

We Fill Mail Orders and Prepay Freight or Express on Purchases of \$5.00 or Over



REESER, KESSLER WIELAND CO. THE BIG STORE WITH LITTLE PRICES

Sayre Pa.

Profits Abandoned Cost Disregarded Quick Clearance the Issue

NO LIMITATION TO A FEW LINES, BUT PRACTICALLY TOUCHES EVERY COUNTER. IT WILL BE AN ACTUAL LOSS TO YOU IF YOU NEGLECT TO PROFIT BY THIS UNUSUAL JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE.

REMEMBER, EARLY BUYERS CARRY OFF THE PLUMS, BUT SOME OF THEM ARE PLANNED FOR YOU.

WE HAVE BEEN SORTING OUT, CORALLING AND LASSOING LARGE QUANTITIES OF GOODS THAT ARE SEASONABLE, AND BRANDING THEM WITH A MARK THAT WILL HELP SELL THEM TODAY.

Red Cross Heating Stove AT ONE-FOURTH OFF.

Table listing stove models and prices: \$20.00 STOVES \$22.50, \$25.00 STOVES \$18.50, \$30.00 STOVES \$15.00, \$18.00 STOVES \$12.00

Amongst Women's Suits.

We have roped in a few more and marked them at one-half off. The materials alone are worth more than you pay us, besides the tailoring, style, etc., you get is apparent. Dozens have been sold, but a few remain. Buy now.

A Few Skirts

Marked One-half to One-third Off. Not a big lot left, but a big bargain if you can be suited in blue, brown and a few blacks.

WE ARE EXCLUSIVE AGENTS FOR HOOSIER KITCHEN CABINETS IN WAVERLY, SAYRE AND ATHENS. A PANTRY, CUPBOARD AND WORK TABLE COMBINED. SAVES WORK AND GIVES YOU TIME FOR OTHER THINGS.

Flannelettes and Waistingis

Melt away at 10c for 15 and 15c values. See table in centre aisle. No two alike, and about 30 patterns.

Carpet Remnants,

Samples, leather bound, suitable for rugs—at less. They include eight and ten-wire Tapestries, Wilton Velvets, Body Brussels, and are priced so you will want two or three of them.

Juvenile Clothing

In the Clutches of the Knifer. Prices cut one-third to one-half to move them. Ages 4 to 8. Also a few Overcoats; not a hard style or poor color in the lot. See centre aisle tables.

BLANKETS

Wool, Cotton, Down. Down the price that sells them when you see our twenty styles and little prices.

ATHENS' FAMOUS SEA SERPENT

It Furnished no End of Amusement for the Boys of Old.

As we stood upon the shore of the Chesung river a few days ago and saw that crazy eel lift its angry head above the water and strike out for further shore we were reminded of many times fifty years ago when the dam was doing duty, and "the eel" was the main "Port of Entry" for all of the Packet boats, Freighters and other crafts that navigated the North Branch canal. It was a magnificent body of water, and Athenians believed that the commerce of the whole state of Pennsylvania would in time bear its wealth to their doors upon its bosom.

Brick Pomeroy came to Athens, at this time under the visionary belief that there was a good opening for a newspaper, where he might acquire money and fame. He started the Athens Gazette, and put all of the vigor and originality he possessed into the struggle to make it a red hot sheet. William Burdick, and two brothers, Ralph and Jerry Bell, also came from Corning; the first named to become proprietor of a jewelry store, and the other two as merchants. They were young and restive under the spell of ambitions to do great things. Pomeroy was a red headed slim built man with boyish face but he carried a full head of steam and fireworks, and every edition of his paper contained something to bring a laugh or make people stare. Joseph Parsons was an old stager of a merchant, that had resided in Athens a long time and knew the early traditions of the Susquehanna valley to perfection. He was an educated man, with head full of wheels, self concealed, and he would sooner have his right arm cut off than acknowledge that any one else knew more than he did. He always had a scientific explanation for every problem that agitated the community.

About this time the famous Sea Serpent monster appeared in Silver Lake and the papers were full of descriptions of his ferocious pranks. Brick Pomeroy was on the alert, and he and the Bell boys and Burdick put their heads together and set their active faculties to work as to what was best to do. They reasoned that if Silver Lake could produce sea serpents that certainly the old pool must not be outdone. And so it happened that after they had consulted together, and invoked the spirits, Brick was inspired to write an article, that a monster serpent had appeared in the

old pool. The apparition had been seen by the faithful trinity and they were ready to take a solemn oath that it was not like anything that had ever walked the earth or "swum the waters" before. That week's Gazette was a gusher, with its bold headlines and terrible statements and the edition was gobbled up as fast as the papers came from the press.

Jabez Stone had a boat yard on the banks of the canal near where the tannery buildings now are. He was a perfect Tubal Cain who could fabricate anything from a canonic needle to a steamboat. He had many various crafts about him, the results of his fanciful play of ingenuity and he could fit out any kind of an expedition on short order for hazardous or other kind of work. Jabez at once set himself at work manufacturing harpoons, and lances, and when all was ready he got a crew together and set out to capture the strange serpent. A large company were gathered upon the shore and amongst them were John Wilson, an old sailor, John Brink and Charlie Calkins, who had just returned from three years whaling voyage. The waters appeared agitated, and at intervals eddies would rise to the surface that cast up mire and dirt and when they receded the top, circling ripples would gather force and recede from the center outward until they sept themselves beyond. One of Stone's harpoons was fitted with a fang that was operated by a cord so that after he had struck it into an object he could spring it open like the frame of an umbrella. He said that if he ever got that thing into the vitals of the monster he was sure of him. His crew were skillful and whenever the eddies appeared they rowed for the spot and Stone thrust his harpoon down into the depths of the waters, while the sailors on shore kept cheering him with shouts "there she goes" "now she spouts," etc.

The "varmint" was not captured but when the expedition returned to shore there were scores of people who were ready to swear that they had seen the serpent. Joe Parsons took up the matter and wrote a long account of the affair saying that he had got a sight of the monster and that he was of the Jurassic age, of the species Ichthyosaurus Hadrosaurus variety, that had been extinct for ages; and that he was very dangerous as his nature was Amphibious. These big words mystified the people and after they had looked up their definition they were worse frightened than before. They found that the animal could navigate as well on land as water, and they could not tell when it might take a fancy to invade their dwellings. He was described as about forty feet long, with a stout body, short neck, and an enormous head with jaws set with large serrated teeth, and eyes fifteen inches in diameter that shone

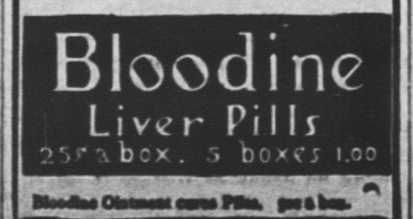
like a glare of fire. This scientific description settled the question and as Parsons' article was published in the Athens Gazette, Athens was crowded with visitors for a week, who came to see the great sea serpent.

Athens has had a great many sensations but this one surpassed them all.

Cyrus H. Webb.

Athens—Cyrus H. Webb died at his home 114 Pennsylvania avenue last night at 12:30 o'clock of a complication of diseases aged 66 years. He was born in New Albany, Pa., and after arriving at man's estate learned the carpenter's trade which he worked at all of his life. He was married to Miss Hattie Corby 38 years ago who survives him. They resided in East Athens about 20 years and in Athens borough about four months and up to the time of his death. He served in Co. F 13th Penn'a. Militia during the Civil war. He was a hard working man and highly respected for his integrity. Beside his widow he leaves three children to survive him, Willie E. Webb of East Athens, and George W. and Etta who resides at home. His funeral will take place from his late residence 114 Pennsylvania avenue Thursday at 10 o'clock, Rev. W. A. Kelley officiating. Interment in Tioga Point cemetery.

A Speedy Cure for Constipation, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Liver Complaint, Tired Feeling, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bad Complexion, Nervousness and all diseases of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. It acts gently, yet thoroughly upon the bowels, liver, stomach and digestive organs. The pills, in old and chronic cases of constipation and indigestion, act at once, without griping, nor do they leave any unpleasant after-effects, nor form a constant habit of purging, produced by other cathartic medicines. A Bloodline Liver Pills restores the deranged and torpid liver to its normal condition and healthy action. Removes and prevents constipation by securing a natural and regular operation of the bowels, and relieves those unpleasant symptoms which attend a diseased or morbid condition of the liver, stomach and bowels. To assist in obtaining this end, the following suggestions are offered. REMARKS: Everyone who uses pills for their action on the liver, should know that large doses rarely prove as satisfactory as small ones. Large doses simply purge and pass out of the system, usually leaving the bowels constipated, and seldom removing the cause of the trouble, or improve the general health. On the other hand, small doses develop the alternative effect of the medicine, do not irritate or congest the bowels, but gently stimulate the liver and prevent the accumulation of bile by directing its flow into the proper channels. Therefore it is advisable to commence by taking not over one or two pills at bed-time and increase dose as necessary. For Sale by C. M. Driggs, Druggist.



THE RICKLE RACE FOR LIFE IN "LOST RIVER" AT LOOMIS OPERA HOUSE THIS EVENING.

ATHENS.

Mrs. A. Wheeler went to Williamsport today to see friends.

John Wheeler was in Towanda today on business.

Miss Maud Emery went to New Albany today to visit friends.

Miss Olive Cartledge of Bainbridge, N. Y., is visiting her cousin, Miss Hallie Grant.

E. F. Loomis will play a mandolin solo at Miss Rathbun's recital in Waverly Friday evening.

Mrs. Henry Tuttle went to Myersburg this morning to attend the funeral of her uncle, Isaac Martin.

Paul Decker went to Myersburg today to attend the funeral of his brother-in-law, Isaac Martin.

Andrew Hilderbrand and Charles Casper went to Myersburg today to attend the funeral of Isaac Martin.

Howard Beers went to Towanda as a witness against James Beers charged by him with assault and battery.

Dewitt Leonard has been at the home of his son-in-law, E. S. Rundell this week and returned to Burlington today.

Mrs. Rowe of Milan, has been staying at the home of her son, Bert Rowe the past week while Mrs. Rowe has been sick. Mrs. Rowe was taken to the hospital yesterday and her mother-in-law returned to Milan today.

O. L. Haverly and wife are in Philadelphia called there a week ago on account of serious illness of Mr. Haverly's sister, Mrs. R. T. Markell. Mrs. Markell died while they were there and her funeral took place today.

Miss Charlotte Leonard while going to school this morning fell on the sidewalk in front of Wolcott's store and sprained her left wrist so that she was obliged to abandon school and place herself under a doctor's care. She will be under the necessity of wearing splints for several days.

The case of Fred Beers charged with complicity in the burglary and robbery of the Bottling Works, Wolcott's store and the Lehigh Valley car will be heard by the grand jury today. Joe Lilley and Percy Harding, who have confessed to their share of the crime went to Towanda as witnesses against Beers. Chief Mulligan and Constable McGovern also were in Towanda as witnesses.

The borough primaries will be held at the various polling places Saturday and this time they will come under the new law. The regular election boards will have charge of the polls and the printed tickets of all parties seeking nominations on the borough ticket will be handed the voter to mark as he chooses to vote. The result will decide who will appear upon the legal ballot for the general election to be held in February.

Mrs. Armstrong of Owego, has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. T. Stafford, the past week and started to return early this morning. As she was descending the steep side walk on the east side of the Snyder house at Waverly to take the Erie train she slipped and recovering herself was rushed down the hill so rapidly that she lost control of herself. Her head struck against a telegraph pole with great force cutting a deep gash over her left eye and side of her face. She was helped to a street car and returned to Athens and although her injuries are severe they are not dangerous. She is being cared for by her daughter, Mrs. Stafford.

She Couldn't Understand. He was describing the game.

"I thought I had a clear field," he said, "when suddenly he tackled me." "What do you mean by that?" she asked. "Why, in this case he caught me around the waist with both arms and I couldn't make him let go." "But why," she inquired, with a sigh, "why under those circumstances, did you want to make him let go?" Then she added, after a pause: "You men are queer creatures."—Judge.

Various Customs of Races. In ancient Rome men only grew beards as a sign of mourning. In Assyria all went clean shaven; but in Assyria only the slaves and peasants shaved.

DUEL OF KNIFE VS. PISTOL

The conversation had turned upon dueling, and several in the group gathered in the cafe had related experiences which directly or indirectly had concerned persons of their acquaintance, when "Colonel" Pitzer Martin of Texas entered into the subject.

"I s'pose you all think a man with a knife would have a mighty small chance against a man with a gun—and a dead shot at that—in regular paced-off-go-at-the-signal encounter, don't you?"

There was a unanimous chorus of assent and the "Colonel" shook his gray head in a knowing sort of way and smiled faintly.

"I thought so, too, until one day a few years back, down in the Pecos valley section, where I reckon was ever fought. It was between 'Bob' Anderson and a Mexican known only to us as 'Savior.' We never bothered much with the last names of greasers in those cow-punching days. Bob and Savior never got along any too well—some trouble over a Mexican girl, I believe—but they never came to an open rupture, partly, I believe, because Bob always packed a gun. What's more, he knew how to use that same gun."

"Savior had no use for a gun. His weapon was a long-bladed knife with a heavy handle. It was a home-made affair and Savior set a heap by it, and how Savior could juggle that knife! He handled it Mexican fashion, of course, the blade almost to his finger tips, the blade passing over his wrist. The first and steady, Savior holding the weapon against a peculiar jerk of the forearm and send the point true to the mark every time."

"We were rounding up one day near Toyah when the quarrel between the pair broke out with fresh violence. It ended with Bob knocking Savior down, then stepping back and drawing his gun, ready for the attack he expected; but Savior made no such move. He got up, his lips white and his black eyes blazing. Well, there was some lively exchange of talk for a few minutes, Savior calling Bob a coward for striking an "unarmed" man, and Bob offering to settle with fists if Savior would drop his knife, agreeing, in turn, to discard his gun. But Savior was physically no match for Bob, and he knew it. "You fight me?" he asked eagerly. "You fight me—my knife against your gun? You give me chance to get even? You stand off and shoot—I throw knife—yes, you one brave man. You do it, I know," and Savior shook with mingled rage and eagerness to meet the man he hated, on what seemed to be equal grounds.

"It didn't seem quite fair for the greaser—leastways as we figured it; but he was keen for a fight and Bob was fairly begging for a chance to do up his enemy. The boss of the outfit, who had kept from mixing up in the matter, now took a hand in the game. He said it was only a question of time before one or the other man would be killed and the sooner it was over the better."

"Savior dictated the terms of the duel. We didn't care much what he asked for because we figured it was a dead open and shut case that he would have a bullet in him before he had time to throw his knife. Savior stipulated that he and Bob were to stand side by side; that Bob should step forward ten paces, gun in hand, but hold muzzle down, at arm's length. At the end of the ten paces he was to turn and fire, the instant his foot, marking the end of the tenth pace, touched the ground."

"As Bob stepped out, Savior crouched down, holding his knife in position to throw. There could be no mistake about the counting. Every time Bob's foot hit the ground a chorus of voices called out the number. As his heel touched for the tenth time he raised his gun above his head and whirled about—just in time to catch the blade of the Mexican's knife in his throat. It was all done so quickly that we scarcely knew what had happened until we saw Bob pitch forward on his face and lie still, his discharged gun rolling in the grass beside him. After we got our senses a bit, we realized the whole thing. The greaser had watched like a cat and the instant Bob's heel hit the turf for the tenth time, he let fly with the knife. It had only a distance of about 25 feet to travel and it went that distance while Bob was raising his gun and swinging around. A little reflection showed us that as a matter of fact, Savior had a decided advantage. We didn't say much about it as we had all been unconscious parties to it, but the boss intimated to Savior that he had better not remain with the outfit any longer than he could help and when he went, to go far, far away. And Savior did."

R. D. Williams, FURS, SAYRE, PA., FURS.

Furs at Greatly Reduced Prices One First Quality Near Seal Jacket left. Size 38 at a low price

If You Want Things Cheap Go to the Racket Store.

Ladies' Wrappers at cost while they last. A big cut in Children's Tams, Flannelette Dresses, Night Gowns and Pajamas. Many other bargains in Winter Gloves, Mittens, Etc. Stock must be reduced before inventory. The benefit is yours.

Gregg's Racket Store, Cor. Broad St. and Park Ave., Waverly.

It's Not Too Late



To have a modern steam or hot water heating system installed before extreme cold weather sets in. We can make your house comfortable in every corner and your coal bill will be no larger. Let us give you an estimate on an up-to-date system. We sell the well known Cheerful Home Furnace which can't be beaten. Plumbing, Heating and Tin work. Gas Fixtures, Burners and Glassware.

H. R. TALMADGE, Both Phones, Elmer Avenue.

E. M. Dunham, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office: Rooms 4 and 5, Elmer Block, Lockhart Street, Sayre.

MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS. A Rare, Certain Remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Stiff Neck, Stiff Back, Sciatica, Headache, Migraine, Nervousness, Indigestion, Constipation, etc.

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HORSES AND CATTLE DEAD OR ALIVE.

Will pay \$1.00 a head at the barn. All calls promptly attended to day or night. Valley telephone at store. Bell telephone in house.

J. H. DUNLAP, Susquehanna St., Athens, Pa.

H. H. Mercereau, Attorney-At-Law. Notary Public. Special attention to pension papers. Valley Phone 11a. 112 Desmond Street, Sayre.

A. H. Murray, M. D. Specialties: Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat and the proper fitting of Glasses. Hours—9-12; 1-5; 7-8; Sundays by appointment. Office, Wheelock Block.

OSBORN'S LIVERY Heavy and Light Draying and Moving. Baggage called for and delivered in any part of Sayre, Athens, and Waverly, and all kinds of team work attended to promptly. Livery attached. 207 N. Lehigh Ave., Valley Phone 902x.

Mandolin Teacher Will accept a limited number of pupils on the Mandolin. Lessons given at residence of C. T. Hull, Ferry street, Athens. For further information address EDWIN F. LOOMIS, Athens, Pa.

Maynard, Maynard & Schrier Attorneys and Counselors. M. P. A. BLOCK, SAYRE, PA. MAYNARD BLOCK, ATHENS, PA.

Monday, Jan. 14

WE INAUGURATE OUR GREAT STOCK REDUCING SALE. ANY OVERCOAT IN OUR STORE AT COST

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