

LAST OPPORTUNITY!

Down comes the bankrupt sign, and this bankrupt sale which has been the talk of this valley for the past two months will be a thing of the past. This sale will commence on

For 10 Days THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 15 For 10 Days

positively no longer. I am not giving you a lot of hot air, but will give you merchandise you are looking for at prices you never before heard of. Words in print cannot explain the great values we are offering for the next 10 days to come. No man, woman or child need go for lack of clothes or shoes as long as this sale is in force. Act today; tomorrow may never come.

It is easier to save now than ten years from now. He who hesitates is lost

- Men's Heavy Fleeced Underwear at 29c each
- Overalls and Coats to match at 39c each
- Knee Pants, while they last, at 11c a pair
- Men's Extra Heavy Socks at 4c a pair
- Red and Blue Handkerchiefs at 3c each
- Men's Black Sateen Shirts, the best in the land for only 39c each
- Men's \$2.50 and \$3.00 Stiff and Soft Hats, while they last, at 98c each
- Men's 50c Caps at 19c
- Children's All Wool Sweaters at 39c
- 250 Children's Suits from 98c to \$2.98
- 400 pairs Men's Patent Leather and Box Calf Shoes, the \$4 grade at \$2.60
- Men's Overcoats, full length, sold \$10, now \$5.98
- About 1 dozen Dress Suit Cases left, at 98c
- Men's Dress Shirts, worth from \$1 to \$1.75 each at 69c each
- Men's and Boys' 4-ply Linen Collars, all late styles, 3 for 25c

The man who saves will soon find he is earning twice as much

The world will not help those who will not help themselves

- Genuine Rubber Collars, 2 for 25c
 - 50 dozen Men's Black Socks, 3 pairs for 25c
 - A good Men's Business Suit, 75% wool at \$4.98. Have a look
 - A good Men's All Wool Suit, the thing for business wear, at \$6.98. It's a dandy
 - 25 Men's Black Unfinished Worsted Suits, all through satin lined, at \$8.98. It would be cheap at \$15
 - Here is THE SUIT. Strictly pure wool, lined with the best of Skinner's satin, round and square cuts, single and double breasted. This suit we always sold at \$18.25, sizes run from 34 to 46. This suit is a wonder. They will go while they last at \$12.48
 - Any Ladies' Coat in the store at \$4.98. Just think of it
 - Men's Working Gloves at 19c a pair. This is your last chance
 - 50 dozen Silk Bows at 10c each. The 25c grade
 - All of our 50c Four-in-Hand Ties at 19c
- When you begin to save remember that it's the little things that count

DON'T GO TO SLEEP AND FALL OVER YOURSELF. When this sale is over you will wonder: "Where was I when such bargains were offered?" Your neighbor will have some of them; why not you? This sale positively closes on Saturday, February 24, and our large bankrupt sign comes down. Be wide awake. Remember, this sale means **Stock to Go Out and Cash to Come In.** It is up to you to do the rest, as you can judge for yourself. I don't say very much, but what I say is gospel truth. A word to the wise is sufficient. It will be easier to save now than ten years from now. He who hesitates is lost.

H. A. KAUFMAN'S OLD STAND

LOCKHART STREET, SAYRE, PA.

PEOPLE HAVE DIED

From serious trouble resulting from bad condition of teeth. Dangerous stomach disorders and severe neuralgia can often be traced to decayed or ulcerated teeth.

BE WARNED!

Do not impair your general health and personal appearance by lack of care for your teeth. Now is the time to escape neuralgia.

I give the benefit of over 30 years continuous practice at the following low prices:

- Gold crowns, 22k, 30 gauge, seamless \$4 to \$5.
- Amalgam or silver fillings, 50c to 75c.
- Cement fillings, 50c.
- Bridge work, per tooth, \$4.
- Extraction, 25c.
- Gold fillings, \$1 up.
- Plates, \$5.00 to \$8.00.

The gold I use is prepared by J. M. Ney, one of the oldest and most experienced metallurgists of the United States, which is sufficient guarantee of its excellence, as any dentist will tell you.

DR. J. W. MURRELLE,

106 CENTER STREET. ATHENS, PA.

JOHN G. PECKALLY,
DEALER IN
Foreign and Domestic Fruits.

500 gallons of pure Olive Oil just received. 500 boxes of macaroni and imported cheeses. All direct from Italy. No. 3 Elizabeth St., Waverly

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

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Attorneys and Counselors
at Law.

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TRANSACTION.**

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Valley Phone 120-A. Sayre.

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SAYRE'S LEADING
DRAYMAN.

Special care and prompt attention given to moving of Pianos Household Goods, Safes etc.

AGENTS WANTED.

Everywhere to sell tea, coffee, spices, extracts, baking powders and fine soaps, premiums with all orders, such as lace curtains, dishes, etc. A good chance for boys and girls to make money after school hours. We also give prizes to boys and girls selling a specified amount, such as watches—good timekeepers, rings, wrist bracelets, guns, stick pins, dolls, etc. These prizes come extra and do not include your regular commission. Men and women are making a good income off our plan. Write today for full information to the SAYRE SPECIALTY WORKS, Box 115, Sayre, Pa.

TOUHEY'S HOTEL

Everything New and Up-to-Date. First-Class Accommodations.
Thomas Ave., Opposite L. V. Station.
Rates \$1.50 Per Day. Sayre.

H. L. TOWNER, M. D.

Specialties.
Diseases of Women and of the Rectum.
Hours—7 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2, 7 to 8 p. m.
OFFICE—SAMUELS BLOCK.
Valley Telephone 27x. 128 Lockhart St.

A. E. BAKER,

Carpenter and Builder.

17 Pleasant St. Waverly, N. Y.

Read The Record.

A. J. GREEN

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

Plans and Estimates Furnished
225 Stevenson St., Sayre, Pa.

DOINGS IN NEW YORK

MANY THINGS OF INTEREST IN EASTERN METROPOLIS.

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Edward M. Shepard and James W. Osborne, the former the ablest Democrat in the state, the latter the defeated candidate for district attorney and a terror in cross-examination—were engaged and a mass of testimony gathered which proved that Judge Deuel was in receipt of salaries from Town Topics and from one of its subsidiary publishing companies; that he acted as libel expert and general adviser and wrote some of the liveliest paragraphs; and also that he helped direct the campaign to get subscriptions for "Fads and Fancies," a publication of the company, at prices ranging from \$1.50 to \$10,000.

It was the contention of the defense that people who subscribed, or who lent money to the proprietor were nicely treated, while the people who refused were criticised. Perry Belmont, for instance, was nicely treated; his brother O. H. P. Belmont, who testified that he refused a loan, was not.

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THE SEASON OF BALLS.

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Too Conspicuous.

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HOME-GROWN SQUIRRELS.

While the Chaplins were sojourning in a cottage on the bank of a Michigan lake last summer fate directed into their protecting hands three baby squirrels, too young to run and too weak to fight, that had fallen from the home nest in an oak tree. With a cheerful disregard for future possibilities in the way of development, the Chaplins promptly adopted the helpless strangers into the family.

"They will be so lovely for the children to play with, Fred," said Mrs. Chaplin, bending over the blinking little balls of fur curled up in her apron, "and we'll get a cage for them when we get back to Chicago."

"If you ask me," said Chaplin, who had studied the squirrel in its native haunts, "I think we would better get three dog collars and chains for them when they get a little bigger. Maybe we could train them to harness so they could pull the baby's wagon."

Mrs. Chaplin met her husband's suggestion with silent scorn and proceeded to feed the squirrels on bread and milk, which they absorbed with refreshing enthusiasm. In a fortnight they had all developed teeth and an appetite for walnuts.

"I think it would be the better part of wisdom to leave these frisky desires of the forest on this side of the lake," said Chaplin when the family was preparing to return to civilization. "I fear they would not be happy in a modern Chicago home unless we put up a tree for them in the parlor and that would mar the color scheme of the room, not to mention injuring the rug."

"Don't be silly, Fred," said Mrs. Chaplin. "We can take them home in a box with a piece of wire window screen over it for a cover. They will be all right and when they get quite tame the children will have a good time playing with them. They're much prettier than rabbits, I think."

"Yes, and they're fond of children," said Chaplin. "In fact, I believe they'd eat 'em alive if they got a chance. However," he added with the patient sigh of the dutiful married man who does just what his wife wants, "if you think three boxed squirrels would add to the joy of living, Florence, I suppose we'll have to transport them."

The next day the scared squirrels, snugly boxed up and supplied with a winter's ration of nuts, were deposited in the dark basement of the Chaplin household and left to their own devices while the establishment was righted after its weeks of idleness. But no self-respecting squirrel, able to gnaw a hole in a 50-year-old oak tree, will allow a little thing like the side of a pine box to interfere with the freedom of its movements. When Chaplin went to the basement in the dark that night for the baby carriage and groped along the wall, a squirrel took a flying leap from the stationary laundry tub and alighted in his surprised countenance, where it clung desperately for a moment.

"I knew they were pretty lively," he remarked later as he dabbed arnica on the scratches that made him look like a Heideberg student, "but I didn't think they were flying squirrels. You probably frightened it," suggested Mrs. Chaplin.

Her husband, with stern self-command, refrained from answering. Two days later the squirrels were missing from the basement, but when Marjorie's tam o' shanter and Bernard's stockings and one of Mrs. Chaplin's opera slippers also disappeared a grave suspicion developed that the Michigan pets had not abandoned the Chaplin menage.

"It's ten to one they are setting up housekeeping on their own hook," said Chaplin, "and the only thing I regret is that the children will not have a chance to play with them. They are so much prettier than rabbits, you know."

When a hole in the side of Chaplin's ulster and a faint odor of peppermint were all that remained to tell where a packet of lozenges had been, there was some talk of a punitive expedition to locate the squirrels and eradicate them. But when they located themselves, bright-eyed and apparently happy, in the basement box with the hickory nuts, the Chaplins melted and forgave them.

It remained for Miss Hortense McDermott, lineal descendant of a long line of Milesian kings, to issue the final decree.

"I'll be leavin' you Saturday, ma'am," she announced simply to Mrs. Chaplin at breakfast on Wednesday.

"What is the matter, Hortense?" asked Mrs. Chaplin.

"'Tis thim squirrels, ma'am," said Miss McDermott, firmly. "I've had thim in me flour barrel an' I said nothin' when they scared the heart out of me; I've had thim climb down me back in the dark cupboard an' scramble out av the cake box. But last night settled it for me, ma'am, when I found the whole three av thim in me bed. I give you notice now, I'll be goin' to me cousin's av a Saturday, ma'am."

Miss McDermott retired with dignity. Chaplin looked solemnly at his wife.

"Florence," he said, "just telephone the butcher not to send that chicken for tonight."

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