

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. SAWELLE, Cashier.

The Valley Record

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

Published every afternoon except Sundays at 203 West Lockhart street, Sayre, Pa.

Subscription, \$3.00 per year; 25c cents per month. Advertising rates reasonable, and made known on application.

Entered as second-class matter May 10, 1905, at the postoffice at Sayre, Pa., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1917.

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.

Valentines at Strong's.

All kinds of valentines at Gregg's Racket store.

Mrs. Charles Rogers went to Mansfield yesterday.

Big stock of valentines and post cards at Gregg's Racket store.

Strong tinsels name on post cards.

Born this morning to Mr. and Mrs. John Nulan of Loder street, a daughter.

H. E. Gregory left today for Clayton, N. Y., where he has secured a very desirable position in a mattress factory.

Schuyler Smith, wife and daughter of Halsey Valley, are visiting friends in Waverly.

Miss Anna Kane, who has been ill from diphtheria is reported as being on the road to speedy recovery.

Try Strong's cough syrup.

The Waverly hotels have been taxed to their utmost the last few days to accommodate the traveling public.

Some of the most popular hostesses have been obliged to turn away a large number who applied for entertainment.

Valentine post cards at Strong's.

To Observe Union Defenders Day.

Waverly—Waverly Camp No. 88, S. of V. are preparing to hold a meeting on Union Defenders day at the G. A. R. hall. This day coincides with Lincoln's birthday, and an excellent program will be provided for the occasion.

Some of the best speakers in this section will be invited to speak at that time, and some very fine music will be heard. The meeting will be an open one and a general invitation to attend is extended to all. It is the special request of those having the matter in charge that all members of the S. of V. in this section will make special effort to be present.

"What Happened to Jones."

The Loomis is indeed fortunate in having secured that merriest of farce comedies, "What Happened to Jones," headed by the eminent comedian, Richard Hilton, and a celebrated cast for next Wednesday evening, Feb. 13.

This play has been presented and seen by more people than any other production in the past twenty years and is destined to remain at the end of the procession for at least as many years more. It is aptly called "The Masterpiece of Farce Comedy," there isn't a moment when the audience is not fairly bubbling over with merriment, laugh follows laugh, complication follows complication in rapid succession.

Lecture at the Loomis.

Waverly—A lecture will be given in the Loomis opera house on Tuesday evening, February 13, by the Rev. W. P. Ryan, a distinguished lecturer and poet of Rochester, N. Y. Subject: "Abraham Lincoln." Admission will be 25 cents. Seats can be reserved free, beginning on Saturday morning.

PASSENGER TRAIN WRECKED AT SPENCER

No. 157, Due Here at 11 O'Clock Derailed and Two People Injured But Not Seriously—Cause of Wreck Not Known.

Local Lehigh Valley passenger train, No. 157, due in Sayre at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, was wrecked two miles west of North Spencer just before noon today. The engine, and baggage car and a passenger coach left the rails, and a brakeman and woman passenger, whose name can not be learned, were injured, though not seriously. The cause of the accident is not known at this writing and the details are not obtainable. It is thought, however, to have been due to spreading of rails.

A telegram was received here at 12:30 from the operator at Newfield, stating that a bad wreck had occurred and the local officials immediately started for the scene of the accident.

It was learned later that only two persons had been hurt and that their injuries were not of a serious nature. A number of Sayre people were on board the train, including W. B. Melick and B. F. Sutton. Mr. Sutton telephoned from Newfield to Dr. H. L. Thoner that the Sayre people were uninjured.

The train was in charge of Conductor Charles Shipman of Waverly, and Engineer Eliey Jones of Sayre.

K. OF C. GIVES LAST PARTY BEFORE THE LENTEN SEASON.

Large Party Present Including Visitors From Several Out of Town Places.

Waverly—The last party to be given before Lent by the K. of C. was held last evening in the rooms of that lodge in the McCarthy block. The hall was well filled, there being about 40 couples present. Besides the members of the local branch, there were visitors present from Elmira, Townland, Binghamton and Corning.

The evening passed in a most delightful manner with card playing and dancing. Excellent refreshments were also served during the course of the evening. The prize for the winner at cards was won by Miss Mary Barrington of South Waverly, after a very spirited contest.

Valentines—our usual large line. Gregg's Racket store.

OWNER THOUGHT MARE HAD BROKE HER LEG.

Went to Get Help to Raise Her, But When He Returned He Discovered His Mistake.

Waverly—There is a man in Waverly who is considered somewhat of an expert when it comes to a knowledge of horse. He has an equine of the female gender and he went to the stable this morning and found that she was up. When they arrived there they animal did not seem inclined to rise, and he concluded that she had broken her leg, and that it would be necessary for him to get help before she could arise to her feet.

He accordingly, came down town and going to a friend enlisted him in the cause, and returned to the barn for the purpose of getting the animal up. The man who was called upon found that the mare had another but smaller member of the horse tribe with her, and he was industriously working away in an effort to get a dinner from the paternal source.

Mushrooms Grown on Sandy Soil.

Many believe that mushrooms are only to be found on low, moist lands, while they have been gathered on the sandy hillsides of Long Island with good results as to quantity and flavor.

Oh!

Bill—Congratulations! I'm engaged.

Jill—Why, I understood she rejected you?

"Not on your life!"

"Didn't she say 'No'?"

"She certainly did."

"Well?"

"Why, I asked her if she could live without me."—Yonkers Statesman.

Stamped.

Stubb—Great Scott! Why are all those girls rushing like Indians to the belt counter?

Floorwalker—Why, there is a special sale of the latest novelty belts.

Stubb—Novelty?

Floorwalker—Yes; each belt is made to represent a masculine arm.—Chicago Daily News.

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.

Employers and Employed. A short distance from the Couriers mines, where so many unhappy events have recently occurred, there is an old metallurgical establishment, where there has never been a strike, and where employers and employes are on the most friendly terms. Nothing ever happens to the employes—happy or unhappy—but the workmen share in it, and vice versa. This most happy union of good employers and good workmen ought to be known.—Le Figaro.

Telegraph Line Through Desert.

For the projected telegraph line from Algeria to the Niger river the telegraph posts in the Sahara will be metallic and placed at distances of 50 yards, the wires being high enough to allow the passage of a man on camels. At intervals along the 600 miles of the Algerian section six small stations will be established. At a central redoubt, surrounded by outer fences, provisions will be stored for three months round a cistern.

Zanzibar as a Storehouse.

The island of Zanzibar has been under British protection since November 4, 1890. It is the great storehouse and distributing center for trade of the whole east African coast although with the development of the resources of the mainland and increased shipping facilities of the several mainland ports its relative commercial importance is not so great as in former years.

No Unoccupied Land.

Certain people always talk as if there was a vast amount of unoccupied land ready to be turned into wheat fields. As a matter of fact, nothing of the sort is the case. The land of the country is, roughly speaking, fully occupied, and if the farmer is to produce more wheat he must produce less of something else.—London Baker and Confectioner.

Art Treasures in South America.

Many pictures by Velasquez may still be resting unrecognized in South America, according to an art critic. The rough people, says he, who furnished the silver ingots, would yearn for presentments of the old country life and so early essays at its portrayal by Velasquez may still be slumbering in remote haciendas under the shadow of the Andes.

Children's Head Coverings.

In the orient the children, who are permitted to grow up nearly nude, have their heads swathed in bandages which serve as a protection from the ardent sun. On the same principle in some hot countries babies' caps are heavily embroidered, or trimmed with fur, or, as in Japan, incrustated with flowers, leaves and tinsel.

The Benighted Heathen.

William Jennings Bryan, in an address at Lincoln, said: "Then we came to Madagascar. The Madagascar 'Bakers' who give short weight or sell impure articles go to prison for a year. But in more enlightened countries they would go to Palm beach or to Ormond."

Fantastic Snowflakes.

Snowflakes, when viewed under a microscope, are found to form regular figures, the most common shape being a star of six arms or points. In some cases the design, though perfectly regular, is extremely fantastic and beautiful.

Society and the "Black Arts."

It is not too much to say that more than half society is more or less devoted to necromancers, soothsayers and fortune tellers and that never was there a time when the charm was more cultivated.—London Lady's Pictorial.

New York Pawnbrokers.

New York city pawnbrokers pay an annual license of \$500 and make large profits at that, being allowed to charge three per cent. a month for the first six months on amounts not exceeding \$100.

Life Not Wholly Wasted.

One of the beauties of thrift has been illustrated in the case of a New York manufacturer, who by living on 35 cents a day, managed to leave loving relatives \$200,000 over which to fight.

New York's Oldest Street.

Crooked, narrow, busy Nassau street is the oldest thoroughfare in New York city to preserve its original form. It has always been a commercial mart.

First Days of Printing.

Printing, when the industry was in its infancy, was only done on one side of a page. The two blank pages were then pasted together, to give the appearance of one leaf.

Varying Potato Crops.

England's potato crop averages over six tons an acre. Russia grows barely two tons to the acre, and Italy little over one and three-fourths tons.

Pigeons Earliest Letter Carriers.

Pigeons were employed in the mail service in Bible times. They acted as letter carriers when Joshua invaded Palestine.

Peaked Colorado.

Colorado holds the record among the states of having 407 mountain peaks exceeding 10,000 feet; 33 of these are 14,000 feet and over.

For Your Sewing Machine.

Just when you need sewing machine supplies you want them at once. You can find all kinds of supplies for all kinds of machines at D. S. Andrus & Co's Piano and Music store, 158 Desmond street, Sayre, Pa.

EVELYN THAW TELLS HER STORY

Accuses Stanford White of Causing Her Fall—Confessed it to Thaw—Lays Bare Her Life in Court to Save Her Husband.

New York—Dressed as a school girl might have been dressed by her mother, Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw yesterday told the jury which is trying her husband in the Criminal Branch of the Supreme Court for the murder of Stanford White the whole story of her life, her relations with White.

There were women in the courtroom. The story caused them to bow their heads and hide their faces and the prisoner to veil his haggard features in his hands and weep. Yet it must be said that the former chorus girl and artist's model told the story with a calmness which was little short of astounding. At no time did her voice become inaudible. At no time did her own face seek the shelter of her hands. At times her voice quivered, and it seemed as if the tears would well up in her eyes and course down her cheeks. But no tears came.

Her husband sobbed, and his agony had no hint of theatrical effect about it. He drew his handkerchief from his pocket when he could stand the story no longer, and his heavy shoulders bent over the table. His face was hidden, but the broad shoulders twitched. Those near him could hear great gulping sounds as he fought to master his emotion.

Telling of her own degradation, the woman whose beauty has cost the life of one man and put at peril the life of the man who married her despite her past never once lost control of herself. Dressed as a child, she compared herself as a woman of many years in the ways of the world. Never once did she lapse into the fluency of everyday conversational language it was always, "I do not remember," or "I cannot recall." In her long narration there was never a "don't" and never a "can't" or any other of the little signs which usually betoken spontaneity.

Delphin M. Delmas conducted the examination. His voice was, as ever, soft and kindly. But every word he said in leading Mrs. Thaw onward with her narration was distinct. He got the story in evidence on the ground that she had related the facts to Thaw when he asked her to marry him in Paris. She spent an entire night, the witness said, in telling the story to Thaw as a reason why she thought he should not marry her. He was there in the apartments of her mother, and herself in a Paris hotel when daybreak came and he was sobbing bitterly.

"He wanted every detail," said Mrs. Thaw, "and I told him everything. He would sit and sob or walk up and down the room as I told him."

It was manifest as she spoke that the prisoner was again going through the torture of that night. Prepared by his counsel for a day of mental agony, he had seemed when he came into court to have his heart steeled against the pain of an old wound reopened. But when his wife, with her soft, black hair dressed so that the coiffure rested between her shoulders, with a linen collar, simple black tie, and blue jacket that a child might have worn accentuating the girlishness of her form, began to tell of her meeting with White, Thaw shuddered, drew his brown overcoat closer about his shoulders and began to sink in his chair.

Told With Girlish Lisp. Mrs. Thaw's life story after she had told of the shooting of White began with the death of her father and the consequent poverty of her mother, her brother, and herself. She has a girlish lisp which she did not lose at any stage of her story. When she told how one day she saw a notice tacked on the door of her mother's home and later found out that the family had been dispossessed, she told of the incident as a little child would have told it. It accentuated the poverty and misery.

The jury members watched Mrs. Thaw keenly as she told of those days. The foreman, Deming B. Smith, eyed her with the eyes of a man of long experience as a juror. The frequent hammering at the jury that they should not allow their sympathies to be swayed as against their fair and honest judgment, into which Mr. Jerome had gone toward the end of the examination of talesmen, slowed at this time. Not a man of the twelve showed a crinkling of the eyelids, a deepening of the lines from the nose to the chin, a bit of moisture at the lashes.

The witness said he believed the threat to be directed against Harry Thaw and told him of it several days later when he changed to meet on Fifth avenue. He also told a detective sergeant about the incident. District Attorney Jerome cross examined the witness for more than an hour, but Bowman adhered closely to his story in every detail.

"Have you been paid any money by this defendant or his attorneys?" demanded Mr. Jerome at the close of his examination.

"No," came the emphatic reply from the witness.

"Have you been promised any?"

"No."

Thaw seemed in excellent spirits throughout the day. He appeared to enjoy the wily conflicts between Mr. Delmas and the district attorney and smiled broadly several times.

Altogether it was a day in which the defense made tremendous gains, and which adjustment was reached the Thaw lawyers congratulated their handling of it.

Advertisement in The Record.

edition of The Record. For those of its readers who desire to follow this case closely, the matter is printed today, as follows:

NEW YORK, Feb. 7.—The announcement by Lawyer Delmas that Evelyn Nesbit Thaw or Mrs. William Thaw will be the next witness to go on the stand in the trial of Harry Thaw for the murder of Stanford White closed a session of many sensations.

The whole aspect of the case against Thaw took a complete change when one of the witnesses of the shooting swore he had heard Stanford White vow to murder Harry Thaw and showed him a revolver as he made the threat.

This testimony was entirely unexpected by the prosecution at this stage of the trial, and Mr. Jerome was not prepared to head it off. Mr. Delmas, the lawyer who is now in charge of Thaw's fight for life, got this telling allegation on the record, and Mr. Jerome battled in vain to shake it.

The witness who was responsible for the news of the threat was Benjamin Madison, a former doorman at the Madison Square theater. When Mr. Jerome got through with him Mr. Delmas attempted to befuddle the witness, but Bowman met him at every point, and the district attorney had to give it up. The witness left the stand smiling, while Thaw looked vastly relieved.

Martin Green, a newspaper reporter, was a witness to the shooting of Stanford White. He was called to the stand and described Thaw as a wild looking young man on that tragic occasion. In reply to a direct question he said he considered that Thaw was irrational at the time of the shooting.

Thomas McCabe, a friend of the Thaw family, told all about the dinner at the Cafe Martin on the evening of the tragedy and of the shooting of White which followed. He said Thaw was irrational then. He told of the note which Mrs. Thaw wrote and passed to Thaw. Following this testimony Mr. Jerome blurted that Delmas had the note, Mr. Delmas dramatically turned toward Mr. Jerome and said, "We are informed you have that note, and we now demand that you produce it."

Mr. Jerome sat silent and sullen, his back turned to Mr. Delmas. The demand was repeated, but Mr. Jerome ignored it. The incident closed then, but it created a sensation while it lasted.

Dr. John E. Deenart, who was on the stand Tuesday, but not allowed to testify, was recalled and testified that Henry W. Copley, the defendant's uncle on the maternal side, had been insane.

The Countess of Yarmouth and Mrs. George Lauder Carnegie, Thaw's sisters, were in court and took a keen interest in all the proceedings. When the witness Bowman testified as to the opiate Stanford White used in speaking of the man he intended to "kill before daylight" Justice Fitzgerald said he would give all the notes in the courtroom whose sense of proprieties might be offended the opportunity to withdraw. The countess and Mrs. Carnegie went out, but returned in less than five minutes.

The threat against Thaw's life was made two years and a half before the tragedy occurred. District Attorney Jerome objected to the introduction of the evidence, declaring the defense was not understood by him to be one of self defense. Mr. Delmas replied that the defense intended to take advantage of every legal defense allowed in the state of New York, be it insanity, self defense or any other legitimate justification of the taking of a human life. This was but the first of a series of interesting tilts between the district attorney and Mr. Delmas during the day, and it was agreed that Mr. Jerome had found Thaw's new leading counsel a foe man worthy of his steel. The two men are of widely different types. Mr. Jerome, quick, passionate, forceful, sarcastic and brilliant at ridicule, Mr. Delmas, calm, courteous, resourceful, witty, crafty and ethical, to whom the district attorney was always "the learned district attorney." There was never a deviation from this method of address.

Benjamin Bowman, formerly a stage doorman at the Madison Square theater, was the principal witness. He declared that on Christmas eve, 1913, Stanford White came to the stage door about 11:15 p. m. and asked for Mrs. Nesbit. The doorman told him the actress, who was then playing in "The Girl From Dixie" had gone home. White at first told him he was a liar and then asked who he had been her escort.

"Mr. Thaw," the witness said he replied. "Oh, that Pittsburger," commented the architect, who to make sure the actress had gone went to her dressing room on the stage. Not finding her there, White, according to Bowman, walked rapidly on out of the theater, with a revolver in his hand and muttering "I'll find and kill that — before day light."

The witness said he believed the threat to be directed against Harry Thaw and told him of it several days later when he changed to meet on Fifth avenue. He also told a detective sergeant about the incident. District Attorney Jerome cross examined the witness for more than an hour, but Bowman adhered closely to his story in every detail.

"Have you been paid any money by this defendant or his attorneys?" demanded Mr. Jerome at the close of his examination.

"No," came the emphatic reply from the witness.

"Have you been promised any?"

"No."

Thaw seemed in excellent spirits throughout the day. He appeared to enjoy the wily conflicts between Mr. Delmas and the district attorney and smiled broadly several times.

Altogether it was a day in which the defense made tremendous gains, and which adjustment was reached the Thaw lawyers congratulated their handling of it.

Advertisement in The Record.

WHEN WOMEN QUARREL.

"You know how I despised her. I have had my revenge." "Gracious, Katherine! I hope you have done nothing desperate!" "Yes, I have done my worst." "Merciful goodness! You haven't killed her, have you?" "No, but listen. I laughed at her hat."

"My!" "And her waist." "Gracious!" "And ridiculed the hang of her skirt." "My!" "And, to make my revenge complete, I made faces at her baby. Now, who can say I did not get even?"—Chicago Daily News.

A Faulty Theory. Do you know what I believe about myself? asked the man with the mystical eyes and the straggling whiskers. "No. What do you believe about yourself?" mechanically asked the weary listener. "I believe that I am the reincarnation of Napoleon."

"Nonsense! No matter how much confidence Napoleon had in himself, he wouldn't have wanted to start in at the bottom all over again."—Judge.

THE CONCEITED COW.

"Now, what do you think! Since that cow has had her picture painted by the artists, she's that stuck-up she won't give any more milk!"—Fleegende Blaetter.



A Munch. If you wish to kill time Your life is your own, But don't bother busy men. Leave them alone. If some one is knocking Some chap with a will, If you can't say something Good of him keep still. —Houston Light.

Didn't Suit Her. The Judge—Where's your wife? The Prisoner—At home, your honor. "Wasn't she subpoenaed also to be in court?" "Yes, your honor." "Well, why didn't she come?" "She heard that a person was not allowed to talk only when spoken to in court, your honor!"—Yonkers Statesman.

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 joints take Bloodine. It acts immediately on the Blood and Nerves, and will positively cure Rheumatism, however severe. Sold by C. M. Driggs, Sayre.

One of Many. Mr. De Dude—Caw'n't I introduce to you my friend Arthur Wemington? He is a litewaway man, you know. Miss De Belle—Indeed! Mr. De Dude—Aw, yes. He sent the Society News a list of the guests at the last party, and the editah accepted it, bah Jove!—N. Y. Weekly.

Professional. Popkins—Speaking of frenzied financiers, our family physician's at the top of the heap. Wilkins—He is, eh? Popkins—You bet he is. When I called him in to see my little boy who had swallowed a nickel he made me cough up \$2.—Chicago Daily News.

The Sinews of War. "So he was elected, after all?" said the ordinary citizen. "Easily," replied the politician. "There was so much mud flung at him that I was sure he would be defeated."

"Yes; but, you see, he came down with lots of dust."—Judge.

Similar but Different. "The bare limbs of those trees," he remarked, "bring to my mind pleasant recollections of my vacation last summer."

"In what way?" she queried. "I spent my vacation at the seashore, you know," he explained.—Chicago Daily News.

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 Mfg. Co. Prop's, Cleveland, O. Sold by C. M. Driggs, druggist.

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.

LOOMIS OPERA HOUSE

Saturday Afternoon and Evening, February 8.

A. Q. SCAMMON Presents the Famous Musical Comedy Success

THE REAL WIDOW BROWN

An Endless Chain of Mirth and Melody

20—Big Musical Specialties—20

A Box of Pretty Girls.

A Coterie of Clever Comedians

An Array of Gorgeous Costumes.

LIFE—COLOR—BEAUTY.

Prices: Evening—10, 20, 30.

Matinee—10, 20.

Reserved Seat at Box Office.

Both Phones.

LOOMIS OPERA HOUSE

MONDAY EVENING, FEB. 11

RETURN DATE.

The C. S. Williams Co. present the Merry Comedy Success,

THE ARRIVAL OF KITTY

The Comedy of Complications.

All Fun and Music.

A GUARANTEED ATTRACTION.

PRICES 25, 50, 75, \$1.00

Advance Sale Opens Friday at the Box Office.

Chas. H. Larnard, CONTRACTOR, CARPENTER AND BUILDER.