

Great Cut Price Sale OF SEASONABLE GOODS.

SHOE AND RUBBER DEPARTMENT NEW LINE JUST RECEIVED

Men's felts and rubbers \$2.00 pair.
Men's one buckle arctics \$1.00 pair.
Men's four buckle arctics \$2.00 pair.

We have all other grades of men's shoes and rubbers at the lowest prices.

Fine stock men's slippers 50c pair.

Great cut price in ladies' and children's shoes and rubbers. Ladies' rubbers 40c up.

Best line of men's and boy's caps in the city for 25c and 50c.

Great stock union-made men's wear.

Overalls and jackets 50c and 75c.

Full line of underwear, all kinds.

Work gloves and mittens from 10c up.

Men's woolen socks 10c, 15, 19c and 25c.

Six pair cotton socks 25c.

Full line of millinery. Ladies' and children's trimmed hats at half price; also baby bonnets at half price. This line of goods must be closed out regardless of cost or value.

We have a line of misses' coats at one half price.

Outing flannels and gingham at cost to close out.

Men's linen collars 5c, six for 25c.

Folding ironing tables 98c.

Bible stands with shelf 35c.

Jardiner stands 30c.

Double rocking horses 75c.

Doll games, A B C books, and larger books, notions and school supplies.

We are here to stay, our expenses are light, and we can sell goods cheaper than any house in the valley.

Horse blankets at costs.

New Brick Block, Next Door to Bradford House,

H. D. ANGELL,

THOMAS AVENUE,

SAYRE, PA.

Your Winter Clothing and Shoes

Is what we are interested in. Our prices are what will interest you. We mean To Keep Up Interest.

Everybody works at our house to give you the best values at the lowest prices. A liberal saving on every dollar's purchase of us.

B. FREEDMAN

308 Broad Street
WAVERLY N. Y.



What is more attractive than a well-lighted store? It draws trade. It holds trade. It shows prosperity. It is a winner. The Humphrey Arc does it. Try it.

The Gas Light Company of Waverly,

340 Broad Street. Both Phones. Waverly, N. Y.

JOHN C. PECKALLY, HILL & BEIBACH
DEALER IN
Foreign and Domestic Fruits.
Olive Oil Quart 50c, Gallon \$2.00.
17 different kinds of Macaroni at low prices for this week.
No. 4 Elizabeth St., Waverly

H. L. TOWNER, M. D.

Specialties.

Diseases of Women and of the Rectum.
Hours—7 to 9 a. m., 1 to 5, 7 to 9 p. m.
OFFICE—SAMUELS BLOCK.
Valley Telephone 374. 128 Lockhart St.

Advertise in The Record.

Best of Everything

Lockhart St.

Sayre.

The Record, has the best House Lease ever printed in Bradford county; also Vest Pocket and Desk Receipt Books; and a variety of Legal Blanks for Justices and Constables.



THE INVALID'S THANKSGIVING.

Must I, can I, give thanks? For what is such great happiness my lot?
The juncos fruit that came for me, The flowers so beautiful and sweet, The jitters with their precious treat Of news from those I long to see, The pleasant calls, the books so rare, This constant, thoughtful, loving care, For these I thank Thee, Lord.

Give thanks for pain? When shortness breath And anguish make me long for death? Yet 'tis in pain Thy love I feel; And when, its fury o'er, all spent I lie, and wonder what it meant, So near Thou dost Thyself reveal— Thy tender, pitying, loving heart— My weakness in Thy strength enfold, My helplessness with might uphold Strange sweetness to my life impart. Shut in from all the world by pain Thy friendship infinite I gain— For this I thank Thee, Lord.

—Mary Warren Ayars, in S. S. Times.

LET US GIVE THANKS.

More Gladness Is Not Expressive of the True Spirit of Thanksgiving.

The Thanksgiving of the Thankless is a phrase that involves both a paradox and a very significant truth. "Thanksgiving" is a vocable that stands for the last Thursday in November: custom and the proclamations of national and state executives have made it such; nevertheless there are "Thanksgiving" dinners with no giving of thanks. The fact is, too many are given to mistaking mere gladness for thanksgiving, but a vast difference marks the two qualities. A selfish miserly man may be glad he has accumulated more gold in 1905 than he possessed in 1904; the farmer may rejoice that he has increased acreage and diminished mortgage; the manufacturer that he whirls more spindles or turns more lathes, which increase his bank account; but in all these, as in other instances, he may be one into whose gladness not one grain of heartfelt gratitude finds place. We go further; the farmer may rejoice that he has such crops as never before; that he has never got so much money from them; and yet, though an attendant upon religious services, if he does as little as possible for the church, if he sees his neighbor suffer, or rather does not see him prosperous or well cared for and blessed with plenty, yet moves not a finger to help him, "how dwelleth the love of God in him?"

Thanksgiving! As we sit around the family board let us recall our mercies and be thankful. But an angel has entered the house; you recognized the Death angel as his shadow fell across the floor. But how shall we wish the dead brought back to us—brought back to our environment of trial, of sin, of temptation? "Wishes are vain! O, were they not, The world might render thee too blest; That brighter world be all forgot, In this alone to take our rest."

What an endless procession it is we see of pilgrims hastening to their haven! And the long roll is being constantly called, until for some of us it means a loved one's name and a vacant chair—thank God it is the merciful All-Father who has called. And so, whether you have lost dear ones, or whether business has miscarried, or the crops have failed, so that sorrow and disaster sit as unwelcome guests at your board, still forget not to thank God for what remains. It is hard for the young to realize that by and by, slowly yet steadily and surely, early manhood and womanhood will come, then middle age, old age perhaps, and then—home! It is well to recall the thought at any time; it is especially fitting to do so on Thanksgiving day. All great joys are serious, and he only gets a taste of the brightest Thanksgiving joy who can serenely contemplate the fact of his earthly mortality as he recognizes the joyful, solemn fact that a few more passings of the season, a few more ripenings of autumnal harvest, and he will enter upon the glad and endless thanksgiving of eternity. May all our readers have this comfort, and take it to their hearts on this high festival; and so, however we mourn the lost, or have to face disappointment and disaster, let us note the light gleaming above the horizon, and, pursuing our routine of daily duty cheerfully, make every day a Thanksgiving day until we are called from the Thanksgiving of Time to the endless Thanksgiving of Eternity.—Christians Work.

Psalm 100.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord all ye lands.
Serve the Lord with gladness: come before His presence with singing.
Know ye that the Lord He is God, It is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are His people, and the sheep of His pasture.
Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise: be thankful unto Him, and bless His name.
For the Lord is good; His mercy is everlasting; and His truth endureth to all generations.

Ancient Chimes.

Unheard for nearly 250 years, the old "Tum Again, Whittington" chimes were rung once more, at noon, October 11, from the steeple of Bow church, London. The old chime, destroyed in the great fire of 1666, has been recast by Sir Charles Villiers Stanford.

Natural Sequence.

Green—Did you ever hear of an immortal object being struck by an irresistible force?
Brown—Yes.
"What was the result?"
"Both the women talked themselves hoarse."—Chicago Daily News.

YELLOW WALKING FEVER.

Victims of the Disease Who Unwittingly Infect Others as They Go About.

"In the south they have had this fall yellow fever," said a lady who, according to the New York Herald, is an exile from Mobile because of the sickness. "But one of the sources of the disease is of a peculiar character. It is distributed by persons who have what is called the 'walking fever.' They go about their business or affairs while the fever is latent in them, but still of a malignant character. A victim in whom the disease is established, and who is put to bed, by reason of course, rarely becomes a focal point of its spread. But the victim who still moves about distributes the malignant taint to many. The curious thing about these sufferers is that they keep on going about till they simply fall down and quickly die. They have a headache and stiff joints, but their temperature is little above normal, and they attribute their sickness to other than the serious causes which give rise to it.

"In a previous invasion of yellow fever in the south I remained until too late to leave my home. The quarantine was imposed and its terms were executed with cruel fidelity. A gentleman living in my street, a merchant, gave his whole time and attention to health work. Our street is on high ground and is kept in the best possible sanitary condition. The gentleman came some daily and one evening fell fainting in the street. That night he died. Not a house in the row, some 30 of them, was spared by the dread visitant. We were able to trace from him the progress of the malady that twice decimated the residents of the street within 12 days.

HOW PERSEVERANCE WON.

Salesman Who Proved Himself to Be the Limit of Pertinacity.

"I was in the office of an American consul in a German city not long ago," said Wilfred M. Hale, relates the Washington Post. "While I was there a wine agent came in who wanted to sell the consul some 'sehr schoene' Rhine wine. The consul didn't want to buy, and, becoming irritated by the fellow's persistence, finally ordered him out of the place. "In five minutes the agent was back, and blandly asked the consul if he didn't want some very excellent sherry. By this time Uncle Sam's representative was at white heat, and he kicked the wine man through the door and half way down the stairs. To our amazement, only a little while elapsed before the irrepressible drummer again appeared, and with a broad grin, asked to submit some rare old brandy. "By the Stars and Stripes," quoth the consul, "wouldn't this outjar an earthquake? Isn't one kicking a day enough for you, fellow?" "Ordinarily, yes; but your honor exerted yourself so much the other time that I thought a little good brandy would come in nicely to brace you on." He got an order."

GRAND OLD SPANISH RELIC

Mission Building That Presents a Striking Picture to the Traveler.

Of all the missions in California, the Santa Barbara mission occupies the most commanding position, writes Page Fellowes, in Four-Track News. Standing on an elevation 300 feet above the sea, the white facade and long corridor may be seen from far out on the ocean, forming a striking object to sailors or tourists. Back of the mission the mountains rise to a climax of grandeur; on the other side rolls the fertile country with lovely little houses, half buried in flowers, shrub and trees; and beyond the city gleams the peaceful sea dotted with gliding ships.

After entering the mission visitors are received by Brother Huygoline, the potted cleric. He is a most interesting man, very cordial to strangers pleased to show them about, and prepared to answer all questions regarding the mission except those about the "Mysterious Garden." His account of the early mission days is most vivid.

Coughing Saves Your Life.

A cough is the response to a danger signal which says that something is irritating the delicate mucous membrane which lines the air passages leading to the lungs. This cause of irritation may vary, but in the common cough of winter it is some offending matter, which nature seeks to clear off and expel by means of the compelling cough, least it should block the bronchial tubes, and cause suffocation. The sensitive nerves that belong to these vital tubes act as sentinels, and send a message for succor to the brain, which at once responds to the call by dispatching orders to the chest muscles. These then contract violently with one accord, and force out the air in the air passage, leading to the cause of irritation.—Stray Stories.

The Real Thing.

"Did you secure your title of 'colonel in the army'?" asked the formidable frank person.
"Certainly not," replied Col. Stillwell.
"It is the expression of genuine esteem by my friends and neighbors; not a mere formality of red tape."—Washington Star.

The Fairest Blossom.

Gratitude is the fairest blossom which springs from the soul; and the heart of man knows no more fragrant.—Hosae Ballou.

Something to Be Thankful For.

If you can't think of anything else to be thankful for, just be glad you are alive.

\$1 SAVED IS \$2 EARNED

Have you ever tried paying cash for your goods? Don't you know that you pay for the other fellows bad debts under the old credit system; which is both ruinous to you and your tradesman. We buy for cash and sell for cash and propose to give our customers the benefit.

A visit to the West Sayre Cash Store, corner Keystone Avenue and Lincoln Street, will convince you that our motto: LARGE SALES AND SMALL PROFITS "OUR AIM: TO PLEASE," is the only way that we do business. A glance at a few of the prices below; shows what can be done with a little ready money.

25 lb sack Granulated Sugar.....	\$1.25	Pure Leaf Lard.....	10
5 cans Tomatoes.....	25	Creamery Butter.....	26
5 cans Corn.....	25	Dairy Butter.....	22 to 25
5 cans Peas.....	25	Eggs.....	26
5 cans Succotash.....	25	10 lbs Buckwheat Flour.....	25
5 lbs choice Prunes.....	25	Good Green Tea.....	19
1 lb choice Rice.....	96	9 bars Oak Leaf Soap.....	25
California Hams.....	98	9 bars Acme Soap.....	25
Choice Pig Hams.....	10	Men's heavy fleeced Undershirts and Drawers, the kind that is usually sold for 50c, at.....	80

These Prices Will Continue Until Dec. 16

For the Christmas trade we have added a full line of

Toys, Dolls, Games, Etc.

Candies are Strictly Fresh at Prices that Will Keep You Chewing

Don't Fail to Visit the 5 and 10 Cent Counter

At this counter you can make a 5 or 10 cent piece stretch in purchasing power, like a piece of rubber. There are articles here that other stores charge almost double for.

We carry a full and up to date line of Hardware, Tinware, Groceries, Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes, Rubbers, etc.; at prices that will astonish you and keep you guessing how we do it.

WEST SAYRE CASH STORE

Corner Keystone Avenue and Lincoln Street.

Child, Waltman & Young, Prop's.

REMEMBER! JUST 12 DAYS TO CHRISTMAS

We've made this little corner store groan with our large holiday stock. But what an attractive display is the result! The whole place breathes of Christmas!

So Easy to Find Just What You Want at Gregg's Racket Store

And all on one floor too! No stairs to climb! Yes, we're a little crowded, but take your time, stay as long as you please. You are always welcome.

Have you seen our Toys, Dolls, Games? Here is Fairyland indeed! Here the fairy who will turn that lad of yours according to your choice into a

CARPENTER, DRUMMER BOY, ARTIST, FARMER, FIREMAN, ENGINEER, ROUGH RIDER, BAND LEADER, BANKER, MECHANIC, MUSICIAN, ETC., ETC.

Furnish the Little Girl With a Complete Outfit For

DOLL HOUSEKEEPING DOLLS IN GREAT VARIETY, PIANOS, TRUNKS, COOK STOVES, VERY COMPLETE, CHAIRS, TABLES, DESKS, DOLL CARRIAGES AND GO-CARTS, BEDS.

Gregg's Racket Store,

Corner Broad Street and Park Ave.,

Waverly, N. Y.