

## SCHOOL GROUNDS

How the Girls and Boys  
Would Arrange Them.

### GREAT HINTS FROM LITTLE FOLKS

Suggestions by the Children as to  
the Best Way to Make Them  
Attractive.

LACTEA V. HAWKEN.

I propose first, for the front yard, that there be a row of trees, about three; a cement walk in the center; on the left side, flowers of all sorts, and the gardener to keep them nice; on the right, flowers, but have the girls of the brick building (in use now) take care of them.

Between the Methodist church and the brick building, ivy planted would make it very pretty. It would be rather dark between there for other plants, and I don't think many other things would grow there. Where there is not any flowers I think it ought to have gravel. There should be troughs, so when they are watered, or it rains, the ground will not be too wet for the flowers or be soggy. There ought to be grass to the sidewalks.

For the side towards the old brick school there ought to be a place for croquet grounds for the girls, and for the boys, on the other side, to play catch and other boyish games.

The yard facing Court Street can have a path in the center; on each side grass lawns or gravel. By the doors of the building there should be two pots of flowers. The back yard should also have some trees.

DOROTHY BAUMAN.

On each side under the windows or any other place close to the walk, morning-glories, nasturtiums or any other climbing plant or flowers, could be planted.

In the middle of the yard a bed, about three feet by five and one-half feet, could be made, or raised a little, about one foot, and in the upper left hand corner, facing the east, a space about one and one-half feet square, with a bed or field of blue asters or any other blue flowers with seeds of white candy-tuft planted so that when they are in full bloom there will be about forty-six flowers, which will represent the stars in our national flag. Then have in the space left, first, a row of red geraniums, and then a row of white candy-tuft, and so on, till the thirteen stripes have been made, and when in full bloom the whole will represent the American flag.

Then on the front lawn, facing west on each side of the path, a circular bed, it does not matter how large or small—with a border of nice, green grass, and in the center the letters, "H. H. S.," in red or white geraniums.

The rest of the lawn can be left a gravel place for play-grounds, or grass-seed planted, making a beautiful lawn. Along the path and sidewalks, elm or maple trees could be transplanted.

ROY LEINBACH.

Generally school grounds are decorated by flowers and lawns, but in the case of the new high school building, it would be better if this were not done, as it would leave no room for a playground. True it is, that in the new building there is a gymnasium, but pupils need outdoor as well as indoor exercise, as the outdoor air is naturally purer.

If the grounds were laid out in lawns and flower beds, the pupils would run over them and they would soon be trampled down, while if they were leveled off and covered with gravel and rolled smooth with a heavy iron roller, so that it would not be muddy, it would make a fine play ground; or if the ground was already high enough, it could be dug out about a foot, and filled in with crushed stone and fine lime stone rolled smooth on top. Leading from each of the entrances, to the street, could be concrete sidewalks like those in front of Dodge's and Katz's stores. On each side of the walks could be a few trees, which would in time furnish shade and beautify the grounds.

Cheap Trolley Fares.

Two cents is the standard price for an ordinary trolley fare in Italy, France, and Germany, and four cents is the London standard. The distances on the continent are not so great, but the average ride is no shorter than that taken on the New York trolleys. The cars are not so large, but they are clean, and people are not allowed to stand up in the aisles or between seats. Each car has a huge vestibule for any overflow of passengers, and the standee must stand there or get off the car. Milan has the best line, and it is operated by the Societa Elettrica Edison, which sounds like home with a few trimmings.

Doing Time.

"I haven't seen your husband at church recently, Mrs. Bloggs," said a pastor to one of his flock. "What is he doing?" "Six months!" was the laconic reply.

## THE HIGHER LIFE

Selected Gems of Thought from Prose and Poetry of All Ages.

Fighting our Foes.

Without the girdle of truth he will fall and fall in the conflict. The foes of life are too fierce for any life to win the victory over them if that life is founded in falsehood or un-girdled with truth.—Rev. F. Willis, Reformed.

The Interest of Eternal Life.

God has planted within us the instinct of eternal life. Indeed, it is more than an instinct. The inner man of which we are speaking was made to endure. His desires and capacities are not compassed by time. Why, then, do we crush and throttle him?—Rev. E. M. Luke, Unitarian.

Pleasing the Lord.

The Lord cares more for our gratitude than for our gold. He asks material gifts from us only that we may thus be helped to manifest the spirit of thanksgiving. Not all the treasures that we could pour before the altar of God would honor Him or please Him so much.—Rev. M. Luke, Unitarian.

The Hurrying Evil.

The frequency of hurry disqualifies men for sane judgment. Yet, how we hurry to express our opinion, even before we know the fact! With what haste we speak the word of condemnation, and sometimes even the word of praise, and both as the result of imperfect knowledge.—Rev. F. Russell, Methodist Episcopal.

Cause of our Trouble.

"Violation of law—sin—has caused all man's trouble and sorrow, sickness and death. There is a remedy for it all. There is happiness for all here in this life. He who obeys the laws of his country, enjoys the largest liberty. He who obeys the law of God will enjoy the greatest liberty and consequent happiness in this and the next world.—Rev. Ralph Tompkins, Episcopal.

Cannot be Purchased.

Man sells; God gives. Pride likes to pay and patronize, when what God asks is penitence and humility. There are other things not to be had for money beside godliness and magnanimity. Good health, good taste, common sense, scholarship, life. "Wherefore (says the proverb) is there a price in the hand of a fool to get wisdom, seeing he hath no heart to it?" Friendship, love, esteem—these are not bought and sold.

Where Noble Minds are Found.

In all ages the noblest minds have been those who have penetrated beneath the surface of things and discerned the great spiritual realities. We are told that Moses endured as seeing him who is invisible. The most conspicuous thing about Jesus was his consciousness of the unseen. He lived in the atmosphere of spiritual reality. He seemed to know God on intimate terms, and to live in heaven as much as he lived upon earth.—Rev. F. Willis, Reformed.

Laws of God.

God has his laws—they are and must be inexorable. Man has broken himself against these laws—he cannot break the laws, but he has broken himself. I throw myself over a great precipice on the rocks a thousand feet below—I do not break the rocks which have been there from the morning of creation—I break myself. Now, God is not to be blamed for my rash and foolish act, nor is he to be held responsible for the suffering which results.—Rev. Edw. Smith, Methodist.

What the World Offers.

Rule the world and you may get the deepest delight out of it, you can make it help you to be wiser, gentler, nobler, more gracious, more Christ-like, more full of God. But let it once get the bit in its teeth, and you are gone. Many a man says, "It is mine—this money I have got; this social or this political position I have won; this cup of pleasure which I lift to my lips at will;" when only the truth would be spoken if one and all of these should rise up and say, "Thou fool—thou art mine!"—Christian Herald.

Seeking for Truth.

Welcome, interrogation point! If a reverential spirit accompanies inquiry nothing is too sacred to entertain the thoughtful question of an honest heart. In religion and philosophy, in science and ethics, let the interrogation point be granted the right of way. Reach hither thy finger and behold my sands; and reach hither thy hand and thrust it into my side, and be not faithless but believing." Let the bold highlander whose abode is in the uplands of truth never flinch before the Colliantogic combat.—Rev. R. Townsend, Methodist.

In touch with the Creator.

One believes, not so much in the unknown as in the known. The worship of an unknown God cannot possibly stimulate faith. A religion that deals wholly, or mainly, with the supernatural cannot hope to mold and inspire men. The God of faith must be a God working through nature, through humanity; must be a total experience, inner and outer; must be the life of life and not merely a figment of the imagination. To say that it is the unknowable, the uncertain, that promotes faith is to rob faith of its very content. By so doing you substitute dreams for realities. Are all who believe not in this God unfaithful? Of course not.—Rev. F. Willis, Reformed.

## HAD POISON IN HIS BEARD.

As He Ate It Fell on His Food and He Fell Over Unconscious.

Philadelphia.—W. C. Deutz of 269 South Fourth street until recently was the proud possessor of a beard which was the admiration and the envy of a large circle of fellow employees of the Mulford Chemical Company. Now it is no more.

While Mr. Deutz was weighing bichloride of mercury his beard came in contact with the deadly poison and many grains were secreted in it. Shortly afterward the whistle for the dinner hour blew and, being more hungry than discreet, the chemist went to lunch without preparing the facial appendage for the event, as was usually his wont.

At the table as Deutz ate the whiskers kept time to the masticating process, showering little grains of bichloride upon each particle of food. Soon afterward companions were horrified to see him tumble to the floor, his body doubled up in agony. Antidotes were given him, but of no avail, and the unconscious man was hurried to the hospital. There the stomach pump was used and the poison drawn from his system. Deutz rallied quickly from the experience to face the fact that as long as the beard remained with the grains of poison secreted in it there was a possibility that he might again eat its contents. So he has no whiskers now.

WANTED HIS PIG.

Knew Not that Salome, the Python, Had Swallowed It.

New York City.—Clyde W. Powers, a dealer in animals, received a peccary from Brazil several days ago, and not knowing what else to do with it, presented it to the Bronx Zoo. The pig was placed in a cage with another of the same sort. They got along fairly well till there was a disagreement over food.

The newcomer was so badly hurt that he had to be shot. The body was then given to "Salome," the twenty-four foot python, for breakfast. That afternoon Mr. Power called up Curator Dittmars on the telephone and said he wanted his pig back, as he had just received a letter from a friend in Brazil telling him that it had a very interesting history. Mr. Dittmars said he was sorry, but that Mr. Powers had spoken too late, as the pig was then twelve feet amidships of "Salome."

A Prince Monk.

Cologne, Germany.—A little over a year ago Prince Lowenstein-Wertheim-Rochefort, a great German noble, who was one of the founders and leaders of the Centre party in the Reichstag, renounced his estates, position and dignities and, at the age of seventy-three, became a novice in the Dominican Order. Last week he was ordained priest by Cardinal Fischer, Archbishop of Cologne. The Prince, supported by his eldest son, wore his robes of state, with the collar of the Golden Fleece, the Grand Cross of the Order of Malta and that of the Order of Christ. These glittering badges of his knighthood and worldly rank he laid upon the altar, receiving in exchange the white tunic and black mantle of a Dominican.

She Raised Forty Children.

Gainesville, aG.—"Aunt Jane" McCrary, the mother of Mountain View Hotel, Gus McCrary, died a few days ago, having lived more years than she could exactly remember. She was kept out of the grave for four days after death that the church and lodge ceremonies might be observed over her remains. In a home-made buggy, with a lean, gray "jenny" attached to the crude vehicle, she was a familiar figure on the streets here when she came to town with produce. She raised more than forty children—about a dozen of her own, and strange for a woman of her race, more than two dozen adopted colored children.

OLDEST MAN IN THE WORLD.

Jose Guadalupe of Jalisco, Mex., is in Good Shape at 139 Years.

Mexico City.—Jose Guadalupe, Alcalde of Jalostitan, State of Jalisco, is said to be the oldest man in the world.

The record of his birth, as contained in the archives of the parish church, shows that he was born in 1770, so that he is now 139 years old.

He is in good physical condition, and seems good for several more years of life.

Love's Laws.

He loves best whose love lasts. There's no fool like a bald fool. One good kiss deserves another. Kisses speak louder than words. Proposals make cowards of us all. The woman who deliberates is won.

Where there's a will there's a wedding.

A fool and his money are soon married.

A little debutante is a dangerous thing.

Be sure you're right, then lose your head.

'Tis love that makes the man come 'round.

A ring on the hand is worth two at the door.

The longest way 'round is the sweetest way home.

People who live in a glass house shouldn't hold hands.

—Carolyn Wells, in Hampton's Broadway Magazine.

A Use for the Dish Mop.

The best thing to clean a gas or gasoline stove is a string dish-mop. It is effective and saves your fingers and finger nails.

## BRAIDS FOR STYLISH GOWNS

Multifarious Uses of the Trimming Now in Demand.

Manifold are the uses of braiding this season, and indeed there is nothing richer, more refined and elegant than the way the different varieties of braid are employed. The black dresses of chiffon broadcloth and, in fact, of all kinds of black woolen goods and also velvets are braided lavishly, generally with silk soutache. Some of this is heavier than the rest, so that the heavy lines are laid along the inner part of the trimming or braided design, while the finer sort is laid outside. Sometimes both weights are placed flat on the material, while in others it is set on edge. I saw a black chiffon cloth yesterday with a design an inch and a half wide around the skirt and down the left side from the bust line to the foot. This was in a clover pattern, the petals outlined by braid set on edge, while a row lay flat on the outside of this, and at the very edge two lines of the braid were laid flat. A richer and more refined trimming could not be made. In some other designs wider braids are put in the center, while the fine soutache is almost always employed to add to its beauty. A little bunch of soutache braid in your hand looks insignificant, but when it is neatly added to the edge of a garment it becomes a thing of beauty. As to other varieties of really beautiful braids, it would be profless to even try to mention the thousandth part, there are so many, but I can say that—braid is the most fashionable as well as effective of trimmings, buttons next. Many stylish gowns now have a sash made of the material wrought in some design all over, and this hangs quite to the foot of the skirt. Pretty capes are also seen with long stole ends, the whole surface being braided in some set design or else in a vermicelli pattern. This last is a favorite design for most of those who make their own garments, as one need not follow a pattern, but just turn it as it happens. And it is handsome.

After all, it must be the wearer that makes the hat beautiful instead of the hat making the woman so, for yesterday I saw a woman in a hat so awful that I would be afraid to put it on a horse in the heat of summer. He would surely bolt and do all the damage he could, and yet the wearer looked really lovely in it. The hat was high in the crown, and it would be difficult to say where the crown ceased and the brim began. The brim was bell shaped and faced with quillings of pale pink tulle. The hat itself was of coarse black straw. A twist of black velvet ribbon went around the crown, passing plain across the front. There were velvet strings tied under the round chin. On the outside of the hat and flattened down over the ears were two white roses with buds and green leaves. These roses were not the big and rich satin artificial flowers of today, but were just white muslin blossoms, such as our remote ancestors wore, common little things so palpably artificial that one really felt like smiling. But the whole hat, drooping down so closely around the face and head, with its cheap looking



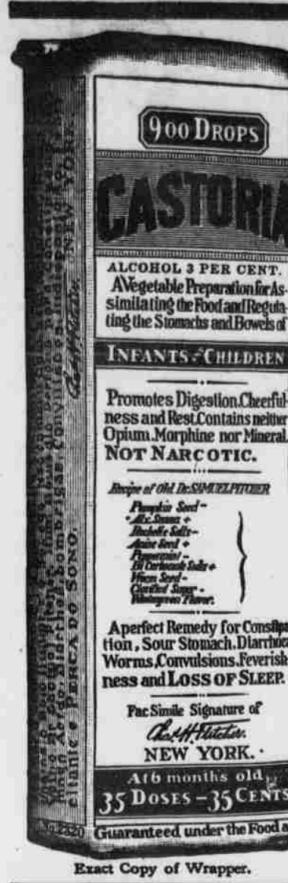
A MODEL PRINCESS GOWN.

roses, was so odd that it was beautiful as a frame for the demure dark face of the black eyed saleslady.

The princess shape is elegant, and one finds it far oftener than the empire short waist, although that is by no means out of style.

In one fashionable shop I saw a model gown, one which can be developed for a number of purposes. This was a mourning dress for home wear, but by using any of the seasonable goods in color it would be as handsome. This was made of black silk crepon, a soft and beautiful material with marvelous draping qualities. There was a wide band of crape, which wound about from the left side seam to the foot of the back of the skirt. Across the bust was a gumpie of crape and sleeves of the same. Buttons were set at intervals along the band and at the front of the waist. The draping was very deftly done, just a few broken lines.

When this design is carried out in colored goods the band may be simply of a wide castle braid, with colors or all black. OLIVE HARPER.



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