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Furniture and Undertaking, Cor. 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. H. SAWTELLE,  
Cashier.

### The Valley Record

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

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## WAVERLY

Frank E. Wood, Representative.  
News and advertising matter may be left at Gregg's Racket Store, Waverly.

After 12 o'clock noon call the main office at Sayre, both phones.

Try the Record.

Joseph Freedman was in Nichols yesterday.

Miss Mary McCarthy is home from Binghamton for a week.

Miss Leona Andrews of Windham, is visiting friends in Waverly.

George Fenderson of Nichols, was in Waverly on business this morning.

J. H. Murray and Hon. Byram L. Winters went to Elmira this morning.

Miss Mary McKee of Towanda is visiting her sister, Mrs. Page, Clinton avenue.

There is a case of diphtheria at the home of St. Clair Gernais in South Waverly.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Whitmarsh of Westfield, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. C. T. Roe for a week.

Henry Hartzell and wife, who have been visiting at the home of H. B. Graf returned to Buffalo this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Sebring went to Newfield this morning to spend a few days at the home of Mr. Sebring's parents.

Howard Barnes, who has been visiting at the home of J. F. Shoemaker returned to his home at Rochester this morning.

E. J. Neaves has returned home after spending a few days visiting friends at Canton. Mrs. Neaves will remain at that place a few days longer.

Mrs. Caroline Clark of Corning, returned to her home yesterday after visiting her son, John H. Clark for the past ten days. Miss Nellie Clark accompanied her.

The condition of Mrs. W. H. Hopkins who has been critically ill from an attack of pneumonia, is somewhat improved, and hopes are entertained of her speedy recovery.

William's Carbolic Salve With Arnica and Witch Hazel.

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

## RETRACING OLD PATH

### EZRA MEEKER GOING BACK OVER OREGON TRAIL.

Started from Puyallup, Wash., with Prairie Schooner and Pair of Oxen—Setting Up Markers on the Way.

Burlington, Ia.—Slowly traveling across Iowa an oxen team, hitched to a canvas topped prairie schooner, is making its way to Indianapolis. It is driven by Ezra Meeker, of Puyallup, Wash., who at the age of 76 is retracing over the Oregon trail the course he took 54 years ago, when he went west from Indianapolis. For years it has been his dream to retrace his path and now he is finishing the journey.

The long trip is made both as a matter of personal enjoyment and in the interest of history. At regular intervals along his route Meeker has erected monuments to mark the old Oregon trail, so that he who comes after may be able to pick out without difficulty the trail.

The plan of operation is simple. Meeker calls upon the people of the city or town near where he desires to leave a mark to erect a monument, and in every case they have responded. The size of the monument has depended upon the liberality of the donors.

From Washington to Omaha 19 monuments have been erected. At the time when the traveler made his first trip across the plains Omaha was not on the map. Council Bluffs then was known as Kaneshville, a trading station and the end of civilization.

Since leaving Washington 20,000 people have contributed to the erection of monuments. At Baker City, Ore., the monument was erected by contributions received from 800 school children.

At Boise, Idaho, Meeker camped for several days beside the postoffice. He spoke to the public school children of his object and 1,200 contributed to purchase the granite monument which will mark the place where the old timers passed through what is now a thriving city.

The governor of the state and the other state officers insisted that the slab be erected in the statehouse yard, and it was. The monument is 12 feet high.

To erect a monument at the summit of South Pass, Mr. Meeker traveled 84 miles from a postoffice, and 24 people who reside in the neighborhood were the only witnesses to the event. These people, with Mr. Meeker, inscribed the stone. It stands on the irrigation survey near Sweetwater and is 7,540 feet above the sea level, probably the highest monument in the United States.

In most of the towns and places where monuments have been erected Mr. Meeker stays to see the work done; but in some instances he has turned the matter over to a local committee appointed for that purpose.

Mr. Meeker, accompanied by his granddaughter, Miss Bertha Templeton, left Puyallup, Wash., Jan. 29, 1906, and has made the trip by easy stages. His old fashioned prairie schooner is fitted up for housekeeping and in it he spends his days and nights comfortably.

In appearance Ezra Meeker is the typical pioneer. He is tall and straight, notwithstanding his 76 years and his hard life on the plains. His hair and beard are white and long, making him conspicuous.

In making his western trip Mr. Meeker went up the Platte valley, through South Pass, down Snake river to the Columbia, down through Oregon to Puget sound. At the last place he located, probably because he had come to the jumping off place, but for 54 years he stayed there, he and his wife, and during that time, so he said, neither had been ill a day.

In those days the traveler was only 22 and he was accompanied by his young wife and their one child. He at once began raising hops, which has been his business ever since.

Highest in the World.

Harvard university possesses the highest scientific station in the world. It stands on the summit of Mount Misti, an extinct volcano in southern Peru, at an altitude of 19,200 feet. No one lives at the station. No one could live there. The air is too rare and cold, the thermometer often falling to 25 degrees below zero. Once a month an observer climbs up to the station to take the readings of the instruments. He is two days going up and two days coming down.

"Dead as a Herring."

Until the day of aquariums it was a somewhat difficult matter to observe a live herring. It is a fish that dies instantly if being taken from its native element. Among fishermen first among the expressions, "Dead as a herring"—The Sunday Magazine.



## REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR

What a chump that fellow Raiston is! I met him this evening and he was fairly beaming because he was going to sacrifice himself on the matrimonial scaffold—poor idiot! He seemed to think I ought to kick up my heels, like a calf, and rejoice with him. He wants me for best man, too. Just because I escaped being roped, my friends think I enjoy basking in the reflection of their vacillating felicity.

Weddings, to me, are harrowing things. They remind me of my many miraculous escapes. I know I'm eligible and not bad looking—and the dear mamma never fail to keep me in mind of it. I don't see why they can't let me alone. Of course, in good time love shall glide upon the scene, but until then—

When I stop to think how near that blonde widow came to nailing me last summer I can feel my hair stand on end—it matters not which end. Even now I cross my fingers when I meet her.

I like to sit here in my apartment and speculate on the follies of matrimony. No one to say, "You can't smoke in here," or "Don't drop your ashes on the floor."

It's awfully still here. I almost wish some one would drop in for a smoke or that I had gone to read poetry to Violet. She's certainly the right sort of girl and appreciates a fellow.

I met Judd and his wife to-day, running for their suburban train. Their arms were full of bundles and he was helping her along. When a woman tries to run she either goes sideways or perpendicular—never steps out to cover the ground. Judd looked ridiculous and his wife, with her hat over one ear, was shedding hairpins by the dozen. "I'll never marry a woman who so far loses her dignity and her hairpins as to run for a train like that!"

Great thought! I won't marry one who doesn't, either. After this sweeping assertion I feel almost safe.

I had rather an exciting time last evening. As I was hurrying for the 5:25 train I overtook Davis' wife. She looked stunning in a new brown suit. I took her by the arm and rushed down to the train. Then she discovered that she had left her umbrella at the ticket office. I went back after it.

As I returned I grabbed her and ran to the rear coach and, in spite of the conductor's warning cry, I fairly threw her aboard.

When we were seated I glanced down into the amused face of Violet Townsend. "Do you mind explaining to me why I am kidnaped and rushed in this undignified manner on to an express train when I am calmly waiting for a local?" she asked, demurely, but there was a twinkle in her eyes.

Her eyes are wondrous and her hair, which had become loosened by our frantic run curled coquettishly about her face. She wore a brown suit like the one Mrs. Davis had on, which accounted for my blunder.

"By Jove!" said I, "I'd like to run away with you for good."

"You don't mean that," she said, as she fixed those big blue eyes on me. Violet is certainly irresistible when she looks at you.

"I'll prove it tonight—if I may call," I answered, recklessly. But just then I had to go over to Mrs. Davis who was beckoning me from the other end of the car.

On my way to Violet I felt like a soldier going to battle and you could have covered my courage with a picture postal card. It was a most peculiar sensation.

Really, if Tom Perkins hadn't been there I might have—

He kept saying the very things I would have liked to say if I had thought of them in time. Violet fired with him outrageously, so I made a short call.

I consider that fellow Perkins a cad—Chicago Daily News.

Pet Names for Burglars' Tools.

Why does the burglar call the tool with which he opens windows and doors a "Jimmy"? No one seems to be sure. Perhaps it is merely a pet name. The French burglar calls his jimmy "Fere Jacques," which is first cousin to "Jimmy."

## COP AND MADMAN IN REVOLVER DUEL

### LUNATIC ATTEMPTS TO SLAY GOTHAM POLICE.

#### SAVED BY HEAVY CLOTHES

Crank Ordered to Prepare Himself to "Get Disentangled from Life" Says He Wanted to Take Officer with Him.

New York.—"Big Al" Sellick, a policeman with a record for bravery and without a single mark against him in his ten years on the force, had a narrow escape from being shot to death in Thirteenth street the other morning, when a man apparently insane, who had been "talking with the spirit," determined to take the policeman with him as he "disentangled" himself from this mortal coil, he said.

The frenzied stranger fired four shots at the bluecoat, one of which went wild. Two of the others were stopped by his heavy coat, while one ploughed along his shoulder, inflicting a severe flesh wound. The policeman felled the man with his club and sent him to a hospital. Sellick himself was cared for at New York hospital.

It was shortly after two o'clock when Sellick noticed an undersized man dodging in and out of the doorways along Thirteenth street. Finally the little man went up to Sellick and asked:

"Is this Thirteenth street?"

"Yes, this is Thirteenth street," the policeman replied, and continued on his advance. He had gone about 25 feet in his advance when a bullet whizzed by his head, and as he turned the man behind him fired another shot point blank. This ripped out the lining of his coat at the right shoulder. Sellick ran toward his man, but was met by another shot, which struck him over the left kidney but was deflected by his heavy clothing and coursed its way along his flesh to his shoulder, where it came out through the coat again.

The little man turned and ran and fired another shot at Sellick, which went wild. The policeman, who is a big, powerful fellow, drew his revolver and fired twice in the air, shouting to the fugitive to stop. As he was rapidly overhauling the man who had shot at him Sellick saw him turn the gun on himself. He placed the muzzle of the revolver against his breast and pulled the trigger. A suspender buckle deflected the bullet, and it fell down into the lining of his vest.

"Then I measured him with the stick," said Sellick. "I didn't want to kill him, because then the odds were all in my favor."

Policeman Rainey ran to Sellick's assistance and summoned an ambulance for the wounded policeman, as he could not tell how badly he had been hit. His clothing was pretty well

### BLOODINE OINTMENT

will cure Itching and Bleeding Piles, Hemorrhoids, Salt Rheum, Ringworm, Scabies of all kinds, Dandruff and falling hair, now known to be a form of Eczema of the scalp.

Can cheerfully recommend the use of Bloodine Ointment to anyone suffering from eczema, as it has been used in my own family with the most satisfactory results, curing eczema quickly and permanently.

Yours truly, C. F. BLAKLEY.

**Bloodine Ointment**

50¢ a Box. Mailed.

**SOLD BY C. M. DRIGGS, SAYRE.**

## THE CAYUTA LAND CO. OF SAYRE.

Desires to announce that they have some very desirable building lots for sale on cheap and easy terms, and that they have placed the agency for selling them in the hands of ANDREW EVARTS of this place. All those wishing to provide themselves with homes or to invest in lots for speculative purposes will do well to consult with Mr. Everts before purchasing elsewhere. This plot of land is nearly surrounded by industrial plants with beautiful scenery and all the advantages of a modern town. Terms to suit purchasers. Steps are already being taken to supply all the land comprising this plot with a full supply of the best water the valley affords. When you come to look over the plot of ground take trolley to Springs Corners, cross bridge that crosses over L. V. R. R. when across bridge turn to the left and you are on the ground. There will be a man at the office Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday afternoons of each week to show you over the ground, or any other day by calling Valley Phone No. 24c. Andrew Everts, 108 Hospital Place, Sayre, Pa.

## Sayre Rendering WORKS

Removes Dead Horses and Cattle, eight miles distant from either Athens, Sayre or Waverly. Will pay \$1.00 each for full grown Horses or Cows, but the Hides must be on. Will also remove Dead Hogs that weigh 100 pounds and over free of charge. Also buy Hides, Skins, Tallow and Bones. Pay market prices. Call Bell Telephone, No. 633.

C. G. LLOYD, Proprietor.  
SAYRE, PA.

### We Buy Junk.

Do you know that Hostein Bros. pay the highest price for rags, rubbers, iron, metals, etc. Call on us before disposing of your junk. We buy wholesale and retail. Bell phone 514. Prompt attention, exact weight. Write for prices. Bolstein Bros., Cor. Johnson and Broad Sts., Waverly.

## No Wonder the Old People think the winters are not so hard as they used to be.

### They had no Gas Heaters in older days.

### Gas Light Co. Waverly.

## WANT AD

Rates:—Wanted, Lost, Found, etc., 1/2 cent a word a day. First three lines free. Single insertions 1/4 cent a word. Advance subscribers, in advance.

#### FOUND.

Found—Prayer book. The may have same by calling at Record office, proving the same, paying for this notice.

#### LOST.

Lost—A Peter Pan pocketbook containing a sum of money. please return to No. 294 K avenue.

#### FOR SALE.

Several houses and desirable locations in to suit purchasers. G. Schrier, Maynard Block.

#### FOR RENT.

For rent, office rooms in lock Block.

Ten room brick house, modern improvements. Inquire at this

For rent at once, several and suites of rooms, good with or without bath; \$2.50 upwards. Enquire of C. C. West, Pa.

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Office: Rooms 4 and 5, Elmer Block, Hart Street, Sayre.

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Specialties. Diseases of Women and of Infants. Hours 7 to 9 a. m., 3 to 5 p. m. OFFICE—SAMUELS BLDG. Valley Phone 27c. 128 Lockhart Street.

## MADAME DEAN'S PILLS

A Safe, French Preparer for Restoring Health. RIVER HOUSE TO PAID. Each Box Contains 20 Pills. Price \$1.00 per box. 75c when three boxes are ordered. Money refunded if not satisfied. Sold by Druggists. Write for circular to the UNITED MEDICAL CO., New York, L. I.

Sold in Sayre by the West Pharmacy Co.

There is no such such as Sayre, Waverly or Athens in the Valley Record does not show