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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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TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 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.

Subscribe for The Record.

G. M. Legg was in Broeseport last evening.

Charles H. Turney is ill at his home on Clark street.

H. B. Ingham went to Elmira on business this morning.

The regular meeting of the town board was held this morning.

Guy Conant of Nichols, is visiting his brother, Harry Conant today.

Miss Lydia Springer of Elmira, was in Waverly yesterday and Sunday.

Miss Hattie Zimmerman of Elmira, was the guest of Waverly friends Sunday and Monday.

The family theatre that has been running on Broad street for some time past has been closed indefinitely.

Frank McHenry went to Dushore, Pa., yesterday having been called there by the sudden illness of his mother.

A number of Waverly people went to Athens last evening to attend the entertainment of the Fransohian.

Charles F. Poole and family leave this evening for California, where they will make their home in the future.

The last party to be given before Lent by the Knights of Columbus will be on next Thursday night. A fine time is assured.

Mary Mannering and her company arrived in Waverly this afternoon on Erie train 4. The train was several hours late, having been delayed by the heavy fall of snow.

Manager Watrous announces a return date for 'The Arrival of Kilty' at the Loomis on Monday evening next. This production was presented at the Loomis several weeks ago, and was pronounced by all who saw it to be without the best and most amusing that has appeared at the Loomis in years. Those who fall to see it on Monday evening next will certainly miss a rare treat.

Reception Last Evening.

Waverly—Last evening at the Cayuta home rooms a reception was given for Charles F. Poole and family. Mr. Poole will leave today for California where he will make his home in the future, and this reception was given in order that his friends might meet him before he went. He is one of the oldest members of the company, and there was a large crowd at the home room throughout the reception. Refreshments were served and a most enjoyable evening was passed.

Funeral This Afternoon.

Waverly—The funeral of Mrs. Harriet M. Stever, who died at her home on Walker Hill at an early hour last Saturday morning took place this afternoon at 2 o'clock from her late home. The remains were buried in Glenwood cemetery.

FIRE INSPECTORS SUBMIT REPORT.

Give a Report of the Condition of Affairs in the Village—Trustees Take Action Relative to the Condition of the Opera House.

Waverly—There was a regular meeting of the Village Trustees last evening. On motion G. H. Goff was ordered to repair his sidewalk on the east side of Orange street near dry brook within 24 hours. The same motion was also made to apply to the sidewalk in front of the Rebecca Raymond property on Ithaca street.

A petition for an electric light on Clinton avenue was referred to the light committee to report.

The matter of the taking out of an arc light on Clinton avenue, and the substitution of two incandescents was referred to the light committee with power to act. Trustee Farley stated that the light appropriation had been already overspent by \$500.

The matter of the bill rendered the street car company for paving was reported not to have been paid, and it was decided to assign call the attention of the company to the matter.

A resolution was introduced by Trustee Farley to the effect that inasmuch as the Lehigh railroad had put on a train morning and evening by which the workmen were transported to and from Sayre free of cost, thereby making it easier for the men to live in Waverly, that the trustees of the village express their appreciation for the same, and that the merchants of Waverly patronize the Lehigh whenever possible, and that a copy of the resolution be sent to the superintendent of the Lehigh.

The resolution carried unanimously.

The report of the fire inspectors was then read. It went on to state that generally the condition of business places was satisfactory so far as dangerous accumulations in and about the premises is concerned. One merchant had refused to allow the inspectors to enter the premises.

The inspectors also called the attention to the fact that in many of the buildings over two stories high there were only one stairway, and this constituted the only way in which persons could get out of the building. This in the light of experience, leaves the stage for good.

Which one is right "goodness only know!"—Judge.

Stick. "Yes," confided the tall bookkeeper, "that stunning stenographer gave me a kiss this morning."

"Hully gee!" exclaimed the office boy, "Den you must have been stuck on her!"

"Very near it, Patsy. She kissed me after she had moistened 300 stamps."—Chicago Daily News.

ALL BLACK INSIDE.

Nurse—Hivins! The baby swallowed a bottle of ink an' not a bit of blotting paper in th' house!—Cincinnati Tribune.

Answers to Correspondents.

If a Chinaman loses his queue—What is the best thing to do?—"Why, trail one, of course."

From the tail of a horse. And stick it right on with some glue!"—Judge.

A Difference.

De Style—When Graopher went to congress the citizens gave him a good send-off.

Gunbusta—And I suppose the trust magnates gave him a good rake-off.—N. Y. Press.

Oh's Tootsy-Wootsy is Oh?
"Papa, has sister reacher her second childhood?"
"No, why?"
"I overheard her and Mr. Jinx in the parlor talking baby talk to one another last night."—Houston Post.

Kept Busy.

Redd—He keeps two chauffeurs busy nearly the whole time.

Greene—Gracious! Does his car break down as often as that?—Yonkers Statesman.

A Natural Feeling.

"When I grow up, pa, I'm going to be a lawyer."
"Then I hope you won't grow up, my son."—New York Press.

Exposure Brings on Rheumatism.

ADVISE MERCHANTS TO PATRONIZE THE LEHIGH.

The Putting on of the Night and Morning Train For the Workmen Will Result in An Increase of Business.

Waverly—Last evening the village trustees acting as the representatives of the village expressed the appreciation of the board toward the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company for putting to the night and morning train that conveys the workmen to and from Waverly without cost to them. The resolution goes on to say, that where as the Lehigh Valley railroad has put on such train thereby making it easier for men to reside in Waverly that the board express its appreciation of this act, and that the business men and merchants of Waverly patronize the said Lehigh Valley railroad whenever it is possible to do so.

Mr. Farley in introducing the resolution said that it was the first thing that had been done for the village in a long time, and that he thought that the village should take some notice of it. The board passed it without protest, but there was evidence of much evidence in the faces of some of the members.

Shedding the Light.

No man or woman of the humblest sort can really be strong, pure and good without the world being the better for it, without somebody being helped and comforted by the very existence of this goodness.—Phillips Brooks.

With the Mitts.

"Excuse me, sir," said Mr. Buttinski, "but have you a good education?"

"Pretty fair, pal," replied the man with oxlikeiceps and beer-mallet hands.

"Well, did you acquire it through a long course of study?"

"No, I acquired mine in scraps." "In scraps?"

"Yes, I am a pugilist."—Chicago Daily News.

And It Won't Tell.

Some well-meaning people go on the stage to elevate it and make it good.

Others, with the best of intentions, fall to "make good" on the stage.

While still others, after a little experience, leave the stage for good.

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Kept Busy.

MEN AND GOSSIP

"Is your husband opposed to the tiniest little bit of personal talk?" asked one matron of another. "If you see an acquaintance three blocks away when you are on the street with him, and say, 'There comes Mary Smith; doesn't she look pretty?' does he clutch you by the arm and say, 'For heaven's sake, don't talk so loud; she'll hear you!' Just as if Mary Smith would be my enemy for life if she heard me say she looked pretty. Does he call you a hopeless gossip if you comment on the fact that Margaret Jones is seen a great deal with young Mr. Atterbury, and make life a burden to you if you dare to whisper that you understand the Browns do not get along well together?"

"Yes," replied the other matron, with a sigh. "Yes, my husband does all of those things. I do not have a happy life because of his prejudices in such matters. Say that an intimate friend of mine comes to see me and we talk in the library, where he apparently is deep in the newspaper. We are immensely interested in our subject, when I hear a faint cough I look at my husband, and he is gazing reproachfully at me over his paper. He shakes his head severely and I grope around in my mind frantically to see what I have said that has merited his displeasure. Then I remember that I have mentioned the fact that Mrs. Robinson plays bridge every afternoon, or that Mrs. Jones is wearing her last year's tailored frock."

"After my friend goes I receive the most awful lecture about the abyss that is yawning at my feet. I am told that the end of all scandal-mongers is the penitentiary and that there can be no grief to a man like knowing that he has a gossip for a wife."

"Now I take my friends upstairs under the pretense that I have something to show them up there. Before I learned this trick I never had a happy moment with my women acquaintances when Alfred was in the house."

"It amuses me," returned her companion, in anything but an amused manner. "Tell you why. The other evening Ned and one of his friends were talking in the library and I was ostensibly reading in the drawing room. I wish you could have heard their conversation; I listened with deliberate intent, and I distinctly heard them declare that a Mr. Arrowroot could not meet his obligations. Ned said he had indorsed one note for him and had to pay it, and he never intended to indorse another. They said his business would go into the hands of a receiver. They talked also of a Charlie some-body-or-other who was going to the bow-wows by the race horse route, whatever that may mean. The other man said Charlie was a plunger, but he wasn't in it with his brother Frank and thus the talk went on."

"After the other man had gone I went and sat on the arm of Ned's chair and spoke to him like a mother. 'Do you approve of backbiting, Ned?' I asked sweetly. 'Do you think personal gossip is either right or elevating?'"

"He said he did not, and that he was glad I had commenced to see the matter in a proper light."

"The reason I asked," I interrupted, "was because I could not help overhearing some of the unkind things you said about certain friends of yours—how their credit wasn't good, and they bet on race horses and other things of that sort, but at this, my dear, his ears turned red as anything, and he interrupted my very rudely."

"Women should not talk about what they do not understand," he said, "nor listen to conversations not intended for their ears, and with that he posted off to bed, raging mad. He has not said anything to me since about my indiscretions of speech; indeed, it is a very good idea to get something like that on your husband; it holds him in check."

Couldn't Fool Him Twice.

The heavy clouds were massing in the west, the lightning was flashing, and the thunder was rumbling ominously.

The fond mother gathered her young hopeful to her, and tried logically to calm his fears.

"There's no danger, dear. God sends the thunder storm to clear the air, water the flowers, and make things cool. You mustn't be frightened. It won't harm you, and everything will be better when it's over."

The little chap listened intently, and when his mother finished he looked at her quizzically.

"No, no, mamma," he murmured; "you talk exactly the way you did last week when you took me to the dentist to have that tooth pulled."

Had He Been Napoleon.

Mme. Calve, in an interview that she accorded to a young woman journalist, imputed her success to hard work.

"There are many good voices," she said, "that the world will never hear because their owners are too indolent to develop them."

"It is like the story of the farmer. 'Looking up from his magazine, the farmer said vehemently to his wife one night: 'Do you know what I'd have done if I had been Napoleon?'"

"Yes," the woman answered. "You'd have settled down in Corsica, and spent your life grumbling about 'bad luck and hard times.'"

CITIZENS' COLUMN.

SOCIALISM VS. PROHIBITION.

The people of Sayre have recently been given an opportunity of listening to four lectures by men representing two different political parties, setting forth their methods of bringing about a better condition of Government or social relation than now exist.

Geo. R. Kirkpatrick in two lectures at Howard Eimer hose house presented the principles and object of the Socialist party. Mr. Chaflin in two lectures at Pharmacy hall presented the principles of the Prohibition party. Mr. Chaflin claimed the principal cause of misery and trouble in society is intemperance, and that intemperance is the cause of poverty; while Mr. Kirkpatrick contended that poverty and the unequal distribution of wealth is the principle cause and is the condition to be removed.

The argument of Mr. Chaflin was that the majority of the people are in favor of prohibition but were unable to get their principle made the law of the land because neither the Democratic nor the Republican parties would put it in their platforms for fear of defeat by the minority liquor element throwing their strength to the slaveholders, a small majority of the people, perpetuated slavery for many years because neither the Democratic nor Whig parties dared to take up the question for fear of defeat, and that it was necessary to organize a new party with the principle of anti-slavery overshadowing all others in order to bring about the abolition of human bondage. He argued that if we could put the question of the prohibition of the sale of liquors to the people without any relation to other questions that there would be a majority in favor of prohibition. In order to do this we must change the method of voting on the great questions by presenting them directly and separately to the whole people, and not bunch them with a mass of other and minor matters in a general platform of policies. In order to present these great questions separately, the Prohibition party introduced as one of its principles direct legislation through the initiative and referendum and recall.

On this point the Socialist and the Prohibition parties are agreed, direct legislation being the fundamental principle of the Socialist party. Now supposing the Prohibition party was in power and in any state or in the whole country passed a law prohibiting the sale of liquors, would it be effective? The Socialists claim that it would not, offering as proof that it has been tried for more than 40 years in several states and found to be a failure as a prohibitive measure. They also claim as proof that it is impossible to enforce the laws restricting the sale of liquors on Sunday, and to minors, as everyone knows these laws are continually being violated. Why multiply dead-letter laws?

Were the Socialist party in power the people could proceed to pass a prohibition law in the same manner as under the Prohibition party, and this law, they claim, would be effective. Men do not violate the law and take the risk of punishment except for cause. Why do men violate the Sunday law? Would not a man rather shut up shop and have his day of rest? Why, then, keep open? Because of the dollars he gets out of it. It is the profit system that drives men to break the laws. Many a man is selling liquor today who hates the business. He does it because he had rather do that business where he can earn fifty to one hundred per cent on his investment than go into a shop where he must work five days every week and give the product of his labor to the owner for the privilege of using the machine (which other laborers have made) one day each week for himself. Under Socialism, the liquor traffic—if the people chose to have such business—would be conducted by the people and the people's agents, with salaries, would conduct the trade. Does any sane man believe that these men would take the risk of punishment by violating the law? Under the co-operative commonwealth a prohibitory law could be passed, either locally or generally, and it would prohibit: (Signed) MEMBER OF SAYRE LOCAL SOCIALIST PARTY.

The Fly and the Flea.

A fly and a flea and a flea were imprisoned, so what could they do? Said the fly: "Let us fly." Said the flea: "Let us fly." So they flew through a flaw in the flea. —Pearson's Weekly.

The Difference.

Mike—Kin yez tell me phwat's th' difference betwene humor an' wit, Pat?

Pat—Well, it's tolke th' difference betwene whin yure wolfe tickles ye undher th' chin wid a shtraw from th' broom an' whin she hits ye over th' head wid th' handle av ut—Judge.

Presumption.

"Actors are very egotistical people," said Miss Dazlum.

"What makes you think so?"

"The other evening they tried to attract as much attention with their stage dialogue as we did with our box-party conversation." — Washington Star.

The Best Yet.

Lucille—I hear that proposal parties are all the rage this year. The girls do the proposing and the one who proposes the best gets the prize. Have you been to any?"

Ethel—No, but proposing party came to me the other evening. How do you like my ring?"

Dry Riding.

"Have you an electric wagon?" asked the motor crank.

"No," replied the stranger, "mine is hydraulic."

"Yes, I am on the water wagon." —Chicago Daily News.

A Grim Prospect.

"You look worried," said one glided youth.

"I am," answered the other. "My father has conceived the idea of trying to cut my allowance down low enough to keep people from saying I have more money than brains." —Washington Star.

The Limit.

Mrs. Baye—She is simply mad on the subject of germs, and sterilizes or filters everything in the house.

Mrs. Kaye—How does she get along with her family?
"Oh, even her relations are estranged."

Change of Heart.

First Female Advocate—What? Do you mean to say Mrs. De Sweet has resigned from the Woman's Rights society, and says she has all the rights she wants?

Second Female Advocate—Just so. F. F. A.—Mercy me! What has happened?

S. F. A.—I'm sure I don't know, Johnny! Have you seen Mrs. De Sweet lately?

Little Johnny—No, ma'am, but as I was passin' her house this mornin' I saw a furniture wagon stop and unload a cradle.—N. Y. Weekly.

NOTHING WORSE TO COME.



She—You always used to say that you would rather be with me in purgatory than without me in paradise!

He—Did I say that? Well, that wish has certainly been gratified!—Helter Welt.

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Free! Free!

Mrs. A. C. Trainor, Colchester, Conn., writes that a free sample bottle of Bloodine helped her when she was all run down. Bloodine is a body builder and system tonic of wonderful merit, and if you have not tried it, you should today. The greatest system tonic in the world. Sick Kidneys are positively cured by Bloodine. Sold by C. M. Driggs, Sayre.

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

LOOMIS OPERA HOUSE

TUESDAY EVENING, FEB. 5.

Mary Mannering

In the New American Play
"Glorious Betsy"

by Hilda Young,
Author of "Erowa of Harard."

Direction of Sam S. and Lee Shubert, (Inc.)

By Arrangement with Jas. K. Hackett.

A PERFECT COMPANY,
A DELIGHTFUL COMEDY.

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Seat Sale Opens Saturday at 9 a. m. at Box office.

Prices 25, 50, 75, \$1.00 \$1.50

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, 3/4 cent a word each insertion thereafter. None taken for less than 25 cents. Situations wanted free to paid in advance subscribers.

WANTED.
Housekeeper, widow or unmarried woman, between 25 and 30 years of age. Will make a good home for right party or pay good wages. Address "X," Record office, Sayre, Pa.

A nicely furnished room; heated; West Sayre preferred. Address Record X Y Z. 227-61*

Wanted at once, second dining room girl at Tioga hotel. 227-6

Wanted—Experienced table girls at the Wilbur House. 31

Girl Wanted for general housework. Inquire 109 Packer avenue, Sayre, Pa. 209-1

STRAYED.
Came to 197 Cayuta street, Sayre, a hound. Owner can have same by identifying and paying advertising charges. Fred Stevens. 227-6*

FOR SALE.
At Waverly, N. Y., building lot, convenient to car line, large enough for double house or 2 single houses. For particulars, apply at 125 Chemung street, Waverly, N. Y. 226-1m

For Sale—A farm located on east side of Susquehanna river, opposite Sayre, known as the Reeves farm. Will sell all or part. Enquire of F. P. Murphy of the firm of Murphy & Blish. 224-6

For Sale—Lot No. 9 "Highlands," West Lockhart street. Desirable location. Price moderate. Inquire at 403 West Lockhart street, Sayre, Pa. 225-6*

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