

THIRTEENTH AT MT. GRETTA.

The Militia Enjoying the Annual Encampment.

Seven and a half hours after the Thirteenth regiment left Scranton the train bearing the command slowly pulled into Mt. Gretna and within a very few minutes the line was formed and the march to camp commenced.

Swinging along 120 steps to the minute, the column moved through the picnic grove and across the face of the hill on which brigade headquarters are situated and then straight as a die towards reservoir hill, where the tents of the Ninth and Thirteenth are pitched.

The camp site is an ideal one and is identical the same as two years ago. Broad spreading chestnut trees are scattered through the camp and the shade furnished by them will no doubt be gratefully sought before the week ends.

Company A, Engineers, is located near brigade headquarters, having the really choice location of the ground, their camp being handy to the picnic and camp meeting grove, while the site occupied by the Thirteenth is fully a half-mile from these centers of interest.

Immediately upon arrival, the work of fixing up quarters was taken in hand and by the time morning mess was ready at 6 o'clock, every street in the camp was thoroughly policed and tents rolled up ready for immediate inspection of quarters if need be. At 9 o'clock the regiment in company with the other four of the brigade was paraded in front of brigade headquarters, where the formal ceremony of opening camp was gone through.

At 11:30 o'clock came the first actual duty of camp, when regimental guard was mounted. In view of the fact that camp preparation had taken up the greater part of the morning and that the tour was to be a limited one, the ceremony was informal. In fact, it was a fatigue guard mounting, the adjutant simply verifying the details and dismissing the guard.

Evening parade at 5:30 o'clock was the only event of the day, the men being allowed to spend the time as they saw fit. There was no band concert owing to the fact that the band did not accompany the command to camp, having an engagement at home.

Notes of the Camp.

Color Sergeant James McGouldrick is the veteran enlisted man of the outfit.

First Sergeant Leo Bartz and Lieut. Robert Bonney are the only two men in Company F who joined the company on the original muster eleven years ago.

Corporal Stub of Company C is acting quartermaster-sergeant for the tour of duty.

Thompson Rowley, native of Scranton, but now resident of Wilkes-Barre, is at the head of the Ninth regiment band, which is regarded as one of the finest musical aggregations in camp.

The Ninth regiment furnished the first brigade guard of the camp. Lieut. Harry Smith and a platoon of Company D, being detailed for the duty.

It looked for a time as if it would be necessary to dispense with the flag-raising in connection with the opening camp ceremony, inasmuch as the rope by which the flag was drawn to the peak of the sixty-foot staff in front of headquarters parted on being tested. The slender staff has stood for a number of years and it was deemed inadvisable to order anyone to carry the new rope to its top. J. P. Phillips, of Company A, Engineers, however, volunteered for the hazardous task, which he accomplished in safety.

The report of the Spring inspections of the National Guard has just been issued for the benefit of the commands now in camp. Company D, Capt. Frank H. Mikel, Harrisburg, Eighth regiment, with a figure of efficiency of 98.77, stands at the head of infantry organizations.

Inspector-General Sweeney says that the attendance was most creditable. The infantry is in good condition and the cavalry most excellent. General Sweeney makes the following recommendations, among others: That the basement of the armory at Scranton be arranged for the proper care of state property; that the armory board direct, when state armories are leased for civic purposes, the dates be so arranged as not to interfere with the schedule for spring inspection.

William P. McAndrews, a clarinet player of the Thirteenth regiment band, is critically ill of peritonitis. He came here ill and was taken to the hospital as soon as he arrived. It is feared he will die.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

TUNNEL FOR ERIE AUGUST 2.

Fare is Five Cents and No Erie R. R. Tickets Will be Accepted.

A notice has been put up in the Central Valley depot of the Erie railroad to the effect that the Cortlandt street tunnel will be open to the public on August 2.

It is emphasized that an extra fare of five cents will be charged for crossing under the river either way and that railroad tickets will under no circumstances be accepted as transportation.

These tunnel tickets can be purchased at offices specially provided in Jersey City terminal and Hudson terminal, also at Christopher, Ninth, 14th, 19th and 23rd streets.

The tunnels are operated by a corporation distinct from the railroads—namely the Hudson and Manhattan Railway Co.

A "Low Down Piece of Trick."

By a strategic dodge unequalled by anything found in the biography of the fox, Aaron Augustus Chase, the lawyer, yesterday, drew the wool blinders over the eyes of all interested in his divorce case on the side of his wife, says the Scranton Tribune. On the strength of a series of letters he prevailed on his wife to come from her Canadian home to his Benton township bungalow, and when she landed they effected what purported to be a reconciliation. Convinced that domestic bliss had been restored, Mrs. Chase came to Scranton, got her luggage at a railroad station and returned to the bungalow. Mr. Chase met her at the station, helped her from the train, carried the luggage home and then served a subpoena in divorce.

The "King of Rome."

What became of Napoleon's son is a question often asked, as little mention is made in history of the young prince, the desire of his father's life, who was born March 20, 1811, amid great rejoicing in Paris and hailed as the "King of Rome." In January, 1814, Napoleon embraced his wife and child for the last time, and this really ended the reign of the little king "who never saw his kingdom." He was reared in the Austrian court under the name of the Duke of Reichstadt and grew to be a handsome young fellow and quite a brilliant scholar. He had one short year of military life and then contracted pulmonary disease, from which he died in his twenty-second year. He worshiped the memory of his father and always spent the anniversary of his death, July 22, in his own rooms. He is buried in the Carthusian monastery of Vienna, which is the Austrian Westminster abbey.

When is the Time to Advertise?

Some merchants have become possessed of the idea that the summer months are a poor time to advertise, on account of so many people being out of town. Nothing is farther from the truth. While a large section of our people take vacations, the number of people who go away for more than two or three weeks is comparatively small. The great majority of mechanics and business men do not get over two weeks vacation, and really the number of stay at homes is still greater, and the merchant who tells about his bargains will find plenty of people listening. Most people have to make many purchases in the midst of summer to complete their equipment for even two weeks' vacation. The merchant who keeps his regular space full will get this business. He will find many strangers here who read the home paper and will trade with the concern that gives the appearance of hustle by liberal advertising.

He Craved Variety.

An Oregon editor once got a big advertisement from a place which sold nothing but oysters. The place had just opened, and, while the proprietor was willing to advertise, he didn't have the cash to spend, so the newspaper man took a card which entitled him to \$10 worth of oysters. "A few days later a tramp printer strolled into the Gazette office and wanted a job," relates the editor. "I had nothing to offer him, but told the man he might sleep back in the composing room, and as he had no money to buy food I gave him the meat ticket on the oyster parlor. I didn't hear from him again for more than a week. One day he came into the office looking a bit drawn and worn. 'I don't want to seem dissatisfied with what you've done for me, Mr. Carter,' said he, 'and I'm willing to admit that the luscious bivalve is a wonderfully fine bit of food, but for heaven's sake can't you get an ad. from a ham and egg emporium?'"

Our Cities.

In this country there are 158 cities with populations exceeding 30,000. Of these fifteen have over 300,000 inhabitants, twenty-seven have between 100,000 and 300,000, forty-eight have between 50,000 and 100,000 and sixty-eight have less than 50,000.

Pineapple Rind.

The knife used for peeling a pineapple should never be used for slicing it, as the rind contains an acid that is apt to cause a swollen mouth and sore lips.

A Wonderful Clock.

San Diego, Cal., has a wonderful clock with twenty dials, which tell simultaneously the time in all parts of the world; also the days of the week and the date and month. It stands twenty-one feet high, and four of its dials are each four feet in diameter.

WASHINGTON LETTER

[Special Correspondence.]

The oldest employee of the department of agriculture is Richard H. Cooke, a watchman. He has been in the department ever since it was a bureau with six clerks under the secretary of the interior and has seen it grow in the forty-five years of his service from a bureau with a commissioner and desk room in the old patent office building to a department with 14,000 employees, including the forest service, a secretary in the cabinet and the beginning of one of the finest buildings that ever housed a federal department.

Veteran of the Civil War.

Captain Cooke, for he reached commission rank in the civil war, was born in Maryland just outside the District. He was little more than a boy when the war broke out, but answered the first call of the president for volunteers and served with the ninety day men at the beginning of the struggle. He was in the First Maryland cavalry and participated in twenty-one battles and skirmishes. When the first enlistment was out he went in again and served for the full three years and at the end of that time left the service wounded, but not disabled.

Growth of a Great Department.

He came to Washington at that time and entered the service of the government in the then bureau of agriculture. He has letters now from Andrew Jackson and President Lincoln commending him for the place. It was a little bureau at the time, and little was thought of it. Captain Cooke's appointment was under the first commissioner of agriculture, Isaac Newton, who was appointed July 1, 1862. Cooke went into the service in 1864, serving continuously under J. W. Stokes, Horace Capron, Frederick Watts, William G. Le Duc, George Loring and Norman Colman. On the second appointment of Colman to office in 1889 the bureau was made a department. Then came Uncle Jerry Rusk, J. Sterling Morton and finally the present secretary, James Wilson. The department had been growing ever since it was created a department, but under Wilson, who proved a splendid executive, the department went forward by strides. Its employees increased by the hundred and when the forest service was created by the thousand.

Captain Cooke watched the growth and was raised from his position as a watchman in an obscure bureau to be a member of the metropolitan police force and the watchman at the front door of one of the most important departments of the government.

The Jefferson Bible.

A few years ago congress authorized the publication of a facsimile of Thomas Jefferson's Bible. Jefferson had this Bible in the form of a scrap book in which the life of the Saviour was set out from the Scriptures in chronological order with especial emphasis as to the philosophy of life he enunciated in his sayings. This material was set down in parallel columns in the Greek, Latin and English texts. After the order of congress was carried out the publishers were given leave to print additional copies, which were put on the market at \$2.50 a volume. Recently there has been an overproduction, and the price is now quoted at \$1.25.

A few days ago a constituent of Representative Walter Brownlow of Tennessee heard about the decrease in the price and rushed in to tell the congressman, who had more requests for the Bible than he could fill.

"It's going for \$1.25," said the caller. "Well, what of it?" replied Brownlow. "I can buy a whole Bible for 25 cents."

A Texan Defines a Vice.

Washington hasn't seen much recently of that distinguished son of the south, the Hon. Colonel Cecil Lyon, Republican national committeeman of Texas. He hasn't been here since his friend Theodore Roosevelt went to Africa. Colonel Lyon is always sure of an audience when he arrives in town, for his brand of stories is the best on the national capitol market since Bill Sterrett retired from the newspaper field and became a Lone Star farmer.

Colonel Lyon was talking about a man down in Texas who, he declared, didn't have a single, solitary vice.

"What would you call a vice in a man?" somebody inquired.

This stumped the Texan. He pondered for a long time, trying to think, but it was no use. Then his face brightened.

"I don't know what you would call a vice," he said, "unless it was chewing gum."

No Electric Fans in Capitol.

The sawmill noise that grates on the ears of statesmen when the electric fans in the houses of congress are in action has been stilled and will be for all time if the edict of Elliott Woods, superintendent of the capitol, is not revoked. Senators and representatives may sweeter and perspire, but the orator must be heard, and he will have his way in eliminating what has been termed a disturbing factor to the speakers on the floor.

During the consideration of the Dingley tariff bill electric fans sent their cooling breezes throughout the chambers. Trouble developed, however, for some long winded orator obtained the floor mischievous members would saunter over to the fans and turn on the current, and the resounding disturbance was akin to the operation of a foundry. The experience of that session was so unpleasant to the speakers that the officials at the capitol will avoid a repetition of it by barring the fans.

CARL SCHOFIELD.

THE SPORTING WORLD

Coveleskie Not Himself.

Has Pitcher Coveleskie of the Philadelphia Nationals shot his bolt? Is the Giant killer of 1908 a fizzle this A. D. 1909? These are questions which are up to Manager Murray of the Phillies and which he probably will decide within the next few weeks.

It is bruited about among the members of the Philadelphia team that the big miler has shown but little this spring—that he has been unable to get a free movement to his pitching arm and that his reserve supply of nerve also is extremely low.

Coveleskie looked like a wonder in the fall of last year, and the way he mowed down the Giants in those several games he pitched against them made the election excitement sink into



PITCHER COVELESKIE OF THE PHILADELPHIA NATIONALS.

insignificance and for the time being gave the center of the National stage to "Cove."

But this season he has been unable to repeat. The Giants have hammered him in pure joy for the wallpoppers he gave them last fall, keeping them out of the world's series, and other teams have taken in an equally kindly manner to everything he could serve.

If he doesn't get back on his stride pretty soon it will be up to Manager Murray to move some other twirler into the line of regulars and give the big Coveleskie a chance to get back his ability and his nerve on the bench or in some prep. school.

Fred Clarke May Retire.

Fred Clarke, the leader of the Pittsburgh baseball team, who has piloted his crew to three National league championships, will retire from the game at the close of the present season. This statement is made on the authority of the wife of the premier player.

"Fred will retire," said Mrs. Clarke. "He has had his innings, and his departure will mean an opportunity for some other player. While we are attached to Pittsburgh, there is a great big ranch in Kansas that needs his attention, and after this year it is the ranch life for both of us. It is not generally known that Fred did not hanker after playing this year and did not actually decide to play until after he went to Hot Springs to join the team. Then he decided to try for just one more pennant, but this is his last try." Manager Clarke later verified all that his wife had said.

Penny Gets a Good One.

Joe Ballard, the great scholastic miler from the Providence (R. I.) high school who holds the mile scholastic running record and the lad who broke the half mile, one mile and two mile records in the recent New England scholastic championships, will enter the University of Pennsylvania in the fall. Ballard is the best scholastic miler runner in America, and he recently ran a mile in 4 minutes 23.5 seconds and beat a field with ease and then went out and took two other races.

Kraenzlein Declines Tiger Offer.

Dr. A. C. Kraenzlein, the track coach of Mercersburg academy, recently received an overture to become track coach at Princeton university. He also received overtures from four or five other colleges in this country. Dr. Kraenzlein has shown wonderful skill in turning out winning track teams at Mercersburg for the last three years. He has refused these various offers and will return to Mercersburg this fall.

Cook, Cornell's New Track Captain.

Eddie Cook of Ohio has been elected captain of the Cornell university track team to succeed C. M. French. Since he went to Cornell he has been successful in the pole vault and broad jump, having twice won first place in the broad jump in the Olympic games. He also tied with Gilbert of Yale for first place in the pole vault at the Olympic games, clearing 12 feet 2 inches. He is a junior in the College of Civil Engineering.

AFTER THE CIRCUS.

Now the last roasted peanut is swallowed. The last clown has gone on parade. The last sugared popcorn been followed by sips of the last lemonade. His eyes, once so big, that shone brightly through all of the glad afternoon, are shut, and his fingers close tightly and cling to his gaudy balloon.

The last acrobat's been applauded and shuffled his way from the mat. The last bareback rider's been lauded. The clown, with his sugar loaf hat, has gone with his powder and spangles. The diver has made his last leap. And here in my arms are brown tangles of curls and a boy fast asleep.

One sticky hand rests on my shoulder. That shrinks and before it's much older will fade like the glad afternoon. His dreams, it may be, of the maddest of somersaults recklessly hurled—The tidiest, sleepest, blindest—And stickiest lad in the world.

And, oh, but the spangles were splendid! And, oh, but the music was grand! The side splitting clown laughter blended with soul stirring airs by the band. Till naught of the glad marvel lingers. Save what in his dreams he may keep As he clings his balloon with close fingers And rests in my arms, fast asleep.

And so from these joys without number Ere aught of the glitter was gone He went to his dream laden slumber, When on plays the music and on For him all the revel is maddest. For his not a fast has been furled—The tidiest, sleepest, blindest—And stickiest lad in the world. —J. W. Foley in Youth's Companion.

In Kidville.



"Say, boss, you better hire a boy to do my work this afternoon. I feel as if I was goun' to be took sick about 2 o'clock."—New York World.

H. C. HAND, PRESIDENT. W. B. HOLMES, VICE PRES.

We want you to understand the reasons for the ABSOLUTE SECURITY of this Bank.

—TELE—

WAYNE COUNTY SAVINGS BANK

HONESDALE, PA.,

HAS A CAPITAL OF \$100,000.00

AND SURPLUS AND PROFITS OF 355,000.00

MAKING ALTOGETHER 455,000.00

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 notable Board of Directors assures the patrons of that SUPREME SAFETY which is the prime essential of a good Bank.

DEPOSITS MAY BE MADE BY MAIL.

DIRECTORS: CHAS. J. SMITH, H. J. CONGER, W. F. SCUDAM.

W. B. HOLMES, V. P. KIMBLE, H. S. SALMON

Total Assets, \$2,733,000.00

Ten Cents Daily

TEN CENTS SAVED every day will, in fifty years, grow to \$9,504.

TWENTY CENTS SAVED daily would in fifty years amount to \$19,006.

The way to accumulate money is to save small sums systematically, and with regularity.

At 3 per cent. compound interest money doubles itself in 25 years and 164 days.

At 6 per cent. money doubles itself in 11 years and 327 days.

If you would save 50 cents a day, in 50 years you would have \$47,520.

If you would save \$1.00 a day, at the end of 50 years you would have \$95,042.

Begin NOW a Savings Account at the Honesdale Dime Bank

THREE PER CENT. INTEREST PAID.

Money loaned to all Wayne counteans furnishing good security. Notes discounted. First mortgage on real estate taken. Safest and cheapest way to send money to foreign countries is by drafts, to be had at this bank.

HOUSEHOLD BANKS FREE.

Telephone Announcement

This company is preparing to do extensive construction work in the Honesdale Exchange District which will greatly improve the service and enlarge the system

Patronize the Independent Telephone Company which reduced telephone rates, and do not contract for any other service without conferring with our Contract Department Tel. No. 300.

CONSOLIDATED TELEPHONE CO. of PENNSYLVANIA. Foster Building.

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First, Last and All the time for the Best