**VOLUME 1, NO. 186** 

SAYRE, PA., THURSDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 14, 1905

# SECHRISTM



What are you going to buy him for Christmas? Nearly everybody has a him or two to buy for. We cater only to "Hims." Perhaps our suggestions will aid you in getting something that will please him. Please remember that you are sure to find the smartest and handsomest lines of

House Coats, Pajamas, Glove, Dress Vests,

## :: Anything Elegant in the Furnishing Line ::

Here, at the Right Prices. NO FANCY FIGURES. Why not let us assist you in making him a Christmas Present that he will appreciate? In order to do that we will,

### Commencing Dec. 14th and Continuing Until Xmas or the jug, he applied his lips to the orifice from which the cob had been taken, elevated the jug, threw his Give a Special Discount of 20 Per Cent

# Men's Boys' and Children's Suits and Overcoats his interior for receiving and containing liquids, without, however, in the least appealing his appetite therefor, he lowered his Jug, and, inserting the

From our already One Low Price, as an inducement for you to buy something a little more substantial. The 20 per cent discount will be allowed at the time of the sale. Come now and see that we do just as we advertise.

Look for the LARGE **BLUE TRUNK** 

G. S. McGLENN & CO., 307 Broad Street, WAVERLY.

Strictly One Price



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

For decorating radiators we sell the finest line of bronze on the

Plumbing, Heating,

Tinning, Elmer Ave.

Bring Your Job Printing to

Murrelle's Printing Office

"The Satisfactory Place."

From four to eight skilled job rinters and a new, up-to-date ment are at your service.

Our patrons say we have the sposition to please. We keep

Talmadge Building, Elmer Ave., Sayre, Valley Phone 142a.

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### TOUHEY'S HOTEL

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER REAL ESTATE

CARY BLOCK.

BLACKSMITHING

HORSESHOEING AND GENER ERAL REPAIRING.

Have had over thirty years' ex- Catchy Mus'c, Pretty Girls, Ma ches, perience in practical horseshoeing and guarantee work to please. Your

patronage solicited. The East Wav-erly Shop. W. E. MILLER.

The Valley Record C. J. KITCHIN, SAYRE'S LEADING

> Repecial care and prompt at ation given to moving of Orders can be left at West Sayre Drug Store, both phonen; or at the fire street yards at Sayre, Valley Phone 17m. equion given to moving of

Take a Policy in the

You Do Not Have to Die to Win

It Protects You in Sickness or Accident Pays Dividends Each Five Years Has the Largest Membership of Any Lo-cal Organization in Sayre

Paid in Sayre During Five Years:

Assets Nov. 1.....\$2,225,000 Benefits Paid ..... 4,750,000

E. F. MERGEREAU.

District Manager, 112 Desmond Street SAYRE, PA. VALLEY PHONE 11 A

MONDAY, DECEMBER 18 MATINEE AND NIGHT

Hoyt's Famous Comedian

**JAMES B. MACKIE** 

**Grimes Cellar Door** 

Supported by a Clever Company

Dances and Chouuses Galore Original Special Trick

Scenic Equipment PRICES:-- Matinee, 10c and 20c Night, 10c, 20c, 30c

Box Seat, 500 LEHIGH AND SCRANTON COAL

At the Lowest Possible Prices.

RELIGIOUS REPORT.

Next year's German Catholic congress will be held at Essen-Ruhr. The third European Christian Endeavor convention will be held in Geneva next year, July 28-August 1.

The Epworth League of Springfield Ill., district will support a missionary in Borena, and is raising \$1,000 for that

The Christian Endeavor has nov 67,003 societies. This is an increase of 231 since the convention held in Balti

A pension of at least \$130 a year was voted to its lay home missionary workers by the recent Wesleyan conference ot England.

Leaders of the Methodist church in Brooklyn are expecting a great revival this fall. They claim that there is a camarkable religious awakening in the city, which they hope to see greatly stimulated by the personal efforts of Bishop Mallalieu of Boston.

BITS ABOUT PLANTS.

Tea plants at the age of seven years yield 700 pounds of tea per

flowers of which open at once, as if by the stroke of a wand, and they also all wither together.

Plants with white blossoms have larger proportion of fragrant species than any others; next comes red, then yellow and blue; after which, and in the same order, may be reckoned violet, green, orange, brown and black.

Started Something.

Referring to the fact that an Amer ican in England had said that for less than a penny a mile one may trave on an English railway in a compart ment nearly equal to the American Pullman or parlor car, the London Globe says that a large force of pri vate detectives has been set to work to try to discover which railroad the American was speaking of.

Exemptions from Arrest

No arrests may be made on a Sunday except for treason, felony, or a breach of the peace; and freedom from arrest at any time on civil process is a privilege enjoyed by members of the royal family and their servants, bishops peers and peresses, and members of

Drawing the Line. Young Slopay was courting the

daughter of his former tailor. "Darling," he said, "I hope you will learn to love and trust me.' "Well," replied the fair object of his affections, "I'm sure I can learn to love you all right, but papa says you are not to be trusted."—Ohicago Daily News.

Now, "Q," by all that's queer, Why don't you hide your tongue And lay aside that see? It doesn't please me hung Out so upon your chin. Pray do, do, take it in!

- I know you're short and fat, But will you tell me why You hang it out like that In weather wet and dry-In cold as well as heat? It really isn't neat.
- I do not wonder, now, That "queer" begins with "Q."
  But tell me, please, just how
  It is that little "u" Must always be at hand. Or else you cannot stand.
- A Humpty-Dumpty face Is not so bad to own, And sometimes all sione; He's quite as round as you, And twice as useful, too.
- Rather than play the clown And make myself absurd, I'd turn me upside down, I would, upon my word--E. Barnes, in N. Y. Times

The Double Scare By J. R. HAMMOND

ABRIEL SHOBE was seated U astraddle of a log, at the end of which was a hollow, out of which he had just taken a gallon jug. Extracting a corncob from the mouth of the jug, he applied his lips to the taken, elevated the jug, threw his head back, and, with his gaze difixed on the crossroads grocery where the nectar had been obtained, allowed a portion of the precious contents of cob in the mouth, replaced it in the hollow stump and, covering it with leaves, resumed his seat on the log. and soliloquized thus:

"Ef Jim Peters thinks I'm gwine to let him and Suze marry, he's mighty mistaken. I'd like to know how Bets and me and the children would git along without old Brindle. We'd starve, that's what we'd do."

Old Brindle, as Shobe called her, though she was only six years old, when a calf had been given to his daughter Susan by one of her uncles with the express understanding that It was to be hers, and hers only, to do with as she pleased. The calf had grown to be a fine cow, whose milk and butter formed about half the living of Shobe's family.

Jim Peters was a one-horse school teacher, who divided his time about equally between teaching school, loafbunting and fishing

"The ornery cuss," continued Shobe "he's ashamed to show his face in daylight, and so he comes a sneakin' around in the night. 'Feard uv ghosts, too. Wish I had a lookin'glass here to see what sort uv a ghost I'd make;" and, picking up a sheet that he had brought with him, he

approved ghost style. "I guess I'll make a bully old ghost in the dark," said he; and, resuming his seat on the log in his ghostly attire, he awaited the approach of in sight. darkness, which was now near at

hand. The earth having at length donned its mantle of darkness, Shobe came to

perpendicular, remarking at the same "I guess it's about time Jim wus

pavigatin' along this way."

Starting for the road along which he expected Jim to "navigate," hid, the temptation was too strong to in order to satisfy himself that the resist; so reaching down, he drew it jug hadn't been disturbed in his abforth once more, remarking as he did so: "I guess I'll have to give Sweet Lips another buss before I go;" and, turning it up, took another hearty swig. Returning the jug to its place of concealment, he resumed his ghost-

ly march in the direction of the road Leaning his back against a tree that grew near the road, or, rather, pathway, along which he expected his prospective, though undesired, son-in-law to pass, he waited with most exemplary patience the arrival of that ticed medicine awhile; then drove a interesting individual for the space of perhaps two minutes and a haif.

At the end of that time, his patience

being nearly, and his legs quite, exhausted, he eased himself down to a sitting posture, his back being still against the tree, in which position he remained for another two minutes and a half, when his patience and backbonbeing both exhausted, his head dropped over to one side, his body in a state of limpness followed in the direction of the head, and the next moment Gabriel Snobe was reclining a loan." on the ground, from which, and immediately under him, some half-dozen short stubs projected.

Scarcely had he struck the ground when he was asleep, and snoring with parliament during the sitting of parlia- an energy in striking contrast to that ment and 40 days before and after each usually displayed by him in the ordinary avocations of life, the sound whereof could only be compared to the combined efforts of half a dozen hand saws ripping their way crosswise through as many dry boards. This music was not allowed to waste its sweetness on the desert air, for, many minutes before, the footsteps of an approaching auditor were arrested by

ters to himself, as he came to a sudden halt, while a creeping sensation pervaded his cuticle. Peering in the darkness, he discovered a white-looking object lying at the root of a tree some 20 yards in front of him, from which the sounds evidently emanated. Spellbound, he stood rooted to the spot, his hair bristling, his flesh creeping and his knees smiting together.

About this time the stubs, on the points of which Shobe was so grace-fully, though somewhat uncomfortably, reclining, were beginning to give color to his dreams. He dreamed that he was in the infernal regions, and, while engaged in the discussion of some grave theological subject with his Satanic majesty, a little demon came at him with a red-hot pitchfork. Springing to his feet with an unearthly yell, that sundered the bonds of Jim Peters' enchantment and unrooted his feet from the ground, the terrifled pedagogue wheeled to the rightabout and broke for home with the

speed of the wind. Shobe, smarting from the wounds of the imaginary pitchfork, and, fearing another thrust, started hastily in the same direction. Catching sight of the sheet which, fastened around his neck, was streaming in the wind behind, and, forgetful of the fact of his having arrayed himself as a ghost previous to his descent to the regions below, the apparition lent additional fear to the already terror-stricken Shobe, and he fairly flew.

Away went Peters, with an unearthly creature of some sort in his wake; and on came Shobe with a legion of demons, as he imagined, in his rear. Peters, in going down the slant of

bered past with slightly diminished acter, my needs, and what rected heavenward and his thoughts speed, but with fright aggravated, if would be good for me he gave; and yet possible, by the persistence of his in all these years I gave him not or imaginary pursuers. Presently his blossom for his thoughtfulness speed having diminished to such a de care. Several times I gave him the jug to gurgle down his throat gree that the sheet no longer retain- understand that I would reward him Having tested the utmost capacity of ing its horizontal position, caught on when I put forth the tiniest pink bud his interior for receiving and contain. a limb of a fallen tree in such a way and I remember how he looked at as not only to arrest his onward ca. and said, 'mere will be roses by the



how it came to be attached to him, and the ludicrousness of the idea of his getting so badly scared at what he had intended to frighten another with caused him to explode in a volley of

wrapped it around him in the most uproarious laughter. Wrapping the sheet around him, he started homeward, and had proceeded but a short distance, when Jim Peters, having recovered from his swon, hove

Catching sight of the queer-looking object approaching in the opposite direction, Peters took to the woods, when Shobe, with a demoniac yell dashed after him. But, while fear lent wings to Peters' heels, the want of that stimulus on Shobe's part enabled the frightened pedagogue to distance his pursuer, who presently gave up the reaching the stump in which his jug to visit the hollow stump on the way

Sunrise next morning found Peters with his worldly possessions done up in a handkerchief, wending his way in the direction of the setting sun. The most authentic accounts we have of him since then are to the effect that, after serving a session or two in the legislature in one of the western states, he was sent to the penitentiary for stealing horses. After serving out his time in the penitentiary, he pracstage; and at the present time is a resident of Utah, where, with three slab-sided, lantern-jawed women at tached to him as wives, he has every reason in the world for wishing himself back in the penitentiary again .-N. Y. Weekly.

Embarrassing Blunder. "How did your father treat George when he asked him for you?" "It was one of papa's deaf days, and Christina Rossetti. be thought George was asking him for

"What did he say?"

"He told George that while he would ointment,-United Presuyterian. be giad to loan him the triffe he asked for, he had so many requests of the victories are gained on trifles. same character that he begged to be that the great field days rest on excused."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Another Ship to Be Described. When the reaction sets in we may get a description of a new steamship elevators, gymnasiums, libraries and gorgeous a la carte restaurants, will tell of some nook or cranny of the craft in which a passenger may get the impression that he is on a real vessel. oating on an ocean of real water .-

PRICE ONE CENT

O ye lands now to Jehovah Make ye all a Joyful noise: Gladly serve Him, and before Him

Come with singing and rejoice. Know the Lord is God, He only: He bath made us. His we are; We the flock of His own pasture,

We the people of His care. With your thanks His gates now enter, In His courts His praise proclaim Unto Him O be ye thankful,

And forever bless His name For the Lord is good; His mercy

Is to everiasting sure; And to endless generations Shall His faithfulness endure -Rev. Edward A. Collier, in N. Y. Ob-

BLOOMLESS.

The Lesson of the Rosebush-Let It Be a Warning to Bloomless and Fruitless Lives

"It has served me right," said the

rose bush, as it lay in a heap of rubbish, where it had been thrown be cause of its long failure to put forth any roses. "It seems like a hard fate to one who has been as delicately nourished as I to be cast aside where I must die without hope of even another opportunity. And yet I cannot com a hill, stubbed his toe and, falling for plain. For years my master has cared ward, fainted as he struck the ground. for me. He gave me the best of atten Shobe, blowing like a porpoise, lum- tion. He studied my nature, my charreer, but to jerk him around with his garden path this year.' But I always face in the direction of his imaginary disappointed his expectation. The bu pursuers. On being thus brought face never came to the bloom. And then to face with the sheet, the recollection have been a disappointment to th great world that nourished me. I have sent my roots into the earth and bave drawn freely from it. I have spread forth my leaves and have reveled in the luxury of sunbeams. I have held up my arms to the clouds and have no wanted of the rains from heaven. And yet I have given no expression of my gratitude for it all. I have given to the air, which has fanned me, no fragrance; to the clouds which gave m abundance to drink of the wine heaven, no incense; to the luxuria earth which has fed me no return, e cept the dead leaves of the al which the gardener burned; and to th gardener himself I have not given th poor satisfaction, which he craved, of a single smile. I have been both profitable and ungrateful. It has served me right. It is a hard fate to die without hope of another or ity, but I cannot complain. It is the fate of those who promise and neve fulfill, of those upon whom gree blessings have been conferred have misimproved them, who have been endowed with fine talents have been a disappointment to C and man." And as I heard the pitt confession, I said: "If your life he been wasted, your death-bed confe may prove a blessing: for, in the bo that it may be a warning to men wh are wasting their lives, I shall pu it to the world." And when again passed by the rose bush was wither and dead, but there seemed to be ab

### plished more good by his death the by his life.-United Presbyterian. SWORD THRUSTS.

it the peace of one who has a

A true soul does not worry abou

The joy of service is the sec

It takes more than curiosity to make a good neighbor .- Ram's Horn. I cannot sweep the darkness out, b

I can shine it out .- John Newton,

Opportunity, sooner or later, co to all who work and wish,-Lord Stan He need never despair who far

difficulty under Divine direction Ram's Horn. You cannot find the blessing of I

upper room on the first floor.-Units Presbyterian To him who gathers up the fra

ments the whole loaf of opportun is finally given,-Z. H. In the Bible there is more that fin me than I have experienced in other books put together.-Coleridge

iron is hot, but it is a better thing make the iron hot by striking .- Oliv Cromwell Christians should resemble fir

It is a good thing to strike when

not glowworms; their brightness dr ing eyes upward, not downward A tender heart and a sympatt

voice are more to be desired in t chamber of sickness than pre We do not observe that the numerable and obscure skirmish

Robert F. Horton. The Scriptures.

The Scriptures are not a quarry men may dig with unsanctified has blast away the strata with se guesses. He who usualls the Wo God will grow morally weaker every stroke of the pick; but be whom this stone shall fall shall ground to pieces. It is an unfort quarry for the iconociast -- United