VOLUME 1, NO. 187

SAYRE, PA., FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 15, 1905

PRICE ONE CENT

HISPCHRISTMA



What are you going to buy him for Christmas? Nearly everybody has a him or two to buy for. cater only to "Hims." Perhaps our suggestions will aid you in getting something that will please him. Please For I a vagabond was born. remember that you are sure to find the smartest and I love all wild and woeful lands Where I may talk with woods and

House Coats, Pajamas, Gloves, Dress Vests,

:: Anything Elegant in the Furnishing Line:

Here, at the Right Prices. NO FANCY FIGURES. Why not let us assist you in making him a Christmas Present that he will appreciate? In order to do that we will,

Commencing Dec. 14th and Continuing Until Xmas) Give a Special Discount of 20 Per Cent

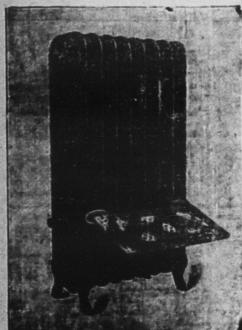
Men's Boys' and Children's Suits and Overcoats

From our already One Low Price, as an inducement for you to buy something a little more substantial. The 20 per cent discount will be allowed at the time of the sale. Come now and see that we do just as we advertise.

Look for the LARGE **BLUE TRUNK**

G. S. McGLENN & CO., 307 Broad Street, WAVERLY,

Strictly One Price



WARM

comfort in trying to warm your feet at an ordinary radiator? Equip your radiaters with our

Foot Warmer which can also be used as a warming shelf on a dining room radiator, and then you'll know what the other fellow misses because he didn't buy. For decorating radiators we sell the finest line of bronze on the

market. All colors. H. R. TALMADGE Plumbing, Heating,

Tinning, Elmer Ave.

The Valely Record, 25c a Month.

Close at Midnight.

There is the strictest enforcement of the midnight closing law in the Brit- in the country, where she spent vacatrons of the public houses to dispose told him she would like to come again of 12, for the attendants will grant kitchen methods of the hired girl and not whether you are only half way the house. She received an answer through your meal, out go the lights which contained the following: and it is useless to beg for more time. Respect for the law is one of the char- went, and there hain't been no hogs on acteristics of the Briton, and in the the place since you left last summer." world's greatest city there is no laxity Magazine of Fun. in its observance.

At Palisades, Col., a cantaloupe has recently been produced that has the taste and flavor of a banana. It has been named the banana cantaloupe, and promises to become popular.

Queer Name. Ferjuary, Hungary's new prime minister, has a name that looks as though the first two months of the year had been pled to make it.

Dangerous Job.

Platelayers are more liable to accident than any other workmen. On an average one gets hurt every 35 hours in the United Kingdom.

Since She Left. ish metropolis, and it behooves the pa- tion with her family last summer, and of their repasts on or before the stroke this summer, but she objected to the you not a minute of grace. It matters to the swine being kept too close to

"You may cum airight; Hannah has

Tropical Frenzy.

Dr. Plehn, a speaker at the recent back doors, declaring that they know German colonial conference, attributes she is an easy prey. the brutal excesses of certain German and Belgion officials when set to govern black men to "tropencholer," or maland well-balanced woman, upon this tropical frenzy. An official with tropical frenzy, says Dr. Plehn, is not responsible for his actions, however, to a conversation between her and the criminal they may be. The disease swarthy-skinned, soft-eyed Greek, from gets hold of him like creeping paraly- whom she secures her bananas. Mr. sis, an affliction with which it has Jenkins, listening, says that he heard much in common

Diplomatic Precedent. Father-What were you and youns Jenkins is vociferous in her denial, that Hugger talking about last night?

Daughter-Really, father, I can't tel' vou; the lid is on the cabinet -N. Y.

cannot bide the sober town With decent villa, church and square: Nor master with his glossy hair I cannot bide the sober town Nor madam with her stylish gown

And draw the breath of distance free, And roam from opal dawn until The twilight creeps across the lea. Oh! I would over vale and hill And sleep in barn or ruin'd mill.

For I a vagabond was born, I love to wander far and wide, And seek out places most forlorn, And evil hills where men have died.

streams Or walk on desolate sea sands, And tell the ocean all my dreams I love all wild and woeful lands, And ocean's dolorous wet sands.

And hear the large night's solemn words.

And on the moonlit heather lie.

And wake to greet the morning birds. I love to watch the sunset die, And on the moonlit heather lie.

I hate the villa, church and square I long to knock the houses down And ruffle master's glossy hair. For oh! I hate the sober town And madam's modish silken gown

But ah! the country air is pure And ah! the country lads are true And loving comrades they'll endure They'll stand by me, they'll stand by yet But ah! the country air is pure. And country friendships long endure -Douglas Goldring, in the Academ;

Mrs. Jenkins'

Bargain

RS. JENKINS is an

estimable woman

vulnerable point.

rumor and report

between his shoul-

love of a bargain.

many of the quali-

which lie innumerable articles, waiting

that. He has an especial aversion for

the many peddlers who swarm about his

To prove his contention that though

in all other respects she is a sane, nor-

particular one she is a little "daft," he

declares that one morning he listened

the wily Greek remark: "Very nice

bananas, only ten cents a dozen this

morning." He also insists, though Mrs.

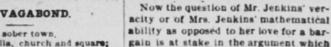
his better half responded in determined

tones: "Well, that is altogether too

querter I'll take a counte of dozen.

rounding them.

Mrs. Jen-



acity or of Mrs. Jenkins' mathematical ability as opposed to her love for a bargain is at stake in the argument which pipe. I must buy some, and I must also always follows his recital of this apecdote as illustrative of her dominant trait. But the story of the stove never fails to reduce her to silence and as she has never denied it. even when angriest and most incensed at his revealing the family skeleton, it may be assumed that

it really happened. The Jenkinses, be it known by all in-



terested, live in a suburb where each family actually enjoys a yard of its These yards are even large enough to be dignified in the vocabulary of their owners by the name of lawns. And they are actually owned, not rented. That fact is not so irrevalent as it may, on the surface seem. It may even be an effect of Mrs. Jenkins' ruling passion, though her liege lord refuses to reason inductively when discussing her weakness.

They also possess a barn with a of many strong horse in it, and as Mr. Jenkins is a qualities. But like commuter who leaves home early and the fact that this store has been blackall strong men and returns late, and as no sturdy son has ened and that it is minus stovepipe and tome to do yeoman work for their household, they, in the vernacular of Achilles', it may be the suburb, "keep a man" who looks lar and a half-were it not for these remembered, was after the lawn, takes care of the furnace, washes the "indows, scrubs the porches and walks, and, in fact, makes himself generally useful. He sleeps in the barn, and as there is no furnace in that building the room which be occupies is heated by a small stove, kins' lies in her which Mr. Jenkins, who is a large man, said would do as a watch charm She, who disdains when its sphere of usefulness as a heater had passed. But Mrs. Jenkins ties of her sex as had different ideas. So when the adfrivolous and vent of spring brought other visions petty, is truly and than those of the coal man, she deessentially reminine when the question termined to sell it, as John, the man, of a marked down article is under discus- had said that the grate was so badly sion. She is one of the women who are broken that warm, glowing coals fell lost to the world and their families on through its ribs into the ash pan be-Sunday. That day she passes reading fore bestowing upon him the warmth men or politicians?" the advertising pages of the Sunday pathat they were supposed to diffuse.

morning finds her ready to go forth and do battle at the bargain counter on of Mr. Jenkins while he was attending Press. to his duties in the strenuous city. for the hardy ones who through sheer Also picture the delight of Mrs. Jenforce of will and strength of muscle can kins, when, after a long and exciting break through the besieging bordes surcontroversy with one of these aforesaid gentlemen, he yielded to her im-Her husband, who forgets all the rules persuasions so far as to give her the of chivalry when talking about her pasmagnificent sum of \$1.50, though he sion for securing merchandise at a cent offered only \$1.35 for the stove, with less than its quoted value, calls her bagits broken grate and three lengths of gling by even a less pretty name than stovepipe. To seal the bargain, Mrs.

Jenkins threw in the coal scuttle. The summer passed. The nights sympathetic mind, grew wistful over John's possible sufferings. A tolerant soul would so interpret her eagerness tial jail. to visit the second-hand shops in search of a new stove to replace the old one sold so advantageously. Mr. Jenkins is, however, on this one point anything but tolerant, and only sniffed contemptuously when one night at dinner his better half announced that she had secured a wonderful bargain in the way of a stove for John's room and that it was already purchased and set in place in his room in the barn "It is already to use, except for the much. If you'll give them to me two for stove pipe," she added, naively. "I got

bargain, that I honestly could not ask the second-hand man to give me a stove get another coal scuttle. You remember I got such a good price for the old stove that I threw in the old scuttle, which was good as new, to clinch the bargain."

Mr. Jenkins sniffed again, but after a particularly good dinner, his mood was kindlier and he so far unbent as to follow her lead to the barn, where the new stove awaited his inspection and his approval. His wife was confident that the latter would be forthcoming, and it was with the flush of triumphant pride and successful bargaining womanhood that she stood becore the highly polished littic toy of a stove that gracefully fille? the place once held by her husband's dull gray prospective watch charm.

Something on that husband's face sent a chill through the warmth of her selfapproval and self-congratulation. It was a something so strange that to escape it she stooped and opened the little door to display the grate which was so infinitely superior to the old and broken one through which the coals had fallen, She had not thought to do that at the

second-hand shop. She had, indeed, forgotten to look inside in her eagerness to reduce the price from \$9 to \$8.76. a feat which she had accomplished only after at least half an hour's vigorous and animated talk.

She opened the doors and then she gasped. She looked appealingly at her husband. But he had a far-away and dreamy expression. He was murmaring soft words, pregnant with meaning

"Our old stove was No. 5." he said in a musical monotone as he caressingly placed a finger on the No. 5 of the new stove. Then he moved the finger meditatively along the letters spelling the name of the new stove. Gem. Isn't that the same jewel-like appellation that graced our former heatbestowing joy, my dear? Yes? thought it was familiar. But our Gem had a broken grate!" bending solicitous ly down to peer within the mysterious realms displayed by the opened door. "Strange, isn't it, that this grate should be broken in the same fashion? Do you coal scuttle and cost you \$8.75, I believe that this Gem is the same bright and gleaming one that you so joyously sold

last spring. But Mrs. Jenkins had fled. And, as it has already been remarked, she has never, even when loudest in her own defense, denied his charge that in her search for a bargain she had bought back her own stove, paying almost six times as much as she received for it.

But she is still looking for bargains,-Chicago Record-Herald.

A Disappointment. "So you've been lookin' up your an-

"Merely statesmen," said the young So picture a long line of second-financier; "none of them ever made a hand gentlemen invading the donains tent ut of politics!"-Detroit Free

Sailor Superstition.

Friday was the day on which the new Hamburg-American liner Amerika should have called at Dover on her way to New York. But it was made Thursday in her case, Friday being considered too risky on a first voyage.

Recognizing Women. India has, for the first time, given recognition to women as aids to good grew cold. Mrs. Jenkins, who is of a government by appointing Mrs. Ramahai Ranade, widow of the late Justice

Ranade, a visitor to the Yenowda cen-

Quite So. "What a pretty woman? Is she un-Oh, yes-three times,"-Cleveland

Wrestling in India. Wrestling is the most popular

Good and Bad. A man is never too old to learnto forget .- N. Y. Times.

pastime among the natives of India.

Chatelaine Watches \$7.50 to \$40.00

LEATHER GOODS Purses, Wrist Bags, etc., etc.



EVERY FACTOR POINTS THIS

The Cumulative **Prosperity**

Of six years foretells such proach demand for goods as can Il Leather Goods at Discount of be furnished only by a store whose prestige and resources call on the best markets of this country.

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dealer who handles nothing elsethe store whose reputation, stock

Signet Hat Pins with initials en-

raved, 50c each

ngraved, \$1.00 up

Signet Fobs, \$3.25 up

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Now in demand suggests the one In staple goods suggests the one Necessitated by prevailing condiconcern that is best prepared to meet instanter all the demands of its patrons at any time or in any quanand methods, are alike above re-tity-today or the "day before Christmas.

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tions suggests the one dealer whose stock equipment and facilities insure the promptest service and the most helpful counsel in gift selections.

SIGNET JEWELRY---Note the Prices Silver Tea Spoons, 50c each up

Signet Rings, with monogram, \$2 per pair Silver Umbrella and Hat Markers Signet Scarf Pins, with monogram with initials engraved 25c Watches-Our stock is complete. Prices from \$2 to \$125

Gold Cuff Links with monogram

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\$4 to \$25 Beautiful Gilt Clocks \$1.15 Ev ery one warranted

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Nappies, (five inch) \$1.00. WATER SETS, \$6.75 Bowls, (eight inch) \$3.50.



Our stock is correctly represented for what it is Never for what it is not. Sharp practices and doubtful methods have no place in our business policy. We offer a square deal to everybody. No more, no less. We invite you to call and inspect our goods.

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