

THE NATIONAL BANK OF SAYRE.

Capital - \$50,000.00 Surplus - \$12,000.00

We solicit your Banking business, and will pay you three per cent. interest per annum for money left on Certificate of Deposit or Savings Account.

The department of savings is a special feature of this Bank, and all deposits, whether large or small, draw the same rate of interest.

M. H. SAWTELLE, Cashier.

The Valley Record

J. H. MURRELL, Publisher, H. R. CUNNINGHAM, City Editor.

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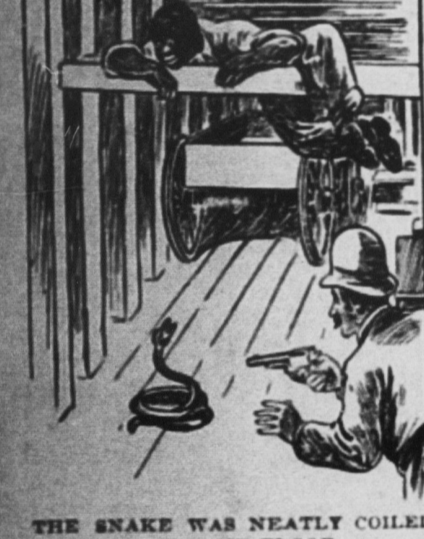
'All the news that's fit to print'

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1905

NEGRO IS TREADED BY A DEADLY REPTILE.

Colored Henster Found Clinging to Rafter Above Puff Adder—Says It Opened the Door.

New York.—There is a bullet hole in the floor of a stable at the West Chester police station; there are scratches on a rafter where a negro henster tore away the wood in a rapid scramble upward; there is a vacant chair in a snake's den in the Bronx Zoological park, and there is a puff adder's grave—without a headstone—near the stable door. All these things are in evidence. So that when Schuyler Bruen, the hostler mentioned, says he saw a snake the other afternoon no one shall gainsay or twit him. There is also to be had the testimony



THE SNAKE WAS NEATLY COILED UPON THE FLOOR.

of Roundsmen William Nesbitt, and it would be accepted in a court of record, for he saw the snake on the stable floor and the negro on the rafter, and it was his buffet that brought the adder down so that Bruen might come down. Nesbitt was going to the stable when he heard inhuman yells and screams for something to "go away." Hurrying there he found a snake neatly coiled on the floor and Bruen aloft. The snake watched him so closely that Nesbitt had no difficulty in blowing his head off with a revolver. The snake was a puff adder, about two and a half feet long.

"I was jes' rubbin' down th' hosses," said Bruen, after he had come down, "when I hears a clatterin' at th' latch of th' door. I turns around, as us th' door opens an' in walks that ar snake."

"Opened the door, did he?" asked Nesbitt skeptically. "All by hisself he done open dat door," Bruen protested. "I was so all-fired start I dunno what I done, but I gave a yell and clum up to th' loft. Den I looks down, and if dat wasn't Mr. Snake a-comin' up th' ladder too. I lets out a yell again, and I dunno how I done it, but I got up on dem rafters and clung on. Mr. Snake he wiggles underneath me an' tries to jump up. He couldn't reach, so he jes' settled down to wait fer me to drop. All de while he was a-stickin' outen his tongue an' a-spittin' at me."

"How many?" began Nesbitt. "Not one, for sure," said Bruen. "Notin' fo' a week and nothin' no mo'."

Mutual Envy. Business Man—I wish I could write your poetry! Poet—And I wish I could write your checks!—Detroit Free Press.

Fourth in Line. Norway's shipping is exceeded in tonnage only by England's, Germany's and France's.

He'll Hurry Back. If thou hast a loitering servant, send him off thy errand just before his dinner.—Fuller.

Source of Blue Coral. Blue coral, which is probably the most precious kind, is fished up in the Bay of Benin.

Costly War. Germany's African war has already cost the taxpayers nearly \$50,000,000.

WAVERLY.

J. VERNON TRED, MANAGER

News matter intended for publication in the Waverly Department should be addressed to the manager at Hotel Snyder, Waverly, N. Y., where subscriptions will also be received for our subscribers will confer a favor by notifying us if they do not receive the Record regularly.

Mrs. Mary Sharp is in Elmira today on business.

W. W. Emmons is on a business trip to Elmira today.

C. L. Thomas of Canisto was a caller in town yesterday.

Charles Woodin is attending Bradford county fair today.

Special services at regular meeting of G. A. R. this evening.

Mrs. H. H. Tozer was a guest yesterday of Elmira friends.

Examine the new line of Crescent trousers at B. Freedman's, Waverly. 120 4

Many Waverlyites are attending the Bradford county fair this week.

Large line of knee pants from 15 cents up to \$1 at Freedman's, Waverly. 120 4

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Case of Lincoln street are the happy parents of a brand new girl baby.

A fresh shipment of little neck clams and blue point oysters at Hopkins' today. 120 2t

The heated W. S. & A. Traction cars have been appreciated by their patrons the past few evenings.

Up-to-date line of caps just received. Look them over at B. Freedman's, Waverly. 120 4

Mr. and Mrs. Stever of West Newark, N. Y., are guests of friends in this city.

Ask for the Regal \$3 hat, it is guaranteed. You will find them at B. Freedman's, Waverly. 120 4

Mrs. Frank Brookrook of Elmira, a former resident of this city, is a guest of her parents for a few days.

W. H. Lockerby and George Phillips captured a big coon while on a hunting expedition last evening.

Mrs. Patience Kruger of Van Etenville is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Smith on Clark street.

This is circus day at Sayre and a large number from Waverly have forgotten business for an afternoon of pleasure.

The strong Crescent football team of this city have arranged a game with the Hobart college team at Geneva Saturday.

A gravel car on the W. S. & A. Traction line was derailed on the high bridge yesterday afternoon delaying traffic for a short time.

W. H. Hopkins at the Oyster Bay is prepared to furnish customers with oysters by the pint, quart or gallon, opened while you wait. Try them. 120 4

Max A. Shoemaker, for the last four years an efficient clerk at Van Atta's drug store, has gone to Albany where he will take a two years' course in Pharmacy.

Mrs. Dr. Lewis Nagle of Park street is packing her household goods preparatory to moving to Newmanstown, Pa., where her husband has a lucrative position.

Miss Pauline Leipziger has returned to her home in New York after a visit of several weeks at the home of her sister, Mrs. Julius Sayles. The latter accompanied her and will remain in the metropolis a couple of weeks.

Took Oath of Allegiance. Waverly—This city has at least three brand new citizens who were naturalized at Owego Monday before county Judge Howard J. Mead, assisted by county clerk William B. Smith, they are: John Senette, John Mandan and Joseph Bruno, all residents of this city.

Fight On In Earnest

Waverly—There is every evidence of a "hot time in the old town" tomorrow evening when the Republican caucus is to be held. Interest centres in the nomination of a candidate for assemblyman to succeed E. S. Hanford of Waverly. Little else is heard upon the street. The present campaign is the hottest one that has been put up in this place in years.

The two principal candidates in the field at this time are Attorney F. L. Howard of this place and Byram Winters of Smithboro, who is well and favorably known in Waverly. There is a bare possibility of a "dark horse" in the race, but no serious results are looked for from this source.

Another Grand Meeting. Waverly—Rev. Father Thomas F. Burke was greeted by another large audience at St. James' church last evening and his hearers were well paid for their attendance at the meeting. The subject for discussion was "The Church and the Bible" and the speaker dealt with his subject in a most skillful manner. Many were the words of praise spoken in favor of this young man at the close of the service by the non-Catholics in attendance, which composed a larger part of his audience. This evening he takes for his subject "Why Confess Our Sins to a Man?"

Commission Again Adjourns. Waverly—The meeting of the New York State Railroad Commission in the matter of the application of the Chemung Valley Traction Company who are endeavoring to obtain consent to build a trolley line from this city to Elmira was held at Hotel Rathbun yesterday. Legal talent galore was present, but an adjournment was taken until October 24.

Paid a \$5.00 Fine. Waverly—Hugh Strange, the young man who created a disturbance at the colored ball Monday evening and for whom a warrant was issued charging assault in the third degree, surrendered himself to Chief Brooks yesterday and before Justice Hoagland pleaded guilty to the charge and was fined \$5, which he paid.

Punctual Payment. Waverly—The L.C.B.A. branch No. 163, have paid to the family of the late Sarah A. Falsely a claim of \$1,000. This is a prompt payment and speaks well for the organization.

Married Last Evening. Waverly—W. J. Maurer and Miss Anna Tompkins both of Laquin, Pa., were united in marriage at Hotel Stewart by Rev. M. S. Godshall last evening.

Increased Demand for Light. The development of any new illuminating process appears not to affect the demand for light in other forms. The electric light, both arc and incandescent, has been added to gas rather than substituted for it. More gas has been burned in proportion to the population of American cities, since Brush and Edison made their discoveries than formerly. The use of oil for lamps increases, notwithstanding gas, electricity, acetylene gas and devices such as the incandescent burner, which produce far more light with a given quantity of illuminating fluid.—Cleveland Leader.

Auto Auctions. In London the business of auctioning off automobiles of all vintages has been established for more than two years and the scale on which it has been done is eye-opening. The extent of such transactions may be imagined from the fact that it is said that one house alone in the world metropolis shows an average weekly turnover of \$50,000. The establishment in question seldom houses less than \$100,000 worth of cars at a time, all of which are on view at the bi-weekly sales.

Wood Staining. Wood is now stained before it is seasoned, instead of making the artificial coloration the last process. The sap is driven out of the wood under pressure, and it is forthwith transformed into mahogany, rosewood and walnut before it dries.

Peking University. The oldest university in the world is at Peking. It is called the "School for the Sons of the Empire." Its antiquity is very great, and a granite register, consisting of stone columns, 320 in number, contains the names of 50,000 graduates.

SOCIETY MISFITS

By CLAUDIA ASHTON

"IT'S very nice being so rich, John, don't you think so?"

The woman spoke in a tentative way, as if she were not sure whether riches were an unmixt blessing or not, but the man replied, with every appearance of heartiness:

"Yes, it's very nice, Sarah; none of that scripping and saving we had at Lavender Farm in the old days. Why, you hadn't a silk dress to your back then, old woman, and now you've—how many?" She smiled faintly, but did not answer, and he continued:

"Yes, it was a lucky day for us when Uncle Peter died out in Colorado and left us his money, and it was a fine day for us when we left Lavender Farm and poverty for a costly city home and everything we want."

Sarah Platt sighed softly. Now that the first novelty and excitement of possessing a fortune had worn off, she was most miserable, and she had asked the question to see if her husband felt the same. How could she know that his cheery answer was only for her benefit; that he, too, longed for the days of poverty and freedom; and found the possession of a palatial house and host of servants wearisome in the extreme? But he believed that his wife enjoyed it all, and he would not for worlds have disturbed what he imagined was her condition of pleased contentment.

As a matter of fact, the old couple's sway over the house and servants was only nominal. A year ago, when the news of their accession to great wealth came to them, they had been living quietly and poorly on a tiny Pennsylvania farm, and when they moved from it to the metropolis, they realized that they were unfit to cope unaided with their altered circumstances. The wealthy never lack friends, and so many friends made their appearance that old John Platt and his wife were quite bewildered at all the conflicting advice they received. Eventually, however, they hardly knew—they found themselves installed in a house whose magnificence frightened them, and where they never felt at home, and they and it were under the absolute control of Mrs. Dagleish and Mr. Hutchinson. The second Mrs. Platt's secretary; they both ruled their employees with a rod of iron.

It seems almost incomprehensible that the two old people could be so wretched, each erroneously thinking it was for the sake of the other, but so it was, and the unhappy condition of affairs might have gone on indefinitely, but for the growth of the seed of jealousy which it has been said is in every woman's heart.

It cannot be said that caused this growth in the heart of Sarah Platt to torment and harass her in addition to the sorrows of wealth which she already bore. Why she was jealous of whom, or of what, she did not know. It may have been from a joking remark made one day by Mrs. Dagleish; it may have been because John very rarely came into the parlor for tea with her; it may have been for any reason or for no reason; but the fact remains that a tiny seed of jealousy took root, and from it sprang a slen-der stalk of suspicion and mistrust.

And one day chance helped her and showed her where John Platt spent so much of his time. She and Mrs. Dagleish's watch repaired. While she was in the store and Mrs. Platt was idly waiting in the carriage and watching the passers-by, she saw her husband turn into a large office building on the other side of the street. He did not notice the carriage or her, and she, consumed with curiosity as she was, made no sign. Neither did she say anything to Mrs. Dagleish when that lady rejoined her, and she only mentioned casually at dinner that evening that she had been on Broadway. She watched her husband's face closely as she spoke, and to her excited imagination he seemed uneasy and desirous of changing the subject.

But she had made up her mind, and the next day she only waited for Mrs. Dagleish to retire to her room for her afternoon sleep, to start cityward. She went by the elevated, and was soon at the building she had seen her husband enter. She asked the janitor if Mr. Platt had an office there.

"No such name in the place, ma'am," he replied. "It may be the queer old party whose name I don't know, who comes at odd times. He's got an office in No. 12, on the top floor, but so far as one can see, he does nothing. He never has no letters, nor telegrams, nor visitors, and his office is never cleaned, for he won't let no one inside the door."

"Is he here now?" asked Mrs. Platt, her heart beating wildly, for she felt she was on the brink of some discovery, and although she hated herself for being where she was and her reason for being there, she determined to finish what she had begun.

"I couldn't say for certain, ma'am, but I think he came in about half an hour ago. I'll take you up in the elevator, if you like, ma'am."

And in a moment or two Sarah Platt was standing outside the door marked "12," behind which she felt lay all she wanted to know.

She tapped timidly; the door flew open; her husband stood before her.

"Sarah! You here! What has happened? What is it?" His ruddy face

was white with apprehension and surprise.

But his wife could not explain, for through the open door she saw the room, and the light killed her voice. Before her was no ordinary office, no office at all, but her own dearly loved, tenderly remembered kitchen at Lavender Farm. The diamond-paned window had pink geraniums in it; the old oak chairs she had so often polished stood along the wall on one side; on the other was her dresser decked with her plates and cups and saucers.

"John," she gasped, as she stumbled into the room and almost fell into her accustomed seat in the corner of the wide, old-fashioned fireplace, "John—why—why—how—"

As her agitation increased, John regained his self-possession.

"Sarah, old woman," he said, "I wouldn't have told you for the world, and I can't think how you found me out, because you like living in fine style, and being rich as we are pleased you, I know, but I'm sick of it. I was tired of it very soon, this paying for dinners and parties for folk who don't care for us a bit, but only for what they get out of us—that young coxcomb, Hutchinson, and your dragon of a Mrs. Dagleish. I'm tired of keeping a pack of servants who eat their heads off and do nothing, but I knew you liked it, old wife, and so I did let you know."

"Oh, John, I wish it, too—I wish it, too," she cried. "I wish we were back at Lavender Farm."

"You wish it?" his voice was full of amazement, "but I thought you liked being the fine lady?"

"Oh, John, dear, don't you see? Can't you understand? I hate all this show and grandeur! I thought you liked it, and so I pretended I did, just to please you. But I'm tired of it all."

The old man laughed suddenly, a loud, hearty laugh, which would have shocked Mrs. Dagleish and drawn a reproving look from Mr. Hutchinson, but which rejoiced his wife's heart.

"We've been a couple of bilked fools," he said. "We've not pleased each other, and we've not pleased ourselves, and we've simply spent our money on

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BRADFORD COUNTY FAIR AT TOWANDA, SEPTEMBER 26-29

Public Wedding Wednesday at 11 o'clock. Grand Parade of Premium Stock Thursday at 10 o'clock.

Hon. Bois Penrose, U. S. Senator delivers an address Friday at 11 o'clock.

Balloon ascension and parachute drop each day. High Trapeze performance. Acrobatic and Juggling acts each day. Thrilling slide for life each day. Many other attractions.

Special train from Waverly, Sayre and Athens to and returning from the fair grounds last three days. Reduced rates on railroad. Remember trains stop at Fair grounds and start on return trip from Fair grounds.

Every department filled with exhibits. Hon. E. B. Norris and Hon. W. F. Hill speak Wednesday immediately following the Public Wedding.

GOOD BREAD! When you want it call for KING'S BREAD

Made at the West Sayre Bakery. Sold in Sayre by David Arthur, Fred Cook, Child, Waltman & Young, James Daly, Hand & Doane, P. K. Seager and W. S. Wright. In Athens by Park & Co., Catlin & Co. and J. F. McKean.

Good Bread From Good Materials. None Better Made Anywhere.

WANT ADS Rates:—Wanted, Lost, Found, For Sale, etc., 1 cent a word each insertion for first three times, 1 cent a word each insertion thereafter. None taken for less than 25 cents. Situations wanted, free to paid in advance subscribers.

Wanted.—An orderly at the Robert A. Packer Hospital.

Business concern now doing a profitable and increasing trade wants to double it by interesting a few local men with some spare capital. Business will bear closest investigation. Don't reply unless you have the funds. Address "Business," care The Valley Record, Sayre, Penna. 115-6*

Good boy to learn printing trade at Record office. Must be in good health and willing to work. Apply before noon.

A set of Dury's "History of Rome," or of "Booklover's Shakers." Inquire Record Office, Sayre. 115-6*

Reliable married man wanted to work at the ice business by the year. Inquire F. J. Tillman, 105 North Elmer Avenue, Sayre, Pa. 114-6

Money to Loan. Party has limited amount of money to loan on desirable terms. Address inquiries to The Record, Sayre. 115-6*

For Sale. Ford touring car in first class condition; great bargain to quick buyer. Address Lock Box 12, Waverly, N. Y. 107-4

Black Mare, weighs 1,050 pounds. Inquire J. C. Wood, 507 Maple street.

A 14-room house, centrally located, for sale cheap. Suitable for boarding house. Address: Boarding House, Valley Record Office, Sayre. 115-6*

One set "Irish Literature," 10 volumes, three-fourths morocco, perfectly new, for sale or exchange for other books. Box T, Sayre. 115-6*

House and lot, No. 121 Hopkins street. Apply to Mrs. H. D. Angell, No. 114 Wilber avenue, Sayre, Pa. 114-4

For County Commissioner. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, appealing to the voters, without regard to party, for their aid and support at the polls in November. HENRY H. BENTLEY, Towanda, Pa., Aug. 16, '05.

For Sale or Exchange. Double barrel 12-gauge hammer shotgun in perfect condition for sale cheap for cash, or will trade for a good bicycle. Write what you have to offer to "Sportman," care Valley Record, Sayre, Pa. 115-6*

Orchestra. The Queen City Orchestra, composed of experienced musicians, and playing all the latest music, is prepared to furnish any number of instruments for balls, parties or entertainments, day or night; rates reasonable. Inquire C. H. Harden, Valley Phone 2-7, Sayre, or leave orders at Maney & Page's, Sayre.

Orchestra. The D. S. Andrus Orchestra guarantees satisfaction at all concerts, balls, parties, etc. Prices reasonable. Leave order at D. S. Andrus Music Store, 128 Diamond street, or see J. J. Hummel, Mgr., 117 N. East street, Sayre.

Subscribe for The Record.

Notice. Whereas my wife, Nellie Cotter, has left my bed and board without legal cause or provocation, I hereby give notice that I will no longer pay or be responsible for any obligations that she may incur. T. M. COTTER, Sep. 26 Oct. 3, 1905 Sayre, Pa.

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

For Rent. Two houses for rent, including city water and toilet rooms in house, \$3.00 per month. Inquire H. A. Kaufman's Clothing Store, Sayre. 108-4

Charles C. Annabel, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. 332 Broad St., Waverly, N. Y.