

THE ERB CASE.

Peculiar Circumstances of the Murder of Captain J. C. Erb.

Not in years has the state of Pennsylvania been confronted with a criminal case presenting such baffling and mysterious circumstances as those surrounding the trial of Mrs. Florence Erb and Mrs. Catherine Beisel, her sister, in connection with the killing of Captain J. Clayton Erb, Mrs. Erb's husband, at Red Gables, the Erbs' country home near Media, on Oct. 6 last. Captain Erb was shot after a bitter quarrel in his home.

For some time after the marriage about two years ago everything in the Erb household seemed to go smoothly enough. Then family differences developed and had their windup in the



THE LATE J. CLAYTON ERB AND RED GABLES, HIS HOME.

unfortunate incident at Red Gables. Mrs. Beisel was said to have been involved in the bitter conjugal relations of the Erbs.

For fifteen years Captain Erb was identified with Republican politics in Philadelphia and the state. When Israel W. Durham, the Republican leader, became state insurance commissioner he appointed Captain Erb an actuary. During the legislative investigation of the insurance department under Governor Pennypacker Erb became one of the principal witnesses. Durham resigned the insurance commissionership, and Erb became his private secretary. Captain Erb was a Pennsylvania national guardsman.

Mrs. Erb is noted as a beautiful woman and a daring rider of horses. The young widow is also fond of society.

MRS. BARCLAY MERCHANT.

Charming Bride of a Lieutenant in Regular Army.

Much interest was taken in society circles at the national capital in the nuptials of Miss Helen Hatfield and Lieutenant Barclay Merchant, U. S. A. Lieutenant Merchant is stationed at



MRS. BARCLAY MERCHANT.

Fort Myer, Va., which has recently been the scene of the army experiments in aerodynamics. His bride is well known among the officers of the army, for she is a daughter of Colonel Hatfield, U. S. A. She is noted for her cleverness as well as beauty.

Something Awful.

"Wouldn't you call the telephone one of the six greatest inventions of the age?"

"I would sometimes, but I'd hate to tell you what I call it occasionally."—Kansas City Times.

A Wide Awake Lot.

"Wall street men say that money is a drug in the market."

"Perhaps," answered Miss Cayenne. "But it isn't the kind of drug that puts any of them to sleep."—Washington Star.

His Little Dig.

Wife—Is there any difference between a fort and a fortress?
Husband—Not much, except, of course, that a fortress must be harder to silence.—Lippincott's Magazine.

Strenuous Suffragettes.

Said a speaker at a college woman's suffrage meeting, "When a woman is fired a bullet and hit a mark she will be better entitled to vote." But many women have already qualified as crack shots, and if the authorities would give schoolgirls equal privileges with schoolboys on the rifle ranges this sort of comparison would soon lose point. When Cynthia Westover laid down the rifle for the pen she could shoot as straight as any man in Buffalo Bill's crowd, not excepting the great scout himself. Cynthia exhibits no scalps as evidence of her true aim, but she has numerous trophies, telling not of the hunt, but of balls placed on the bulletseye in defense of human life out on the plains.

Men will need to look to their laurels when women start to do the tricks their rival sex prides itself upon. Unwittingly men are training women to equal them everywhere, and as one result we behold the strenuous suffragettes. Intending merely to enhance the pleasure of sport, they take women for comrades in outdoor pastimes. Women ride to hounds, run races, play ball, swim and row and are as hardy and as handy in the woods as their brothers. The athletic woman is here to stay. In England she uses nature's weapons in a manner to shock the proprieties perhaps, but any crowd of male amateurs would go to the same extremes under the same provocation. The hair pulling, clawing, kicking, horsewhipping, screaming and general hazing and nagging that upset London would all happen were the aggrieved grown schoolboys. The suffragettes lack science; but, having temper and sand, they hit right and left. Theirs are the tactics of the savage who will not remain savage longer than it takes to climb higher. Gallantry mixed with selfishness started woman on the road to muscular strenuousness. Time and evolution will do the rest.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

Our educational systems get no end of hard knocks at home, but the teachers who recently returned from an inspection of the English system declare that the American public school is ahead so far.

They are handing out the short and ugly word recklessly in London and Berlin too. If this is going to be epidemic the code duello is certain to be revived.

A few weeks hence Mr. Roosevelt's opinion of congress and congress' opinion of Mr. Roosevelt won't get even one line in the newspapers.

Horses in Cities.

The London Globe predicts that the ideal city of the future will be horseless. It says that motor vehicles are now driving horse drawn vehicles out of London. While that city has grown in size immensely within the past few years, the number of horses in use there has become smaller. Cleaner and less crowded streets have followed this substitution of motor cabs, trucks and omnibuses for the old style.

If the horse must be cut out of city traffic in this country, it is evident that he will go in glory. Exhibitions of horses used for commerce in large American cities show that this nation now recognizes the merits of the draft horse better perhaps than ever before. The streets of every large city give proof daily that fine horses are the pride of horse owners and of the employees who have care of the animals. Horse owners have always liked the best. The sensitiveness about taking another man's dust operates in the city. The fine horses of the fire departments, the express companies and the breweries stimulate the attention of all horse owners and drivers in their choice of stock and the treatment of it when at work. In a few years the American draft horse will be at his best, and it will be a pity to cast him aside.

The price of diamonds is following the general trend and going up. This does not necessarily mean that people are getting luxurious again and have money to burn in mere display. Diamonds usually drop after stocks go down and do not rise again until general securities become firm at good prices. Precious stones are a good investment when business conditions are normal.

Too much discussion about the Panama canal purchase may put it into the heads of those lucky French investors that more is coming to them out of Uncle Sam's strong box.

Lyman Abbott asks if anybody can explain the mystery of life and death. Some people explain life and death as nature's ordinary way of doing things with no mystery involved.

If the men who were behind the original "shooting up" of Brownsville had worked in the open, they would have spared the nation a lot of shooting up on the side.

With a white Christmas to cap the glorious autumn season, this country is still in the "finest climate on earth" class.

The Younger Set.

(Continued from page 7)

self to meet truth with truth, cutting what crudity he could from his letter: "You ask me what I think of you, but that question should properly come from me. What do you think of a man who exhorts and warns a woman to stand fast and then stands dumb at the first impact of temptation?"

"If words of commendation, of courage, of kindly counsel, are needed by anybody in this world, I am not the man to utter them. What a hypocrite must I seem to you—I who sat there beside you preaching platitudes in strong self complacency, instructing you how morally edifying it is to be good and unhappy!"

"Then what happened? I don't know exactly. But I'm trying to be honest, and I'll tell you what I think happened."

"You are—you; I am—I, and we are still those same two people who understood neither the impulse that once swept us together nor the forces that tore us apart! Ah, more than that, we never understood each other! And we do not now."

"But one thing we do know, not through reason, but through sheer instinct—we cannot venture to meet again—that way, for I, it seems, am a man like other men, except that I lack character, and you are—you, still unchanged, with all the mystery of attraction, all the magic force of vitality, all the esoteric subtlety with which you enveloped me the first moment my eyes met yours."

"There was no more reason for it then than there is now, and as you admit, it was not love, though, as you also admit, there were moments approaching it. But nothing can have real beginning without a basis of reason, and so, whatever it was, it vanished. This perhaps is only the infernal afterglow."

"So now I end where I began—with that question which answers yours without the faintest suspicion of reproach. What can you think of such a man as I am? And in the presence of my second failure your answer must be that you now think what you once thought of him when you first realized that he had failed you."

"PHILIP SELWYN."

That very night brought him her reply:

"Phil, dear, I do not blame you for one instant. Why do you say you ever failed in anything? It was entirely my fault. But I am so happy that you wrote as you did, taking all the blame, which is like you. I can look into my mirror now—for a moment or two."

"It is brave of you to be so frank about what you think came over us. I can discuss nothing, admit nothing, but you always did reason more clearly than I. Still, whatever spell it was that menaced us I know very well could not have threatened you seriously. I know it because you reason about it so logically."

"By the way, I saw Mrs. Gerard's pretty ward at the theater last night—Miss Erroll. She certainly is stunning."

Selwyn flattened out the letter and deliberately tore out the last paragraph. Then he set it afire with a match.

"At least," he said, with an ugly look, "I can keep her out of this." And he dropped the brittle blackened paper and set his heel on it. Then he resumed his perusal of the mutilated letter, reread it and finally destroyed it.

"Alixe," he wrote in reply, "we had better stop this letter writing before somebody stops us. Anybody desiring to make mischief might very easily misinterpret what we are doing. I of course could not close the correspondence, so I ask you to do so without any fear that you will fail to understand why I ask it. Will you?"

To which she replied:

"Yes, Phil. Goodbye. ALIXE." A box of roses left her his debtor. She was too intelligent to acknowledge them. Besides, matters were going better with her.

And that was all for awhile.

To be Continued.

TO MY SWEETHEART, A WHITE WYANDOTTE.

O beautiful, silk feathered, snowy white hen,
So gentle, so tame and so true,
You're the loveliest hen that God ever made!
No wonder you win the blue.

Cool rills may trill as they trickle down-hill
And nightingales carol all night,
But you are my prima donna delight,
O queen of the fancy footlight!

I've read of the grace of mermaids so fair,
Of wood nymphs so fairly of form;
The summer girl, too, wears an up to date shape
As she floats in the wavelets so warm.

But you, O my sweetheart, are ideal in grace!
You're so perfectly rounded, old girl,
You simply just knock my heart out of place
And set all my senses awirl.

O Mother Goose, Mother Goose, why did you lie?
Your goose never laid golden eggs,
'Twas a cackling, snowy Wyandotte hen
With rose comb and bright yellow legs.

Crow loud, crow long, you big Wyandotte cock,
Your mate is the queen of them all,
You're the breed for the need and far in the lead,
And you'll stay there until the stars fall.

C. M. B.

ARTIFICIAL BUGS AND WIGGLERS.

When a hen finds a dry, dead bug or wiggler she cocks her head to a side, holds a postmortem and often passes the "ded un" by.

But if a grasshopper takes flight she will leave her clothes on the bushes to chase that jack rabbit insect to a "frazzle."

Just so she runs from beef and pork scrap, blood meal and dry cut bone to catch fresh green bone, the artificial bug and wiggler.

Why? Simply because it's more palatable and digestible raw, and then the others may be adulterated, old, spoiled or tankage, while dry bone is only "graveyard lime."

Protein, the prime constituent of meat and eggs, is more suitable in meat form for heavy egg production than that found in other products, and not only more palatable and digestible in raw bone than in cooked and dried, but the system takes it up more readily; it goes right to the spot to stimulate the ovaries and promote health.

The ground gristle, meat and fresh, juicy bone form a perfect substitute for bugs and worms which, rich in protein, are the most important element in heavy laying.

Nature furnishes worms and bugs in their season, and eggs are plentiful. We feed the substitute in winter, and again many eggs.

Green bone makes hens healthy, brings many eggs when highest and makes the flock hardy against winter disease. It prevents egg eating and feather pulling, matures pullets early, brings strong germing eggs that hatch vigorous chicks which grow into best broilers and stock.

The promotion of hen health and increase in eggs soon pay for machine, and ground bone at a dollar a hundred cuts down the feed bill.

Feed sparingly at first; later all they want.

Beefsteak bones and backbone are best.

Ribs cut into dangerous sharp slivers, shin bones are mostly lime, pig heads are very rich, and pig toes stop the cutter and make you cuss.

Ancient Dynamite.

One of the steam shovels engaged in work on the Panama canal, in the operation of which more than 300 employees were engaged, recently lifted out a quantity of dynamite which is described in an official report as being "more than a bushel." What would have happened if the shovel had struck the dynamite instead of the earth around it is easy to imagine. The explosive was in sticks three-quarters of an inch in diameter and five inches long, and the cartridges bore the trademark of a French manufacturer of dynamite and a date which appeared to be Nov. 29, 1887. Unquestionably the dynamite was put in by the French and either failed to explode or was abandoned when the work ceased. The dynamite appeared to be in perfect condition.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE WAYNE COUNTY SAVINGS BANK

HONESDALE, WAYNE CO., PA., at the close of business, Nov. 27, 1908.

RESOURCES	
Reserve fund.....	\$ 229,169 97
Cash, specie and notes, \$98,282 85	98,282 85
Legal securities.....	45,000 00
Due from approved reserve agents.....	1,656 26
Checks and cash items.....	122,787 12
Due from Banks and Trust Co's, not reserve agents.....	9,008 32
Bills discounted, time loans with collateral.....	32,885 50
Loans on call with collateral.....	77,787 50
Loans on call upon one or more names.....	54,805 00
Loans secured by bonds or mortgage.....	3,000 00
Stocks, bonds, etc.....	1,908,947 06
Mortgages and judgments of record.....	185,059 24
Real estate.....	241,994,906 30
Furniture and fixtures.....	53,000 00
Overdrafts.....	2,000 00
Miscellaneous Assets.....	400 00
	\$2,742,208 63
LIABILITIES	
Capital stock, paid in.....	\$ 100,000 00
Surplus Fund.....	300,000 00
Undivided Profits, less expenses and taxes.....	64,832 89
Deposits subject to check \$154,752 88	154,752 88
Deposits special.....	2,094,834 74
Time certificates of deposit.....	228 78
Certified checks.....	501 39
Cashier's check outstanding.....	797 65
Due to Correspondents.....	45,000 00
Due to banks and bankers, not reserve agents.....	1,280 00
	\$2,742,208 63

State of Pennsylvania, County of Wayne, ss. H. Scott Salmon, Cashier of the above named Company, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Signed: H. S. SALMON, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2nd day of December, 1908.

(Signed) ROBERT A. SMITH, N. P. [Notarial Seal]

Correct—Attest: W. B. HOLMES, ALONZO T. SEARLE, } Directors. H. CLARK.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the accountants herein named have settled their respective accounts in the office of the Register of Will of Wayne County, Pa., and that the same will be presented at the Orphans' Court of said county for confirmation, at the Court House in Honesdale, on the third Monday of January next—viz:

First and final account of George F. Evans and George Reese, executors of the estate of Christina Reese, Salem.

First and final account of Sophia Weidenbein, administratrix of the estate of Louisa Lenden, Cherry Ridge.

First and final account of Francis H. Fantz, executor of the estate of Mary Moore, Clinton.

First and final account of P. P. Kimble, executor of Jehiel Justin, Lebanon.

First and final account of August Laabs, administrator of the estate of Leo Victor Misler, Berlin.

First and final account of Judson E. Tiffany, surviving executor of the estate of John S. Tiffany, Mt. Pleasant.

First and final account of Frederick Heische, administrator of C. T. A., of the estate of Julia Heische, Paupack.

First and final account of S. N. Cross, executor of the estate of Charles F. Cliff, Sterling.

First and final account of Inez H. Curtis, administratrix of the estate of George B. Curtis, Bowen.

First and final account of Celestia Rude Seaman, executrix of the estate of Merceva P. Norton, Texas.

First and final account of J. Milton Spencer, administrator of the estate of Filo C. Spencer, Mt. Pleasant.

First and final account of Adelbert Barrager, executor of the estate of George W. Barrager, Buckingham.

First and final account of E. W. Bush, administrator of the estate of Walter J. Bush, Damascus.

First and final account of Lewis H. Redner, executor of and trustee of the estate of Samuel B. Dalrymple, Honesdale.

First and partial account of Geo. D. Prentiss and Geo. E. Moore, executors of the estate of Martin Prentiss, Mt. Pleasant.

First and final account of James Walsh acting executor of the estate of Patrick Walsh, South Canaan.

E. W. GAMMELL, Register.

Register's Office, Honesdale, Dec. 27, 1908. 45

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION, ESTATE OF DEINA BLOCKBERGER, late of the township of Dyberry, Pa.

All persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment to the undersigned; and those having claims against the said estate are notified to present them duly attested for settlement.

Heath W. L. LEMNITZER, Executor.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION, ESTATE OF JOHN T. BALL, late of Honesdale, Pa.

All persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment to the undersigned; and those having claims against the said estate are notified to present them duly attested for settlement.

JOSEPH A. RODIE, Executor.

LET US TAKE CARE OF YOUR EYES?

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PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Attorneys-at-Law.

H. WILSON, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office, Masonic building, second floor, Honesdale, Pa.

W. M. H. LEE, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office over post office. All legal business promptly attended to. Honesdale, Pa.

E. C. MUMFORD, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office—Liberty Hall building, opposite the Post Office, Honesdale, Pa.

HOMER GREENE, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office over Ref's store, Honesdale, Pa.

A. T. SEARLE, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office near Court House, Honesdale, Pa.

O. L. ROWLAND, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office over Post Office, Honesdale, Pa.

CHARLES A. McCARTY, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Special and prompt attention given to the collection of claims. Office over Ref's new store, Honesdale, Pa.

F. P. KIMBLE, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office over the post office, Honesdale, Pa.

M. E. SIMONS, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office in Foster building—rooms 9 and 10, Honesdale, Pa.

HERMAN HARMES, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Patents and pensions secured. Office in the Court House, Honesdale, Pa.

PETER H. HOFF, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office—Second floor old Savings Bank building, Honesdale, Pa.

R. M. SALMON, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office—Next door to post office. Formerly occupied by W. H. Dimmick, Honesdale, Pa.

Dentists.

DR. E. T. BROWN, DENTIST. Office—First floor, old Savings Bank building, Honesdale, Pa.

Physicians.

DR. H. B. SEARLES, HONESDALE, PA. Office and residence 1116 Church street. Telephones. Office Hours—2:30 to 4:30 and 7:00 to 8:00, p. m.

Liveries.

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OBSERVE ITS GROWTH!

Honesdale DIME BANK

Sixth Statement. HONESDALE, PA. Organized 1906

The Healthy Growth and Prosperous Condition of Honesdale Dime Bank, the Total Assets, after Three Years' Business being Over Half a Million Dollars, Indicate Public Confidence in the Safety and Integrity of its Management.

STATEMENT NOV. 27, 1908.

RESOURCES

Loans.....	\$ 362,877.44
Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages.....	67,192.50
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures.....	20,000.00
Legal Reserve Fund, Cash, etc.....	61,945.75
Overdrafts.....	.90
	\$ 512,016.59

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock.....	\$ 75,000.00
Surplus, Earned.....	28,103.08
Deposits.....	408,903.51
Cashier's Checks Outstanding.....	