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THE NATIONAL BANK OF SAYRE.

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The Valley Record

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

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

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"All the news that's fit to print" SATURDAY DECEMBER 1, 1906.

Looking for Trouble. She—Where will we stop for dinner, dear, if we go off in the automobile? He—Oh, we had better take our dinner along, and we'll eat wherever we happen to stop.—Yonkers Statesman.

Corrected. Gebhart—I suppose he is breathlessly awaiting the possible outcome of that will-contest? Carsons—More likely breathlessly awaiting the possible income.—Judge.

His Last Words. A girl in an automobile Ran down an old man with a squint; When they picked up the pieces He said: "Excuse me, my dear, You don't know how funny I feel."—Houston Post.

IN POSITION TO BE OVERLOOKED



"That's rather a long nose you've got, isn't it? Have you never noticed it?" "Yes, but I generally manage to overlook it."

Dead Eggs. Yeast—Did you ever try to dye eggs? Crimsonbeak—No, I never did; but I've tried 'em after they were dead.—Yonkers Statesman.

An Evidence of Disregard. "He seems to be very fond of music," said an auditor. "He isn't," answered Miss Cayenne, "or he wouldn't try to sing."—Washington Star.

He Knows. Teacher—How many eggs are there in a dozen? Grocer's Boy—Five good ones, five fair ones and two bad ones.—Cleveland Leader.

Chronic with Him. Attorney for the Defense—Have you ever been cross-examined before? The Witness—Have I? I'm a married man.—Life.

In Peace, as it Were. A London doctor says every man should have a silent hour at home each day. There are men who would be easier to have their silent hours away from home.

By Tunnel to Ireland. Although little is said nowadays of a tunnel under the Irish sea, yet it is not impossible that at some future date this project, which has been so much canvassed, will yet assume tangible form.

The Prophecy of the Fall. The message of the fall is so thorough over the dying year, but a glad prophecy of the renewed life which is to come.—Martha Stockes Flat.

FINDS TROUSERS, NOT LINGERIE, IN SUITCASE

Mischiefous Youths Play Joke on Bride's Sister, Just Back From Wedding.

Norristown, Pa.—"Ugh! trousers, and other men's clothing!" exclaimed pretty Lillian Bergery of Bridgeport, as she opened what she supposed was her own suitcase to take out some wedding cake, lingerie, etc., upon returning from her sister's wedding at Reading.

Thereby hangs an interesting story, which was brought out at a county commissioners' meeting. A suitcase, containing wedding cake, a woman's lingerie, etc., had been turned over to the commissioners by William Webster, watchman on the bridge between here and Bridgeport.



"I Found Trousers and Things."

He explained that it had been deposited in his watch box while he was absent and he couldn't conceive why. In the suit case, when the commissioners opened it, however, was a letter addressed to Miss Lillian Bergery, Bridgeport, Pa., and complying with official instructions, the commissioners' clerk called up Bridgeport by phone and finally got Miss Bergery at the wire. He explained the suit case and the letter, whereupon the sweet voice at the other end of the wire said:

"I had just returned from Reading, where I attended the wedding of my sister. I set down my kit in the watch box for a trolley car. Upon my arrival home I opened the grip to share the wedding cake with my relatives, when, lo! I found trousers and things. I hastened back to the station and found a young man tearing his hair out by the roots searching for the very grip I had. I had become so sick of it I turned it over to him, when he proved his property, but I was unable to find mine. I notified the railroad authorities and they have had detectives on the case, I guess. It has transpired, upon further investigation, that mischiefous boys, with far-seeing eyes and a scent for the grotesque, had substituted the male for the female belongings at the station, moving the latter to the watchman's box. They are probably laughing yet.

Girl Spends Night in Ice Box.

New York—While policemen hunted high and low all night for her, 12-year-old Helen Cobb lay imprisoned in an ice box in the cellar of her home on Freeman street. She was liberated next day by her father, Patrick Cobb. He feared she had been abducted. Cobb is a widower and Helen kept house and looked after three smaller children. Wednesday night he sent Helen to a grocery store with three cents to buy kerosene and she stopped to play and lost the money. Afraid to go home, she said she had crept into the cellar and then into the ice box and closed the door when she heard her father call her. The door had a spring lock and closed her in. Cobb became alarmed toward midnight and reported Helen's disappearance to Captain McGlynn. Then he and policemen searched for his daughter. He made several trips to the cellar of his home and called, but in vain. He did not go to work yesterday, but continued the search, and near noon he got a faint response to his call and traced the voice to the ice box.

The Editor's Apology.

As usual our printer left us in the "soup" last and this week, and we have not as yet been able to secure the services of another, and therefore we ask the indulgence of our readers for the scarcity of reading matter this week. We have been conducting a sale by auction, and had but a few spare hours left in which to get out this sheet. We hope, however, to do better next week.—Washington (N. C.) County Times.

The New Congressman. He dreamed of how he would orate. And found those musings pleasant; But the only speech he made to date Was the usual variation: "Present."—Chicago Sun.

A SYMPATHETIC WOMAN

By KENNETH HARRIS

The freckled boy with the large bump on his forehead wrigled in the clutch of the large woman who wore the black straw hat trimmed with brown velvet and Concord grapes. "Faint nothin'," he said. "The skin ain't skally peeled."

"You pore young one!" exclaimed the woman in horror-stricken tones. "How in the name o' massy did you come to do that? Does it hurt you, Johnny?" "Naw," replied the freckled boy, contemptuously. "Ain't nothin' to hurt."

"You might git blood pizen in it," said the woman. "Here, let me put this yer hankieker around it to keep the cold out. My land! What mischief boys does!"

The freckled boy broke away from her and hurried through the store. The large woman waddled slowly after him, anxiety written in capital letters on her kindly face. As she passed out of the store Parsons broke into a smothered guffaw, and the little tailor winked at Washington Hancock.

"She's all right," said Hancock. "Some women is jest natchelly that way. She's a-going over to Miss Bergery's now to try to scare her into a complexion fit, but she won't. Miss Bergery's got too many of 'em to scare easy. Johnny's little brother busted through the swing doors in the hay-mow last summer, an' went kitchin' end-over-end 15 foot to the ground, an' lit settin'. His mother seen him from the porch, where she was a-washin', but she didn't let on, so's you'd notice it. In about a minit the young one picked himself up an' begun to cry."

"You beemias!" hollers Milt Bergery. "You quit that bawlin' right away; you hear me? If you git cuttin' up them dideos agin I'll take a switch to you an' frail you outer your hide. Some o' these days you'll git hurted, mark my words, actin' like that. Go up an' pull them doors shut."

"That'll do to tell," said the storekeeper. "If 'twasn't so I wouldn't tell it," said Hancock with a virtuous expression. "She ain't like Milt Sowash's woman. You know Milt, don't you, Sol?"

Baker shook his head. "It was over on Goo-se-neck," supplemented Hancock. "Rufe knows him if you don't. Mighty poor stick Milt is, too, but his wife seems to think he's about all right. Milt's wife jest natchelly was that there kind o' woman—jest like Mrs. Bergery ain't. She'd allus go about pityin' everybody an' everythin', but with Milt she was more so. If Milt come in from the field an' said he was plum tuckered out, she'd fly around like a hen on a hot giddle to bring him a rockin' chair out on the porch, an' it was, 'Why, Milt, you pore man! It makes me feel real bad to think o' you workin' the way you do. Sho! You jest look it, too. Let me git a piller fer your hand,' an' 'sezch as that."

"One time when they was a-thrashin' in Milt pushed a bundle too close to Cicero Perkins, who was cuttin', an' he got one of his fingers cut. 'Twasn't much, but if you could have heard the fuss his wife made you'd have thought his head was cut off. After she'd got his finger tied up even she'd still keep a-pityin' him an' askin' him if it didn't hurt him."

"Ain't that too bad?" she'd say. "Jest to think o' you bein' carved up that-way! You shored do have the worst luck of any man I ever knew, you shored do! Milt, honey, tell me if I can't do suthin' fer you. I hate to see you sufferin' an' me standin' around an' holdin' my hands. My! It must hurt you powerful bad! A quarter of an inch more an' it would have cut you clear to the bone, an' there you set makin' nothin' of it!"

"Milt kind o' liked it," pursued Hancock. "He'd tell her to quit fussin', but he kind o' liked it all the same. He does yet."

"Does he get it?" asked the storekeeper. "I hain't be'en up Goo-se-neck way for five years or more," replied Hancock. "Metho he gits it. There was one time, though, when she was weighed in the balance an' found lackin'. That was one day when the Farmers an' Drivers' bank failed an' Milt lost \$230 he had in it an' as he come back from town his horses got to actin' up an' finally run away an' busted up the wagon an' threw Milt out an' put his ankle out o' joint an' finally missed the bridge over Goo-se-neck creek an' drowned there. He was settin' by the side o' the road when his hired man come along ridin' lickety split to find him an' tell him that the barn had burned down while he was tryin' to doctor the Hereford bull what had got into the corn an' founded hisself. The hired man went to a neighbor's an' got Milt home an' his wife met him at the gate."

"Too much fer her to do justice to, I a'poes," ventured Baker. "Well, she done her best," said Hancock. "That was about three o'clock in the afternoon an' she kep' it up steady till after the doctor come at eight. Then she went into the kitchen to git some water hot up. When she come back she started bathin' Milt's ankle agin an' didn't say nothin' for a minit or two. That made Milt mad."

"By gol, Hetty!" he says. "Don't you realize all what's happened? I sh'd think you'd say suthin' to show you're a lettle mite sorry."—Chicago Daily News.

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.

Xmas post cards at Strong's.

John J. Higgins is on a business trip to Williamsport.

Leather skins \$1.50 at Strong's.

Miss Margaret Ross is home from Biaghamton and will remain over Sunday.

Post card albums 5c up at Strong's.

Theodore Weeks returned from Watkins yesterday, where he went to spend Thanksgiving.

We tinsel your name on post card while you wait at Strong's.

George Scureman returned from Wilkes-Barre last evening, where he went to spend Thanksgiving.

George Campbell spent the past two days in Waverly and has returned to his farm near Greens Landing.

H. J. Baldwin and wife have returned home after a three weeks trip to Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York city.

Claud Kline has returned to Dunkirk after spending the past few days with his family in this village. He is the agent of the N. P. L. at Dunkirk.

Yesterday afternoon a horse fell down on the incline on Fulton street, the wheel of the wagon ran upon the animal's tail, and most of it was pulled out.

Minard Hoyt is spending a few days at his home in Waverly. He is located at East Brady, Pa., and is employed as a mail agent between that point and Pittsburg.

A party of young people went on a straw ride to Milan last evening, and on their return they went to the East Waverly hose house, where they had a very enjoyable social time.

Simon Zausmer is building a room in the rear of his store and will use it for a phonograph room. It will be entirely enclosed so that the music of the instruments will not be heard in the main store room.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Warner Misses Ida Trescott, Kattie Warner and Olive Warner and H. C. Waid of Elmira; and Archie Wemple of Buffalo, spent Thanksgiving at the home of Roy Waid at No. 6 Orchard street.

MISSION STUDY CLASS

Waverly—The mission study class will meet with Mrs. James E. Angell 414 Chemung street Friday Dec. 7, at 3 p. m. Hawaii will be the subject. All who are interested are invited to attend. The following program has been arranged: Map Talk Mrs. Angell; My Trip to an Island Paradise Mrs. Sebring; The Hawaiian Islands in 1819 Mrs. Tozer; Duet Mrs. Ingham and Mrs. Berry The Leper Colony at Molokai Mrs. Gore. Transformation from an Eastern Monarchy to an American State Mrs. Ingham.

PAID HIS FINE

Waverly—William Maylon, the young man who was arrested for an assault on another young man named Hyde plead guilty to the charge and paid a fine of \$5 yesterday afternoon. He at first refused to plead guilty, and said that he was justified because of the language used by the young man whom he assaulted. He concluded later, however, that the language was not a justification, and admitted the charge.

TIE THE PUP

Waverly—If you have a dog and have not fully obeyed the law in regard to their care and the safeguards that are provided, you had better watch out or the dog catcher will get the pup and lock him in the pound. Then you will have to hand over the prescribed amount of shekels to again get him into your possession, otherwise he will be killed. The implements for the capture of such dogs as are running at large have been in the town hall for some time, and this morning two men took them and started out to deplete that portion of the canine tribe that is now running at large, many of which could be spared. No captures have yet been reported, but there were several lively foot races between the man with the net and the liberty loving mongrel.

PLEASANTLY SURPRISED

Waverly—Chas. Collins a marine on the United States battleship Alabama who is spending ten days at the home of his parents on Chemung St., was pleasantly surprised by a number of his friends last evening. The evening was spent in games, music and other amusements. After a few hours enjoyment the guests were ushered into the dining room where a bounteous supper was served. The guests were the Misses Laura Stevens, Bertha Hess, Susan Squires, Helen Dillon, Edna Collins, Osa Fairbanks, and Messrs. Clarence Langeland, Lester Muncie Larrea Degroff and Percy Allinger.

CAVE A DEMONSTRATION

It is said that two well known base ball players went to the Lehigh station on Thursday night and beautifully trimmed a couple of express messengers. The assault is said to have been made without provocation, and that the base ball artists simply wanted to demonstrate their ability as exponents of the pugilistic art. No arrests will follow, but it is said that the messengers were most liberally decorated with discolored optics, and that the ermine flew in all directions.

LOCAL NEWS

A series of revivals are being held at the Methodist church. All are invited to attend. Regular services will be held at the Baptist church tomorrow morning and the Lord's supper will be administered at the close of the evening service.

H. R. Talmadge is to deliver possession of his plumbing establishment to the Elmira Shirt Manufacturing company today. The carpenters have begun erecting the frame work for the new building on Lockhart street.

PLEASANTLY ENTERTAINED

Mrs. Arthur Merrill of 97 Chemung street, entertained a few guests of Waverly and Sayre in honor of Mrs. Halbert of Palmyra, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gifford of Santa Barbara, Cal. Music and games were played and light refreshments were served. All enjoyed a very pleasant evening.

William's Carbolic Salve With Arnica and Witch Hazel

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sore, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands and all skin eruptions. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c by druggists. Williams Mfg. Co., Prop's. (Cleveland, O. Sold by C. M. Driggs, druggist.)

Exposure Brings on Rheumatism. Painful in its mildest form, quickly becoming an agony or torture if neglected. When you feel the first pain in the muscles, the first slight stiffness in the joints take Bloodine. It acts immediately on the Blood and Nerves, and will positively cure Rheumatism, however severe. Sold by C. M. Driggs, Sayre.

Piles! Piles! Piles! Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Bilad, Bleeding, Ulcerated and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared for Piles and Itching of the private parts. Every box is guaranteed. Sold by druggists by mail, for 50c and \$1.00. Williams Mfg. Co., Prop's., Cleveland, O. For sale by C. M. Driggs, druggist.

W. T. CAREY, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE ROOM 5, M. P. A. BUILDING. Telephone 246y.

MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS Sold in Sayre by the West Sayre Pharmacal Co.

ELMER A. WILBER, Wholesaler of Wines, Beer and Ales.

OUR SPECIALTIES LEHIGH CLUB WHISKEY, BOTTLER-WEICH BEER AND ALES, NORWICH BREWING CO'S. ALES. top Facker Avenue, SAYRE, Pa. BOTH TROTHER.

LEHIGH COAL SCRANTON. The Cheapest and the Best. Do not pay other dealers more than I charge you. Compare quality, quantity and price.

COLEMAN HASSLER, No. 116 Erie Street, Sayre, Pa. Both Phones.

Maynard, Maynard & Schrier Attorneys and Counselors. M. P. A. Block, Sayre, Pa. Maynard Block, Athens, Pa.

Bloodine Liver Pills. Cure chronic Constipation. 25c a Box. Sold by C. M. Driggs, Sayre

Cards For Sale. The Valley Record has in stock the following card signs: For Book For Sale Private Office Please Do Not Ask for Credits Promptly No Admittance Furnished Rooms Reading

LEHIGH VALLEY R. R. (In effect Nov. 13, 1905) Trains leave Sayre as follows: EASTBOUND.

12:32 A. M. Daily for Towanda, Tunkhannock, Wilkes-Barre, Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington. 2:37 A. M. Daily for Towanda, Tunkhannock, Pittston, Wilkes-Barre, Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, New York and Philadelphia. 6:45 P. M. (Waverly 5:30 A. M.) Week days only for Athens, Ulster, Towanda, McClinton, New Albany, Danboro, Saltville, Halls, Williamsport, Wyalusing, Laceyville, Tunkhannock, Pittston and Wilkes-Barre.

WESTBOUND. 11:00 A. M. Sunday only, for Athens, Milton, Ulster, Towanda, Wyalusing, Laceyville, McClinton and Tunkhannock. 12:50 P. M. (Waverly 12:20 P. M.) Daily for Towanda, Tunkhannock, Pittston, Wilkes-Barre, White Haven, Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington. 3:08 P. M. Daily, Back Diamond Express, for Towanda, Tunkhannock, Pittston, Wilkes-Barre, White Haven, Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington. 4:51 P. M. (Waverly 4:25 P. M.) Week days only for Athens, Ulster, Towanda, McClinton, New Albany, Danboro, Saltville, Halls, Williamsport, Wyalusing, Laceyville, Tunkhannock, Pittston and Wilkes-Barre.

AGUEKIN DIVISION. A. M. Week days only, for Owego, Franklin, Cortland, Conestoga, Graham, Morris, Adams, Vestal, Genesee, North Hudson, Syracuse, Utica and Albany. P. M. Daily for Owego, Franklin, Cortland, Conestoga, Graham, Morris, Adams, Vestal, Genesee, North Hudson, Syracuse, Utica and Albany.

We Do Not Ask You to Believe Us

That we are the best Tailors, but those who have tried us are convinced of the fact. Those who have not tried yet are cordially invited to give us only one trial—after that, they will be regular patrons.

We Are Genuine Tailors

A. Atkins, Over Raymond & Haupt's Confectionery Store, Lockhart St.

H. H. Mercereau, Attorney-at-Law Notary Public Special attention to Pension Papers, Valley Photo 11 X. 15 Duncross Street, Sayre

Mandolin Teacher

Will be in Sayre on Saturday, each week, which time I will devote to the instruction of pupils on the mandolin. Studio: Room 2 Richard block, over postoffice. For further particulars address, Edwin F. Loomis, Athens, Pa.

There is no nook nor corner where The Valley Record does not circulate

DR. A. G. REES, M. D. 111 Miller Street. OFFICE HOURS: 8 to 11:00 a. m., 1 to 6:30, 7:00 to 8:00. Gentle urinary and chronic diseases a specialty. Both phones.

A. E. BAKER, Carpenter and Builder. 17 Pleasant St. Waverly, N. Y.

TOUHEY'S HOTEL Everything New and Up-to-Date. First-Class Accommodations. Thomas Ave., Opposite L. V. Station. Rates \$1.50 Per Day. Sayre.

A. J. GREEN CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER. Plans and Estimates Furnished 135 Stevenson St., Valley Phone 217

R. H. DRISLANE, Contractor and Builder. Plans and Estimates Furnished 210 Miller St. Sayre, Pa.

Read The Record.

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

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 wad ads indiscriminately—the expense of book-keeping and collecting is entirely out of proportion to the amount involved in the transaction.

Lost Two crowbars, one about 4 feet long and one 5 feet long, between Sayre and Troups Point cemetery. Finder please leave at this office. Suitable reward.

For Sale. For sale or rent a good equipped lunch wagon. Call or address 216 River street, Athens, Pa. 174-0*

Heating stove 408 Keystone avenue. Guaranteed first class. 170-84*

A portion of the Old Spring Home-stead property in Sayre. Inquire of E. M. Thompson, 300 Spring St., Sayre, Pa. 105-0*

For Rent For rent at once, several houses and suites of rooms, good location, with or without bath; \$8.00 and upwards. Inquire of C. C. West, Sayre. 170-*

For rent, office rooms in the Wheelock Block. 204

Two houses to rent, one eight room modern improvements, and one six room. Inquire of G. L. Van Scales, Athens. Phone 897-e Valley. 160

Ten rooms brick house, modern improvements. Inquire at this office. 147-*