

If you want a first-class RANGE

We have them to sell. We have the following ranges in stock Sterling, Dockash, Happy Thought and Garland Steel Ranges,

BOLICH BROS. HARDWARE

Desmond St. Sayre.

COAL COAL COAL

J. W. BISHOP

There is as much difference in the quality of coal as there is between white and yellow sugar. We sell nothing but the celebrated Lehigh Valley fresh mined anthracite. We also sell Bituminous and Loyalsock coal and all kinds of wood.

Our specialty is prompt service and the lowest market price.

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

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Lehigh Valley Coal HARD AND SOFT WOOD

Best Quality & Prompt Delivery Guaranteed

Bradford Street Yard Phone, 1354 Office at Raymond & Haupt's Store, Sayre Both Phones

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CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER REAL ESTATE

CARY BLOCK, SAYRE.

Wm. B. McDonald, D. D. S.

All modern methods for the scientific performance of painless operations on the mouth and teeth.

104 South Elmer Ave., OVER THE GLOBE STORE.

Ready for Business

Having retted the billiard, pool and beach rooms recently leased of E. S. Wood, I am now prepared to serve all customers in a satisfactory manner. My specialty is quick lunches of all kinds. Your patronage solicited. Oysters and clams in season. Try a cup of our new coffee.

S. BUTLER, Op. First Nat'l Bank, Broad St. 107-109

Read The Record.

Cards For Sale.

The Valley Record has in stock the following card signs: For Rent, For Sale, Private Office, Please Do Not Ask For Credits, Excuse My Absence, Excuse My Delay, Excuse My Dress, Excuse My Behavior.

JOHN K. GOWDY BACK.

Ex-Congress General to Paris Returns to Indiana—Said to Have Secured the Post by His Whiskers.

Indianapolis.—John K. Gowdy, consul general at Paris for eight years, has returned from his post, but transformed. He left his Indiana a farmer; he has come back a boulevardier. The Gowdy whiskers, cap chief of all his peculiarities, are absent, and so is the Hoosier twang. His prairie gait, a sort of easy lunge, has been modified into simply a stride. It is doubtful if the good folk of Rushville would have recognized him, if he had come unheralded.

Those Gowdy whiskers once excited President McKinley's laughter, and



JOHN K. GOWDY. (Former Consul General to Paris Who Has Returned from His Post.)

were largely instrumental in securing for Gowdy his post. It is said. It was one afternoon, in 1897, that a certain senator, acting as sponsor for Gowdy, who was booming himself for consul general at Paris, was talking about Gowdy to McKinley. The candidate's own card was brought in and the senator urged the president to see him.

"No, I don't want to appoint him. He is not the man for that important post," maintained McKinley. "He can't speak a word of French. I shall give him some other place, just as well paid."

"Well, he told me he was studying French," added the sponsor for the man from Indiana.

Gowdy came swinging up to the group as sociable as could be. "See here, Gowdy," said President McKinley. "I will give you another post. Why will not that do?"

"It would be a great disappointment to my wife," replied Gowdy. "I don't care so much for Paris but my wife has her mind set on going there, and it would be a crime to disappoint her, Mr. President."

"Your friend says you have been studying French," said the president with evident annoyance. "Have you made any proficiency in the language?"

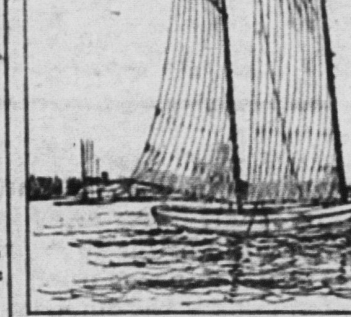
"No, Mr. President," answered Gowdy, rather crestfallen. "I find I need a good deal of English, first."

McKinley laughed heartily at this, and being somewhat of a humorist in his way, drew a mental picture of those whiskers on the Champs Elysees, or the Avenue d'Opera and replied: "All right, you can have the post." The appointment soon followed.

Nine years ago Gowdy could not have asked a Paris waiter for a glass of water in a language the garcon could have understood. To-day, on the way back to Rushville, he assumes an air of patronizing condescension as he discusses the latest French novel in the original. He is neither so rarely American ("Amurrican" he used to call it) nor so funny as he was when the whiskers floated from his chin.

YACHT 85 YEARS OLD. Vessel Owned by Maine Man Which Carried Passengers from Portland to Brunswick in 1820.

New York.—An article was recently printed in a New York paper showing that most yachts were short lived and stating among other things that only five yachts on the registry were



THE YACHT LAUREL. (Old Vessel Which Figured in an Advertisement in 1820.)

more than 50 years old. Now Benjamin Thompson, of Portland, Me., comes forward with his yacht Laurel, which he desires to enter on the list of old timers.

The Laurel is now 85 years old. In September, 1820, she was advertised to carry passengers from Portland to the Bowdoin college commencement at Brunswick. Mr. Thompson has owned the Laurel for a number of years. The above picture shows her general appearance at the present time.

Most Powerful Cruiser. The Natal launched in England on September 30, is the most powerful cruiser in the world. Her tonnage is 12,550, she has a speed of 22 knots and she carries six 9.2-inch and four 7.5-inch guns. All her guns are loaded and rotated by hydraulic power.

Ruins of Village Discovered. In building the foundation for a lunatic asylum, workmen at Carshalton discovered the ruins of a fortified British village covering about four acres. The pottery and other objects found in it indicate that the fortress had been occupied up to half a century before Christ.

We are so old-fashioned that we would rather see a woman pushing a baby cart than see a woman riding in an auto with a poodle dog in her lap.

The fact that one good turn deserves another will never solve the problem of perpetual motion.

Good for Riches.

The announcement lately made, that because their clerks are affected by the Wall street speculation fever a number of large industries are to move their general offices from New York to Chicago, may be accepted with considerable allowance. One corporation has already determined upon such a course, but it is more than probable that other motives than those ascribed were responsible for the change. The incident is worthy of note, however, because it directs attention to a condition of affairs not confined to Wall street or New York, but which can be encountered in every city throughout the country. The inclination to take a short cut to wealth, observes the Detroit Free Press, appears to have laid hold of all classes. If the desired ends can be obtained by honorable means, well and good; if not there is usually little hesitancy about embarking in some questionable undertaking. The opportunities the stock markets hold out for reaping quick returns on investments have proved the downfall of many a man. Playing the races has involved others in financial tangles from which they have been unable to extricate themselves. The greed for riches causes young men to yield to the temptations found on every hand. Each day brings its quota of those in positions of responsibility who have proved false to the trust imposed. Nor are these operations confined to any single class. From the insurance official, who, prompted by the desire for gain, uses the policyholders' money to promote syndicates and speculate in the markets to the humble clerk who extracts a few dollars and plays them with the hope that he will be able to recoup his losses and replace the shortage the same principle is involved, even though the application may vary. It is not a comforting state of affairs, but its existence cannot be denied. Such practices are undermining our commercial life and threatening the very foundations of the nation, but so long as self is placed above principle and we continue to worship wealth there is little hope of any marked improvement.

There Is Still Room. Charles M. Schwab's reply to the declaration of Prof. Nathaniel Butler that the day of the self-made man is over is valuable as coming from one who, having made his own way in the world, is as well informed on conditions existing to-day as any man in the country. Mr. Schwab, comments the Detroit Free Press, takes strong exceptions to such a statement, insisting that opportunities for young men were never more plentiful, and that there is every chance for the one determined to come to the front to win success. A glance at the situation sends color to Mr. Schwab's argument. There is a growing tendency to decry the limitations which corporations place about individual effort and the difficulty experienced by those deprived of extended educational advantages in gaining recognition when pitted against more fortunate individuals. As a matter of fact, there never was a time when merit commanded the compensation it now receives. Corporations are reaching out for bright young men and paying well for their services when they find them. Chances for advancement are as numerous as ever, in spite of the increased exactions imposed by the requirements of modern commercial life. The young man made of the right stuff will come to the front if he asserts himself. The one disinclined to exert himself will continue to remain in the background and lament the lack of opportunity. It has always been so, and will continue to be, the assertions of Prof. Butler and others of his class to the contrary notwithstanding.

F. D. Cary, a naturalized citizen residing in Oakland, Cal., and a man of considerable wealth, is by right of birth king of the Calf of Man, a small island near the Isle of Man in the Irish sea. The island consists of 900 broad acres and has a loyal population of 41 souls. The Cary family is the royal line of the Calf. The kingdom is as free and independent as Great Britain and its king or lord of the manor does justice among his people and makes their laws by word of mouth. He is president, congress and supreme court. The present king of Calf prefers the royalty of American citizenship to that of the little kingdom, when he might rule as an autocrat.

A leading druggist of Hartford, Conn., recently examined 25 physicians' prescriptions, representing a fair average of those written, and none of them being for specialties. The average amount of alcohol in the whole number was found to be 35 per cent; but of this number five contained no alcohol at all. The percentage of alcohol in the remaining 20 was 45 per cent, or twice the alcoholic strength of a so-called "patent" medicine which has recently been the subject of attack. Alcohol is required to preserve organic substances from deterioration and from freezing and it is also required to dissolve substances not soluble in water.

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Of Course Not.

Patience.—You certainly have no patience. Patience—Yes, Will stand on my foot for ten minutes last night. "And you allowed it?" "I didn't know it." "Didn't know he was standing on your foot?" "No, I didn't. He was proposing at the time.—Yonkers Statesman.

Appreciated. A—I visited my native place last week. Thought I would show my old schoolfellows how prosperous I had been since I left home. B—Did they seem to appreciate your rise in the world? A—Well, I should say so. Almost every man I met wanted to borrow a sovereign.—Tit-Bits.

Quite Right! That a widow must look out, you know. For number one is true; And the neatest way to do it, is— Look out for number two.—Puck.

"TRUTH IS STRANGER, ETC." Dealer—Well, sir, to tell the honest truth, the poor animal 'as bin living in a stable as was too low for 'im, and 'e's ad to stoop.



Cautious Customer—But if he is a young horse, why do his knees bend so?

Not Up to Papa. Miss Boarder (yawning)—What, going so soon? Mr. Stoplate (rising)—Yes, your father will be annoyed if I stay any later.

A Poor Plan. Miss DeFashion—Mother, what shall we send Miss DeStyle for her wedding present? Mrs. DeFashion—Will the list be published in the paper? "No," she says that's vulgar. "Send her a plated saltpoon."—N. Y. Weekly.

Fortune's Favorites. Doogan—Look at that, now. Here's a man wid six millions marries a widly wid ten. Clancy—Don't that be the way of the world now? Them's has plenty is the wans that has the best prospects av gittin' more.—Judge.

It Stuck to Him. "There's nothing like printer's ink," said the enthusiastic advertising man pitted against the other man: "I got some on my hands once, and I never remember meeting anything just like it."—Yonkers Statesman.

A Recommendation. Prospective Guest—Do you set a good table here? Hotel Clerk—Well, rather. Why, people come here perfectly healthy and go away with the gout and dyspepsia!—Life.

Ever Hear Drum Music? Bacon—The drum is said to have been the first musical instrument of the human race. Egbert—But how did everybody discover that it was music?—Yonkers Statesman.

Far Different. "You said you wouldn't become engaged to him if he were the only man in the world." "But this was different, he was the only man at the summer resort."—Houston Post.

Conclusive. "Maude thinks she's prettier than Maye." "How do you know?" "She asked her to be her bridesmaid."—Cleveland Leader.

Task of the Immortals. Knicker—Do you believe that this life ends all? Bocker—No. After you are dead you spend your time trying to get into the Hall of Fame.—N. Y. Sun.

Recklessness. "Gableton is very fond of criticising his neighbors, isn't he?" "Yes, he indulges in an extravagant use of projectiles for a person residing in a conservatory."—Puck.

The "Death Bird." The only venomous bird known is the "death bird" of New Guinea. The bite of this bird causes intense pain to every part of the body, loss of sight, convulsions and finally death.

New Science in Paris. Pellometry, the weighing of children is the new science of Dr. Variot, of Paris. By an ingenious mechanism he records simultaneously both increase of height and of weight.

She "Lift Out." The following item of "society" news is taken from The Pee Dee (Mo.) Patriot: "Mrs. Willis, wife of the mayor lit out for St. Louis yesterday to visit a week."

On the Spur. She—I want something to make the bread rise. Floorwalker—Alarm clocks third partner to the right.—N. Y. Mail.

Remarkable HOLIDAY SALE A WONDERFUL OPPORTUNITY November 14 to 18

The prices that you generally get after Christmas on left overs and job lots we offer now in time for you to take advantage of them for your Xmas outlay. THE REASON: On account of ill health we have been unable to properly attend to business, so that our store, basement and two storerooms are full to overflowing and our bank account correspondingly low. WE MUST HAVE MORE ROOM FOR OUR HOLIDAY DISPLAY. WE MUST HAVE MONEY FOR OUR HOLIDAY BILLS, so we offer the following uncommon inducements:

Table with columns for Dinner Sets and Toilet Sets, listing various items and prices.

Table with columns for Lamps, Men's Dress and Driving Gloves, and Granite Ware, listing various items and prices.

When you come to take advantage of this sale keep an eye open for our Xmas novelties and toys which are daily arriving. Bring the children. This store is their special delight. Letters to Santa Claus delivered free of charge.

GREGG'S RACKET STORE Corner Broad Street and Park Avenue, Waverly, N. Y.

THE VALLEY RECORD WITHOUT QUESTION IS THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM IN THIS REGION

Leadin business men of this valley get "the real thing" in circulation and correct typesetting when they place their announcements in its columns.

LOOMIS OPERA HOUSE ORCHESTRA. Strictly Up-to-Date Music furnished for Balls, Parties and all manner of Social Functions, either public or private.

LEHIGH AND SCRANTON COAL. At the Lowest Possible Prices. Orders can be left at West Sayre Drug Store, both phones; or at the Erie street yards at Sayre, Valley Phone 37m.

H. H. Mercereau, Attorney-at-Law Notary Public. Special attention to Pension Papers. Valley Phone 11 J. 113 Desmond Street, Sayre.

JOHN C. PECKALLY, DEALER IN Foreign and Domestic Fruits. Olive Oil—Quart \$50. Gallon \$1.00. 15 different kinds of Macaroni at low prices for this week. No. 5 Elizabeth St., Waverly.

COLEMAN KASSLER, H. L. TOWNER, M. D. Specialties. Diseases of Women and of the Rootan. Hours—7 to 9 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m. OFFICE—RAMOHA BLOCK. Valley Telephone 37x. 133 Lockhart St.

R. H. DRISLANE, Contractor and Builder. Plans and Estimates Furnished. 103 Lincoln St. Sayre, Pa.