

Couches, Couches, Couches

They never wear out because of the new all steel construction.
Prices from \$6.00 to \$30.00.

GRAF & CO.

Furniture and Undertaking. Cor. of Broad St. and Park Ave., Waverly.

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. N. SAWTELLE,
Cashier.

The Valley Record

J. H. MURRELLE, Publisher.
W. T. CAREY, Editor.

Published every afternoon except Sunday at Murrelle's Printing Office, Sayre, Pa.

Subscription, \$3.00 per year; 25 cents per month.
Advertising rates reasonable, and made known on application.

Entered as second-class matter May 10, 1905, at the postoffice at Sayre, Pa., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

"All the news that's fit to print"
WEDNESDAY, MARCH 8, 1906.

SAYRE'S OLDEST

RESIDENT DEAD

Miss Permelia Spring Expired This Morning at the Home of E. M. Thompson

Miss Permelia Spring, Sayre's oldest resident, died this morning at the home of E. M. Thompson, No. 209 Spring street. Death was due to the infirmities of old age, the deceased having reached the advanced age of 94.

Miss Spring was born near the spot where she died, on November 15, 1811, and had spent her entire life in this vicinity. She was the daughter of Dr. Spring, who at one time was engaged in practice in this region, and was the only physician for miles around. She preferred a single life and therefore never married. For some years she had been a member of Mr. Thompson's household and was tenderly cared for by the family. He death removes a fine christian character, and she was loved and respected by those who knew her. Mrs. Sarah C. Elmer, a cousin, is Miss Spring's only surviving relative.

The funeral will be held Friday afternoon from the house, the Rev. H. W. Crydenwise, pastor of the Episcopal church of Waverly, officiating.

DR. W. E. GRIFFIS

TO LECTURE HERE

Under the auspices of the Alumni Association of Sayre, William E. Griffis, D. D., of Ithaca, N. Y. will lecture in the high school hall on the night of Friday, March 16. Dr. Griffis is an author widely known for his books on history, and he is an acknowledged authority on the early history of this country, and seeks to arouse the interest of the people in the history of this valley. The subject of his lecture will be "Sullivan's Expedition," and he gives a lucid description of that expedition which destroyed the power of the Five Nations and rendered our frontier safe from the inroads of the savage.

Try The Record.

OBSERVED ON A STREET CAR

YES, there she stood shaking the rain from her umbrella and preparing to board the car as it stopped at the corner. The gentleman in the seat just in front of me rose to his feet as the girl entered the car, waited a moment until she had advanced with a little smile to take the proffered seat by the window, and then sat down beside her. A very close observer, had one taken the trouble might have noticed on the various occasions that the little programme was repeated that the girl's color was slightly accentuated, but there were no close observers but myself, or if there were they had other things to interest them.

Weeks ago I had first seen the tall young man with the thoughtful face and big melancholy blue eyes, had absorbed in his morning paper until a certain street was reached; had seen the corner scanned with eager eyes, had seen the look of disappointment come into their blue depths if the car whizzed past without stopping; had seen them light up with pleasure if a certain little figure was seen waiting, and was it any wonder that in my lonely heart there had crept this new, sweet interest and a feeling of kinship with this young couple?

It seemed to me this morning that while he looked at her with adoring eyes there was a something in her manner that I had never seen before—a look of shy, sweet submission, and her smile had more of tenderness in it and less of defiance and mirth.

Her yellow hair, always a little rebellious of the restraint of pins and combs, seemed now to require some attention, and she raised one little brown, unglazed hand to readjust a crisp curl just escaped from its fastening, and I caught the sparkle of a ring on the third finger that I was sure had never been there before. The eyes of the youth followed the hand, then I caught the upturned glance of the girl, and the mutual reddening of cheeks and quick downward glance of at least one pair of eyes told me the story I had been waiting to learn, and I could hardly restrain the impulse to lay a hand on the shoulder of each and express in words the prayer that went up from my heart, "God bless you, my children," and I felt a momentary pang of jealousy toward the father of this dear maiden, who was privileged to hold her in his arms and listen to her sweet confidences.

"From my seat just behind them I could catch occasional snatches of their low-voiced conversation, heard her say something about going to the ends of the world with him, and saw his blue eyes shine down upon her half doubtful, wholly tender.

For some time following this, to me eventful morning, I looked for them in vain, and something seemed to go wrong with the days which offered me no sight of their bright, happy faces. It so happened that one morning at the usual corner the girl boarded the car in company with a crowd of laughing, chattering companions. REACHED STREET WAS and I heard them call her Florence, and learned, from their playful raillery of her and her unattending condition on this particular occasion, that Tom was the name of the youthful hero, hers and mine. Well, even this knowledge was a comfort to me, and henceforth I had names for the objects of my growing affection.

Before many days passed I was called from the city by business, and through all the months that elapsed before my return I did not cease to think of them and to wonder if I would in any way know aught of them in the future. For weeks after my return I rode back and forth, never forgetting to send inquiring glances as we passed the old familiar corner, or to look up and down the car in eager search for him of the broad shoulders and melancholy eyes. One morning, while looking idly out of the window I heard the name of Florence spoken by a couple of girls in the seat behind me, and hoping to learn something of the subject of my many day dreams I half turned so that I could hear that which, of course, was not intended for my ears. "All's fair in love," however, I thought to myself, and surely that is applicable in my case.

RAISED ONE LITTLE BROWN HAND

While Missouri is lauding the apple pie, praising the virtues of the Ben Davis apple and sneering at the lobsters, clams and goulash of New England, Virginia is engaged in worship of the ham. The Smithfield ham, of Virginia, is the nearest approach to perfection of anything mortal.—Nashville American.

Paris Vegetable Porters.

The porters of the market place in Paris carry, strapped on their backs, great baskets full of garden produce. Often one sees a man with a load of cabbage that is bigger than himself.

"Florence," why haven't you heard of her marriage? She was married two months ago to the sweetest fellow. He's got the money, too. They just adore each other, and are so happy. I tell you Florence is a lucky girl. I wonder when my Prince Charming will come along. And I heard a little envious sigh behind me.

So the little romance had a happy ending, and I closed my eyes, leaned back against the window and tried to picture this cozy little home. I could fancy see her behind the coffee cups in a dainty morning dress that just matched the blue of her eyes; could see his reluctance at leaving her; and could see her waving her hand at him from the front door and proudly watch him as his broad shoulders disappeared down the street.

The weeks CALL HER FLORENCE slipped by, and though I did not forget my young friends, other matters engaged my attention, and I thought of them only occasionally, and then with something of regret that they had dropped from sight so completely. Of late I had become much interested in a cottage building on a pretty corner lot in front of which the car passed, and had speculated much as to its future occupants. At last the workmen had finished, the rubbish was carried away, the lawn sodded, and everything seemed in readiness for the home builders. Then one bright June morning I noticed that shades were hung, light draperies fluttering at the windows, some palms and a few potted plants were arranged on the wide steps, giving the place already a home-like look, while wicker chairs extended an invitation to make oneself comfortable, but no one was to be seen and my curiosity was still unsatisfied. Would the laughter of childish voices echo through the new rooms, and little feet patter up and down the walk and romp merrily on the lawn, or was the little cottage to be the home of some elderly couple, who, like myself, were devoid of the cheering companionship of youthful faces and glib voices?

I took care to seat myself for my homeward ride that night on the side of the car which would be nearest the house, for I felt a strange, almost childish interest in the newcomers, and felt sure there would be some signs of life about the place when I passed again. Nor was I disappointed, for as the car turned into the street a block away I could see a woman stand in white robes on the steps and stand expectantly at the foot of the terrace. One glance and I started to my feet involuntarily. It was Florence, the same sweet-faced little girl who had charmed my old heart with her winsomeness. Her eyes were dancing now, her cheeks flushed with excitement, and as she stood waiting to give Tom the first welcome to the new home, she looked the very embodiment of happiness.

But where was Tom? I looked the car over and to end, I NEVER WOULD COME. I thought I knew without this that he was not there, or he would not have escaped my watching eyes. Of course he would come on a later car, but I was sorry not to see the greeting, and I turned for a parting glance at the little figure in white. Just at that moment a slightly-built youth, with dark eyes and boyish face, who had stepped to the platform as the car stopped, ran eagerly up the steps.

"Oh, Harry, I thought you never would come," came the voice of the waiting girl, as she took a step forward to meet him. "Now come and see the house." And slipping a hand into his, in the little trusting way that she led him along the walk, up the steps to the front door. This she opened, and with conscious pride drew him after her across the threshold.—Kansas City Star.

THE WAY TO DO IT.

- Exercise three times a day.
- Feed yourself on simple fare.
- Mostly made of bran and hay.
- Revel in the open air.
- Never give way to your fears.
- Sleep just like a baby.
- Then you'll live a hundred years—Maybe.
- Wear no wraps about your throat.
- Do not eat late lunches.
- Do, oh! do not rock the boat.
- Stay away from punches.
- Do not drink too many beers.
- Let not debts distress.
- Then you'll live a hundred years. More or less.
- Don't dispute with men who wear larger fists than you.
- Do not give way to despair.
- Though the rent is due.
- Do not waste your strength in tears.
- As for trouble, scout it.
- Then you'll live a hundred years. Doubt it.
- Do not umpire baseball games.
- Don't fer office rats.
- Do not call a fellow names.
- If he has a gun.
- Into wisdom lend your ears.
- Shun the festive schooner.
- Then you'll live a hundred years.
- If you don't die sooner.
- Pippa (9) Call.

Virginia's Pride.

Paris Vegetable Porters.

WAVERLY

FRANK E. WOOD, Representative News and advertising matter may be left at Gregg's Racket Store, Waverly. After 11 o'clock noon call the main office at Sayre, Valley phone 128X.

Mrs. Louise Snyder is visiting at Towanda.

Mrs. Thomas Smeaton of Clark street is ill.

Mrs. C. M. Weller is reported as somewhat better.

Mrs. George Painton spent yesterday at Elmira.

Mrs. Charles Rogers went to Elmira yesterday.

G. D. Genung and wife went to Binghamton this morning.

Mrs. J. L. Ellsworth of Wyalusing visited Mrs. C. A. Neaves yesterday.

F. A. Bell and F. F. Hawkes went to Ithaca today to argue the water case.

Attorney E. D. Sebring has as his guest his father, whose home is in Newfield.

Misses Nora and Nellie Kane returned to their home at Dushore this afternoon.

Miss Marion Harding of Howard street has returned after visiting friends at Trumansburg.

Three candidates took the second degree at the meeting of Manoca lodge, I. O. O. F. last night.

Mrs. Geo. Murray, whose husband died a short time ago, has just received \$2,000 life insurance.

The application of Clarence Doty for a renewal of his license at the Wilawanna Hotel has been refused by Judge Fanning.

The Berea class of the Baptist church will give a 15 cent supper in their church parlors this evening. All are invited to attend.

The Osborn fire sale of books and stationery has ceased and the scorched merchandise has been shipped back to Ithaca.

Luther T. Pearsall, a draftsman in the wheel foundry, left that concern and today went to Corning to accept a similar position.

Mrs. John Slawson of Mahopac, N. Y., is in Waverly, having been called here by the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. E. M. Weller.

Mr. Mackey, advance agent and one of the owners of the Murry & Mackey Stock Co., which is to show here next week, was in town today.

The "Princess Beggar" company was delayed in the Eric yards about two hours this morning. They were on the way from Ithaca to Corning.

Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Fish have gone to California. Mr. Fish was formerly the local representative of the Metropolitan Insurance Co. He will represent the N. P. L. in California.

Will Personius, Kirk Morgan, G. M. Legg and A. H. Quick of the local camp of the Sons of Veterans, went to Halsey Valley last night and initiated five new members into the camp at that place. They returned to Waverly just as the streaks of dawn were showing over the horizon, but report a "mighty fine" time.

ORDERED TO LEAVE

Waverly—A stranger strolled into town last Saturday afternoon and soon acquired such a large jag that it bothered him to carry it. Chief Brooks took him in tow and he rested in the lockup until he had sobered up, when he was advised by the justice to shake the dust of Waverly from his feet, which he accordingly did.

Subscribe for The Record.

ERIE TRAIN WRECKED

Waverly—Eric train No. 7 was wrecked this morning within the city limits of Binghamton. The locomotive and baggage and mail cars went down a bank about ten feet high. Engineer Mason, whose home is in Hornellsville, was injured, and the firemen had both arms broken. The mail clerks were shaken up but not seriously injured. The train was not running over 20 miles an hour and the track is straight at the point where the accident occurred. It is thought the wreck was due to a broken rail. The track crosses Liberty street at the point where the accident occurred and is about 10 feet above the street and it was down this bank that the train plunged.

NEW VILLAGE OFFICERS

Waverly—The common council of South Waverly met at the lock-up last evening and appointed the following officers: Treasurer, G. W. Edmiston; street commissioner, Alonzo Comstock; chief of police, Patrick Regan; special policemen, Edward Raup, John Storms, A. J. Golden, Alfred VanAtta.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY

On account of ill health of owner, a long established mercantile business in this valley is offered for quick sale at 90 per cent of stock inventory. Address inquiries to Business Opportunity, care Valley Record, Sayre, Pa. 203f

Advertised Letters

The following is a list of the advertised letters remaining in the Sayre post office for the week ending Mar. 5, 1906.

Mike Ahearn, Dana Blair, Orin P. Evans, Chas. Gustin, Mart Hoose, William Kinney, Wm. H. Melville, J. V. Jango Ward.

LOOMIS OPERA HOUSE

One Solid Week Commencing MONDAY, MARCH 12

The Always Welcome MURRAY & MACKAY

Big Comedy Company. Presenting J. M. Donavin and Florence J. Murray

And a carefully selected acting company. 5—Big Vaudeville Acts—5 Monday evening—'Beware of Men'

Matinees—Thursday and Friday. Prices—10, 20 and 30c. For Monday evening a limited number of ladies' special 15c tickets will be sold, providing same are purchased before 5 p. m. Monday.

Reserve seat sale opens Friday.

Situation Wanted

Widow wishes position as housekeeper. Inquire at 302 Stevenson St. 247-6

WANTED

Everywhere to sell teas, coffees, spices, extracts, baking powders and fine soaps, premiums with all orders, such as lace curtains, dishes, etc. A good chance for boys and girls to make money after school hours. We also give prizes to boys and girls selling a specified amount, such as watches—good timekeepers, rings, wrist bracelets, guns, stick pins, dolls, etc. These prizes come extra and do not include your regular commission. Men and women are making a good income of our plan. Write today for full information to the SAYRE SPECIALTY WORKS, Box 116, Sayre, Pa.

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.

Dreammaking done at your home. For further particulars inquire at 115 Hospital place, Sayre. 8 year's experience.

For Rent

House to rent, Athens, Pa., corner of Elmira and Bridge street. Apply to S. O. Decker, West Cooper street. 255-4*

A seven room house,

202 Tyler street, Athens, Pa. Inquire at the house or of B. L. Laurr, 228 Main St., shoe shop. 253-6*

The Dr. Judson property on North street,

Athens, Pa. Apply to W. Howard Allen, Farmers National Bank, Athens, Pa. 240-4

Double brick store, suitable for a grocery or grocery and meat market,

corner of High street and Pennsylvania avenue, Athens, Pa. Will be fitted up to suit the renter, new and in first-class order. James S. Parks, Athens. 253-6*

A suit of rooms for light housekeeping on the second floor in Shaw's block,

Athens, Pa. All the modern improvements. W. H. Shaw. 258-1m

Two offices for rent in the Maney & Page block.

214-4

Third floor of the Glaser block. Electric light, bath room and all modern improvements. Inquire at Glaser's Loan office, Lockhart street.

176f

For Sale.

Five piece parlor suit. Inquire 444 Pennsylvania avenue, Waverly. 254-6*

Residence lot on North Wilbur avenue,

Inquire 512 Stevenson street. 254-12*

Houses for sale in Waverly, centrally located, from \$1,000 up. Lots \$450 up.

Inquire of A. G. DuBois, 438 Waverly St., Waverly, N. Y. 251-12*

For Sale or Rent

House, barn and 12 acres of land in Lockwood. Inquire of D. C. Hagadorn, Lockwood, or owner, A. V. C. Vall, Ithaca. 254-6*

The Robinson house, corner Main and Ferry streets, Athens, Pa. Possession at once. J. T. Corbin, Athens.

211-2

Notice.

Want ads inserted by persons not having a ledger account with The Record must be paid for when ordered printed. We positively cannot charge what ads indiscriminately—the expense of book-keeping and collecting is entirely out of proportion to the amount involved in the transaction.

THE OLD RELIABLE PIANO AND MUSIC HOUSE—D. S. ANDRUS & CO.

Free Recital

Friday Evening at 8 O'Clock.

Latest Victor Records

Will be played. The March records are simply immense and some of them are excruciatingly funny. All owners of Victor Talking Machines and others interested are cordially invited to come to our store Friday evening and spend an hour listening to the best kind of an entertainment. The music and tones produced by the Victor Talking Machines are truly melodious. There is not that harsh, metallic sound, but the enunciation is clear and distinct. Come and hear the greatest home entertainer of the age Friday evening.

D. S. ANDRUS & CO.,

Established 1860. 128 Desmond St., Sayre. Stores also at Elmira and Williamsport.

LOOMIS OPERA HOUSE

THURSDAY, MARCH 8, Matinee and Night

Chas. K. Champlin AND HIS

Big Stock Company

25—PEOPLE—25 AND 6—Big Vaudeville Acts—6

Matinee—"A Wife's Deception." Night—"The Belle of Richmond."

All New Scenery, Beautiful Electrical Effects and Suberb Costumes.

Prices—Matinee, 10 and 20c Nights, 10, 20 and 30c.

LAW & WINLACK,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law.

A GENERAL LAW BUSINESS TRANSACTED. LAWS' BUILDING, 210 DESMOND ST., Valley Phone 180-A. Sayre.

HILL & BEIBACH

CAFE

Best of Everything Lockhart St. Sayre.

C. J. KITCHIN,

SAYRE'S LEADING DRAYMAN.

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

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

GREGG'S RACKET STORE WAVERLY.

Dairy Pans and Pails

Biggest assortment in the valley, and priced low at the very time of year when most in demand. We have a well earned reputation for handling only the best grades of tin-ware at no higher prices than usually asked for the cheap, flimsy kinds.

SPECIAL—All 50c Tams for 25c. 75c and \$1.00 Wrappers for 50c.

Gregg's Racket Store,