

## A GREAT LIFE COMES TO AN END

A Man Who Was Known in Every Part of the United States.

The Brooklyn Eagle, of a recent date, gives the following article of this noted man:

Edward Everett Hale was known in every part of the United States and in the colonies belonging to them. Wherever he was known at all he was highly respected. Wherever he was known well he was admired. Wherever he was known intimately he was loved. He touched many interests, he affected many lives, he stimulated reading, thinking and effort on many lines, all of them benign.

Comprehensive biographies of Mr. Hale have shown the distinction of the stock whence he came, of the stock into which he was married and of that which he beget. All the strains owe their distinction to public service, to patriotism and to versatility of talents. Through them all has run a democracy of purpose and feeling which made them and him brothers of the race and uplifters of the world. Some think of him as a teacher, some as a pastor, some as a lecturer, some as an orator, some of them as an organizer of effort, and all of them as Edward Everett Hale. The role he probably most cherished was the one which showed that he was the pioneer of peace through arbitration that war might cease between nations and good will abound among men.

There are Hague and other tribunals. He anticipated them. There is a growing movement within religions to emphasize the fatherhood of God. He exemplified and magnified it before it was made the aim and effort of organizations. There are grand endeavors for the reform of prison management, the civilization of charities, the prevention of cruelty to children and to animals, the preservation of bird life and bird lore, but he anticipated them with pen and voice.

He took less than little care of causes, after they had passed under the charge of those gifted with the talent, the leisure and the patience for minute care. His was pioneer work in the next new field. The hackneyed phrase "so many years young," well fitted the man, who was never old in aught but years. Duration he had, but not age, for he was always young in heart and mind.

Without detracting from others, it can be said that he demanded civil service reform before any reformers sought to set it in law. He started emigration for freedom to Kansas a little before even Lincoln saw its value. He dreamed the dream of "Go West, young man, go West," before Greeley wrought it into words, and parties formed around it. Gerrit Smith, Lloyd Garrison and Wendell Phillips preceded him in Abolition, for they were born before he was, but he never, as some of them did let go of the conviction that Union and Emancipation could be maintained under the Constitution.

He missed the distinction of being the father of any one great movement, by confining himself to none. He sowed seed that grew to harvests garnered by others, while he was sowing other seed. The apparent volatility of his zeal was due to the pioneer character of his thought and to the rare freshness of his heart and temperament. Anything not started, which ought to be started, he would project and predict and promote. Once started toward assured development, it would be left to others by him, while he was on his way to further moral territory. He would recur on call to the annual occasions of causes that he had spiritually launched. He would give to them blessing, while they gave to him reverence and salutation, and then he would commend to them the next new and needed thing to be wrought into the life of the nation or into the lives of the churches or of cognate organizations.

His usefulness was diffused, not concentrated. His sympathies were not only nation-wide, but world-wide. Humanity was his client. Everything that brought God to man or raised man toward God was his cause. Any well-minded institution was his helper. None of them was his master or prison or chapel of ease. Some of his brethren thought him a scatterer. Maybe he was; but he sowed truth only. Everywhere it fell on good ground. Nowhere could the thorns or briars choke it, for where they sprang up he cast in no seed. He is said to have not been always profound, though always confident. Well, he learned and told enough to be effective and suggestive and inspiring. He let the rest go. They say that he mixed his imagination with his facts. Perhaps, but he did not intend to do so, and if the poet or novelist in him was confuent with the student and thinker in him, the double flow was double service to causes well deserving both.

His was the contribution of a great personality to the world. It shone in his stories, in his poems, in his lectures, in his very presence. The readers of his thought or fancies and the hearers of them passed under the spell of him. Nature cast him in a gigantic mold. As the temple of his mind and heart his frame was a tenement that reflected both and was glorified by both. Born before steam was a motor on

land, graduated before electricity was a medium of communication, a man before the dogmatic had yielded to the scientific in education. Dr. Hale lived to learn and hail the latest word in physics, in ethics and in hope. He was alert and alive and optimistic every day of his many years. Every cause he espoused had progress in it, betterment in it, mind-freedom in it, heart-enlargement in it. He explored history to get at the secret of truth in it. He moralized the present to learn and enforce the highest duty it had in it for man. He forecast and forefelt, the future only to command and to hasten the golden age of the faith that is to be love and of the love that is to be faith.

If to Boston he was a prophet and an apostle, to Brooklyn he was a friend and an inspiration. No great man was more loved in our homes or more welcome to our halls of assemblage. In no place had he a larger discipleship or a more affectionate following. Nowhere was his return more grateful or his message more inciting and ennobling. The years to come will long be richer here because of the memory of him in the years now passed. That memory will be, as his presence itself always was, a benediction; and Brooklyn's reason for faith in God and for pride in man and hope in humanity will be larger because of him who personified the qualities he advocated to those who loved him for his life and for his translation of it into his thought.

### TWENTY YEARS TO MAKE BOX.

Look This Long to Complete This Work.

A little box six inches wide, six inches deep and twelve inches long represents twenty years' work by Peter Bates, a farmer of Beaver county.

This is explained in part by the fact that the box contains specimens of every hard wood that grows within the range of man's habitation. Another cause for the many years of work is that Mr. Bates only devoted his spare moments and evenings to the tedious task.

The box is probably the most remarkable thing that has ever been seen in this country, or even in the world. It is made of 10,790 little wood blocks. Some are diamond shaped, but most are cubes of one-eighth of an inch, while others that form the various figures are of every design imaginable.

Though no paint, stain or varnish was used, the box carries almost every shade and color. The dark woods and light woods are so placed together as to produce an artistic effect. The sides are as smooth as a window pane, which is an evidence of the careful workmanship in carving out these thousands of apparently insignificant little blocks. They are so arranged as to indicate a checker board on one side, a pile of blocks on the other, and in one end the blocks appear upon first glance to be piled up promiscuously and very uneven.

### WAY ROMAN CANDLES ARE MADE.

In America the manufacture of fireworks has become almost a fine art, and no doubt the youth of our country could find this sort of expression for their patriotic enthusiasm on the Fourth of July without drawing on the products of foreign ingenuity. A glance at the catalogue of any one of the twelve or fifteen large firms engaged in making fireworks in this country discloses almost endless lists of devices.

Every one knows what a Roman candle is, but few know how this indispensable adjunct of a Fourth of July celebration is made. First of all in the making comes the pasteboard cylinder, which is plugged up at one end with clay. After the clay comes a small charge of powder. Then a "star" is pushed down tight on the powder, and charges the powder and stars alternate until the cylinder is filled. Then a fuse is attached which communicates with the powder nearest the top of the cylinder, which, when it is exploded, sends its star sailing upward. A fuse running through the candle connects other charges of powder with the first and explodes them one at a time, each one shooting out the star which is next above it.

The stars are made of chemical mixtures, which vary with the colors which are produced. A red star is sometimes made by mixing four parts of dry nitrate of strontia and fifteen parts of pulverized gunpowder. Copper filings change the color to green. Rosin, salt and a small quantity of amber make it yellow. Small particles of zinc change it to blue, and another and perhaps better red can be made by using a mixture of lampblack and niter.

## BURNS COST 6,000 LIVES EACH YEAR

How to Treat People Who Are Burned.

An interesting and instructive pamphlet has been issued from the office of State Fire Marshal W. S. Rogers, of Ohio, which gives valuable advice as to first aid to the injured and burned at fires. It reads, in part:

"More than six thousand persons are burned to death every year in the United States. Many times that number are badly burned.

"A burn of the first degree hurts only the outside of the skin. The burned place is red, painfully hot and tender. When it gets well the outside layer of the skin peels. This outside layer of the skin is made of scales like those of a fish, but very much smaller.

"To stop the pain from such a burn the air must be kept away from it. Lint or cotton wet from a pint of water into which a teaspoonful of baking soda has been stirred should be put over the burn and held by a bandage. If there is no soda use sweet oil or molasses. Many mothers use scrapings from a potato. If a burn of this kind covers a large part of the body it is dangerous and a doctor should be sent for.

"While waiting for him an extensive burn should be wrapped in cotton or covered with flour. A very large burn which only makes the skin red without blistering it may cause one to sink and die from shock and pain. Big burns that are not deep often come from gas and gasoline explosions in which the heat only lasts a moment.

"In burns of the second degree there are blisters. Blisters are made by water from the blood being poured out to cool the burn. The skin over the blister should not be taken away, but the water should be let out of it by a needle prick at its edge. Clothing should be taken off with care not to break any blisters. The skin over the blister is the best covering for the raw spot under it until new skin grows.

"Burns of this kind should be covered with soft rags or cotton dipped in caron oil, which can be had at any drug store, or by cloth smeared with tallow. Over the cloth a bandage should be put.

"Burns of the third degree take the life out of all the layers of the skin and sometimes out of the flesh under them. The skin is made hard like stiff paper. The dead skin and flesh is gotten rid of by matter forming under it. While these deep burns are healing the flesh under them may draw up so that a joint cannot be moved. They always leave bad scars.

"Any deep burn should have the care of a doctor quickly. Until he gets there the burned one should be wrapped in a blanket or put into a bathtub of warm water. Many persons say a burn should be held near a flame to draw the fire out of it. That is foolish.

"Most of the deep burns are suffered by persons whose clothing is ignited. This is because the flame is kept against the skin so long.

"Children whose clothes take fire are usually burned to death.

"Scalds are burns from very hot water. They are not likely to be deep because the water runs off. If the fluid is thicker than water the scald is deeper. Burns and scalds are most dangerous to children if on the chest.

"Water will scald long before it gets as hot as a flame. Water heated to 130 degrees is as painful to one's hand as the blaze from a match, which is more than 600 degrees. Passing one's hand through a blaze that hot gives little pain, but one would drop a pan heated to 175 degrees.

"Tablespoonfuls of coffee or soup heated to 130 degrees can be swallowed from a spoon without hurt, but if the spoon touches the lips it burns them. Although the skin on the soles of the feet is the thickest on the body, one cannot stand on a hot plate which he could hold in his hand without discomfort.

### DIG FOR HIDDEN GOLD.

Pay of General Morgan's Troops Said to Be Under Old House.

Cincinnati, June 13.—The work of excavating for the structure of St. Francis's Church, at Dayton, Ky., is being watched by scores of residents who expect the workmen to dig up a pot of gold which tradition says has lain buried under the site since the raid of General Morgan and his band of Confederates near the close of the Civil War.

The property formerly belonged to the late Matthew McArthur, a Southern sympathizer. The old homestead was famous as an underground station for Confederate refugees.

The money was left there, it is said, by a Confederate spy, who had been sent North to pay the troops of General Morgan. His presence at the McArthur residence being disclosed, he secreted the gold, said to amount to several thousand dollars, and escaped, intending to join General Morgan, the latter being killed about the same time.

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### PROVED IT ON THE SPOT.

A Sculptor's Demonstration in the Mud and Slush by a Lantern's Light.

The following characteristic anecdote is told concerning E. C. Potter, the sculptor:

"I saw him one evening paying a call upon comparative strangers. A plaster cast of a horse stood at one side of the room, a little piece full of poetic imagination, but done loosely and sketchily. Mr. Potter sat down, but his gaze kept returning to that horse.

"He hardly heard what was being said to him as he studied it again and again. At last his interest in it broke out. He jumped up and walked across. "Of course, it has feelings," said he, quite irreverently. "I like it. But look at that head."

"His fingers travelled sensitively over the plaster. "No horse was ever constructed in that way. He simply couldn't have those great holes over his eyes."

"As he felt it, he warmed up more and more.

"Why, come out here and I'll show you," he exclaimed. "So he took his companion out to where his own horse was standing and, regardless of the mud and slush of a winter night, got down off the porch to show the lantern light the bony processes that really modified the cavity in question."

### Ducks Plentiful in China.

There are more ducks in China than in all the rest of the world, says "The Dundee Advertiser." China, literally, is white with these birds, and day and night the country resounds with their metallic and scornful voices. Children herd ducks on every road, on every pond, on every farm, on every lake, on every river. There is no backyard without its duck-house. There is no boat, little or great, without its duck quarters. Even in the cities of China ducks abound. They dodge between the coolies' legs. They flit squawking out of the way of the horses. Their indignant quack will not unseldom drown the roar of urban commerce. All over the land there are great duck hatching establishments, many of them of a capacity huge enough to produce fifty thousand young ducks every year. The Chinese duck is extremely tender and delicate—the best tame duck for eating in the world. Duck, among the Chinese, is the staple delicacy. It is salted and smoked like ham or beef.

### Sickroom Mirrors.

"Only a hand mirror should find place in a sickroom," said a doctor, "and it should be one flattering to the patient—the kind, for instance, which if the face is too broad will lengthen it a little. And the patient should only be allowed to look in the mirror at propitious times. Many a patient has been frightened literally to death by his haggard reflection—has looked, sized, and renounced hope. But many another patient in a really bad way—really desperate, too—being given a look at himself just after he has taken a stimulant, has bucked up wonderfully. In fact, a sickroom mirror, wisely handled, is a curative agent, while recklessly handled it may kill.

### Naval Wireless Badge.

A wireless telegraph corps has been formed in the British Navy, and any seaman may earn proficiency marks in it, as he may in marksmanship or other specialties of the service. A badge for proficiency is given, to be worn on the right sleeve just above the elbow. To win it the seaman must pass an examination on board H. M. S. Impregnable at Devonport. The badge is a pair of wings crossed by a flash of lightning, worked in gold. A fully qualified wireless telegrapher adds one star above the badge; a first-class petty officer, two stars, and a chief petty officer a small crown.

### Romance in the Ring.

No article worn upon the person has more romance and sentiment connected with it than the finger ring. Not only love and fealty, but hatred, murder and magic are associated with the golden circlet. Caesar Borgia had a ring with a receptacle for poison behind the stone, and with this it was his pleasant custom to deal death to his guests as they sat with him at w.e.

### No Man Liveth to Himself.

There is no sort of wrong deed of which a man can bear the punishment alone; you can't isolate yourself, and say that the evil which is in you shall not spread. Men's lives are as thoroughly blended with each other as the air they breathe; evil spreads as necessarily as disease. Every sin causes suffering to others besides those who commit it.—George Eliot.

### That Strange Lake in Africa.

That strange African lake, Lake Tchad, has been the subject of renewed attention within the last two years, and the fact that in a period of twenty years it alternately increases and decreases in size and depth seems to have been well established.

### Historic Dagger Sold.

The dagger presented to Lord Darnley by Mary Queen of Scots in the year they were married, and believed to be the one with which Rizzio was killed, was sold at Sotheby's, London, recently, for \$50.

### Doctor's Second Call.

An Aberdeenshire doctor who recently attended a woman was somewhat staggered at receipt of the following epistle from her: "Please come and vaccinate the child you gave birth to last week."—Caledonian Medical Journal.

### ROYAL COMPOSERS.

Henry VIII's Anthems Sung by Cathedral Choirs—Prince Albert's Works.

"The first of the English sovereigns who won fame as a composer was Henry VII. Many of his anthems are sung to-day by cathedral choirs. He also wrote a melodious effusion, 'Now Fayre, Fayrest off Every Fayre,' to quote the original title, for the marriage of his sister Margaret with James IV. of Scotland," said Miss A. S. Lorraine.

"Charles I. was another composer, and I am including in my programme his effective setting of Thomas Carver's poem 'Mark How the Blushful Morn.'

"I think everybody knows that Queen Victoria was a fine singer and a good pianist, and the late Prince Consort was most zealous in popularizing the art in this country. The majority of Prince Albert's compositions have been collected and published. Of the present members of the royal family the most distinguished as a composer is Princess Henry of Battenberg.

"Turning aside to foreign courts, the German Emperor has won some fame for his 'Song to Aegir,' which is included in my programme. The late Duke Ernst II. of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, the brother of the Prince Consort, composed several operas.

"Marine Antoinette will be represented in the programme by her setting of Florian's 'C'est Mon Ami,' and from the many works of the Saxon monarch Anthony, the Good, who died in 1836. I have chosen a song he composed in celebration of the birth of his nephew, Prince Clement.

"Who was the greatest royal composer? Well, I should think that honor might fall to the nephew of Frederick the Great, Prince Louis Ferdinand of Prussia who was killed at the battle of Saalfeld."

### Disadvantage of Beauty.

"One disadvantage of being good looking," said the woman who admits that she knows she is handsome, "is that I never get a chance to beat my way on the street cars. Just because I am good looking the conductor spots me when I enter the car and he hustles right up to ask for my fare."

### CAT ABSENT, ELOPERS FLEE.

Tabby Had Spoiled Plans of William and Lucretia in January.

Middletown, Conn.—After having spoiled her plan to elope with her sweetheart by stumbling over the family cat and awakening the household, Lucretia Fopplani, seventeen years old, an attractive miss, successfully escaped from her home Wednesday night. She was met by William Kurtz, aged twenty years, her fiancé, and they drove ten miles at breakneck speed to Saybrook, where they caught a late express to New York.

The girl's parents are furious, as they had kept close watch on her since the attempted elopement last January was frustrated.

### Hug Breaks Texas Teacher's Rib.

El Paso, Tex.—Miss Bessie McGowan, a teacher in Baylor University at Waco, sustained a broken rib from an overly fond embrace. One of her girls returned from her vacation did it.

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