

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 Certificates 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. MURRELL, Publisher. W. T. CAREY, Editor.

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WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 30, 1907.

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.

Scotch rolls at Pilgrim's. They are good. 222-2

Charles Dunn went to Towanda this morning.

J. F. Cain went to Buffalo this morning.

H. G. French of Tioga street, was in Towanda yesterday.

Edward C. Palmer went to Harrisburg, Pa. this morning.

W. B. Isley went to Watkins this morning to visit his brother.

Mrs. R. H. Webb of Hickory street, is seriously ill from the grip.

Friday night of this week the Orpheus Jubilee singers will be at the Baptist church.

The Rev. N. W. Barnes of Orwell, Pa., was calling at the home of C. E. Brown yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Gardner of Wellsboro, Pa., were the guests of Waverly friends yesterday.

John Tobin of Addison, was the guest of Waverly friends last evening and attended the K. of C. party.

Messrs. Bentley and Donahue of Binghamton, will open their dancing school and hop in the new Masonic Temple, Waverly, on Friday evening.

Mrs. E. W. Eaton who has been living with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Shoemaker for several months past has removed to her own house on Ithaca street.

There will be a temperance lecture at the M. E. church this evening by Eugene Chaffin of Chicago. The lecture is free and the speaker is one of the best talkers on the subject in the country.

J. T. Shoemaker is the recipient of a number of post cards from T. S. Knox of Sayre, who is a ship painter on board the United States Armored cruiser Maryland. The cards are sent from Hong Kong, China, and give views of the country and harbor.

The Women's Foreign Missionary society will meet at the M. E. church Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Mrs. J. F. Shoemaker will have charge of the meeting, and the subject is the Sandwich Islands.

Invitations are out for the wedding of Miss Frances Floy Hoagland, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Hoagland of 521 Clark street and Stanley Carroll of Waverly. The wedding will take place on February 12 at 8:30 p. m. at the home of the bride's parents.

McDonald-Kirk. Waverly—Yesterday noon at Halsey Valley the wedding of Mrs. Addie Kirk and D. John McDonald took place. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. G. A. Briggs, who went to Halsey Valley for that purpose. The wedding took place at noon at the home of Mrs. Elmer Doren, the daughter of the bride. After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served. Mr. and Mrs. McDonald will make their home in Waverly.

STATE HEALTH BOARD FORBIDS ICE CUTTING

Order Dated January 28, 1907, Lays Down Rule That Reservoirs of Waverly Water Supply Shall Not Be Used to Supply Ice.

Waverly—After a considerable delay in the matter the state health commissioner, Eugene H. Porter has laid down a rule that will, after this winter, prevent the cutting of ice on the reservoirs of the Waverly public water supply.

A number of sanitary rules that shall be observed with relation to the water supply are laid down in section 15, provides as follows: "The reservoirs of Waverly public water supply shall not be used to supply ice for public or private purposes and teams, cattle or men shall not enter upon the pond in winter for the purpose of cutting or removing and storing ice."

The rules are dated January 28, 1907 and are signed by Eugene H. Porter, State Commissioner of Health.

The penalty for each violation of the rule is \$100.

The rules laid down are in accordance with the authority conferred upon the state health commissioner by chapter 651 of the laws of 1893, as amended by chapter 582 of the laws of 1906.

The order must be published at least once a week for six consecutive weeks in Tioga county before it becomes operative. This will give an opportunity to harvest the ice crop on the reservoir this winter, but if the order stands it will prohibit the cutting of ice after the present season has passed.

When an original copy of the order was shown to parties interested in the cutting of ice on the reservoir, considerable surprise was expressed at it, and it was stated that the matter would be fought out in the courts. The order is the culmination of an investigation into the manner in which the ice is harvested from the reservoir in which the local board of health took part.

Much evidence pro and con was produced with reference to the matter. This has all turned over to the commissioner of health, and this order is the outcome of that evidence.

POLICE CAPTURE GOOD SIZED GHOST

Justice Sends Two to the Stone Pit, and Pats the Pedigree of Nine Tourists on His Books.

Waverly—The police justice did a brisk business this morning. Last evening there were nine knights of the road that applied to the police for shelter and they were all placed in the tramp room of the town hall which is provided for the benefit of that part of the travelling public that is too impetuous to get a room at a more popular hostelry. They were brought up, their pedigrees written down as they gave them and they were then allowed to depart.

The next to appear was Jud Peters, whose domicile is somewhere in East Waverly. Jud had been up before the police quite often, but it seems he always escaped a trip to the stone pit until this time. He was up last Thursday, charged with fighting, and was let off with a fine of \$3. Last night he again imbibed, and was captured by special officer DeWitt while making an unsuccessful effort to fight with a large part of East Waverly. He will fracture rock at the county jail for the next thirty days.

The next victim of circumstances, and an insatiable desire for rum said that he was John Kane. He has been considerable of a nuisance for some time getting drunk and raising all kinds of Cain. Last night he failed to pay sufficient attention to the statutes of the state of New York, and landed in the lockup. He admitted being drunk in a very ready manner, and now he will abstain for the next forty days, which time he will spend in the county seat, and engage in the manufacture of good road material.

Held to Grand Jury.

Waverly—Thomas McCarthy, who was brought from New York city last Monday night on a charge of larceny was given a hearing yesterday afternoon. He waived an examination and was held to await the action of the grand jury. He could not furnish the required bail, and was taken to Owego this morning.

Beach-Kaufel.

Waverly—Last Monday evening at the home of W. H. Broughm on Cheung street, Miss Susanna Kaufel and Homer J. Beach were married. The Rev. G. A. Briggs of the Baptist church performed the ceremony.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind, 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 guaranteed. Sold by druggists, by mail, for 50c and \$1.00. Williams' Mfg. Co., Cleveland, O. For sale by C. L. Driggs, druggist.

FELL INTO OCEAN; SWIMS ALL NIGHT

SAILOR TELLS STORY OF HIS ACCIDENT AND REMARKABLE RESCUE.

UNDRESSED IN THE WATER

Topples from Bridge of Ship While Asleep—Dozes at Times But Manages to Keep Afloat for Eight Hours.

New York.—Paul Seidler, the Hungarian sailor who fell from the bridge of the Carpathia, 200 miles off Gibraltar, at 8:30 at night and swam until picked up by another steamer at 4:30 the next morning, told his story for the first time the other night. He arrived here a few days ago.

"I fell asleep leaning on the rail on the starboard side of the ship, at the highest point of the deck. I woke up out of a sudden, with water all around me. I had fallen 45 feet. I am used to the water, but there was something awful in coming to the surface and seeing the cabin light of a ship disappear in the night.

"I heard a rattle, so I knew that they were lowering a lifeboat. The big ship stopped when it seemed almost out of sight. I might have shouted, but I reasoned that they would find me and I would be wasting breath that I might need.

"I had on all my clothes, including an overcoat. They began to bear me down. The current must have carried me, for the ship got further and further away and the boat was out of sight altogether. I knew I must get out of my clothes. First I got off my coat and then I tried to take off my shoes. I had to let myself sink each time I unlaced a bit of the strings, and I finally struggled to the surface for air. Finally I got off my shoes and I was almost exhausted.

"What did I think of? I am an atheist, and I found myself asking if I believed in God. I knew I was near death. My friends used to tell me that when I was near death I would see God as they saw him. I argued with myself, but I could not believe.

"Then I thought of what the people on the ship were thinking of me, and I gave me joy to think they were sorry for me, because I thought all must think me lost.

"I shivered in the cold. I thought of sharks. I talked aloud. I fell asleep. Yes, I fell asleep. That sounds funny, and it scared me. As I woke up with a start as the water came into my nose and mouth. I don't know how long I would sleep at a time. It probably was only a minute, but it seemed half an hour. I would wake up talking about the sharks.

After while I fell to thinking of my wife and child. I didn't know where they were. Then I wondered if I was



They Rescued Him in the Nick of Time.

going to die, and I was sorry because I could not go to sea again. "The time passed quickly. I suppose it was because my senses were so numb from the cold. After a long time I saw a ship. I could almost have cried for joy. I must have been in the water six hours then. I was naked and cold and my legs and arms were so tired! I rolled over on my side and watched the ship as I swam in the cold. It was awful! I would measure the distance and the speed of the ship and I would look at the stars.

"I think I must have lost my head several times. The ship seemed to be coming and then going. Finally I thought myself right in front of it and I shouted with all the strength left. My shouts were heard. I saw men leaning over the side. Then I saw a boat drop into the water, with men at the oars. They came to me and held me up. They dragged me into the boat, and when we got to the side of the ship I climbed up the rope ladder. I surprised myself in doing that.

"Once in the cabin, I got some hot whisky, and after a time I told them my story. They could not believe me at first, but when we met the Carpathia at Gibraltar, they did. I had been in the sea eight hours."

A French physician claims to have found a cure for stage fright. Now let him go a step farther and invent a cure for stage frights.

Do It Now. Customer—Why don't you tack up this "Do It Now" motto? It's been lying around on the counter for a month!

Greaser—Wa-al, I'm a-goin' to tack it up sometime—if I ever git to Ni-Judge.

HIS VISION FULFILLED

It was way back in the '50s, when railroading was much more primitive than it is today, that a precent event happened to Engineer Joe Van Netta, of the Northern Cross, now the Quincy branch of the Burlington system.

Trains in those days were not designated by numbers, neither were the engines; conductors, engineers and brakemen were furnished time cards showing where "passenger train south" would meet "passenger train north," which had the right of way and which would take the "switch." Engines were named after animals, counties and towns. Who that lived on the line of the "Q" in the '50s and is alive to-day is not familiar with the "Black Bear" and the "Polar Bear" and on the Northern Cross with the "Fulton," the "Knox," the "McDonough," the "Quincy," the "Plymouth," "Augusta" and "Macomb." Who has forgotten the phlegmatic Cady that pulled the throttle of the "Plymouth" and when the bridge over Crooked creek was washed away by the heavy spring rains of '58 offered to jump the "d-d breach" if they would give him Colmar for a starting point.

It was in the spring of '58 that a new train was scheduled to leave Galesburg at 2:30 a. m. and arrive in Quincy at 5:50 a. m., stopping only at Abingdon, Macomb and Augusta; it was a run of 100 miles, and 30 miles an hour then seemed faster than 70 does today.

The night in question was portentous of evil; the rain was pouring in torrents, and the inky blackness of the night only made the headlight shine with greater brilliancy, the thunder was muffled at times, like the roar of an angry animal, the lightnings flashed at frequent intervals and were blinding in effect.

It was Van Netta's "run," and he left a call for 1:45 and went to his room about nine o'clock, thinking to get as much sleep as the few hours would allow. After tossing restlessly for some time he fell into a disturbed slumber; how long he slept was uncertain, he woke with a start and feelings terribly agitated. He had had a vision of an accident, in which his youngest brother was horribly mangled; he tried to dispel the fear, but it was useless; he got up and dressed, looked at his watch and saw it was 12:30, too near his call to go back to bed, and started for his train; reaching the depot, he told his strange dream, or vision, and said: "If it was not endangering another's life I would not go out on my run."

The train from Chicago was pulling into the station and there was the usual turmoil and confusion in changing cars; the train on the Northern Cross was standing on the main track, ready to pull out on schedule time; Van Netta was just coming from the opposite side of his engine, older in hand, when Conductor Goodrich called "All aboard" and gave the signal with his lantern to leave. As Joe stepped into the cab, some one touched him on the shoulder and greeted him with a familiar voice. He turned around and confronted his youngest brother, who had just arrived from the east. He was speechless, and it was a minute before he was convinced it was not an apparition; hardly knowing what he was doing, he pulled the throttle and the train was in motion; it was ten miles to Abingdon, the first stop, and quietly turning to his brother he said: "When we get to Abingdon, you get off and take a seat in the rear coach." The young man pleaded and begged the privilege of riding to Quincy with his brother on the engine, but Joe would listen to no arbitration; his will was absolute, and when the stop was made at Abingdon Henry was sent to the rear coach.

"All aboard" was again rung out in the darkness, and again the dim light from the lantern was signaled to go ahead; an easier feeling took possession of Joe after his brother left the engine, still the rain was pouring down as if the floodgates of heaven had been opened. St. Augustine was passed and the whistle was sounding for Avon; both engineer and fireman were straining every optical nerve penetrating the driving rain and the oppressive darkness; Prairie City was left in the dark, and only four miles to Bushnell; the "Macomb" was being tested as to her merits of speed, and was acting like a restless spirited race horse, fairly quivering under the tender urging of her driver. Joe was complete master of her erratic ways, holding her in perfect control with his hand ever upon the lever and throttle.

Three miles from Bushnell is Kepple creek; again was he peering into the blackness of the night made angry from the unceasing rain; only a few yards from the engine did the headlight penetrate, and as the light flashed upon the bridge a whistle for brakes was sounded; it was too late; in another instant the treacherous bridge was reached and the engine went plunging into the chasm 20 feet below.

Van Netta's body was found in the wreck completely cut in two, his left hand still held of the throttle. Conductor Goodrich was badly but not fatally injured, the fireman was instantly killed and the brakeman crippled for life; strange to say, not a passenger was injured.

The vision was fulfilled, except the fate of the brothers.—Chicago Record Herald.

Not So Dangerous. Bill—I hear Phil is in the hospital. Jill—That's right. "Football!"

"Oh, no, nothing as dangerous as that; only struck by an automobile, going 30 miles an hour!"—Yokkers Statesman.

LOOMIS OPERA HOUSE ONE NIGHT, THURSDAY, JANUARY 31.

NIXON & ZIMMERMAN CO. OFFER

THE MERRY MUSICAL NOVELTY 60 Company and Chorus of 60 Enough Fun for Ten Shows

SIMPLE SIMON SIMPLE

OPERA! SPECTACLE! EXTRAVAGANZA! THE PRETTIEST AND BEST TRAINED CHORUS ON THE ROAD.

45 PRETTY GIRLS 45 SWEET VOICES 90 NIMBLE FEET Prices 25, 50, 75; All Down Stairs \$1.00, No Higher.

HOME OF GEN. STARK

HOUSE OF FAMOUS INDIAN FIGHTER STILL STANDING.

Situated at Manchester, N. H., Where His Remains and Those of His Ancestors Rest—Over 150 Years Old.

Manchester, N. H.—This city is proud of the fact that within her soil lies all that was mortal of Gen. John Stark, renowned as an Indian fighter, hunter and major-general in the continental army, the man who led a band of volunteers from the vicinity of that city, and with them fought the battle of Bennington.

Stark sleeps within a small inclosure at Stark park, a small granite shaft marking the spot, as shown in the accompanying picture. Beside him are many of his descendants, one of whom, a granddaughter, was laid at rest there not long ago.

The city owns all the land surrounding the burial place, and is converting it into an attractive park. The site is one of the most beautiful in the entire valley of the Merrimac.

The house in which John Stark once lived is still standing in Manchester. It was erected in 1747, and occupies a strip of land which was given by the governor of Massachusetts to the soldiers who fought in the French and Indian wars. It is situated in a sunny, quiet recess formed by the interlaced branches of a lofty and majestic elm, directly at the east end of Amoskeag bridge, and is known as the "Palge" house, because a family by the name of Palge occupied it during the last half century.

The house is the oldest landmark of the days of pioneering in Manchester, and was built by Alexander McMurry, who settled near Amoskeag falls, going to that locality from Londonderry. At the time that the structure was erected the present populous city of Manchester was known as "Harrington," afterward as Beryfield, and then Manchester.

John Stark moved from Londonderry, his birthplace, to the vicinity of Amoskeag falls, and took up his abode in this little old house soon after its



Stark House and Monument.

completion. There he lived, while carrying on his sawmill, which was close by, and it was while thus employed that he received news of the fighting at Concord and Lexington. Leaving the saw in the cut he rallied his neighbors and friends, as only John Stark knew how to do, and they left their bloody imprint on the red coats who moved to the assault against them at Bunker Hill on that memorable day in June more than a century and a quarter ago.

In this same house which his father left to fight the battles of the infant colonies, John Stark second lived, and there his children were born, one of whom, Eliza Robie, died recently at the age of 97.

The house faces the south, and its architecture is of the pattern which prevailed for dwellings at the time that it was built. It is low-pitched, containing five commodious rooms on the ground floor and two unfinished rooms in the second story.

and the high oak mantels, the great fireplaces, the primitive cupboards and the warming seats are fit illustrations of the value of this little old cottage as a relic of the eighteenth century.

In the kitchen fireplace today hangs the identical crane which was there in place when John Stark occupied the house 150 years ago.

Near the front door is a lilac bush which is said to have been set out by John Stark second more than 100 years ago.

On Gen. Stark's return from the victories at Bennington and Saratoga he built him a house on the River road, half a mile distant from the house, where he had been living when the news from Lexington aroused his martial ardor and caused him to respond to the call to arms.

The house is a landmark of which the city of Manchester may well be proud, and it is the hope of many that some one of the numerous patriotic societies may begin a movement which will insure it being preserved to posterity in the same form that it is today.

Stark died May 8, 1820, and it is the anticipation of Manchester people that some day the national government will erect an equestrian statue over his remains.

If you are fat, get thin; if thin, get fat. Nature never meant you to be satisfied with your weight.

Opposed to Publicity. "What I want," said the reporter who had been sent to get an interview out of the financial magnate, "is the inside story of that deal." "That is exactly the kind of story I am going to give you young man," guardedly answered the financial magnate. "You will have to promise that you won't use it on the first page."

Forced to New Breeding Places. Birds which are not gregarious during the breeding season as a rule repel others of their kind from the chosen nesting site, so that the young of the previous year, which might naturally incline to return to nest near where they were reared, are driven to seek a breeding place elsewhere.

Wireless Telegraphy Foreseen. No doubt the invention of wireless telegraphy was foreshadowed by a book of philosophy which appeared in 1617. This work mentions communication between two persons at different points by means of a lodestone and a needle placed upon a metal dial.

Good Home-Made Mucilage. A mucilage that will keep well and will remain elastic even when it has dried may be made by dissolving one part of salicylic acid in 20 parts of soft soap and three parts of glycerine. This mixture should be shaken well and then added to a paste of gum arabic and water.

The Better Education. Every man has two educations—that which is given to him, and that which he gives to himself. Of the two kinds the latter is by far the most valuable. Indeed, all that is most worthy in a man he must work out and conquer for himself.—Lynman.

Knew a Good Investment. A California woman married a man who had lost both legs and an arm in a railroad wreck, and then she engineered the lawsuit whereby he got a verdict of \$100,000 damages. And yet they say that woman has no head for business.

Williams' Kidney Pills. Have you neglected your kidneys? Have your overworked your nervous system and caused trouble with your kidneys and bladder? Have you pains in the loin, side, back, groins and bladder? Have you a flabby appearance of the face, especially under the eyes? Too frequent desire to pass urine? If so, Williams' Kidney Pills will cure you. Sample Free. By mail, 50c. Sold by Druggists, Williams Mfg. Co., Prop'rs, Cleveland, O. Sold by C. M. Driggs, druggist.

PLEASE GIVE ME A TRIAL.

Do you appreciate a good thing? We know you all do, so when you want anything in the line of furniture upholstered or repaired, no matter what you have, I can do the work and do it right. My prices are right, and my work is guaranteed for six months. A postal card will bring me to your house with samples and prices.

J. P. OTTARSON, Cor. Broad and Pennsylvania Avenue, Waverly, N. Y.

IMPORTED OLIVE OIL. Good for Medicine. \$1.50 to \$3.00 per gallon. Imported Macaroni 5c to 10c per pound JOHN PECKALLY, Elizabeth Street, Waverly.

A. E. BAKER, CARPENTER AND BUILDER.

17 Pleasant St., Waverly, N. Y.

WANT ADS

Rates:—Wanted, Lost, Found, For Sale etc. 1/2 cent a word each insertion for the first three times, 1/4 cent a word each insertion thereafter. None taken for less than 25 cents. Situations wanted free to paid in advance subscribers.

WANTED. Wanted—Experienced table girls at the Wilbur House. 2t

Girl Wanted for general housework. Inquire 109 Packer avenue, Sayre, Pa. 209-f

FOR SALE. For Sale—English bull dog, 13 months old and a fine watchdog, kind to children. Call at W. H. Lockery's barber shop, Waverly. 221-6

For Sale—Pair of bobbeds, also horse, buggy and harness. Inquire of 413 North Lehigh avenue, Sayre, Pa. 220-5

For Sale—House with improvements. Inquire at 115 Center street, Sayre, Pa. 218-6

Several houses and lots for sale in desirable locations in town. Terms to suit purchasers. Inquire of W. G. Schrier, Maynard Block, Athens. 22-1

House and lot at \$850, also one at \$1,300. A snap if taken at once. Enquire G. N. Angler, 103 Park Place, Valley telephone 587. 208

FOR RENT. For Rent—Two large furnished rooms, seven minutes walk from L. V. R. station. Inquire at 322 West Lockhart street, Sayre 223-5

A Suite of rooms at No. 5 Lincoln street, Waverly. Call at premises. 221-6

For Rent—Six room brick house, corner of Maple and Miller streets, Sayre. Possession given at once. Valley phone, 227x. C. L. VanScoten, 10 Paine street, Athens 220-4

No. 426 South Wilbur, at once. Modern conveniences, gas and gas range. \$15.00 per month. Enquire C. C. West. 217-1

Two room brick house, modern improvements. Inquire at this office 147-1

TOUHEY'S HOTEL

Everything new and up-to-date. First-Class Accommodations. Thomas Ave. Opposite L. V. Station. Rates \$1.50 Per Day, Sayre.