PRICE ONE CENT

VOLUME 1, NO. 161

SAYRE, PA., TUESDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 14, 1905



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Men's and Boys' Suits and Overcoats

With the advent of colder weather comes the usual rush for Winter Suits and Overcoats, and we are better prepared for it as we've never been before.

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Daily for Towanda, Tunkhan-Pittston, Wilkes-Barre, Mauch , Allentown, Bethlehem, New lia, Baltimore and Washington. A. M. Daily for Tunkhannock, Pfinston Wilkes Barre, Glen Summit Springs White Haven, Mauch Chunk, Allentown thlehem, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore

A. M. (Waverly S:3 A. M.) Daily for Towanda, Tunkhannock, Pittaton, Wilkes Barre, Glen Summit Springs, Haven, Penn Haven Junction, Mauch Allentown, Bethlehem, New York, Phil-a, Baltimore and Washington.

Baltimore and Washington.

A. M. Sunday only, for Athens, Milan,
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P. M. (Waverly 12:3 P. M.) Daily
for Towanda, Tunkhannock, Pittston,
Wilkes-Barre, Glen Summit Springs,
ren, Mausch Chunk, Allentown, Bethleyork, Philadelphia, Baltimore and

P. M. (Waverly 4:45 P. M.) Week days only for Athens, Ulster, Towanda, Mon-rocton, New Albany, Dushore, Satter-d, Halls, Williamsport, Wyalusing, Lacey-c, Tunkhannock, Pittston and Wilkes-Barry.

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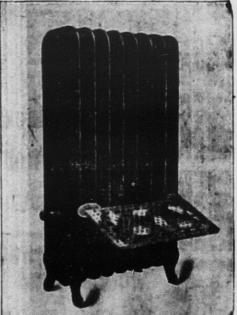
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Foot Warmer which can also be used as a warming shelf on a dining room radiator, and then you'll know what the other fellow misses be-

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Cards For Sale. T e Valley Record has in stock the

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER

CARY BLOCK,

TO THE NEW BABY.

Little kicking, cuddling thing. Mouth that mocks the budding rose, Down for hair, peach blows for hands-Ah-h-h-h! Of all the "baby grands" You're the finest one for me!

Bkin as soft as velvet is; God (when you were only his) Touched you on the cheek and chin— Where He touched are dimples in Creases on your wrists, as though Strings were fastened round them so We could tie you tight and keep You from leaving while we sleep.

Once I tried to look at you From a stranger's point of view; You were red and wrinkled; then I just loved, and looked again; What I saw was not the same; In my eyes the blessed flame Of a father's love consumed Faults to stranger's eyes illumed

Ere you shed each angel wing, Did they tell you you were sen With a cargo of content To a home down here below Where they hungered for you so? Do you know, you flawless pearl

MARGERY

mosscovered log and fanned hervigorously with her handkerchief. "My!" she said, "it's hard work climbing about these hills, and it'st's awfully hot.

"It is warm. Margery turned and faced him, suspending operations with the handkerthief, and contemplated him calmly. "Do you know," she said slowly, "I think you are, without doubt, the most

exasperating man I know." This said, she resumed the cooling process with the tiny bit of linen and lace in her hand and awaited a reply. Briscoe flickered a fly from a leaf with a carefully directed and skillfully executed jerk of his handkerchief and wisely held his tongue.

"Here I go tramping about these hills with you on your absurd botanical explorations," she continued, scraping the moss from the end of the log with a stick, "getting all tired and hot and dusty, and then when I remark that it is hot you sit there and calmly reply-'It is warm!'" She jabbed the log viciously. "I suppose if I told you I felt as if I were going to die you'd still Fit there and make some equally fooltsh remark."

"Margery! The word came sharp and decisive as

be sprang to his feet. The girl gazed at him and then broke

into a silvery laugh. "Oh! Bennie," she said, "I didn't mean to be cross; I didn't, Bennie, really I didn't, and the pleading in her eyes and the contrition in her voice were such that he joined in her laugh

and reseated himself by her side. She "You think I'm horrid don't you?"

"No. Margery, not that. You know "Yes you do You think I'm horrid

and hard to get along with and all that: now don't you?' "If I should admit the truth of what you say." he drawled, halting in the tying of his shoe-laces to glance up at

her over his right shoulder, "you'd be as mad as a hornet." "Indeed! then you do think so?" "There, what did I tell you?" he

laughed. "But I'm not, am I, Bennie?

"I didn't say you were." "Oh, you're the most exasp-" "That's twice you've said it," he in-

terrupted. "I'd like to pull your ear. "Go ahead," he drawled, poking his face obediently toward her

She turned and looked at him much as she would at a curious insect. "I really believe you'd let me," she sollloquized.

"Of course I would-and enjoy it." She half rose and tucked one foot under and faced him squarely. She had a pretty way of wrinkling her brow and pursing her lips, and he gazed at her with frank admiration. She did not deign, however, to notice

"Bennie" she said, measuring he words, "why is it that you never get excited or show any animation? He laughed.

"I do." "Pardon me, but you do not, At least. I have never known you to do

He reached over and snapped a little green caterpillar from her shoulder.

"Your memory serves you ill," he said. "You seem to have forgotten that little affair last summer. I-l was terribly excited then." She stiffened, for the affair he men

tioned was nothing less than his plunge into 15 feet of black ugly water after a very pretty girl who had been so unfortunate as to have fallen overboard during a yachting cruise. Margery was not the girl; consequently ber sudden dignity. "That was a very brave thing," she

said, "and you deserve more praise than I could ever give you. But even then I failed to notice any very pronounced difference in you save that you went in dry and came out wet." 'You're very complimentary.'

"I'm not. You-you provoke me wita your deliberate ways: If you only would get really excited once in a while-act as though you had-" "Like Teddy Johnson?"

"He's crazy." "And I. He grinned. "You're a-stop chewing that twig

and listen to me." He bit the twig in two viciously,

she didn't notice it. Then he looked at

lier eyes met his for one brief se end, then fell.

"Margery,' he said, "don't let's quarrel; it's too hot." "Then you do admit that it's hot?

the laughed. "I said before that it was warm; we'll make it hot, if it suits you any better.

She looked at him as if to fathom his meaning, but his face was as impastive as ever, and he was chewing meditatively upon a fresh twig. Then the absurdity of it came to her, and she laughed; laughed immoderately till the wooded hillside re-echoed her mirth. "Oh! Bennie, Bennie," she cried,

how I do like to tease you. Come, let's be going. They'll think we are never coming. He assisted her to her feet, and they and a few moments later came to an open spot on the hillside. It was very

rocky and was covered only with stumpy, scraggy bushes upon which the sun glared with scorching vigor. She swung along blithely, humming

a melody from "Don Pasquale." He brought up the rear, his botanical knapsack swung over his shoulder and a camera in his hand. He was abstractedly studying the back of her nead, when something caused him to cast his gaze ahead of her.

"Stop, Margy !Don't move!" It was too late. She uttered a cry of mingled horror and pain and feli swooning into his arms.

Briscoe acted quickly. If he hadn't the viper would have struck again. As it was, Bennie returned the smoking revolver to his pocket and calmly kicked the writhing, thrashing body of the reptile into the bushes.

When Margy opened her eyes and saw him unlacing her shoe she wondered what it was all about. Then the recollection came to her and she shud-

He felt her move and passed a small fliver-mounted flask to her. "Here, dear," he said, "drink as much as you can It will do you

He pulled the shoe off and slit the stocking with his knife. Two tiny blue spots showed where the venomou fangs had entered, and already the

ankle was beginning to swell. She shuddered again, partly with horror and partly as a result of the raw brandy she had swallowed. Then she noticed how close the top of his brown head was to her, and she grew strangely calm.

He was rubbing the white flesh with his handkerchief and she found herself wondering what he was going to do next. Somehow she felt that no harm would come to her, because-because he was there. Even now he was not excited, and she-yes, she was glad.

mind the unpleasantness.

And then he got down upon his kness, pressed his lips over the two little blue spots and sucked the poison from the wound. Just for a moment be did it; then he straightened up.

"Ugh!" he said, "that's not pleasant, of that brandy; it won't hurt you." Then he repeated the operation, and then bandaged the foot with his hand-

kerchief which he tore into strips and replaced her shoe and stocking. "There," he announced. "I think that will do all right. Does your foot pain

you?

She shook her head "No: but my head feels so -so fun-

He grinned. "My great-grandfather tottled that brandy ever so many years ago. It

ought to be good.

He fell to arranging the knapsack and other things. "You can't walk, you know," he said "Why, how am I to get back?"

"I shall carry you. "You mustn't. Think of the people at the hotel.

"If you were my flancee-"But I'm not "Then I shall leave you here "Oh! Bennie

There was agitation in her voice. "Well," he asked, turning, "shall carry you?" "Well I-I can't very well stay here

and-well, I suppose so. "Ah." he said, as he picked her up and she snuggled her face to his. "this

MADE SURE OF BREAKFAST. Elderly Couple Did Not Wish to Em

is exciting!"-Illustrated Bits.

barrass Hotel on Food Question. They were an elderly country couple

paying their first visit to this city. The old gentleman had registered, and the bellboy stood near with their values. waiting to escort them to their coom Just before entering the elevator the good wife said something in an under tone to her husband, and he hurried back to the desk.

"I forgot to tell you, young man," he said to the clerk, "we shall want breakfast in the morning. Nothin extra, you know; just a couple of eggs apiece and some chops and coffee, with the usua

fixin's. The clerk smiled and mentioned the fact that the dining-room was at their

"Well, I just thought I'd tell you so's you could make allowances and have enough to go round," said the old gentleman, as he hurried to rejoin his wife and assure her that there was now no danger of a shortage in food will mark the time as it is kept of owing to their unexpected arrival .-



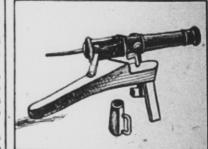
PRIMITIVE CANNON.

One in the Museum at Navy Yard at Washington Which Was Used by Cortez.

Of course, the Chinese had breechloading guns before anyone else. They always have something before anyone you're a dear boy"-he bit the twigelse, and then forget about it till they are reminded by a modern invention They are using wheeltarrows to-day instead of automobiles, but the chances started along the path, she in the lead, are that they will dig around in the records of the Ming dynasty pretty soon and prove that Confucius rode around in a four-cylindered car, while the residents of Paris were still wearing breech clouts. However, that is be-

side the mark. There were breech-loading cannon used in the conquest of Mexico by Cortez, and the proof of the fact is in the museum at the navy yard, where there is one of these strange old guns which was captured by our troops when they took the City of Mexico, says the

Washington Star. The gun is not quite four feet long, and has a three-inch bore. It is made of bronze and has the arms of spain cast between the truppions, or rather where the trunnions ought to be, for the gun has none, but is mounted by a spike in the bottom stuck into a wooden support. The interesting feature of the old weapon is the breech-loading mechanism. About one-third of the circumference of the breech is cut away and the opening thus left is fitted with a breech block with a handle



PRIMITIVE BREECH-LOADING CAN-

on top exactly like a flatiron. The breech block is hollow and contains the charge of powder. When it is slipped into the breach the nose of the bollow block fits snug up against the shoulder in the bore of the gun and the whole is held in place by a heavy

metal key. It is a crude, but ingenious, affair. "Now, Margy," he said, "I'm going The charge must have been half a to do something that I don't like to do. pound or a pound of powder and the gun ought to have been good for a high-angle fire of about 200 yards, Probably the smoke and flame of the piece scared the Ingians worse than the projectiles hurt them. And if that was the case, it was a very humane

sort of weapon. The gun was cast in Spain in 1490. is it? You'd better take another drink and may have been used in some of the last fights against the Moors by fore it was shipped to the new me There is a somewhat similar breechloader even older than the one at the navy yard in the museum at Fort Monroe, and there is another of Chinese make, or rather Korean, in the naval

academy at Annapolis. The guns all work on the same principle. Of course, if there were a number of extra breech locks they could be loaded in advance and fired qui.e rapidly-that is to say, rapidly for the age in which the gun was used. It should be mentioned that the charge was fired by a match applied to the touch-hole in the breech plug. There probably was an awful flare back of smoke and gas from the breech, unless packing of some sort was used. But if this was used it was of some perishable material, for there is no trace of

it about the gun now. These are not the only breech-lo de ers on record, either, in the early days. The British museum has breech-loading gun made about 1601 that has a screw breech block. The man who made it did not use an interrupted thread, but otherwise it a not very unlike the blocks used oa guns now. There is another gun dating back to the sixteenth century that has a breech mechanism almost identical in principle with the drop black of the Hotchkiss to-day.

But, perhaps, the most remarkable of all is the fact that there was a rapidfire gun invented as early as 1817. It was never tieveloped or generally used. but worked with a breech att hment not unlike the chamber of an old capand-ball revolver. Any number of chambers could be used and kept loaded as the gun was being fired. There was a creak arrangement for turning the cylinder and firing the charges very much like the modern Gatling.

"Vigorite." There is still another new high explosive-"vigorite," which has invented and tested in Bavaria. It is said to be ten times more active that any of the other high explosives.

Widows in Gun Business It is the widow of Krupp who se big guns in Europe; it was Mrs. Co who can the revolver factory. Verily the hand that rocks the cradle the hand that rules the world."

Novel Naval Clock. A clock is the tower of the pe board ship, striking eight, six,