The Price of an Egg.

Blanche Bates, who is a practical farmer off the stage, tells a famay story apropos of two elderly negroes whom she recently employed to take charge of the extensive poultry vards she has established on her big tarm near Ossining, N. Y.

These men, Noah Jackson and Alexander Johnston, are importations from Dinwiddle county, Va., a region famous for the cheapness and plentifulness of its eggs and poultry. Down there eggs sell in summer at anywhere from 8 cents to 12 cents per dozen and rarely ever rise higher than 15 cents in the winter. When they were told that Miss Bates' egg product commands a net price of 60 cents per dozen the year around at New York hotels and restaurants their sensations were first those of astonishment, then of incredulity.

The other day she overheard a conversation between the two men as they washed and packed a case of eggs for one of her prize customers. It ran something like this:

"Miss Bates wouldn't tell us a He.

on think, Noah?" "I dunno, Mistah Johnston, whether Miss Bates is a truthful lady or not. but one thing I does know, and that is that any hen in the United States can afford to lay eggs for a cent aplece."-New York World.

Constantinople Women and Veils. What does liberty mean to the Turks? Many things-chiefly the lifting off of a great weight of numbing fear. Men breathed freely. For the first time in thirty years they could talk, read, meet their friends associate with foreigners and travel freely from place to place. "I have never fixed till now." said a young Turk to me. Among the Turkish women the general emancipation produced its most extraordinary effect, but it was short lived. They threw off their veils; they came our from behind their close latticed windows into streets and public places; they went to theaters and cafes and drove side by side with men in open carringes. The more ardent spirits held an open meeting in Constantinople, at which the women who spoke demanded that the century old shackles be broken asunder. The thing was too novel to last. After a week or two remonstrances began. Carriages were ly handled by the crowd. They felt instinctively that they had gone too far. They drew back. The veils reappeared-perhaps not drawn quite so closely as before. They were not always very closely drawn before.-

Norwegians Are Cautious. A good story of motoring in Norway is going the rounds. In many parts of this Land of the Midnight Sun motorcars are unknown and, thanks to

R. Buxton.

From "Turkey In Revolution," by C.

the mountains, are likely to remain so. In the district in question a rumor went forth that a car was coming, and the authorities actually went to the trouble of issuing notices, which were posted about far and wide, warning all and sundry that such was the case. Not only were the people cautioned to give the car a wide berth, but they were told to remove their animals into

It so happened that the car was driven through a desolate land, much to cies, of its owner. All the people were I look solemn they will say I already inside their houses, and all the cattle regret the step. What shall I do?-Tithad been driven into safe quarters for Bits. the occasion.-Indianapolis Star.

Painfully Polite.

Lieutenant Shackleton in a speech in reply to the toast of his health told an interesting story of politeness in the untrodden regions of the autarctic. His party, he said, were always extremely good humored and polite, and one professor in particular attained a degree of politeness unusual under such trying circumstances. "Are you busy, Mawson?" he called out one night to another member of the party who was in the tent. "I am," said Mawson. "Very busy?" said the pro-"Yes, very busy." "If you fessor. are not too busy, Mawson, I am down a crevasse." The professor was found hanging down a crevasse by his four fingers, a position which he could not have occupied for any length of time.

Accounting For It.

departments sometimes make a few selected a pretty good play."-Wash-"personal" promotions upon the eve of lington Star. their departure, and a clerk in the department of agriculture, believing that Secretary Wilson would go the way of the rest of the Roosevelt cabinet, ventured to approach him with a little be something preying on his mind. plea for special recognition.

"I have been in the department since the time you were first made secres then Philadelphia Public Ledger. tary"- the clerk began.

"I know it-I know it." the secretary said, waving him away. "Every one knows I am a very patient and consid- his free time new? erate man!"-Harper's Weekly.

The Witty Duke.

A Chicago heiross was relating some of her experiences during the London season that has just ended.

"And at a dinner in Belgrade square," she said, "I sat next to the Duke of Devonshire. He is, of course, a very great swell. He has the manner of the swells of Du Manrier, a very bored manner, and in a sleepy drawl he says witty things.

"I can sentecty believed I sold to the duke, that in your maider speech In the house of commons you proped

three times and various heavily. "Oh, but you'd believe it, wild be, If you'd heard the speech !!

Too Good For This Sphere. "When it comes to ideal domestic women," said the proud young author. "the heroine of my new novel is the

paragon. "That's just the kind of heroine we're looking for," replied the busy publisher.

"Yes, sir, she is a woman you don't meet every day. In the first place, she never leans out of the back windows and criticises her neighbors' Monday wash."

"She must be perfect." "Nor does she hang over the back fence gossiping by the hour while the dinner scorches."

"I'd like to meet one like her." "When new neighbors move in she does not criticise their old furniture and wonder if they have paid for their

The busy publisher held up his hand. "Stop! That would not be a woman." "Not a woman?"

"No; that would be an angel,"

No Cause For Alarm. Mrs. Newpop-John, dear, do you think so much bread and melasses is

good for the baby? Nowpep-Sure it is. Bread is the 'staff of life," you know.

Mrs. Newpop—Oh, I suppose the eread won't hurt him, but so much

Newpope-lift be doesn't eat the nolarses, my dear. He leaves that on the chairs and doorknobs, -Chicago News

Happy Combination.

it impressed down on the beach. A boy sat on a fence, swinging his Reside him sat a girl playmate. "The tell you my name if you'll tell me yours." he said.

"Well, what is it?" said the girl. "Lennuy Kishew. What is yours?" "Offic Wright."

Then she dug her fairy toes into the sand and waited.-Lyre

Looking For a Bargain.

"No," said the frigid hearted maid, "I cannot be your wife. My heart and hand are priceless."

"That being the case," rejoined the wise young man, "I'll leave my address

"What for?" she asked in surprise. "So you can send me word when stopped and some of the women rough. they are marked down," he explained. Houston Post.

Easy to Answer.

"Say." queried the city chap, "can you tell me how to make a slow horse fast?"

"Sure I kin," replied the old farmer. 'Don't feed him."

And it was nearly six hours later before the innocent c, c, saw the joke .-Atlanta Constitution.

Their Absent Friend.

Bessie-You should hear Mame Sanders go on about Fred Mills. She says she wouldn't have him for a husband if there wasn't another man in the world.

Bertha-Yes; he has proposed to Mame's friend, Edith Moore,-Boston Transcript.

Her Quandary.

Her Mother (to bride elect)-What. frowning on your wedding day? Bride Elect-I'm in a quandary. If I go to the altar smiling people will say the amusement or wonder, one fan- I'm simply crazy to get Charlie, and if

> Two of His Strong Points. The Young Man-I don't take any

credit to myself for being able to spell better than other people can. Spell ing is a gift. Miss Snappeigh-You acquired your modesty, I presume, by diligent appli-

cation.-Chicago Tribune.

The Surgeon's Charges. "I hear you're dissatisfied with your

doctor's bill."

"Yes: I don't think he's entitled to \$250 for that operation." "Why not?"

"Because if he was he'd claim more." -Philadelphia Ledger.

Grudging Praise. "Did the critics say anything favorable about your performance of Ham-

Yes." answered Mr. Stormington Outgoing heads of the government Barnes. "They admitted that I had

Sterile Ground.

Cholly-Cawn't Imagine what's the mattah with Gussie. There seems to Miss Sharpe-Oh, whatever it is, let it alone. It will probably die of starva-

Like Tendencies. Friend-How is your star spending

Manager-He's fallen in love, and he's just mooning around.-Baltimore

American.

The Physical Culture Girl. dread the physical culture girl For reasons far more than one,

he knows too much of science, I fear, And things that shouldn't be done. 'Early to bed and early to rise' Is one of her watchwords true. She won't sit up late nor keep a date. As some other girls will do.

She want ist ma kiss her, worst of all-Kinese and microbus, easy she. She was took hands. "If wrinkles them

The addition to use the above of adden times.

It is a major to a heart.

It is not be a light.

## CHOICE MISCELLANY HUMOR OF THE HOUR NEW SHORT STORIES BEES

Prudence of a French Diplomat.

An amusing little adventure happened the other day to the new French prime minister, M. Briand. He paid an official visit to a little town in the southeast of France which is famous for its clocks and watches. The mluister opened the local exhibition, and after the speeches the local mayor presented him with a magnificent chronometer made in the town.

"If your excellency will allow," he said, "we will keep the watch for a few days and regulate it."

M. Briand, who, though a Socialist, has a sense of humor, comes from the south of France himself and knows that promises there are not always kept. He knew, too, that a colleague had the same watch given to him last year, that it had been kept to be regulated and that It had not yet reached Paris, So M. Briand, prime minister of France, shook M. le Maire



BRIAND SHOOK HIM WASNLY BY THE HAND.

warmly by the band, told him that he was a bit of a clockmaker himself and would enjoy putting the watch in order and would think while he did so of the kindness of the town which had presented it to him. M. Briand has discovered that the watch is an excellent timekeeper.—Paris Letter to Washington Star.

A Type Often Met.

George Gould was talking in the salon of the Kaiser Wilhelm II. of the queer characters met on shipboard

"There was never a ship yet," said Mr. Gould, "that did not have one person aboard who boasted eternally of the number of times he had crossed the Atlantic. Now it is thirty-nine times, now it is ninety-six times. Every ship carries invariably this one his whole life to making a record for hive. Atlantic crossings

"I once heard a Detroit girl poke a little fun at a passenger of this type. He said to her: "'Do you know, this is my fifty-

seventh crossing? "'Is it?' she said indifferently. 'It's

my ninety-eighth." 'Really?' the man explained.

"'Oh, yes, indeed,' she answered, yawning. 'It's an old story with me crossing the Atlantic now. Why, actually, I always recognize more than half the waves we meet."

Presence of Mind.

Mayor Stoy of Atlantic City was praising the remarkable efficiency of his corps of life guards.

"These men have presence of mind," he said, "the right kind of presence of mind, not the wrong kind-everybody has that.

"I used to know," Mayor Stoy continued, "an aged duck hunter that we called Old Presence of Mind.

"We called him Old Presence of Mind because he once went ducking in a sneak box with a friend. The bay roughened up, and the friend fell overboard. But as he was sinking in the icy water he managed to clutch with his chilled hand the edge of the frail little sneak box.

"The old duck hunter used to conclude this thrilling tale with the words:

"'And, gents, if I hadn't had the presence of mind to unship an oar and whack him over the fingers I'd have been drowned, as he was."

The Country Cousin.

Glenn H. Curtiss, discussing aviation with a New York reporter, said, with smiling impatience:

"Really, though, your questions show a remarkable ignorance of the principles of flight. If you are going to report aeronautical things, why don't you rend up aeronautics? Your questions, as it is, denote an ignorance equal to the westerner's.

"This westerner on a visit to bis rich Pittsburg coasin came down to breakfast every morning with the same genial question:

"One morning the rich consist this nerves being a little on edge, seewied a black second at this amorphic story

" 'How is things?'

"Why the eletions do you always say "How is thinger" hithmy "Jethro lesked surprised and hurs. "'Bernant' to answered, I want to

I new how things in ther's why?"

BEE KEEPING 

BEE CULTURE.

Hints to a Beginner-How to Prevent Swarming-Making Queens.

In answer to "subscriber" in reference to bees, I would say that if he wishes to keep only a few colonies for home supply of honey, the problem is not hard to solve, writes T. M. Barton, but if he wishes to enter the bee industry extensively for the money in it, then he must take good bee journals. He should get some good standard books also. The gentleman should consult beemen near him and attend bee meetings when he

As to preventing his bees from swarming, he may not do this entirely, but much may be done to discourage the swarming fever. I have a neighbor-a successful beeman who says he prevents swarming almost entirely by naving large brood-chambers. Instead of 8 and 19 frames, he has 14 frames in the brood-chamber.

Last spring my neighbors' swarmed frequently and they did so over a wide extent of our State, but mine did not swarm at all, so far as I knew, but I kept two supers on all brood-chambers thus giving plenty of room. Want of room is one strong cause of awarming. There are other causes which our friend will and in

There are two ways to make your own queens. Take three or four frames of broad, selecting them from different hives, with the bees on them, and place in an empty hive and close them up nicely, leaving but a guall outlet. These will usually make themselves a queen, if the frames contain costs or ancapted aroud. Carequeen away from any hive with the be taken that this new swarm or colother colonies.

The other way to get a queen is to from some strong hive on one of the frames with the worker bees and place in this new colony.

Observing the same care as to robbers, etc., as in the other case. The hive from which the queen is taken will, at once, construct queen cells, and rear, perhaps a dozen queens, if they are watched closely to keep the first one out from killing all the others.

Now all this pre-suppose a good deal of knowledge of bees before it can be successfully done.

Bee-Keeping Notes.

If your colonies are very weak make the entrance so small that nothing larger than a bee can enter, to keep

Bees store pollen at the side of the brood nest, in the coolest part of the hive. The honey always stored above passenger who seems to have devoted the brood, in the warmest part of the

put in about the hive learning housekeeping.

When bees leave their own home, each one fills her honey sack, so as to be provided for the journey.

and crops are not benefited by colonies of bees. A bright woman on a capital of \$100 after the first year, earned from \$500

to \$600 annually by keeping bees. The drone is a large stingless bee, honey. As each queen mates but once, consequently only one drone is

essential to ever swarm. The supply of beeswax is never equal to the demand.

Bees will travel a long distance for clover, alfalfa and buckwheat at hand.-Farmers' Home Journal.

Robber Bees.

It is where two colonies sitting side by side are at full flight at the same time that mixing of bees comes about.

After setting out it sometimes happens, especially if the weather is very warm, that the first set out will : commence to rob or carry off the stores of those set out last, which are | surprised John not a little, for his so busy with their cleansing flights friends were at all times noisily good they they do not seem to notice the robbers.

Robbing is not always confined to such colonies, but all weak colonies, whether wintered in the cellar or otherwise, are subejet to be attacked - the envisor

Industry of the Bee.

The bee is famed for industry, but to show how much work the bee really does a naturalist says that to collect a pound of clover honey the bees must deprive 62,000 clover blossoms of their eweetness. To do this the 62,000 flowers must be visited by 3,750,000 bees, or, in other words, to collect his pound of honey one bee must make 3,750,000 trips to and from the hive. As bees are known to fly for miles in their quest of suitable fields of operation, it is clear that a single ounce of hopey represents mil-Hons of miles of travel.

The Duny Hop.

Three bandred billion loves made enough honor buy year restill a reata of ears long renorm to room from New York to limber of the low whetherate rate of the sound a pound, is tyan teersti apa amenda.

## One Hundred to One

One hundred dollars. John looked at the total with a tumult of satisfaction that rose to wonderful heights after the long months of privation to which he had subjected himself to accumulate that magic sum.

Since the first day he went to work the idea of actually owning \$100 had been uppermost in his mind. He had allowed no avenue of possible saving to escape; long tramps to and from business, scanty lunches, thin clothes -all had been borne cheerfully while the meagre bank account had crept dollar by dollar to the 100 mark.

John was the eldest son of poor parents. Desperately poor were they, but what there had been to give, Mr. and Mrs. Atwood had given freely to their children.

But now John felt independent of home charity. He meant to make a stand for himself in the world with his little all. Among the boys in the village he was the most popular, and the older folk had learned to listen for the gay whistle of the small, white faced lad who trudged over the weary miles between his home and his office every morning scarcely before light.

It was an early spring day when the village doctor chanced to meet John on his way home from work. The practised eyes of the physician noted the blue pallor of the lad's face and the wan look about the mouth. But John waved aslde his solcitations and Total ASSETS, \$2,733,000.00 declared himse'f well and happy, so perfect was his inward content. But the doctor knew better, and so a day or two after, when he was hastily summoned to the boy's bedside, he was not surprised.

That week John came down with typhoid fever. A nurse was engaged and a long siege of sickness wrapped the small home in gloom.

It was well into the summer before must be taken not to take an old John was able to be pronounced out of danger. The late July sun came bees on the frames. Care must also in at the window over the thin body of the little boy as he sat up in a ony is not robbed by the bees from ragged chair, covered with a still more ragged shawl

The nurse had left the day before, put three or four frames in an empty and the doctor only looked in now and hive, as before, and take an old queen then to see how things were getting on. But into John's life these two beings had introduced a terrible tragedy. For their care of him his small fortune had got to pay. No one knew of its existence but himself, but he felt the inevitable sacrifice that was to be his to make for his mother and father and their little home.

That night John heard his parents talking over the prospect of that debt and planning to let go the small equity they had in their little home-glad to do this now that their son's life had been saved. And all that night the battle of self-sacrifice waged hot in John's boyish breast. The \$100 laid up safely in the bank had been a golden inspiration to the lad, but he knew long before morning dawned that his duty lay straight before him and he meant to accept it.

He got up feeling weak and ill. His mother, humming about her toll, crossed over to his chair and bent down to kiss the white face with a tender The bee is almost helpless when solicitude that had never been found she issues from her cell, but in two wanting all during the years of her weeks is full grown, and able to do a son's life. And at the caressing touch full day's work. Her first days are of those dear lips John suddenly threw his arms about his mother's neck and told her the story of his treasure and

what he meant to do. The light broke like sunshine over that wan face and she wrapped John There are few localities where fruit in a glad embrace, telling him how much it meant to both his parents for him to meet this debt; it meant the saving of their home, in which to foster the little ones growing up, and it meant, too, a burden of care lifted from the poor, invalid father, whose with a tongue too short to gather | daily toil amounted to so little in the

financial need. All that day John heard his mother's happy song from the kitchen. In her great unselfish heart she never thought but that her boy took pleasure in meeting this debt with his savings stores, but the wise man will sow and as John listened, the tears swelled up in his eyes and rolled slowly down his cheeks.

But a sound outside suddenly caught his attention-the shouts of his playmates, who had assembled under his window, and were cheering at sight of him. There were lo less than 50 boys in the group, who tossed up their caps and called to him.

John leaned over and waved his hand in token of greeting.

A silence followed, a silence that natured. And then he heard a step on the stair. It was not his mother's step, nor the tread of any of his small sisters and brothers, for his ears had become accustomed to their footfall. He watched the door with auticipa-

boys who had called to him from the street shuffled clumsily into the room. John smiled feebly-he was too near to tears to trust himself to speak. and the visitor was ill at ease, and only grunted a word of response to John's smile, until again outside that

tion as it slowly opened. One of the

cheer arose from the boyish assem Then it was that John's guest merched boldly forward, and tossing an envelope into John's lap told him it was a little present from the boys. With that he rushed from the room before John could speak, and with trembling there's the sick boy took open the unvelope.

fusido were 1 m crisp new doma

Never anoral of the World. There is an investment for the world, there is an investment for \$2.50 due

## ROLL of HONOR

Attention is caused to the STRENGTH

# Wayne County

The FINANCIER of New York City has published a ROLL OF HONOR of the 11,470 State Banks and Trust Companies of United States. In this list the WAYNE COUNTY SAVINGS BANK

Stands 38th in the United States. Stands 10th in Pennsylvania. Stands FIRST in Wayne County.

Capital, Surplus, \$455,000.00

Honesdaie, Pa., May 29 1908.,



Time Table in Effect June 20th, 1909. SCRANTON DIVISION

A M P M   Stations   Stations	1011
1 05   100 Ar ( A 100 Ar (	Sund'y Sund'y
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PMPH Additional trains leave Carpondale for May-field Yard at 6.50 a. m. daily, and 5.35 p m. daily except Sunday. Additional trains leave May-field Yard for Carbondale 6 38 a m daily and 5 25 p. m. daily except Sunday. J. B. WELAN. Traveling Agent, Scranton, Pa

56 Beaver St., New York. ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS

Delaware & Hudson R. R. Trains leave at 6:55 a. m., and 12:25 and 4:30 p. m. Sundays at 11:05 a. m. and 7:15

p. m. Trains arrive at 9:55 a. m., 3:15 and 7:31 p. m. Sundays at 10:15 a. m. and 6:50

p. m. Erie R. R. Trains leave at 8:27 a. m. and 2:50 p. m. Sundays at 2:50 p. m. Trains arrive at 2:13 and 8:02

Sundays at 7:02 p. m.

p. m.

Public Sale of Personal Property Take notice that on Friday, Sept. 3rd, 1909, at 11:30 o'clock a. m., the New York, Ontario and Western Railway Company will sell at public sale for freight and storage charges, on hand goods, wares, and merchandise, consisting of six bundles of one dozen chairs, consigned to M. J. Connolly, at its freight station or denot in Clinton township, Wayne County, Pennsylvania, known as the Forest City station of said company.

Letters on Poorly Printed

New York, Ontario and Western

JAMES E. BURR,

Its Attorney.

Railway Company, By



con and mis the coll We brief That wind of Statlemery. We Are Ready to Print Yours.