

We Fill Mail Orders and Prepay Freight or Express on Purchases of \$5.00 or Over

REESER, KESSLER & WIELAND CO.

THE BIG STORE WITH LITTLE PRICES

Sayre Pa.

BARGAIN HUNTING

Before or after Thanksgiving always was more or less of a task and a question; different now. Time was when shoppers chased all over this valley to find even staples; had to; stores were small, stocks incomplete. We've changed things, saw the opportunity; started the big store and it's here to stay; that's the whole affair in a nutshell. Its support comes from thrifty people who reason sensibly that it is the big stores of today that name little prices. We thrive on comparison.

Special Friday and Saturday Hosiery Offering.
Romp children give hosiery a severe test—a test which few stockings survive. You'll find the Pony quality is just the quality you have been looking for. Always 25c. Special Friday and Saturday, 18c. 2 pairs for 35c.

Children are invited to mail their letters to Santa Claus at the foot of the main stairway in the mail box provided by Uncle Sam.

Another Two Day Chance, Saturday and Monday to Buy Sorosis Shoes at \$3.19!
Existing shoe prejudices would be removed for all times if every woman would wear Sorosis Shoes. It would lead to a realization of just how good a shoe can be made. We are overstocked on style 177, hence the cut price for two days only.

Garments and Furs are our hobby. Can't think of a time when a dollar went farther, taking the line as a whole.

Wool Blankets are at under price by at least 15 per cent. Beginning at \$4.00 and up. Contracts for nearly a year ago. Plaid combination, that are handsome and the early buying meant a saving to us. We pass it on to you. Cotton Comfortables, liberal in size and generous in goodness, 49c and up. Bath Robe Blankets \$1.75 to \$3.50. They come in patterns you will like.

Tread at 30c a dozen is unusual. But we sell one of Clark's that runs smooth, strong and uniform at 3c a spool. 30c a dozen.

Christmas Cheer is A ready Here
Hundreds of items are already here and others are unfolding daily. Our basement, as you might expect, is overflowing.

Teddy Bears Specials.
For Saturday and Monday, 39c, \$1.19, \$1.75 and \$2.19; regular 50c, \$1.50, \$2.19 and \$2.98 values.

SOROSIS SHOES

STERLING, DOCKASH, HAPPY THOUGHT and LEHIGH STOVES and RANGES

From \$10 to \$75.

We repair stoves and furnaces.

BOLICH BROS., HARDWARE

The Cayuta Land Company of Sayre, Pa., desires to announce that they have some very desirable building lots for sale on cheap and easy terms, and that they have placed the agency for selling them in the hands of Andrew Evans of this place. All those wishing to provide themselves with homes or to invest in lots for speculative purposes will do well to consult with Mr. Evans before purchasing elsewhere. This plot of land is nearly surrounded by industrial plants, with beautiful scenery and all the advantages of a modern industrial town. Terms to suit purchasers. Stoves are already being taken to supply all the land comprising this plot with a full supply of the best water the valley affords. **ANDREW EVANS**, 108 Hospital place, Sayre, Pa. Phone 344c.

J. M. ASHTON,
General Contractor and Builder
Plans and Estimates Furnished.
Valley Phone 125. Residence 206 Chestnut Street, Sayre, Pa.

A. H. MURRAY, M. D.
SPECIALTIES:
Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, and the Proper Fitting of Glasses. Hours—9:15; 1:45; 7:45; Sundays by appointment. Office, Wheelock Block.

HER HAT AND COAT
By GEORGE WEYMOUTH

The eloping lovers paused at the forks of the road and listened to the clatter of hoofs down the valley. "It is my father and Sam," said the girl. "Their horses are faster than ours. They will catch us within the mile."

"They will kill me, then, Nancy. Oh! The man was pale and shivering. He did not answer, but looked nervously down the road.

"Get off your horse," she commanded, at the same time springing lightly from the saddle. "I don't think they would kill you, but they might. Father is awfully angry, and Sam thinks I belong to him. We need not run any chances. The marriage can't take place to-day, anyway, for they are sure to catch us. Now, Walter, I'm going to change coats and hats and horses with you. Then I will go to the right and you will go to the left. They will follow me, of course. Before they come up with me you will be safe."

"Oh, Nancy, I can't desert you that way," he protested feebly.

"Hurry, hurry, Walter. They will turn the bend in a minute. They won't hurt me." She already had removed her cloak and her befeathered hat and was holding them out to him. She stamped her foot impatiently at his hesitation.

In a second the exchange was made. She sprang into the man's saddle on the gray and leaned over toward Walter and kissed him, smiling faintly at the ludicrous picture he made in the feathered hat and the braided cloak with its big buttons. Then she noted for the hundredth time the delicate, spiritual beauty of his face, and its pure contour, and the smile died from her lips. There was a tear in her eye as she turned away and caught up the reins.

"Good-by, Walter," she murmured. "If you will come to-morrow night to the big sycamore below the spring you may get your hat and coat."

She slipped the gray over the neck with the brittle reins and set off up the right-hand road in a gallop.

The man looked after her irresolutely for an instant and then mounted the other horse and galloped to the left.

He heard a triumphant shout behind him and leaned low over the horse's neck and urged the animal to greater speed.

When the pursuers reached the forks of the road they did not hesitate, but whipped up their beasts and followed the disguised girl on the gray. The man was safe.

On the next evening Walter crept furtively through the woods to the sycamore, carrying a girl's hat and coat on his arm. He lurked in the shadows, starting now and then like some timid wild animal at the small noises of the night. When the girl came at last he secured himself that she was alone and had not been followed before he ventured from his concealment.

"You need not be afraid, Walter," she called. "I have told father that I am not going to marry you. He knows that I have come to see you to-night. You are safe."

"You are not going to marry me," he repeated. "There was no question in his tone. He seemed to accept her announcement as a finality. "It is because I—because I was afraid."

"Yes, Walter. Because you were afraid."

He gazed at her dumbly. Standing lithe and straight in the moonlight, she appeared to be the incarnation of grace and sweetness. He never had loved her so well—never desired her so much.

"I am not blaming you, Walter," she said, sadly. "You couldn't help it. I don't blame you, and I don't love you any the less. I believe I love you all the more. I liked you from the first because you were different. I guess I knew father was right when he called you a coward, but I knew there was something nobler and higher in the world than the desire to kill and fearlessness of death. All my people have been fighters. I have been raised in an atmosphere of feuds. You were finer and gentler and more scholarly than the others. If you were different—if you were a rough fater like Sam I would not love you."

She sighed and looked down the valley. He was silent. What was there for him to say?

"But I can't marry you, Walter," she continued. "I simply cannot. I never would be able to forget that woman's hat with its ridiculous bobbing feather. That shows how strong my prejudices are. I can't marry you. That is all. Good-by."

As she took her hat and coat from his arm he caught her hand and pressed it convulsively.

"Nancy," he whispered.

She let him hold her hand for a moment, but her fingers were cold and listless.

"It's killing me, Nancy," he murmured, brokenly.

"I'm sorry, I suppose you think it is easy for me. Good-by."

She withdrew her hand from his clasp and walked slowly up the path, never once looking back—Chicago Tribune.

Estrada Made City Engineer.
HAVANA, Nov. 30.—Governor Ma-goon has appointed Duque Estrada, a cousin of former President Palma, to be city engineer of Havana, vice Fernandez Castro, resigned.

Aster Oil Trust in Australia.
MELBOURNE, Nov. 30.—It is said the federal government contemplates prosecuting the Australian representative of the American oil combine under the antitrust act.

Hawaiians Learning Our Ways.
HONOLULU, Nov. 30.—The members elect of the Hawaiian legislature will ask the United States to raise their pay to \$1,000 a session.

Weather Probabilities.
Rain and warmer; northerly winds.

ATHENS.
George Rockwell spent Thanksgiving in Towanda.
Dr. E. B. Joachim returned from Philadelphia yesterday morning.
Miss Lora Stevens spent Thanksgiving at her home in Wyalusing.
A tramp and drunk enjoyed the hospitality of Hotel Mulligan last night.
T. E. Bidlach goes to Allentown tomorrow in the interest of the N. P. A.
Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Thurston were with friends in Mt. Morris, N. Y., Thanksgiving.
Mark P. Wolcott of New York spent Thanksgiving with his parents in Athens.
Miss Eanice Fitch of Elmira College spent Thanksgiving with her parents in Athens.
Mr. and Mrs. Floyd H. Campbell went to Leraysville this morning to spend the day.
S. M. Scoville of Overton, Pa., spent Thanksgiving with his son, J. M. Scoville, in Athens.
Mrs. Alexander King of Towanda were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Scoville yesterday.
Mrs. von Tobel sang a nice solo at the Thanksgiving service in the Presbyterian church yesterday.
Collections were taken in the Presbyterian and Episcopal churches yesterday for Packer Hospital.
Charles Eddy and Miss Catherine Burns went to Parnell yesterday visit their cousin, Miss Greene.
Mrs. Floyd H. Campbell was in Geneva to spend Thanksgiving with her brother, T. H. McKinney, yesterday.
Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Benschoten of West Auburn, were the guests of W. C. Atkins and family over Thanksgiving.
W. M. Gail, of East Aurora, N. Y., has been visiting his son who is temporarily stopping in Athens, and returned home today.
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Sutton have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Vine Crandall a few days and returned to their home in Indiana this morning.
The Misses Matilda and Grace Whyte of Towanda visited their sister, Mrs. Will E. Senwine, yesterday and ate Thanksgiving turkey with her.
Like Morley returned from his hunting trip last evening and brought home a fox. He said the bear were frightened when he arrived and he failed to get a shot at them.
Harold V. Hahn, the 2 years old son of Mr. and Mrs. M. N. Hahn died at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Funeral from the family residence South street tomorrow forenoon at 10 o'clock. Interment in Tioga Point cemetery.
The game between the Athens High school and Towanda yesterday was a closely contested affair and resulted in a victory for Towanda in a score of 6 to 5. This leaves the games about even for the season. This will close the matter for this year. There was the largest crowd out to witness the game yesterday we have seen on the grounds this year.
The Presbyterian ladies are working hard to get ready for the fair to be held in Eisbree opera house, Dec. 4 and 5, and they will have a large assortment of things useful, beautiful and ornamental, which everybody will want for the Christmas holidays. The young people have their play well rehearsed, and each night will give an entertainment that will please. Remember and attend.
Exposure Brings on Rheumatism
Painful in its mildest form, quickly becoming an agony or torture if neglected. When you feel the first pain in the joints take Blood-kill. It acts immediately on the Blood, and nerves, and will positively cure Rheumatism, however severe. Sold by C. M. Driggs, Sayre, Pa.

GEORGE W. STROUD
Athens—George W. Stroud died at his home 253 Center street yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock of heart disease, aged 59 years. He was born in Franklin township, Bradford county, Pa., in 1847, and when but eleven months old was taken into the family of Levi Anderson in New Jersey where he remained until he was 17 years old when he enlisted in Batte y I, 3rd New York Light Artillery and served in the Union army until July 15, 1865, when he was mustered out on account of the close of the war. He returned to Trenton, N. J., where he learned the machinist trade and worked there until 1872, when he came to Athens and married Miss Ellen Morris, and has resided here ever since. He leaves besides his wife seven children, four sons and three daughters.
The funeral will take place from the Baptist church tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment in Tioga Point cemetery.

GILLETTE ON TRIAL
Herkimer Prisoner Said to Have Confessed.
TALKS OF ADIRONACK TRAGEDY.
Accused Being Put Through Trying Ordeal on Witness Stand in Big Moose Lake Murder Trial in Own Defense.
HERKIMER, N. Y., Nov. 30.—Chester E. Gillette, the young man now on trial here charged with the murder of Grace Brown, his sweetheart, spent a lonely Thanksgiving day in his cell in the county jail. He received no visitors, his keepers having been given strict orders to permit no one to go to his cell. But even in his loneliness Gillette welcomed the respite from the trying ordeal which began in earnest Wednesday when he went on the witness stand to tell his own story of that tragic day on Big Moose lake. For nearly seven hours he withstood a volley of questions, at first friendly, when his counsel had him in hand, and later antagonistic, when the district attorney faced him for the long cross examination. Gillette was tired, worn and very pale when the adjournment was taken, and even the severest part of the questioning resumed.
The holiday gave the youthful prisoner an opportunity to regain his composure and to fortify himself for the real struggle, which will come when the cross examination is resumed.
There are different opinions here as to the effect of his testimony Wednesday. Some are firm in the belief that by his story the prisoner lost his battle for freedom and that a verdict of murder, at least in the second degree, is almost sure to follow. Others, however, assert that Gillette's story accounted for almost every bit of testimony which the district attorney brought forth and explained the prisoner's every act. One thing is certain, however, which is that whether or not the prisoner convinced the jury that he was not directly responsible for Grace Brown's death, he did convince every one in the courtroom that he was indirectly responsible for it.
In his cross examination the district attorney made Gillette acknowledge that he accomplished the girl's ruin after repeated resistance on her part. Gillette also said that talk of marriage had never come up between them, and his own story established the fact that it was because she was desperate because of her condition and the circumstances which Gillette had brought upon her that she jumped into the lake to her death.
Relentlessly waving a powerful chain of evidence around Gillette, District Attorney Ward today played the prosecution's trump card at the resumption of the trial in the testimony of a Herkimer jail attaché who is said to have overheard the prisoner tell his lawyers that he had struck the girl after her plunge into the water.
Standard Oil Ship Freed by Russia.
LIBAU, Russia, Nov. 30.—The prize court has concluded its examination into the confiscation of the British steamer Oldhamia during the Russo-Japanese war and has found in favor of the American consignors of the cargo. The Oldhamia was captured by the Russians on May 19, 1905, while bound for Yokohama with a cargo of kerosene. Eight days later she was recaptured by the Japanese and taken to Sasebo, where her cargo was sold. The consignors of the cargo, American citizens, and the owners of the vessel, British subjects, in July, 1905, placed their case in the hands of an attorney of St. Petersburg who was empowered to ask the prize court to act as adjudicator. The cargo of the Oldhamia was valued at \$125,000 and was the property of the Standard Oil company.

Schooner Lost in Lake Ontario.
ROCHESTER, N. Y., Nov. 30.—The schooner Queen of the Lakes sank in Lake Ontario during the night. The vessel left Charlotte with coal for Kingston. The lake was very rough, and she sprung a leak in a short time. The crew of six men were unable to save her and when about opposite Sodus point abandoned her and took to the small boats. The schooner went to the bottom soon afterward. The men reached shore safely, but in an exhausted condition. The vessel and cargo were valued at \$4,700. The owners had no insurance.

R. D. Williams,
FURS. SAYRE, PA. FURS.

New Lot of Stylish Furs
JUST RECEIVED
Squirrel Sets \$10.50 to \$25.00.
Last Year's Furs at Bargain Prices
Ask About Our Guarantee Against Moth.

We Are Now Opening
Up our large line of Toys and Christmas Novelties to accommodate the wise buyers who come early and avoid the rush.

McLoughlin's and Tuck's Beautifully Illustrated Children's Books
We have this year an usually fine line of children's paper and linen books from 5c to 25c.
Henty Books 20c. Alger Books 20c.

Gregg's Racket Store,
Cor. Broad St. and Park Ave., Waverly.

It's Not Too Late Permanent Dentistry

To have a modern steam or hot water heating system installed before extreme cold weather sets in. We can make your house comfortable in every corner at a your coal bill will be no larger. Let us give you an estimate on an up-to-date system. We sell the well known

Cheerful Home Furnace
which can't be beaten. Plumbing, Heating and Tin work.
Gas Fixtures, Burners and Glassware.

H. R. TALMADGE,
Both Phones. Elmer Ave.
H. TUTTLE, M. D.
Specialist
Practice limited to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Glasses accurately fitted. Hours 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5, 7 to 8 p. m. Office and residence, 311 South Elmer Ave. Valley phone 186x.

J.W. Murrelle, D.D.S.,
106 Centre St., ATHENS, PA.
Valley Phone 97 D.
OSBORN'S LIVERY
Heavy and Light Draying and Moving
Buggies called for and delivered in any part of Sayre, Athens and Waverly, and all kinds of team work attended to promptly. Livery attached.
207 N. Lehigh Ave. Valley Phone 206x
Advertise in The Record.

DR. H. S. FISH
Has removed his offices from the Lockhart building to No. 217 South Elmer Ave.

Our Annual Sale
Is now on and will last until Saturday, Nov. 24. Ask your neighbor about the bargains we are offering.
Murphy & Blish