or tents. It is a sort of glorified camping, for Steward Jacob and his family look after all the sor-

night, and the homely but friendly entertainments of the season. tub, and the article masquerading as a a fortnight ago. harmless camp-chair is in reality a set of carving tools, and the tent itself for ironing the same into correct creases. Now, I may be a trifle mixsaw a Buzzacott combination the other day, but the miraculous possibilities

of the apparatus made my head buzz. The Country club campers are hamthey must have occupied when they Alice Matthews. were all innocent, pretty bables, for there is an unpretentious canopy over mosquito netting.

It is a wonder that they haven't made some effort to exterminate the troublesome, but that is all the more stroyed, as they do not exist in very large numbers. The little pests are always the penalty of having stagnont water in the vicinity. They are born tained at a house party in New Mil-within a few hundred yards of the spot ford for the past few days. where they begin their depredations and as they are continually hatching during the warm season, a great many are released from a very small pool If care were taken in the spring to cover with oil the little stream back of the camp, which is almost totally dry in hot weather, the many generations of Mr. Mosquito could be appreciably diminished. The troublesome insect in his amphibious stage is compelled to come to the surface of the water every few minutes to breathe. The oil interferes most emphatically with his intentions, and he doesn't live to sing or sting. It is an easier process than to smite him one at a time when you are suffering with pain and

fads of the hour. A porch party doesn't necessitate occupancy of the porch to the utter exclusion of the house, but it does mean a nine o'clock have just returned from Yokohoma, gathering in attire unconventional and Japan, may accompany him to the with entertainment amusing, if not lake. violently intellectual. The porch-girl and more men in her train than her sister who has hied away to the seashore, with all the clothes the family Columbia and the cottages are now infinances could stand and the prospective ration of 16 to I as regards girls and escorts. An interesting way to af- lake" course, which has proved so ford entertainment for a porch party popular. is to make out a programme in which that he or she can't do. The young lady who sings divinely must not be allowed to sing, but must make a po- the magnificent trees by the wayside litical speech. The man who can recite funny dialect stories must give a poem of Ella Wheeler Wilcox, with time need not dismount from start to made to sing "Loch Lomond." girl whose one "piece" is "The Rosary," with correct intonations of pathos, must be made to sing coon songs and the man who is a brilliant orator [and smooth, and the "down-hill" in a bear dance.

Two young ladies have made a great hit in small informal porch parties by their duets. They don't sing them, but instead recite in unison nonsense rhymes, such as: "There was a fair maid of Gloucester

etc., etc. The amount of popularity

HE CAMPERS at the Country club these amateurs are achieving in their have pitched their annual tent, circle would turn the heads of less sensible girls.

Miss Harah, who has been the guest did details of cooking, tidying up, etc. of Miss Dale, on Jefferson avenue, for The housekeeping or tentkeeping, as the past few weeks, returned to her you may call it, is so immaculate that home in Uniontown, Pa., on Thursthe campers are proud to invite the day. Miss Harah has made many inspection of guests, and truly the lit- friends in this city and her departure tie camp among the pines at the en- is a distinct loss to the summer contrance of the upper links is very neat tingent which yet remains. She has and picturesque, with its white tents the gift of a powerful and beautiful contralto voice, which has given much There is an absence of the detail pleasure during her stay. She also which makes up a Buzzacott outfit for possesses the accomplishment of being the soldier boy, when the stove by day able to play her own accompaniments may be used as a refrigerator by which has added much to the informal stepladder is converted into a wash- Harah sang in the First church choir

A drag party enjoyed a clambake at is capable of being converted into Lake Scranton, Monday night. Those spotless white trousers with a board present were: Mr, and Mrs. E. B. Jermyn, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Brady, Jr. Miss Dale, Miss Harah, Miss Kirke, ed as to some of these details, but Miss Helen Matthews, Messrs. Thorne, the idea is right in the main, for I Loomis, Theo, Fuller, Merrill and Dale,

Mrs. W. G. Fulton entertained at luncheon, Wednesday, in honor of Miss Kirk, of St. Paul, Minn. The guests pered by no such limitations in their were: Mrs. W. E. Keller, Miss Watouting Their tents contain little white kins, of Richmond, Va.; Miss Reynolds, beds, looking exactly like the cribs Miss Elsbeth Winton, Misses Helen and

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Chase, of Quincy each, which is discreetly draped with avenue, entertained a number of friends at a porch party Wednesday night.

The campers at the Country club mosquitoes in the vicinity of the now number the following: Messrs. Country club. They aren't so terribly M. B. Fuller, J. H. Brooks, James Blair, J. F. S. Fuller, Lieutenant Davis, reason why they could easily be de- H. B. Merrill, Theo. Fuller and A. E.

The Misses Raub have been enter

Social Happenings at Lake Ariel

Captain Bowman H. McCalla, United States Navy, who has just returned home from the far East in commanding the cruiser Newark, is planning a visit to Lake Ariel for rest and to enjoy the fishing there before assuming command of the battleship Kearsage to which he has been ordered.

Captain McCalla is known as the hero of Guantanemo bay, having participated in all the engagements there rage, and it isn't so trying to the during the Spanish-American war as nerves. Blood" as the cruiser Marblehead was Porch parties are the pleasantest known. He afterward commanded the ads of the hour. A perch party American forces in the battle of Tien Tsin, China, and led them in the relief of Pekin. His wife and daughter who

> Bicycling vies with boating and fishng as the favorite amusement at Lake Ariel this year. The guests at the Hotel terested in cutting down the record ime over the five-mile "round-the-

The course is an admirable one, pass everybody present must do som thong ing through hill and dale, past pretty farm-houses, frequently in view of the lake. There is considerable shade from and a cooling breeze from over the lake. Those who are riding to make the proper mixture of intensity and finish, but those more leisurely inclined The man who can't sing is find frequent resting places, and enjoy The stopping at some one of the many farmhouses for glasses of cool milk.

The course affords splendid wheeling the level stretches of road being hard must have his role laid out for him stretches affording fine coasting. The "up-hill" portion is not hard work. There is no occasion for dismounting. The few hills are easy of ascent awheel. The last stretch homeward along the eastern shores of the lake, leads the bicyclist over the good road in the rear of the cottages and through the pine forest, which affords shade nearly Whose young man thought he had the entire distance.

A record of thirty-two minutes knights will come up from their city.

***** SCIENTIFIC SALAD

around the lake," made by George J.

H. Follmer, of New York, one of the

uests at the Hotel Columbia, was not eaten for some days. On Thursday

forning Mr. Follmer's colors were

owered by James H. Forkin, the manager of the Hotel Columbia, who rid-

ing a Snell 1901 chainless, made the trip in twenty-six minutes, including

one minute going back after a broken

cyclometer. Mr. Forkin is certain that

he can knock off three or four minutes

on this record, and there will be an-

other struggle for the honor of beat-

ing the record, during the coming week.

with pedestrian parties, who start out

in the early morning from the hotel

and make the trip on foot in an hour

and three-quarters. The scenery along

the way, affording glimpses of lake and

mountain, is especially fine. The

49 degrees at night to not higher than

ng, fishing and bicycling occupy the

bicycle to compete for honors. He re-

P. Munn, of Carbondale; A. J. Healey,

Dunmore: James O'Connor, Scranton;

William H. Davis, Scranton; Superin-

Binghamton, N. Y.; J. L. Holliday,

Scranton: Charles Kaistener, Scranton:

PERSONAL.

Miss Elizabeth Bunnell is summering in Dun-

Mrs. Henry Brady, jr., is visiting friends at

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Warren are at the Pan-

American exposition.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Brooks are spending a few

Miss Helen Griffin, of Pine street, is recover-

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Wayland have been at the

Mise Williams, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is the guest of Miss Alice Matthews.

Mr. Joseph A. Metr and family have gone to their summer home at Dundaff.

Miss Wainright, of Plainfield, N. J., is visiting t the home of Mrs. E. B. Jermyn. Vr. James Archbald and family are occupying

Mus. Andrews, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is visiting it the home of Miss Amy Jessup, on Clay ave-

Mrs. Calvin Seyholt, Miss Seyholt, Mr. and

Congressman-at-Large Galusha A. Grow was

egistered at the Jermyn last night. He stopped

ff here on his way bome to Glenwood, Dr. J. H. Holtham, of North East, Pa., is isling his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Hol-

ham, sr., of North Washington avenue, Walter Harley, who has been spending a few lays of the Providence Presbyterian parsonage,

D. Von Storch will spend the next few days in Buffale attending the Pan-American exposition. Mr. and Mrs. Join R. Kelly, of Caponse ave-nue, and Mr. and Mrs. P. V. Scanlon, of Carbon

reet, are at Wild Rose cottage, at Lake Winola. John Rinninger and E. T. Schmehl, repre-

senting the Reading Knights Templar, were in

the city vesterday making arrangements for the hotel accommodations of the Templars who will

attend the convention in May Fully a hundred

as returned to his home in Walton, N. Y.

Mrs. Frank Connell are at the Oneonta, Harvey's

of Platefield, N. J., is the

Steel, of Scranton; Sterling E.

Reddington, Scranton; C. M.

Frank During, Scranton.

sin for several weeks.

two months' stay abroad.

den Summit hotel this week

eir summer home at Cottage City

over the Lake Ariel course.

The same course is much in favor

"Inaccurate knowledge is a dangerous thing. So in all things let us be accurate."

Readers of the Salad would greatly aid me Readers of the Salad would greatly aid me in my task by taking questions (not necessarily for publication), which if possible will be answered in full in an early issue of the Weekly Salad and their receint acknowledged immediately by mail. All such communications must, however, as a matter of course, bear the writer's correct name and address as otherwise they cannot be taken into consideration.

The Dangers of Eating Alone.

TI IS NOT GOOD for man or woman to live weather continues cool, varying from alone. Indeed, it has been well said that for solitude to be successful a man must be either angel or devil. This refers, perhaps, mainly 70 degrees by day, so that out of door sports, walking, driving, rowing, sailto the moral aspects of isolation, and with those we have no concern. There are certain physical ills, however,

entire attention of the summer conwhich are not the least among the disadvan-tages of loneliness. Of these there is many a clerk, many a young barrister, rising, per-haps, but not yet far enough risen, many a business man or pournalist who will say that A letter received from Henry Macery, of Brooklyn, N. Y., adds interest o the bicycling contest. He writes that one of the most trying features of his unmarried life is to have to eat alone. And a pre-mature dyspopsia is the only thing that ever he is coming up with his Thomas autotakes him to his physician. There are some few happily disposed individuals, who can dine alone and not eat too fast, nor too much nor ently rode 117 miles in five hours and forty minutes, over country roads on Long Island, and is anxious to make too little. With the majority, however, it is different. The average man puts his novel or his a century record (twenty times around) paper before him and thinks that he will length en out the meal with due deliberation by reading a little with, and more between, the courses. Among the recent guests at the Hotel He will employ his mind enough to help, and too little to interfere with digestion. In fact, he will provide that gentle mental ac-Columbia have been John Clelland, B. P. Connelly, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. O'Maley and Miss McCourt, of Scranton; companiment which with happier people con-versation gives to a meal.

Mr. and Mrs. George J. H. Follmer, of This is your solitary's excellent idea. In reality New York: Harry Elwood MacNichol, of New York; William F. Shean and he becomes engrossed in what he is reading till Miss Mabel Leonard, of Scranton; suddenly finding his chop cold he demolishes it Miss Mabel Leonard, of Scranton: in a few mouthfuls; or else he finds that he is Charles E. Davis and Miss Mary Reedy hungry, and paying no attention to the book, which he flings aside, he rushes through his and Mame Heffron, of Scranton; Hon. T. J. Reynolds and wife, of Scranton; food as fast as possible, to plunge into his armchair and litrature afterward. In either case the lonely man must digest at a disadvan-J. A. Reinhardt and Miss Isabelia Jenkins, of Scranton; Charles A. Pulcifer, tage. For due and easy nutrition tood should should be slowly taken and the mind should of Brooklyn, N. Y.; John D. Boyle, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Howley, of Scranton; Joseph A. Healey, Miss Nellie B. Willnot be intensely exercised during the process. Every one knows that violent bodily exercise ams, W. J. Dooley, Miss Belle C. s had just after a meal, and mental exertion is Graham, E. J. Horan and Miss Horan, W. A. Hutton and Miss Martin, Mr. and

Mrs. M. F. O'Malley, J. R. Mears.
Scranton; J. E. Hood, Dunmore; J. F.
Davis, Carbondale; H. P. Harrison, neither endure themselves nor excite in their Davis, Carbondale; H. P. Harrison, Massilon, Ohio; Dr. H. C. Whalen, C.

hearers any severe intellectual effort.

In fact, the experience of countless generations, from the red Indian of the woods to the white-shirted diners of a modern party, has perpetuated the lesson that a man should tendent of Police Frank Robling, jr., of not eat alone, nor think much at this time, but should talk and be talked to while he feeds. Scranton; Arthur D. Rommius, of hit should talk and be talked to while he teeds. Cambridge, Muss., and Miss Lela Most people do not think much when they talk, and talking is a natural accompaniment of eating

Eyer, of Wilkes-Barre; E. L. Washer and J. W. Dilyon, of Dunmore; T. F. Hew does it fare with the many solitary we men of today? No better, we know, than with the men, but differently. Alone or not, a man may be trusted at any rate to take food enough. Supposing, of course, that he can gettenough With a women it is different. She is more emo tical, more imaginative, and less inclined to realize the gross necessities of existence. Therefore, the woman doomed to dine alone as often as not does not dine at all. She gets dyspepsia secause her stomach has not sufficient work to do; a man gets it because his functions practice it too often in the wrong way.

Worst of all, perhaps, is the case of the soliarge cities there are thousands of women "dofor their solitary masters or mistresses sare food for others, find it impossible to enjoy, or even to take, food themselves. As confec-tioners are said to give their apprentices a free run of the stock of the shop for the first tew days, knowing that it will effectually cure The Misses Evelyn and Eloise Gilmore are sumways occupied with buying and preparing food grow unable to use it for themselves. These ering on Like Michigan.
Miss Mary Messepsmith, of Monroe avenue, will people suffer from dyspepsia, which is cured week, allowing them to take meals without

paring them.
t needs no moralist to declare the exils of ditariness. Man as well as woman is a grepartons animal. Physically and intellectual improve with companieship. Certainly it is ot good to eat and drink alone. It is a sad of men and women who in their day are too profit, much less with any pleasure.

Breeding of Salmon in Fresh Water. Whether the salmon (Salmo salar) is a sal ater or a fresh water fish is a question often oted. Its closest affinities are with a familearly all of whose representatives live in rivers he fact that salmen spawn in salt water has fact, a frue salt water fish which has been

Mr. Jousset de Hellesme has conducted a long rics of experiments on the artificial breeding of lmon to test the question whether the salmon unot be made to breed without an annual voy go to salt water. His experiments extended or a period of ten years and show conclusively culture and breeding of Solmo salar esh water are entirely practicable and they and to the interence that while the habit of the ish of visiting the sea is favorable to its develop nent, it is not absolutely necessary and is prob bly only recently acquired.

Incandescent Oil Lighting.

Wednesday evening, at the stated meeting of the Franklin Institute, George Washington, of New York, who was the first speaker, presented

a description of his system of incandescent oil lighting, illustrating the subject by the exhibition of a large series of lamps showing the development of the invention, These lamps employ heavy mineral oil supplied to the burner by air pressure and burned on the Bunsen principle in contact with a special mantle of the Welsbach type. The light produced is very brilliant and they are adapted especially for out-door use or for the lighting of large enclosed areas, where electric are lighting is now commonly used. The lamps are claimed to yield as much as 500 canflepower with the consumption of one eighth of quart of oil per hour.

The paper was discussed by Professor A. A. Rowland, and referred to the committee on sc ence and the arts for investigation and report.

Automobile Road Races. The following table shows the progress realized France in the last few years:

Horse Weigh Velocity, Power per H.P. Course. Velocity Power per R.P.

Paris to Rouen (1891)13 miles 3.75 250 kg.

Paris to Bordeaux (1895) ...15 " 4.80 185 "

Paris to Marseilles (1896) .1512 " 6.00 166 "

Paris to Bordeaux (1899) .30 " 10.00 65 "

Prom Pau to Bordeaux the winner of the last re maintained an average speed of 43% mile foulouse and return to Paris. Eight mortoretter tarted and three completed the run. The win

2215 miles from Paris to Toulouse, 2614 miles from Toulouse to Limozes, 26 1-3 miles from Limozes to Paris. Thirty-free motorcycles left Paris and eight only mpleted the run. The record was:

36 1-3 miles from Paris to Toulouse, 35% miles from Toulouse to Limoges. 32 miles from Limoges to Paris. Eighteen automobiles (wagons) left Paris. ich eight returned to Paris. The records of he first and second are so remarkable as to de-

Paris to Toulouse to Limoges to Toulouse. Limoges. Paris. First ... 42 1-3 miles, 39 1-2 miles, 39 1-3 miles. Second .34 1-3 miles, 40 2-3 miles, 43 1-3 miles. The weight per house power appears to have seen about ninety-seven pounds

quotation, as follows:

Submarine Archaeological Discovery. Greek divers who have explored the sea bottom car the island of Cerigo have made discoveries no little interest, both to the archaeologist and e artist. Marble and bronze stautes, tragments of vases, pieces of wood from some vessel, have been found, which indicate that a trireme, laden with art treasures and bound for Rome, was srecked. Lucian, moreover, in his story Zeuxis, mentions a vessel which Sulla had laden eted on these very coasts. Whether the vessel The coincidence, however, is certainly remarkable Among the pieces brought to the surface may mentioned the bronze head of a boxer or wrestand particularly the marble statue of a diment of some temple. The upper part of the hands have also been recovered, one of which, still unfinished, is a veritable masterpiece. Alught the statue has not been everywhere finished with equal care, it is, nevertheless, a work art, remarkable for its rare grace and beauty.

Prehistoric Mines.

The prehistoric mines at Hartville, Wyoming ave been examined by Professor George Dorsey, curator of the Columbia Museum, Chicago, who ines, were also extensively engaged in manufacturing various instruments. Around the village the ground was strewn with fragments of flint and partly constructed arrows, lances, hammets etc., showing that the people who worked these rries carried on the manufacture of household ing been done by the women and children, in ing. Dr. Dorsey will spend the summer in mak ing further investigations. It may be interesting to the reader to learn that near Vera Cruz, in ahigh county, a small hamlet not far from Allen own, two ancient flint mines were discovered from which the Indians obtained their arrow heads, as numerous half or partly finished stone implements of Indian warfare and the chase were

Definitions.

CAMERA .- The word camera as it is common y used at the present time means a photo traphic or optical instrument consisting of a or case to the front of which a lense is at thed, which focuses the picture in miniature on the sensitive plate or film inserted into he box at the opposite end from the lense. A number of attachments to facilitate the taking of pictures may be and are added, but they are not essential to the camera, or more properly, photographic camera. The origin of the word is to be found in the Italian language, in which means a chamber and when used to describe ne optical or photographic camera the word oscura," meaning dark, is added. This "camra oscura," or dark closet, was a very popular plaything in the middle ages among the patricians of Venice and Florence and was used not only as a plaything, but also as a means of spying upon their neighbors. It came into corne soon after Copernicus had demonstrated the fact that a convex glass lense would not only magnify objects, but would also project the im-age of any well lighted landscape or picture of any kind upon a white surface or screen. It con-sisted in a dome-like chamber on top of th ouse exactly like the astronomical observatory upola of today, being capable of revolving upon cupols of today, being capable of revolving upon a vertical axis. On top of the cupola a large mirror was placed at an angle which reflected the image of the houses and streets downward through a large lense secured horizontally in a de in the root of the chamber, on the floor of which a piece or white material, marble or lines stretched in the plane of the focus of the lense howed to the beholder what was going on out-ide, exactly like the image on the ground glass of the photographic camera of today Carl Seiter, M. D.

"Dick, The Driver Boy."

Submitted in The Tribune's Short Story Contest.

situated vast fields of an-thracite coal, and in the beautiful valley of the Lackawanna mining or "digging the dusky diamonds" and transporting them to less favored portions of ountries is its chief industry.

To one not accustomed to the sight, the processions of miners, driver boys, and slate pickers, their persons and clothing ebonized by the dust from the black jewels, wending their way homeward from their days work in those dark caverns, lighted only by the lamps fastened to their caps, is a picturesque scene, and one not soon to be forgotten.

Richard Darcey, or Dick as he was familiarily called, lived in a suburb of the thriving city of Scranton, and was pail. a driver boy in the Pine Brook mines. He was nearly fifteen years of age, but so small, he looked much younger. He was fond of books, and wished very much to attend school but his father was unable to work, and there were two little sisters and a baby brother to fed and clothe, so it was necessary for Dick to work. His mother served a few families as helper, as often as together they managed to "keep the wolf from the door.'

The family had been most unfortunate. Mr. Darcey had been injured by a fall of rock and the eldest two sons. Edward and James, who were driver boys, lost their young lives in the mines. These sorrows made a deep impression on Dick's sensitive nature. He resolved to be truthful,

honest and never to utter an oath. When he was about thirteen years old, he had an experience that changed the whole course of his young life He was walking down Lackawanna avenue, and chanced to pass a young lady who accidently dropped her pocket book near him. He quickly picked it up. No one seemed to notice the event though the stret was thronged with The head and trunk are entirely intact. The two people at the time. The tempter ands have also been recovered, one of which, whispered, "keep it." Only for an instant did he waver, then turning, dartup the street.

He soon overtook the owner, and handing it to her, respectfully said,"lady you dropped your pocket book." She had not missed it, and was surprised as well as pleased. She thanked him, and offered him a com for his trouble. He refused to accept it, and as she looked into his honest face she knew why "Why did you not keep it?" She queried, (to test him still further.) "No

one would have known it.' "I would have known it, he answered, and it would make me very unhappy." She smiled, then inquired his name and place of residence. answered in a straight-forward, manner. She again thanked him, bade him "good-by," and passed on. Her smile of aproval made Dick happy. evening as the family had retired to the little sitting room, after their frugal meal, there was a gentle knock at the door. Dick opened it and there to his great surprise and delight, was the returned the pocket book in the after-

She introduced hereself as Lillian Letcher. She possessed a very sweet voice, and a most winning smile. To the parents, she related the incident of the pocket book, and congratulated them on having a son who was honest and upright-coaxed the shy girls to her side, and with an arm around each, told them pretty stories, till their eyes grew wide with interest, then kissed and petted baby Bobbie and directly won the family to her.

She pictured to Dick the Sunday chool where she had a class of boys about his age, that she was very anxious to have him join the following Sabbath. Dick promised, and after issuring them that she had spent a most enjoyable evening, and to their cordial invitation to "come again," promised to visit them in the near future, she kissed the rosy lips of the little ones, pressed warmly the toil worn hands of the others and bade them a pleasant good evening. Miss Letcher left each member of the family in a pleasant frame of mind. The little ones prattled for days about the pretty lady, and the dolls and pictures that she promised them when she came again, and the elders heartily wished that her stay might not be long. A promise with Dick was not to be

broken. Early Sunday morning, with clean face, hair neatly combed, and his clothes (if they were coarse) carefully Dick was at the Sunday school. Miss Letcher greeted him with a smile, introduced him to the boys who were to be his class-mates, and conversed with each a few moments about his home and friends, before beginning the lesson, which was explained so learly and interspersed with such entertaining stories, the attention of the class was held to its close.

Dick was very much interested. He was also delighted with the music and songs. He had a fine voice and loved When the exercises were finished Miss Letcher bade them a smiling "good-by," with the request hat all would come again the next Sunday.

Dick promised and from that day forth, there was no storm too severe o keep from his place in the Sunday Miss Letcher was a sincere hristian teacher. She was anxious for the souls of her pupils, and prayed fervently for their conversion. She had the rare gift of carrying her listners with her. They felt the nearness of the character she portrayed. When she repeated the old, old story of Jesus and His love, His humiliation, privation and ignominious death on the cross, to save a lost and sinful race, quoting the Saviour's own words, "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends." "Ye are my friends, if ye do whatever I com-

mand you. Her pupils were deeply moved. Dick became dissatisfied with himself. He longed to be a christian; but the way seemed dark as the mines in which he worked. He began reading more and more the little bible, Miss Letcher had given him, and daily prayed earnestly for light. As he read he came to these words of the Savior.

"I am come a light into the world that whosoever beleiveth on me should not abide in darkness."

He resolved to follow the light. In answer to his prayers, light came and peace. He was happy. He knew he was saved. His parents, and little sis-ters, were conscious of the change in him. His parents face, cheerful obedi-Saucy Bess, ence to

Northeastern Pennsylvania are | thoughtful attention to the little ones, made a visible change in their little home. Little Mary confided to Ruth that "Dick was the bestest boy ever was." Even baby Robbie caught the spirit of Dick's sunshine and would laugh and clap his chubby hands with the United States, or to foreign | glee whenever he caught a glimpse

of his big brother. Dick's home coming from his daily labor, was looked forward to by each inmate of the household. The day was lonely without his cheerful presence His little sisters would vie with each other, who would see him first, run to meet him and get the first kiss.

He would then take each by the hand, and the trio would march into the house to meet the others waiting for him. Each litle girl deeming it a favor to carry in turn, Dick's dinner

Miss Letcher's happiness over Dick's conversion was unbounded, and the talks they had together, in their weekly

meetings, were a help to both.

There came a dark day for the Dareys, Miss Letcher, and all the many friends of Dick. A messenger came bearing the sad tidings that he lay in Moses Taylor hospital seriously injured. In jumping from his car, he slipped, she could be spared from home, and fell under, and was dragged some distance. One leg was terribly mangled, and he had received internal injuries, from which recovery was doubtful.

The grief stricken parents hastened to his bed side. It seemed hard to realize that their darling boy, who had left them only a few short hours before, with a cheerful "good-by" and a kiss for each one, as was his wont to do, every morning when he went to his work, was wounded and dying in a hospital ward. He threw his arms about their necks, (each in turn) and kissed them again and again; but implored them not to weep for him.

Weep only for yourselves, he said, I shall soon be where there is no pain nor parting. You will come too? I have prayed for you to come. I shall be waiting for you over there. I would have worked for you many years, if it had been God's will, but He knows best, "The Lord will provide."

Miss Letcher came sorrowing, but not as one who has no hope. As she pressed a kiss on his trembling lips, he exclaimed, "God bless you Miss Letcher, O. how much you have done for me, I am going to be with Jesus. whom you taught me to love. I will meet you in this heavenly home. You miss me in your class but you will be happy because I will be. Tell the boys to 'walk in the light,' so I shall see them again, as I am praying to do. Will you pray?"
All knelt, while Miss Letcher poured

forth heartfelt rejoicing over the redeemed one, and committed him to the care of the Saviour he loved. When she had finished Dick responded, amen. Sing "Jesus Lover of My Soul." All were too much affected to sing. He, then sang the first stanza, clear and

In his delirious moments, he would fancy he was in the mines, at times, driving his faithful mule and would shout "get up Jack," and "whoa Jack, but not one profane or impure word passed his lips.

He was not called upon to suffer long. As the end drew near, his mind was clear. He expressed a wish to see his little brother and sisters. The grief of the little girls in parting from their beloved brother was heart rending. They clung to him, begging that he would not leave them. Dick was visibly affected, but shed no tears.

"There are no tears for the dying." "Listen," he said, when you sing those pretty little hymns, "I Want to be an Angel." and "There is a Happy Land," that we have sung together so many times, remember that I have gone to that happy land to be an angel, and if you will be good girls, mind papa and mamma, and never do anything you know to be wrong, love Jesus and pray to him, you will be angels and come where I am, and we will never be parted again, never. They grew calmer and kissing them affectionately, he bade each good-by, and kind friends hed them, sobbing, from the room Robbie was laid beside him. caressed him fondly and turning to his heart broken parents he said, "I pray that Robbie may be spared to comfort and support you in your old age. Tell him about me-that I left a message for him, to meet me in heaven. O, won't it be a joyful time, when we all meet around the throne of God to sing his praises forever more? He was quiet for a time, after which he pointed upward and exclaimed, "Look! They are coming for me, the angel band; don't you hear them singing?'

Thus was Dick the driver boy, wafted from the dark mines of earth, to that celestial abode, where "there shall be no night there; and they need no candle neither light nor sun; for the Lord God giveth them light; and they shall reign for ever and ever."

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One Woman's Views.

were on the Midway you might tined to change all that. The farmer's way nobody should tell secrets over the trusted with many a delicate misthink it is surpassed by the megaphone wife will now have an incentive to live. but it really isn't, you know, except in nerve strain on the subscribers, or rather the people forced to listen. They are getting telephones all through the rual districts now. The

farmers form a stock company hire a switchboard and a person to attend to the calls and there they are. Their than ours, and they do have such a many miles away. peautiful time. They have perhaps a iozen people on the line and the bell ingles at all the residences when ever one of the subscribers is wanted. That saves them the bother of listening all he time as some people in the city used to do when they could hear everyhing that was said on their line. In the country it is only necessary to isten when the bell rings. Of course you know your own number but you tre apt to mistake the other calls for rours, especially when there are so nany on a line. Consequently the telehe Ladies Aid Society or the corres-

ondence in the daily papers. You know right away how many the road are to have their city boardirs; where the minister is to tea and finement of feeling, or what is even the arrangements and the genius of the tow long he stays. Whether Doctor more imperative, want of time, or the telephone, like the good fairy she is, whether Mr. T.'s law suit will come off | telephone iellars' worth of sugar Mrs. M. is mount ising in canning-time.

ums is composed of farmer's easy to "mistake that ring for ours." "Glory" in the children's story, it is p. 8.—These meeleys would such a good time and she not "in it." use in a bull fight, but they are 152 cordid lives with few interests and same chance at you when you are This plan has not been pursued to as their more fortunate sisters.

disposed bat, is her little friend, ready | there! to speak to her at any moment; likely to tell her that old Mrs. Brown is dead at last, or young Sarah Ellen is in another village, or a "good morn-

There is a new interest in life. Nothing ever happened in the old dayssomething is likely to happen any minute and the swift musical warning sends a pleasant thrill through her is much like it is here; delightfully in making to grasp the receiver with is continually changing.

While the delicate sensibility which recognizes the difference between mine and thine is likely to be blunted by shone is a lot more satisfactory than the rural telephone, what is to be done about it? Human nature is the same everywhere. Good breeding and principounds Mrs. A's baby weighed; what any where, at the telephone or in the little dance, the card party, the supper, light and about what hour Abijah L. next room, but the heart of man as etc. which may be in prospect. The lones is going to call on Miss Mary well as woman is undoubtedly curious Ann Smith; when your neighbors down to know other people's genets, and ber of one of the young ladies who K. has as many calls as Doctor F., and Installation of a new "locking out" omorrow as expected and how many ments are used to ming to messages stand and taken as seriously as possi-In the unitry where a more intimate It is said that the largest percentage knewledge of the "Total Sone's neighbor assists in ling the social machinery of women in the insane asyber is larger to "mistake that ring for ours." "Glory" in the children's story, it is used to some and she not "in the control of the control of the children's story, it is

The only real complaint that has come from the rural telephone service is from a farmer-an unfeeling creagoing to be married next week. There ture he must be-who grumbled it goes with a message from her sister | because his wife neglected hoeing the garden for fear she would be out of telephone service costs them much less | ing" from a friend of her girlhood | hearing if the telephone bell should ring.

> I heard of a telephone system in a certain town which is certainly worked please for give us. for all it is worth. The society there whole being as she drops the pan of formal, friendly, enjoyable. Just as is potatoes or stops in the midst of bread done here, it is quite the custom to arrange many little affairs in imfloury hands and hear the story which promptu fashion calling up each other by telephone and making plans in the morning for amusement in the evening. So completely is the operator taken into confidence that it is quite the custom for a man to call up the central and ask her what girls are disengaged for that evening. She promptly comes to the rescue and designates those who ple will prevent one from evesdropping have been already secured for the young man asks for the telephone numwhile in the city the same innate re- have not been "taken," serenely makes turns to reply to a similar query from my he potent argu- some other person. It is all underthe eat at others, perhaps big The operator is in a position to out it and she cheerfully

THE telephone is surely the greatest | little means of recreation induce mel- | confiding your family matters through (any great extent in Scranton, although) invention of modern times. If you ancholia. The rural telephone is des- that medium, so it is evened up. Any the telephone operator is often inthere clinging to the wall, like a kindly miles of listening cars intervene; so by some people is that she shall act as an alarm clock and wake them up in time to catch the five o'clock or some other early train, which she always does most conscientiously: a record which cannot be made of the alarm clock. The telephone operator deserves a great deal more and more consideration than she gets from any of us. For our sins of omission and commission, dear, pleasant voiced patient divinity of the Exchange,

A bogus "farmer," who at some per iod in his career, may have spent a fortnight in the country, writes the following information. He is not as polite as a real farmer, but the letter is appended simply to show what a lot some people do not know. Here

dock-tail horse, but when you came to the deherned cow you are "talking through your hat," so to speak. Farmers do not cut their cows horns only in rare instances where the horns grow in such a manner that they threaten to in-ure their eyes by growing into them. The cows that you have seen without horns not only were that way, but their horns never grew. It is not a rare sight to see two or three and some times more of these hornless cows in a herd of a dosen. The farmers call them mooleys. Where the word came from I do not know, I do not find it in the dictionary, but to the farmer it means a cow that was fore-ordained not to have horns. I send you this information so that you will not scatter your sympathy in waste places and will have a more kindly feeling for the poor farmer who is the unfortunate possessor of a Yours sincerely.

P. S.—These meoleys would not be of much use in a bull fight, but they are as good milkers

After long and serious consultation with the Agricultural Editor of The Tribune, I am prepared to state that 'Farmer' should look outside the dictionary for information on the Mooley ow question. Now the Agricultural Editor, who not only possesses a town house and lots, but also many flocks and herds in the country, is authority for the declaration that not one in five hundred cows ever has horns of the "crumpled" variety familiar in "The House that Jack Built," the convolutions of which necessitate amputation because of possible injuries to the eyes. Instead of that, a drive of a few miles up country will show herds and herds belonging to dairy farms where every cow is dehorned. . . .

The custom in Lackawanna county was started at the Hillside Home, and as the people all over the country side acknowledge Superintendent Beemer as boss in politics, they hastened to follow his lead in the matter of relieving cattle of their horns. Some of the farmers possess a machine made for the purpose; a wicked, guillotine-like apparatus which does the work swiftly and surely. Any one in the rural districts is familiar with the process and is also familiar with the sight of cows whose bleeding heads show where the ustom has been established in large herds in order to prevent injury being one to the cattle by the horns of their neighbors in the field or the stall. Of ourse, everybody knows that "Mooley" r "Muley" cattle, as the Century Dictionary spells the name, are born so. It is said that they first came from the Isle of Wight, but it is also declared that they were once bred in Virginia. However, most of the hornless cows in the herds of Lackawanna county and vicinity were thus disfigured by the

hand of man.