

**AUTUMN IN KANSAS**

There's a sort of rare completeness  
To the whitening world to-day.  
With life as full of sweetness  
As a maiden in May.  
The breezes hint of laughter  
As they idle o'er the plain,  
And sing of growing rafter  
In the wealth of autumn's gain.  
The hives are full of honey,  
With the bees still out at night,  
The pastures green and sunny,  
Speak the grain's golden delight.  
The corn stalks lift their tassels  
With a grace into the air,  
Then bend as willing vassals  
'Neath the load they have to bear.  
The earth is full of treasure  
Autumn brings from hill and plain,  
And man is blessed in measure  
That his barns cannot contain.  
The days are full of glimmer  
From the sun's excess of smiles,  
And night time bath its shimmer  
From fair Luna's store of wiles.  
As if to crown the blessings  
Nature cools us with its frost,  
And 'midst its pure caressings  
Lies the tree's gold-embossed.  
Oh, life is full of beauty,  
Underneath, around, above,  
And so a mortal's duty  
Is another name for love.  
—Kansas City Drivers Telegram.

**GREEN-EYED JEALOUSY**

By THOMAS COBB

A JEALOUS man is always ridiculous! said Sibella.  
"It depends," I replied, "on the woman."  
"I suppose you think I treated him horribly?" she suggested.  
"Anyhow, it is not for me to complain."  
"But really I didn't," said Sibella.  
"Then, perhaps, you treated some other fellow too well!"  
"Whom do you mean?" she demanded, quickly.  
"That sounds like pleading guilty," I suggested.  
"If I hadn't missed the train it would never have happened," cried Sibella.  
"Then, as a matter of fact, you were the sport of circumstances?"  
"It was such a glorious afternoon!" said Sibella, a little inconsequently, as I thought.  
"Still," I hinted, "Maitland doesn't appear to have enjoyed it."  
"Of course," she remarked, "I had no idea that he would be waiting at the railway station."  
"Then Maitland broke off the engagement—"  
"Indeed, he did nothing of the kind!" exclaimed Sibella, indignantly.  
"But I thought—"  
"As if," she continued, "I should allow anyone to treat me in that way!"  
"You took time by the forelock!" I suggested.  
"Eustace," Sibella explained, "offered

"It would have been no use after the train had started," she insisted. "Besides, we saw the most delightful little country inn—"  
"With a creeper over the porch," I answered.  
"Oh, then you have been there!" exclaimed Sibella.  
"They always have creepers over the porch," I said.  
"You understand," she continued, "it was just tea time—"  
"The best of tea is that you can have it at any time."  
"At any rate, it was nearly a quarter past three," said Sibella, "so we went in and Digby ordered some tea."  
"Of course," I suggested, "it took some time to boil the water—"  
"Yes," she returned, "but we hired a trap to take us back to the station—"  
"You were naturally impatient to send Maitland a telegram."  
"But," cried Sibella, "I had no idea he was waiting. We bought some paper," she continued, "and talked to the station master till the train came up and then he was immensely civil—"  
"So Boyton tipped him five shillings and he gave you a compartment to yourselves and locked the door—"  
"That was what annoyed Eustace so much!" said Sibella.  
"Naturally."  
"Of course," she cried, "you have to make allowances for anyone who has been waiting three hours at a railway station."  
"Because he isn't in the mood to make them on his own account," I suggested.  
"Oh, dear!" she murmured, "I really don't think I ever saw anyone look quite so cross!"  
"Poor child!"  
"It wasn't at first," she explained. "I was looking out at the window and Eustace looked really pleased to see me—quite relieved, you know."  
"And then—"  
"Then I suppose he caught sight of Digby. I couldn't hear what he said—"  
"Just as well, perhaps."  
"But he rushed at the door and tugged at the handle, but of course it wouldn't open."  
"Of course not!"  
"Eustace shouted for a porter," said Sibella, with a smile puckering her face at the reminiscence, "and Digby let down the window."  
"What did you do?"  
"I introduced Digby to Eustace and said he had been staying at Ethel's, and all that sort of thing."  
"Well!" I asked.  
"Eustace did treat Digby atrociously," answered Sibella.  
"How did Boyton stand it?"  
"Like an angel," she cried, enthusiastically, and, knowing Boyton fairly well, I could not avoid a smile at the comparison.  
"And then," I suggested, "Maitland led you away captive!"  
"I believe he is going to America next week," said Sibella.  
"Well," I returned, "it's an ill wind that blows no one any good."  
"If you are thinking of Digby—"  
"I wasn't," I assured her.  
"Of whom were you thinking, then?" she demanded.  
"He is one of your oldest and best friends," I urged.  
"Oh, dear!" cried Sibella, looking down at her left hand, "how ridiculous it seems to be so jealous."  
"Especially of a man like Boyton—"  
"Of anyone," she answered, in a somewhat significant tone.  
"Anyhow," I suggested, "that short chapter in your life is ended."  
"Quite," said Sibella.  
"You will be able to turn over a new leaf—"  
"How long," she asked, abruptly, "does it take to go to New York and back?"

"HE SEEMED TO LIKE IT."  
to come down to Eastingham to bring me home—so perfectly unnecessary!"  
"Still—"  
"Especially as Digby Boyton was coming by the same train," she added.  
"So Boyton was the cause of it all."  
"I told you that I missed the train," Sibella insisted.  
"Did Boyton also miss—"  
"It is not likely one of us could have missed it without the other!" she retorted.  
"If you had told Maitland you were not traveling alone perhaps he wouldn't have been so—so anxious about you!"  
"I think it was absurd to wait three hours at the station," said Sibella.  
"I think it was," I admitted.  
"You know," she explained, "you have to change at Retford."  
"The most dismal hole!"  
"That is what Digby said," she continued, quickly. "And it was such a glorious afternoon we thought it would be rather nice to go for a walk."  
"Delightfully shady lanes about Retford," I suggested.  
"Digby discovered a wood," she said.  
"Ah!"  
"The ground was covered with primroses—"  
"Just the kind of simple beauty that Digby Boyton loves," I remarked.  
"Well, he seemed to like it," said Sibella, "and I quite forgot we had only half an hour."  
"And Boyton?"  
"I suppose he forgot, too," she answered, "and then we recollected—"  
"You couldn't find your way out of the wood?"  
"Oh," cried Sibella, "Digby has been telling you," and I fancied she looked a little anxious.  
"I have not seen the fellow for a month," I assured her.  
"Then how did you know?" she demanded.  
"Know what?"  
"That we met our way in that wood?"  
"What other purpose is a wood intended for?" I asked.  
"Of course," said Sibella, "we got out at last—at the other side."  
"—you ran all the way back to the station?"



**The Soo Ore Fleet.**  
"The most impressive commercial panorama that the earth can show," is the ore laden fleet of steamers that passes through the great Sault Ste. Marie canal, 50,000,000 tons of iron passing in review, 30,000,000 being iron ore to be worked up by countless hands iron ore to do service to mankind. One of these great steamers has loaded 10,245 gross tons of iron ore at Allouez bay in 59 minutes. Nine thousand tons of this load were put on in 34 minutes, while the steamer was at dock only 180 minutes, including shifting. The Lake Superior country has been termed the world's richest mineral territory. As said the Hon. Peter White, whose history runs parallel with America's iron age, "the iron trade of the United States is a mighty solemn fact."

**After the Proposal.**  
He—True, my salary is not large, but then, two can live as cheaply as one.  
She—But, Will, you forget—there's mother!—Yonkers Statesman.  
**Wifely Wit.**  
Mr. McSosh—Great guns! I'm all out of breath.  
Mrs. McSosh—Well, when you lay in a new supply, get a fresher brand, will you?—Cleveland Leader.  
**Sugar in Europe.**  
All European countries show a great increase in the per capita consumption of sugar. The rate of gain is very high in Germany, Austria and France.  
**Ancient Tombstone.**  
At Culross abbey, in Fife, Scotland, a tombstone has been found which is believed to date from the fourth century of the Christian era.  
**Women Warriors.**  
Women in China have the privilege of fighting in the wars. In the rebellion of 1850 women did as much fighting as men. At Nankin, in 1853, 500,000 women were formed into brigades of 10,000 each, under female officers. Of these soldiers 10,000 were picked women, drilled and garrisoned in the city.  
**Couldn't Stand Bloomers.**  
Susan B. Anthony wore bloomers back in the 40's, but declared it "mental crucifixion," and gave it up.

# PEOPLE RESPONDED

The opening of a November Sale at Murphy & Blish's was one of the greatest successes that has been seen in the clothing business in this valley.

The Big Store was thronged with customers all day yesterday. Legitimate cut prices on high grade goods did the business. You'll miss the opportunity of your life if you fail to get in line and follow the crowd.

## 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><b>Men's Suits</b> 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 noblest patterns and colorings the markets produce. Single and double breasted sack suits for men, in black and blue chevots, tibets and undressed worsted, former price 18.00, sale price <b>\$12.62</b> Men's sack suits, single and double breasted styles, made of excellent fabrics in handsome patterns that were 15.00, now <b>\$10.98</b> \$10.00 and 12.00 suits, sale price <b>\$7.98</b> Black and blue chevots containing all the fashion kinks and style changes that expensive clothing boasts <b>\$3.90</b></p>	<p><b>Overcoats for Old and Young</b> 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, frieses and kerseys, \$18.00 and 20.00, now <b>\$13.25</b> Long overcoats for men and young men, handsomely tailored and lined, \$12 and \$15 <b>\$9.50</b> 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 <b>\$6.75</b> Men's smart overcoats that were formerly \$7, now <b>\$5.00</b></p>	<p><b>Haberdashery Department</b> Heavy fleeced lined shirts and drawers, former price 50c, now <b>27c</b> 10c mixed gray hose <b>3c</b> 75c and \$1.00 dress shirts <b>28c</b> Red and blue 10c handkerchiefs, now <b>2c</b> 35c suspenders, now <b>8c</b> Boys' knee pants, 50c and 75c, now <b>38c</b> \$1.50 black derby hats, fall and winter styles <b>92c</b> Men's black sateen and black and white shirts, 50c, now <b>27c</b> Heavy wool hose, 25c, now <b>17c</b></p>
<p><b>Coats</b> Single coats for men in all sizes, in black and gray, worth \$4.00, sale price <b>2.25</b> 3.75 Men's all wool reefers, were \$5.75, now <b>3.75</b> Black Irish frieze, made with extra high collar, double breasted, wool lined, \$8.00, now <b>6.90</b> Heavy canvas coats in black and brown, wool lined, were \$1.50, now <b>97c</b> 10 dozen boys' vests, former price 60c, now <b>27c</b></p>	<p><b>Suits for Young Men</b> Young men's single and double breasted suits brimful of all the character that the most particular young man could wish for, \$12.00, 15.00 and 16.50, sale price <b>\$8.75</b> \$8.00 and 10.00 suits, sale price <b>\$6.25</b> \$6.00 and 7.00 suits, sale price <b>\$4.50</b></p>	<p><b>Boys' Clothing</b> 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 <b>\$3.50</b> \$3.00 and 3.50 suits cut in mannish lines in single and double breasted styles <b>\$2.25</b> \$2.00 and 2.25 suits, containing every kink and wrinkle that the most fastidious young boy can wish for, from \$1.40 to <b>\$1.25</b></p>

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.