

WHERE PIE IS ALWAYS PLENTY.

A Necessity of Life to the Pennsylvania Dutch.

"At my first meal at the little Pennsylvania Dutch inn over in Berks county where I happened to be one day last summer," said a New Yorker, "I asked the rosy cheeked, black eyed dining room girl for another baked potato."

"Te bodatiss iss all," said she with a smile and a shake of her head.

"All?" said I. "All what?"

"All," said the girl, impatiently, and with a suspicion of contempt in her tone. "Te bodatiss iss all."

"A native with whiskers of a patriarch came to my rescue."

"She means ter hain't no more yit aretly," said he. "Ter all."

"Thus I learned that the Pennsylvania Dutch never say that anything is 'gone.' If the bar runs out of beer the beer is 'all.' When the sauerkraut is empty the kraut is 'all.' But there is one thing, at least, that is never 'all.' That is pie. If some thrifty and hearty Dutch citizen should ever ask for pie and word should come back to him that the pie was 'all' the relations between him and his host would at once become strained."

"But I found that the necessity for asking for pie seldom exists, either at tavern or farmhouse. At a Pennsylvania Dutch inn the waiter doesn't disturb your tympanum with:

"Minsrapplepre puddn?"

"She fetches in the pie at the proper time and places it before you. Not only pie, but a whole pie; and often not only one whole pie, but three or four whole pies, all of different kinds, and each kind a masterpiece of the pie making art. The black eyed girl with the rosy cheeks who knocked me out by telling me that the potatoes were 'all' placed four uncut pies on the table soon afterward. There was cheese custard, a gooseberry trat, a sweet potato custard, and a snitz pie."

"Snitz is dried apples. Snitz means the cutting of apples into small pieces for drying, and snitz parties, so I learned, were among the social dissipation of the Pennsylvania Dutch girls and boys at apple time. A favorite epicurean delight in rural Pennsylvania Dutchdom is snitz and knep, a combination of dried apples, fat pork and dumplings, all cooked together. This for supper might not at first thought strike a vegetarian as just the thing to go to bed with if he had set his mind on gentle dalliance with the drowsy god, but it isn't so much of an aider and abettor of nightmare as it would seem, so I was told by those who were brought up to dare it. Yet, so they said, two good sized dishes of it wasn't any too little for one good man to eat, especially if he irrigated it, as is somewhat the wont, with a tumbler or two of last year's cider."

"As to pie again, no matter how many pies there may be on the table, every guest is expected to help himself to each, as his inclination and capacity permit him. There is always enough."

"I learned about some more pleasing Pennsylvania Dutch things while I was in Berks county. Schmierkase has all seasons for its own with them, but it is only in the fall that sauerkraut and lodwaerrick get their work in. In the fall, too, metzelsup is on the circuit, and many rise up and clutch it. Then, likewise to rolachizz and pahnhoos make popular appeal."

"Lodwaerrick is apples and cider boiled together until there is no more cider left and the apples have become a savory pulp the color of a mahogany bureau. In English the result is called apple butter. Your grocer sells you what bears the brand of apple butter. Maybe that's what it is, but you will never think so again after eating lodwaerrick."

"Every well regulated Pennsylvania Dutch farmer kills at least two fat pigs each fall for his own family use. The butchering is a great affair and a neighbor here and there will join in and help. When the hogs are killed, dressed and cut up certain portions are laid aside for those who helped in the killing and for gifts to poor widows in the neighborhood. This is distributed with a liberal hand and is called the metzelsup. The farmer who forgets the metzelsup is looked upon as one for whom perdition yawns."

"If there is a family in Berks county that doesn't put down a barrel of sauerkraut in the fall, then that family must have just moved in from some distant part of the country. Every one of the Pennsylvania Dutch counties makes great quantities of sauerkraut every fall, but Berks county claims to put down as much as any three of the others."

"From the middle of October until the same time in November, as my patriarchal friend at the inn table was not backward in informing me, but little else than sauerkraut in the domestic supply occupies the household mind. The housewife at the head of an establishment that requires thousands a year to support it has the same recipe for putting down sauerkraut that her washwoman has and when her kraut is ripe it doesn't smell a bit better for its more aristocratic surroundings."

"Some Pennsylvania Dutch families hire their cabbage cut, but no such pride can be felt by the housewife who doesn't cut her own as she who does cut her own can boast. But though the cabbage for the family kraut may have been hired cut the work of making the sauerkraut must be that of the house-

wife alone, be she in high or humble life. They boast that no family in Berks county transforms less than fifteen heads of cabbage into sauerkraut every fall, and some families would call that season lost whose last descending sun saw less than one hundred cabbage heads converted into sauerkraut for its own use."

"Rolachizz is a liberal combination of tripe and beef built up in consecutive layers of each until it has come to a roll big enough to suit, and then it is mildly pickled and put away for winter use. It is served sliced up thin, cold, and it is good. No Pennsylvania Dutch family fails to make generously of head cheese as one of the popular by-products of the pig, and in the liquor that comes from the boiling of the pig's head is worked buckwheat flour and corn meal until it comes to the desired consistency. This cools into a solid mass and is called pahnhoos. Sliced and fried it is a particular pleasant food to the native palate."

Peary's Character Impeached by Esquimaux.

Copenhagen, Oct. 7.—The Cook-Peary controversy still excites the greatest interest in Denmark. Nearly everybody favors Dr. Cook's claims. The latest contribution on the subject comes from a Greenland clergyman, Rev. M. Ludwig, a member of the Cape York mission, who in a lecture delivered a violent attack on Peary, alleging that the latter always cheated the Esquimaux. He declared that once Peary left a number of Esquimaux women and children on the ice, without food and with certain death before them, because they obstructed his expedition's advance. Peary also took care that the Esquimaux were not provided with useful arms, thus making them dependent on him. Esquimaux during recent years have made hundreds of complaints in the Danish Greenland colonies regarding Peary's ill treatment of them. Dr. Ludwig, who is well acquainted with Dr. Cook and Peary, asserts that prominent explorers are willing to corroborate his statements.

CATS FOR POSTOFFICES.

Appropriation Made for Feline Employees.

Although this is the day of reduction of Governmental expenses, Postmaster General Hitchcock does not overlook the value of the cat in the postal service. He has authorized the allowance to be made for the support of cats in the large offices of the country. The cost of their maintenance comes out of the annual appropriation made by Congress for "miscellaneous items and incidentals necessary to offices of the first and second classes."

During the present fiscal year the Department will expend approximately \$135 for "cat meat."

Cats are recognized by the Department as employees, and so carried on the rolls. Throughout the country they are used in the various postoffices to minimize the depredations of rats and mice.

Where Have They Gone?

What has become of the old-fashioned man who carried a shot-bag in his pocket to keep change in?

Who wore barn-door trousers?

Who kept a bootjack to pull off his boots?

Who had his trousers lined with unbleached muslin?

Who wore a long linen duster when traveling?

Who carried an old flat carpet-bag?

Who greased his boots on Sunday?

Who wore a shawl?

Who wore a watch-cord with watch-key fastened to it.

What has become of the old-fashioned woman who kept a bodkin in her work-basket?

Who baked custard for tea when she had company?

Who made impressions around the edge of pies with a key, to make them look fancy?

Who wore calico sunbonnets with pasteboard slats?

Who wore Shaker bonnets?

Who seasoned apple pie with allspice?

Who used indigo to blue the water when washing clothes?

What has become of the old-fashioned people who poured tea in the saucer and blew on it to make it cool?

Who drank sassafras tea in the spring to purify their blood?

Who had to learn to like tomatoes?

Who saved old rags to trade off to the tinware peddler?

What has become of the old-fashioned novelist who always described heroines as having dark auburn ringlets hanging down their Alabaster necks?

Of the old-fashioned elocutionist who read "Widow Bedot Papers" at entertainments?

Of the old-fashioned little girls who wore long nankin pantalettes?

Of the old-fashioned woman who gave catnip tea to babies?

Of the old-fashioned young men who greased their hair with bear's oil scented with bergamot?

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

JUSTIFIED BY JURY FOR KILLING WIFE

Agony from Asthma, Had Begged Husband to Prove Love by Ending Her Life

A CELEBRATED FRENCH CASE

A Jury in the Paris Assize Court Conceded, at Least Tacitly, the Right to Take Life in Order to End Hopeless Suffering.

Paris, France.—"A man whose wife is dying of an agonizing disease is justified in killing her to put an end to her suffering if she implores him to do so."

So a jury, perhaps rather emotional, decided in the Court of Assizes here, and acquitted Edmond Baudin, who, at her prayer, shot and killed his wife on Jan. 31 last.

Mme. Baudin had been afflicted with asthma for years. It gripped her throat, it was a weight on her lungs, it stopped her breath. She begged her husband to aid her by killing her quickly to rid her of the affection that was slowly throttling her.

Baudin, a mechanic, thirty-nine years old, a rough and plain spoken man, sought to justify his act with words as straightforward as they were dramatic.

Tears streamed from his eyes while he testified. The jurors also wept, and the women in the courtroom were semi-hysterical.

The presiding judge, who disapproved of the jury's verdict, remarked:

"For the moment the bandage on the eyes of justice was a handkerchief."

"My wife, whom I loved dearly, had suffered fearfully from asthma," Baudin testified. "She could not sleep, if she laid her head on the pillow she would cry, 'I am choking! In the name of the good God, end my misery! Let me die!'"

"On the night she—she died she was suffering intensely," Baudin went on between sobs. "The medicine she was taking was nearly exhausted."

"I will go and get you some more medicine," I said.

"No," she said, "buy no more medicine. You know we are poor. I am gone. Medicine will do me no good. I suffer! Oh, how I suffer!"

"But pay no more for medicine. I have cost you too much money already."

"If you love me put me out of my misery. Prove your love and let me leave you. Kill me! If you were a determined man you would not see me suffer as I do."

"I was maddened by the sight of her agony," Baudin ended. "I seized a revolver with which I intended to defend our home; I shot her in the head; she died instantly."

"I determined then to kill myself, but I thought of my sister, the only other being who depends on me. I went to see my sister. She wept, but told me I should surrender myself to the police, which I did at once."

When Baudin finished his testimony, given with unaffected emotion, every person in the court was in tears.

Following him, Dr. Dupre (a distinguished alienist, testified that Baudin is perfectly sane. But, said Dupre, he was incited to his fatal act by the stronger will of his wife. Pity for her, directed by her will, led him to shoot her.

As Baudin left the courtroom a free man the crowd applauded him.

New York, N. Y.—The question whether it is morally justifiable to end the suffering of those who are bound to die of a mortal disease has been discussed in this country. Of course it was decided that such an act, whether inspired by love or pity, is murder.

IMMIGRANTS CRITICISED.

Twenty Per Cent. of Ours not Desirable Citizens.

Washington, D. C.—Commissioner of Immigration Williams has a long conference with Commissioner-General Keefe. Many immigrants, he said, now enter the country that do not measure up to the standard, though meeting the requirements of the law. He estimated that perhaps 20 per cent. of the immigrants do not become desirable citizens. But he expressed the opinion that in the near future these conditions will be remedied.

Judge Has 72-Inch Whiskers.

Curryville, Mo.—Judge E. K. Gates has succeeded in the space of little more than half a lifetime in growing a crop of whiskers seventy-two inches long.

Judge Gates has two sets of whiskers. One is for public display and overflows his shirt front. The other set, the seventy-two inch growth, generally is tucked away inside the Judge's shirt, the ends being tied around his waist. This is the set that has made Judge Gates famous the world over.

Blind, Is Skilled Berry-picker.

Altoona, Pa.—Edward Cannon, of Belleville, aged and stone blind, boarded a train, went to Lloydsville and alone on the mountain there picked and stemmed nineteen quarts of elderberries without the aid of a single person.

TO LOST WEIGHT, \$25,000

Young Woman in Court Declares She Wasted Away So That Her Wedding Gowns Do Not Fit Now.

Pittsburg.—Valuing her flesh, or rather the flesh she did have, but hasn't now, at \$1,000 per pound, Miss Luella Lowstetter, a yet buxom school teacher of the fashionable suburb of Sheraden, entered court trying to collect the prize of twenty-five lost pounds, \$25,000, from Professor Earl W. Reed, principal of the Borough Schools of Sheraden.

Miss Lowstetter claims that Professor Reed jilted her in a shameful fashion after she had agreed to marry him and had procured her wedding tresseau. She says she lost twenty-five pounds owing to worry, and the wedding clothes would not fit her now.

She had in court scores of witnesses who will assert she was round and plump when Professor Reed was engaged to her, but that she fell off at a great rate when she learned he was to marry another.

"Does your client still love Professor Reed? You know he is a married man now," said one of the attorneys.

"Don't be foolish. We are dealing with the material, not the ideal," replied her lawyer. "We think \$1,000 for each sixteen-ounces my client lost over being jilted is about right."

Miss Lowstetter claimed Professor Reed called on her six nights a week, giving no other young man a chance. Her engagement was terminated by use of the long distance 'phone, which she considers another grievance.

FLETCHER'S NEWEST RULES OF LIFE AND EATING.

Horace Fletcher has just printed his rules of 'life and eating, summing them up as thus:

- Don't eat when not hungry.
- Don't ever get angry.
- Don't drink in a hurry.
- Don't tolerate worry.
- Don't ever waste good taste.
- Don't pass it by in haste.



HORACE FLETCHER

- The Apostle of the Long Chew.
- Don't gobble pure good food.
- Don't fail to eat as you should.
- Don't make light of good advice.
- Don't ever half take breath.
- Don't thus court an early death.
- Don't squander precious time.
- Don't miss to do your best.
- Let Nature do the rest.

SUICIDE WITH THE AID OF LIONS.

Young Woman, After Quarrel with Tamer, Puts Arm in Cage.

Paris.—A young woman committed suicide in a frightful manner here. Having had a quarrel with her lover, who is a lion tamer in a theatre in which three lions are introduced during the course of a melodrama, she went behind the scenes and thrust her arm into the cage.

The animals were wild with rage and with a few blows of their claws tore her head and breast to pieces. The woman's fearful screams and the roars of the animals caused a panic among the audience, and the fireproof curtain had to be lowered.

RING FOUND IN BIRD'S NEST.

Other Jewelry and Farmer Brinker's First Love Letter There.

Jacksonville, N. J.—In a chestnut tree felled on James T. Brinker's farm here, there was found a bird's nest containing Mrs. Brinker's engagement ring that disappeared fifteen years ago. There were ten other rings in the nest, stickpins and a gold brooch. The first love letter Brinker sent to his wife, when he was courting her, was also in the nest.

Drunkards to Be Marked.

Mantowoc, Wis.—A red button or a blue ribbon, or some other mark of identification will be placed upon men who, because of their drinking habits have been posted by the City Council if a plan approved by the Council is carried out.

The Council will either adopt the Pond du Lac plan of posting the photographs of all posted men in the saloons or will compel them by an ordinance to wear a button or ribbon.

A Desirable Accessory.

A certain rich man took some city boys out to his country home. After showing them some of the interesting things of the farm, he gave each boy a cup of milk from a two thousand dollar prize cow. He asked them how they liked it. They said, "Gee, it's fine!" After a little one boy spoke, "My, I wish our milkman kep' a cow."—The Housekeeper.

Wild Figs for California.

California is to try acclimating the Korean wild fig. The fig, growing on a hardy vine, on trees, trellises and hedgerows to a height of 30 feet, bears a delicious fruit. Some of the seed has been sent to the Department of Agriculture, California State University. The fig grows wild in Korea and has proved of great value there.

The Value of Words.

Only a few sweet, loving words—that is all; but, coming from the heart and going to the heart, they would brighten many a life and comfort many a soul, as the speaker of them little thinks. Let us not be so chary of them.—Mary H. Perkins.

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ACCOUNT P. H. SKELLY, GUARDIAN OF

Lewis Hansman, a person of weak mind of Texas Township, Wayne county, Pennsylvania.

Notice is hereby given that the second and partial account of the guardian above named has been filed in the court of Common Pleas of Wayne county, and will be presented for approval on October 25, 1909, and will be confirmed absolutely on January 20, 1910, unless exceptions thereto are previously filed.

M. J. HANLAN, Prothonotary. Sept. 25, 1909.

ACCOUNT P. H. SKELLY, GUARDIAN OF

Doris Hansman, a person of weak mind of Texas Township, Wayne county, Pennsylvania.

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M. J. HANLAN, Prothonotary. Sept. 25, 1909.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

- Attorneys-at-Law.**
- H. WILSON, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office, Masonic building, second floor, Honesdale, Pa.
 - W. M. H. LEE, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office over post office. All legal business promptly attended to. Honesdale, Pa.
 - E. C. MUMFORD, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office—Liberty Hall building, opposite the Post Office, Honesdale, Pa.
 - HOMER GREENE, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office over Reif's store, Honesdale, Pa.
 - A. T. SEARLE, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office near Court House, Honesdale, Pa.
 - O. L. ROWLAND, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office over Post Office, Honesdale, Pa.
 - CHARLES A. McCARTY, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Special and prompt attention given to the collection of claims. Office over Reif's new store, Honesdale, Pa.
 - F. P. KIMBLE, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office over the post office, Honesdale, Pa.
 - M. E. SIMONS, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office in the Court House, Honesdale, Pa.
 - HERMAN HARMES, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Patents and pensions secured. Office in the Schuerholz building, Honesdale, Pa.
 - PETER H. ILOFF, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office—Second floor old Savings Bank building, Honesdale, Pa.
 - R. M. SALMON, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office—Next door to post office. Formerly occupied by W. H. Dimmick. Honesdale, Pa.

Dentists.

- D. R. E. T. BROWN, DENTIST. Office—First floor, old Savings Bank building, Honesdale, Pa.
- DR. C. R. BRADY, DENTIST, Honesdale, Pa. Office Hours—8 a. m. to 5 p. m. Any evening by appointment. Citizens' phone 33. Residence, No. 86-X

Physicians.

- D. R. H. B. SEARLES, HONESDALE, PA. Office and residence 1019 Court street telephones. Office Hours—2:00 to 4:00 and 6:00 to 8:00, p. m.

Livery.

LIVERY.—Fred. G. Rickard has removed his livery establishment from corner Church street to Whitney's Stone Barn. ALL CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. FIRST CLASS OUTFITS. 75y1

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