come to Our Store, Inspect the Goods Carefully, and You Will Learn That Every Word that We Have Said concerning This Remarkable Offering is True in Every Particular.

<p>Men's Suits</p> <p>Every suit we show is well worth consideration. Every new and snappy style, single and double breasted coats with new collar, wide lapel, broad athletic shoulders and shape retaining front, beautifully tailored and finished with careful attention to detail, made of Scotch chevots, tweeds and worsteds, in the nobbiest patterns and colorings the markets produce.</p> <p>Single and double breasted sack suits for men, in black and blue chevots, tibets and undressed worsted, former price 18.00, sale price..... \$12.62</p> <p>Men's sack suits, single and double breasted styles, made of excellent fabrics in handsome patterns that were 15.00, now..... \$10.98</p> <p>\$10.00 and 12.00 suits, sale price..... \$7.98</p> <p>Black and blue chevots containing all the fashion kinks and style changes that expensive clothing boasts..... \$3.90</p> <p>Coats</p> <p>Single coats for men in all sizes, in black and gray, worth \$4.00, sale price..... 2.25</p> <p>Men's all wool reefers, were \$5.75, now..... 3.75</p> <p>Black Irish frieze, made with extra high collar, double breasted, wool lined, \$8.00, now..... 6.90</p> <p>Heavy canvas coats in black and brown, wool lined, were \$1.50, now..... 97c</p> <p>10 dozen boys' vests, former price 50c, now..... 27c</p>	<p>Overcoats for Old and Young</p> <p>Overcoats, medium length for men, very popular and dressy styles which have many admirers, cut single breasted with full skirt, fine velvet collar, broad shoulders, beautifully lined throughout, made of meltons, friezes and kerseys, \$18.00 and 20.00, now..... \$13.25</p> <p>Long overcoats for men and young men, handsomely tailored and lined, \$12 and \$15..... \$9.50</p> <p>Double breasted overcoats for men and young men, the season's dressiest style, cut long, loose and roomy, with or without belt, \$8 and \$10, sale price..... \$6.75</p> <p>Men's smart overcoats that were formerly \$7, now..... \$5.00</p> <p>Suits for Young Men</p> <p>Young men's single and double breasted suits brimfull of all the character that the most particular young man could wish for, \$12.00, 15.00 and 16.50, sale price..... \$8.75</p> <p>\$8.00 and 10.00 suits, sale price..... \$6.25</p> <p>\$6.00 and 7.00 suits, sale price..... \$4.50</p> <p>Young Men's Pants</p> <p>Young men's pants \$3.50 and 4.00, now..... \$2.75</p> <p>\$2.50 and \$3.00 pants, now..... \$2.00</p> <p>\$2.00 pants, now..... \$1.35</p>	<p>Haberdashery Department</p> <p>Heavy fleeced lined shirts and drawers, former price 50c, now..... 27c</p> <p>10c mixed gray hose..... 3c</p> <p>75c and \$1.00 dress shirts..... 28c</p> <p>Red and blue 10c handkerchiefs, now..... 2c</p> <p>25c suspenders, now..... 8c</p> <p>Boys' knee pants, 50c and 75c, now..... 38c</p> <p>\$1.50 black derby hats, fall and winter styles..... 92c</p> <p>Men's black asten and black and white shirts, 50c, now..... 27c</p> <p>Heavy wool hose, 25c, now..... 17c</p> <p>Boys' Clothing</p> <p>Boys' suits sizes 3 to 17 years made of warm serviceable fabrics, sturdily tailored and very smart styles, regular value 5.00, 6.00 and 6.50, Sale price..... \$3.50</p> <p>\$3.00 and 3.50 suits cut in mannish lines in single and double breasted styles..... \$2.25</p> <p>\$2.00 and 2.25 suits, containing every kink and wrinkle that the most fastidious young boy can wish for, from \$1.40 to..... \$1.25</p>
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We have not launched this sale for the purpose of going out of business. We intend to remain at the old stand and be prepared to back up our guarantee which accompanies each garment that you purchase.

Although mild weather conditions prevailed in October a change must be expected. Winter is approaching. You will need suits, overcoats, and heavy underwear. We offer you an opportunity to secure them at prices so ridiculously low that there is no necessity for your going without.

Bring along your little boys. We have the finest line of boy's clothing ever shown in this or any other valley, but as we need the room for our other lines we intend to close out the boy's clothing and in order to do so will smash the prices.

Again let us firmly impress upon your mind the fact that this sale is not planned for the purpose of fleecing you out of your hard-earned money, but is a business necessity on our part, arising from natural conditions over which we have no control.

There is still another thing we wish you to remember. We had almost forgotten it. There will be nothing charged at this sale. The prices which we have placed on the goods are CASH. Please remember this when you visit the store.

MURPHY & BLISH

AMERICAN CLOTHIERS AND HABERDASHERS

Next Door to Postoffice. Sayre, Pa.