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Watches, Clocks, Rings, Brooches, Pins, Silver Ware, and all kinds of Jewelry, Cut Glass, and China, at prices to make your hair curl.

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We Do Not Ask You to Believe Us. That we are the best Tailors, but those who have tried us are convinced of the fact. We handle Lehigh Valley and Sullivan Coal, Hard and Soft Wood and Steam Coal. We Are Genuine Tailors. A. Atkin, Over Raymond & Hampt's Confectionery Store, Lockhart St.

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XMAS TIP. Send him a case of STEGMAIER'S Beer, two dozen pints. Delivered PROMPTLY. Telephone us now. STEGMAIER BREWING CO., SAYRE, PA.

IN STORKVILLE CENTRE

How Mr. Blinx Got 4,000 Bricks for Nothing

"The only man in Storkville Center who had a house with brick foundation walls," said Col. Calliper, "was Robert Blinx. Not but what bricks are to be had in plenty in that locality, for there is a fine pit of brick clay in the neighborhood, but stone is cheaper.

"And so when Robert Blinx built this house with above ground foundation walls of brick, why, naturally, those brick supporting walls were considered remarkable; but the walls themselves were not nearly so remarkable as the manner in which the bricks contained in them were obtained, with the incidental fact that Mr. Blinx got his bricks for nothing. It was like this:

"Mr. Blinx, as it happened, lived a little out of the center, on a road to the brick kilns, and right back of his place, on another parallel road, there was a row of cottages occupied by men who worked in the brick yard.

"Now Blinx had cats, and it was not long after he came there before his cats' became a great annoyance to his brickmaker neighbors in the rear. The cats would come out into Blinx's back yard and garden nights and howl and yowl frightfully and disturb the brickmen's sleep. Pretty soon, as people do everywhere at other people's cats, the brick makers began throwing things at Blinx's—bootjacks and old shoes and the usual things like that, with the usual ineffective results, until finally one night, just by the merest chance, one of the men picked up and threw at the worst of the cats a brick, which landed fair and square on its mark.

"After that they threw many bricks, which rarely hit what they were aimed at, but which did tear up Mr. Blinx's back yard and garden something scandalous. And then the throwing of the bricks suggested to Mr. Blinx an idea.

"He had quite a piece along there on his road, and pretty good land, but the house on it was old, and not much of a house anyway, and Mr. Blinx came to think about building a new one. And he was a thrifty man, always saving where he could, and when those bricks began to come over he had an idea.

"How much less would it cost him, he asked a mason, to have the foundation of his new house built, if he, Blinx, furnished the material for the part above ground; and the mason said a matter of \$35 or \$40, and so Blinx set about collecting the bricks.

"At the average at which they had been coming over nights for the previous two or three weeks, Mr. Blinx figured that it would take him about a year to collect that number in this way and in that time the bricks thrown might do considerable damage in his yard and garden and so he thought he'd put a little protection for them. As it was there was just a post and rail fence running along the rear of Mr. Blinx's property between that and the brick men's yards, and now he put up, at the foot of his yard and garden plot a six foot board fence, getting it back about six feet, so that when the bricks struck it they would fall on his own land.

"All cats, everywhere, like to walk on the tops of fences and all cats seem to welcome meeting other cats there as an amply sufficient provocation for clawing and spitting, fighting and howling; and no sooner had Mr. Blinx got his fence up than all the cats in Storkville Center, apparently, came nights to walk on it; and what had seemed the frightful howling of Blinx's cats seemed now to the sounds produced by the feeble tramping up of a few scattered members of an orchestra to the gale that breaks loose when the whole outfit gets going.

GIRL PLAYS TRIANGLE ON ROOF OF A HOTEL

Cincinnatians Horrified by Action, But She Was Only Drying Her Hair, She Says.

Cincinnati, O.—Della Gladman, 19, attained momentary fame and a view of the city from the roof of the Palace hotel simultaneously the other afternoon. Until five weeks ago Della was a resident of one of the purely rural and mountainous counties of Kentucky. Since then she has occupied a position in the Palace cuisine and a room on the eighth floor. From it she stepped onto the roof of the seventh-floor portion of the building, and a moment later horrified pedestrians by calmly walking along the cornice. She was playing a "triangle," brought with her from the old Kentucky home. The clerk and a force of porters and bellboys rushed to the roof to rescue her. They will not, however, receive Carnegie hero medals, for Miss Gladman informed them that she was simply walking around to dry her hair, which was hanging down her back, and returned to her room unassisted.

Girl a Shrewd Criminal. Youngstown, O.—The police declare that Margaret Maloney, arrested on a charge of bill tapping, is one of the shrewdest criminals in this city. She was arrested one year ago for stealing from a house, and there were several other cases against her, but they were not prosecuted. She had robbed the Delacour store, where she was caught a few nights ago, three times. The first time she got \$23, the next \$16, and the third time \$10. The girl entered the store dressed in overalls, which, with her closely cropped hair, gave the impression that she was a boy. Leaving the place, she would take off the overalls and appear as a girl. By this plan for months she escaped the police, who were looking for the "boy" who did the work. The girl will be sent to Lancaster.

Maniac Swallowed Iron Bolt. Middletown, N. Y.—A physician who examined Edward Green, an inmate of the Middletown state hospital for the insane, found a large swelling in his right side in the region of the vermiform appendix. He called a surgeon, who operated and found an iron bolt five inches long in the body. It apparently had been there a short time. Young Green had a mania for swallowing iron and steel. It is doubtful if he can recover.

Never Touched Him. Autolot—Ran over some one as I came down from the club, but I guess no harm was done. Friend—Didn't you stop to see? Autolot—Stop, no; the machine seemed to run all right.

Club Man—Why didn't you recognize Clarence Fastchapp when we met? Sister—He has disgraced himself. I was told that he was turned out of the Hightone club for not paying his dues. Club Man—That's a base slander. It was only for "conduct unbecoming a gentleman."—N. Y. World.

A Mistake. Hissoner—You are charged with breaking a chair over your wife's head. Prisoner—It was an accident, your honor. Hissoner—What? Didn't you intend to hit her? Prisoner—Yes, but I didn't intend to break the chair.—Cleveland Leader.

LOST BABY FOUND IN A WOLVES' DEN

MISSING TOT DISCOVERED PLAYING WITH CUBS. CRIES WHEN TAKEN AWAY

Little Margaret Schweitzer, of Brockway, Minn., So Well Cared for That She Wants to Go Back to Home of "Doggies."

Minneapolis, Minn.—It is only great good fortune that has saved tiny Margaret Schweitzer, of Brockway town ship, Minn., from becoming a veritable wolf-child.

"The child bears a charmed life!" aver the township wise folk, "or else how could she be kidnaped by a wolf without being torn to pieces?" Little Margaret is but a baby girl of four. Her father is a well-to-do farmer. There is another little brother and a sister, both older.

A few days ago the three youngsters went out nutting in the deep woods a couple of miles away from home. Somehow Baby Margaret became separated from her brother and sister, and when it was time to go home the tot was missing.

The other youngsters searched everywhere, but in vain. So home they ran, crying as if their hearts would break. Schweitzer jumped on his horse and galloped back to the woods where the nuts were, but, high or low, he could find no trace of the child.

Then he went for help. Soon a party of 20 men and boys were scouring the woods for the missing child. But no track or trace of her could they find. All that night the hunt continued, but the break of day brought no tidings.

Far and near spread the word of little Margaret's strange disappearance, and the searching party kept growing larger and larger, as people from further away came in. On the second day one of the searchers came to a knoll thickly studded with pine and a heavy growth of underbrush. He discovered a narrow path leading into the thicket, and there by the path he found—a little blue sunbonnet.

It was a hard path to follow, and the man had to get down on all-fours to do it. But the trail was hot now and he crawled along. Suddenly he came across a pile of chicken bones, feathers, bits of sheep pelts and gnawed bones. There, in front of him, was a wolf's den.

An awful fear of the tot's fate flashed across the man's mind. He determined to make sure, however, even if it meant entering the wolf's

Substantial Selections FOR Holiday Gifts

DRESS GOODS

If you are looking for a dress we can please you. Our own importation of both French and German makes are here for your inspection, and prices compare with the largest city stores. Why not? Our expenses are lighter and our combined output is great.

AUTO SCARFS AND BUFFS. Beautiful line from 50c up.

HOLIDAY HANDKERCHIEFS. Hundreds of dozens to select from. The Globe Warehouse display delights every beholder. Initial handkerchiefs from 5c up. Ladies' solid shadow and eyelet embroidered handkerchiefs at 5c, 10c, 12 1/2c, 15c, 18c, 25c.

Ladies' boxed handkerchiefs, both initial and fancy. Children's boxed handkerchiefs, both plain and initial. Guaranteed linen handkerchiefs at 5c, 10c, 12 1/2c, 15c, 25c.

XMAS RIBBONS. Holly ribbons for packages by yard or bolt. Plaid ribbons in great variety. Persian ribbons in various widths. New messelines, all colors. Taffetas in all widths and colors.

WAIST PATTERNS. Neatly boxed, fresh from foreign shores, worth from 25c to 35c, 3 1/2 yards for \$1.00.

BLACK SKIRTS. New line of our famous fitted yoke skirts. They please every one who sees them. See our line of Heatherblooms. Our prices please.

BLACK SILKS. Guaranteed Taffeta from \$1.00 to \$5.00. Also guaranteed with every sale. Beware of loaded silks.

LADIES' NECKWEAR. A thousand and one ideas representing all the fads and fancies in real lace, such as Princess, Irish Crochet, Duchesse, also novelties in Chiffon and silks, are unmatchable collection, prices from 25c to \$1.35.

Ruchings in Holly and Fancy boxes, 25c to 50c.

BOXED HOSE SUPPORTERS. A useful gift daintily boxed, 50c to \$1.00.

JAPANESE DRAWN WORK. All pure linen and hand made, prices reasonable. 6x6, 24x24, 9x3, 30x30, 12x12, 12x54. All to match. Table Tops in 4-4 5-4 from 75c up.

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GLOVES. Everything in gloves, both golf and kids, all colors, also the 12 and 18 button lengths.

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She Calmly Walked Along the Cornice Playing a Triangle.



Mr. Newwed—I shall never, never love another woman as I love you. Mrs. Newwed—I should hope not. Mr. Newwed—You needn't get so sore about it. I guess I could if I wanted to.—Chicago Sun.



Margaret Sat in the Wolf's Den, Unharmed and Happy.