

# WOULD HANDSPIKE ALL CLOCK HANDS

Movement on Foot to Change Standard of Time Throughout the Country

## TWO MORE DAYLIGHT HOURS

National Committee Meets at Washington to Push the New Project Along—The Plan in a Nutshell—Many Advantages Urged.

Washington, D. C.—Extravagant Americans, wasteful of health, strength and dollars, have started a systematic pursuit of time. They feel that for years the old gentleman with the scythe has been taking a mean advantage of them, and have set about curtailing his crop for this season by capturing two more hours of daylight out of every twenty four, and give him in exchange the same period in darkness.

This crusade for light has been definitely set on foot by a committee of men representing the larger interests of the country in business, trade, manufacturing, professions—such vocations as have need of all the light of heaven to contribute to the best results. The committee is headed by E. H. Murdock of Cincinnati and members from East, West, North and South, convened at the New Willard Hotel, Washington, to discuss ways and means of handspiking the hands of the clock, and by the arousing of public sentiment, push the light along.

The proposition is thus stated by these gentlemen:

"If on May 1 of each year the standard of time throughout the United States is advanced two hours, so that what is now five o'clock becomes seven o'clock, etc., and changed back to our present standard on October 1. It will add greatly to the health, comfort and pleasure of all through the summer, without necessitating any change as to daily habits, or create any more confusion than if a Western man went to some point East, having a time one or two hours faster than that to which he was accustomed, but would give two hours additional light for recreation and health-giving exercise, and the use of two of the coolest and best hours of the day for labor."

"Americans, in this manner, would obtain what those in England greatly enjoy to-day, namely, two additional hours of light."

The arguments by which the promoters support their plea for added light are almost as interesting as the central idea itself. It is contended that this would leave the same number of hours for business and sleep as now, and would give two better hours of day's work, and two additional hours of daylight to the evening hours, which to-day are too short to be of much benefit to those living any considerable distance from their place of business.

Thousands of families would under these circumstances move into the country or suburbs, who are now held back by the fact that the men at the present time could not reach their homes until too late to get much benefit.

As elderly persons and children are given to early rising, the breakfast hour will become more regular, and during the heated term it should prove of special benefit to the school children.

This could be made to benefit all citizens of each and every State in exactly the same proportion, and not call for the expenditure of money by the Government, State or people. Railroads would not be compelled to change their timetables, as all trains would leave in future at the same hour as to-day. Local travel would be greatly increased, additional money put in circulation by the purchase of such things as are used for pleasure and recreation, and additional value would be given to what already exists.

It is distinctly stated that the present movement is in no sense connected with the endeavor of the English to secure a standard time more in conformity with the sun—a project which has arrayed against it all the strength of the gas and electric light companies.

### PREHISTORIC FOREST FOUND.

Engineers Bore Through It on Dunes of Sandy Hook.

Sandy Hook, N. J.—Engineers, while boring for an additional water supply on the Fort Hancock Military Reservation, on Sandy Hook, discovered what appears to be the remains of a prehistoric forest, and in the interest of archaeology a thorough investigation is being made.

When the test pipes had gone down to a depth of 400 feet, a broad and deep strata of wood was encountered. At one time the pipes were driven through twenty feet of timber. It is believed a great forest flourished where the sand dunes now are, and that the action of the ocean for ages buried it.

### Her "Rat" Saves a Woman's Life.

Cincinnati, Ohio.—While wearing a "rat" in her hair Mrs. Jesse N. Stallman, of Walnut Hills, fell to the bottom of two flights of stairs. Her head struck the floor, but the big coil of hair broke the fall. Dr. Poole said the fall sustained by the woman would have fractured her skull under ordinary circumstances, and that the "rat" alone prevented her death.

### SEEING AND LISTENING.

Nearsighted Man Wears Glasses in Talking, but not in Reading.

"Here's a sort of queer thing," said a near-sighted man. "I am very near-sighted. Strong glasses are indispensable to me for ordinary, general seeing in my going about, but when I sit down to read I take off my glasses and bring the print up to within the natural focus of the eye. It seems to me that reading with the natural eye, I read with a more intimate and a clearer understanding."

"So much for my reading without spectacles, and now here is the thing that is queer to me. If, when I am reading, somebody comes along to speak to me, why, then to get a clear understanding of that question I must have on my spectacles."

"So I say, or I would say if it happened at home where I know the people, 'Wait a minute till I get on my spectacles,' and I would put them on and then say, 'Now, go ahead,' and really, with my spectacles on, with my power of seeing at its best, with the sharpest definition of things in general to the eye, I get the clearest apprehension of things said to me."

"So in reading I do best with my glasses off, but in understanding things said to me, in listening, I do best with my glasses on. There is one modification to this—where there is no light, as in a dark room, where I can't see, I can understand equally well with or without glasses."

### Stops Dog Barking.

My pointer used to annoy the family by barking at night, often for no other reason than that other dogs in the neighborhood were barking. I had an electric gong placed in his kennel and the wires strung straight up from the roof of the kennel to a shade tree and then to my bedroom. The push-button is on the wall close to the head of my bed and if the dog barks when I think he should be still, I press the button and he shuts up. This is how we trained him he should be quiet when the bell rang. I waited inside the side door of the house, with all the lights in the house out. When the barking commenced my brother rang the bell and I went out and gave the dog a scolding and a couple of cuts with the dog-whip, then returned to the house. I had to go out three times the first evening and twice the next, but since then the bell has served its purpose; in fact, it has practically cured this dog of uncalled-for barking.—J. V. Travis.

### Pens of Price.

The pen used by Charles Dickens just before his death, which has been sold at Messrs. Sotheby's rooms for £19 10s, must yield the palm of "costliness to the well worn gold pen used by "Boz" for many years, which found a purchaser some time ago for over £40. At the same of the Dalnossie collection a quill pen used by Wellington when writing to Queen Victoria in 1844 brought only 5 1/2 guineas; while one of Sir Walter Scott's pens, selected by Lord Dalnossie in 1829 from Scott's writing table at Abbotsford, only realized three guineas more. Among the most valuable pens in the world are one owned by Isaac Reed, of New York, carved from a portion of George Washington's lens box, and used by Lincoln when President, and the quill of a golden eagle's wing, the property of the Empress Eugenie, with which the Treaty of Paris was signed in 1856.

### Campers' Charcoal Furnace.

Every camper should have a deep tin or sheetiron bucket with a flat cover to use as a charcoal furnace in the tent on cold nights and rainy days. A row of small holes around the side, about two inches from the bottom to the line of holes with broken stone or sand. Make it a rule to scatter the embers every time an open fire is used, and gather this charcoal in the bucket and keep dry. Cooking can be done in the tent free from smoke, and when a gentle heat all night is desired, put on the cover, leaving a small opening for draught. With this heater any camper can be comfortable, even under the most adverse circumstances.—C. J. C.

### Reserved Her Verdict.

A gentleman who was no longer young, and who never was handsome, said to a child in the presence of her parents:

"Well, my child, what do you think of me?"

The little girl made no reply.

"Well, you don't tell me. Why won't you?"

"Two little fat hands tucked the corners of a pinafore into her mouth, as she said archly, in a timid whisper: "Cause I don't want to get whipped."

### Zangwill's Name.

Mr. Zangwill's recent presence in this country gives timeliness to an appreciation of the author and Zionist from the pen of Clarence Rook, which appears in "Putnam's and the Reader." Mr. Rook retells the amusing and characteristic anecdote of his reply to a lady who asked his Christian name—his usual signature being I. Zangwill. "I have no Christian name," he answered. "My first name is Israel."

### Prince Rupert's Drops.

Prince Rupert's drops are drops of molten glass, consolidated by falling to water. Their form is that of a tadpole. The thick end may be hammered pretty smartly without its breaking, but if the smallest portion of the thin end is nipped off the whole flies into fine dust with explosive violence. These toys, if not invented by Prince Rupert, were introduced by him into England.

# CHINK CREW FIGHT MONKEY MUTINEERS

Terrible Two Days Struggle on Board the Steamship Lowther Castle

## TRAGEDY OF THE INDIAN OCEAN

Wing Kee Discerns a Noble Soul Incarnate in Chang—Fierce Revenge for the Murder Done by a Heedless Billow.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—There was mutiny on board the steamship Lowther Castle, which arrived here a few days since from far Eastern ports, mutiny that lasted two days and two nights. Before it was quelled and the mutineers were safe in the hold fourteen of them had paid the penalty with their lives and their bodies were thrown to the fishes.

When the Lowther Castle, Capt. William Lightoller, flying the British flag, sailed from Yokohama with a Chinese crew the officers did not believe that there would be trouble. All went well until after the ship left Singapore and was out in the Indian Ocean well on her way to Port Said.

At Singapore the bumboat men and other traders had come alongside with monkeys—many monkeys, both large and small. Monkeys are cheap at Singapore, and when the vessel sailed there were fifty of them stowed in the hold, to say nothing of two fine ring-tailed simians that Wing Kee, the cook, had in a cage in the galley. Wing Kee bought his pair from the Malay servant of a Chinese merchant who lived in the town of Djokjokarta, which is in central Java.

A few days later Wing thought that he saw in the eyes of the female, which he had named Ki Ki, a piteous appeal for liberty, so he opened the cage door ever so little and let her out. Ki Ki romped about the decks happy as a lark, if monkeys ever get that happy, but always at meal times she was to be found near the gallery petting her mate, Chang, through the bars.

One day the cook decided that there would be no particular harm in letting Chang have his liberty—so Chang joined Ki Ki and the two climbed all over the ship.

One night there came a typhoon from out of the south and the waves rolled high on the bosom of the Indian Ocean.

The gale increased; so did the fears of the Chinese crew and they burned fireworks to frighten away the storm devils that were pursuing the ship. The noise of the firecrackers and the glare of the Roman candles frightened poor little Ki Ki and she bounded from one side of the deck to the other in terror. Finally she leaped on the port rail just as a huge sea came over the port bow. Wing Kee, seeing the danger to his pet, ran from the gallery to save her. But he was too late; the ring tailed one was caught on the crest of the wave and carried away.

Chang from his cage top in the gallery saw Ki Ki go overboard, and rushed to the side. He gazed at the troubled waters and then went to the cook. He caught Wing by the trousers and seemed to be trying to ask him to save Ki Ki.

The next day the storm abated. Chang would eat no breakfast and climbed to the foremast head. There he sat the entire day, looking out over the sea and chattering to himself. Night came and still Chang clung to the fore truck. One of the crew went after him, but returned to the deck minus part of his cherished queue. Another tried to get the monkey down and was frightfully scratched.

The morning of the third day Chang was not to be found and it was thought that during the night he had jumped into the ocean where his mate had gone.

At midnight Second Officer Donohue took the bridge. All was quiet save for the throb of the engines and the muffled footfall of the lookout on the bow.

Then there was heard a terrible noise below. A rush as of many feet, a chattering as of many tongues, and fifty forms rushed from the hold up the after companionway and on to the deck.

Forward they rushed, tumbling over one another in their eagerness to be at the front.

"What the mischief is the matter here?" yelled the second officer.

"The monkeys!" screamed the bos'n. "They have escaped!"

And before the bos'n could say more, they had pounced upon him and felled him to the deck.

The struggles of the bos'n, combined with the cries of the second officer and others of the watch, brought all hands on deck.

As the captain hurried from the cabin and the Chinese scurried from the fore-castle, they were met by the monkeys, who seemed bent on mischief.

Time and again the monkeys were chased to cover only to return to the attack, and for the next two days almost the entire crew were fighting for their lives against a wily foe.

When fourteen of the larger monkeys had been killed, the rest were cowed and secured in their cages, from which they had been liberated by Chang.

Chang himself went back to the foremast head and gazed toward the sea.

# Household

REACHES TOOTH SURFACES.

The Invention of a Woman on Entirely New Lines.

One who goes to the store with the object of purchasing a toothbrush finds himself embarrassed with the great variety of shapes and construction which are presented. It is extremely difficult to make any selection. This manifest effort to improve on the brush would seem to indicate that in its old form it is not regarded as complete. One of the most radical departures in the shape of the toothbrush is shown in the



Tooth Brush.

accompanying cut, the invention of a woman in Rochester, N. Y., and it is claimed for this that it is possible to reach every part of the surface of the teeth. It has a straight handle member, terminating at one end in a laterally extending arc-shaped elliptical portion, the extremity of which is rounded. This part is supplied with the usual bristles, which are in this case on three sides. It is said that every portion of the surface of the teeth can be reached with some portion of the bristles.

### The Australian Bush Girl.

Many Australian girls live right up in the bush, or "stations," which are miles away from any town or village, and their time is largely occupied with riding and driving; they are as much at home on a horse as a duck is in the water, and think nothing of riding twenty miles or so to pay a visit, says a writer in Woman. Household duties claim a share of their time, however, and any day they are liable to be left without servants and with a house full of visitors, but are in no wise daunted by such an occurrence. Then the bush girl comes down to the capital for the season, and, far from appearing a country bumpkin or a tomboy after an free and open-air life, she is as much at home in a ballroom as any town-bred girl, as neat and well dressed as if she had never ridden barebacked over wild tracts of country, with little thought of appearances.

### LADY COOK.



An American woman who is a leader of the English Suffragette movement.

### Pioneer Woman's Club.

The Mary de la Vergue Reading Club of Clinton, Mo., claims to be entitled to the honor of being the oldest club of women in Missouri that has had continuous existence. It is not the oldest in point of organization, but its founders insist that no other club of literary women in Missouri has held continuous existence for so long a time. This women's club was organized in 1884, and has just celebrated the twenty-fourth anniversary of its organization. The club was federated in 1895, becoming a member of the State Federation of Women's Clubs, its motto since its organization has been, "Neglect Not the Gift That is in Thee." Its color and flower has been the carnation.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### Men as Husbands.

To do men justice, they are readier with their stories of happiness and the incredible accomplishments of their wives than with hard-luck tales; although they do tell them. A man doesn't complain of his wife unless forced to it. And then he does not complain, he merely does not tell her to shield her. One is not talking now of the odds or the brutes or the heroes of the divorce courts, but of decent husbands who wedded their wives in the determination to be true and kind to them.—Octave Thanet, in Harper's Bazar.

### HEN PREFERS PIGS TO CHICKS.

Orphaned Shouts Answer to Biddy's Cluck, Cluck and Follow Her.

Spokane, Wash.—If the S. P. C. A. is mindful of its duties, it will send an officer after "Biddy," an ordinary brown hen owned by Joseph Thorn, a rancher in Columbia County, Wash., living ten miles east of Dayton, south of Spokane, which abandoned her brood of chicks to care for a litter of Poland China pigs, whose mother died soon after their birth.

The hen calls the pigs around her with the same "cluck, cluck" with which she formerly summoned her chicks, and they are fed from a bottle by Thorn's daughter. The little animals follow the fowl about the barnyard in the most contented way imaginable.

While unable to cover them at night, the hen squats among them and croons her good-night lullaby as if the four-legged creatures were her own.

Thorn believes that "Biddy" will continue to be a foster mother to the litter, but just now he is experiencing some difficulty in finding a hen to care for the chicks cast aside by the hen.

### HEN LAYS TRIPLET EGG.

Farmer Finds Two Inside First Product of Plymouth Rock.

Greenwich, Conn.—Frank B. Sands, of Mount Kisco, who sells farm products in Greenwich, came to town the other morning with an egg story that beats anything ever heard hereabouts. He is the owner of some of the finest Plymouth Rock hens in the country.

One of his younger brood passed out of the non-producing stage a few days ago and began her life work. The first egg was a wonder. Not only was it larger than any Mr. Sands had ever seen, but the ends were about equally rounded. Mr. Sands decided the egg was too large to market at the usual price, and that he would keep it for table use.

The next morning he had the young Plymouth Rock's egg for breakfast. Breaking the shell carefully, Mr. Sands found another perfectly formed egg. This second egg was broken and a third egg of the usual size was revealed.

### Criticism of Nature.

"It has always seemed to me that Nature is at fault," observes the Philosopher of Folly, "when she gives a man a mouth capable of biting off more than he can chew."

### Cheap Labor in Ceylon.

The wages of the coolies who raise tea in Ceylon vary from 8.33 to 11.66 cents a day. They are, however, housed free, and get rice at cost price.

### Certainly Something Wrong.

"Oh, mamma," exclaimed little Nettie one day, "there must be something the matter with the baby; he isn't crying!"

### Athletic.

"Should a man go to college after fifty?" "Well, he might pass muster at tennis," answered the expert. "But a man can't expect to do much in base ball or football at that age."

# Latest & Most Novel SHIRT WAISTS

For Summer, 1909.



Menner & Co's Store, KEYSTONE BLOCK.

Our Large Stock of HIGH ART CLOTHING for Spring Tells the Story of our Commercial Supremacy!

NO OTHER STORE in this town is showing such an assortment of stylish clothes for stylish men as is this store—no other store can show such an assortment because no other store CAN SELL AS MANY suits as we do.

Measured by sales, measured by value-giving, measured by style and distinctiveness, we are commercially supreme!

There is just the kind of clothes you want in our stock of High Art Clothing—the fabric has been picked especially for its charm and beauty, the quality assures you that wear which you have a right to expect, the thoroughly good workmanship, which we guarantee, presages long service, and the style of the suit that is waiting for YOU will create that aspect of grace and poise that is so much sought.

Fifty men's high grade suits worth \$14, \$15, \$16 \$18, GOING AT = = = \$10. Finest Line of STRAW HATS in Town. BREGSTEIN BROS. Honesdale, Pa.

H. C. HAND, PRESIDENT. W. B. HOLMES, VICE PRES. H. S. SALMON, CASHIER. W. J. WARD, ASST. CASHIER. We want you to understand the reasons for the ABSOLUTE SECURITY of this Bank.

# WAYNE COUNTY SAVINGS BANK

HONESDALE, PA., HAS A CAPITAL OF \$100,000.00 AND SURPLUS AND PROFITS OF \$35,000.00 MAKING ALTOGETHER \$135,000.00

EVERY DOLLAR of which must be lost before any depositor can lose a PENNY. It has conducted a growing and successful business for over 35 years, serving an increasing number of customers with fidelity and satisfaction.

Its cash funds are protected by MODERN STEEL VAULTS.

All of these things, coupled with conservative management, insured by the CAREFUL PERSONAL ATTENTION constantly given the Bank's affairs by a notably able Board of Directors assures the patrons of that SUPREME SAFETY which is the prime essential of a good Bank.

Total Assets, - - - \$2,733,000.00

DEPOSITS MAY BE MADE BY MAIL. DIRECTORS: CHAS. J. SMITH, H. J. CONGER, W. F. SUYDAM.

H. C. HAND, A. T. SEARLE, T. B. CLARK, W. B. HOLMES, F. P. KIMBLE, H. S. SALMON

# Wanted--Summer Board.

By thousands of Brooklyn people. Can you take a few? If so, list your name in the BROOKLYN DAILY EAGLE FREE INFORMATION BUREAU, for which purpose a printed blank will be sent. The service of the Information Bureau

COSTS YOU NOTHING.

The Brooklyn Eagle is the best advertising medium in the world. It carries more resort advertisements than any New York paper. It stands PRE-EMINENTLY at the head.

An advertisement in the Eagle costs little, but brings large results, because the EAGLE INFORMATION BUREAU is constantly helping the advertisers.

Write for listing blank and Advertising Rate Card. Address INFORMATION BUREAU, BROOKLYN DAILY EAGLE, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mention the paper in which you see this advertisement.