

SATURDAY NIGHT TALKS

By REV. F. E. DAVISON, Rutland, Vt.

A CORRUPT JUDGE FRIGHTENED.

International Bible Lesson for Oct. 17, '09—(Acts 24).



After Paul had been five days in Caesarea, the high priest came down from Jerusalem accompanied by some of the elders and a Roman attorney, named Tertullus, one of those sneaking, shyster lawyers, who are sometimes met with in these days, who will undertake any dirty job for a fee, and who are as conscienceless in their cases as they are glib of tongue.

Prisoner's Testimony. But in spite of all the unfavorable surroundings, Paul evinces not the slightest perturbation. He is the same calm, courteous, courageous, dignified Christian gentleman that we have always found him. He has been grossly maltreated, but he betrays no anger. He employs no lawyer to rescue him from his predicament by overmastering or sharpshotted technicality. He has nothing to fear of exposure. He is consciously innocent, and he knows that his accusers are liars. He boldly takes up each charge that has been made against him, and refutes it completely. He triumphantly vindicates himself of the threefold indictment of sedition, heresy and sacrilege.

And this is the way he does it. He had been charged with sedition; he shows that it had been but 12 days since he passed through the very city where he was then on trial, on his way to visit Jerusalem for the first time for years, and that he was innocent of any such attempt. He had been charged with heresy; he shows that he "believes all things which are in the prophets," worshipping the same God, believing the same scriptures, holding the same doctrines as the Jews. He was accused of sacrilege; he proves that the object of his visit to Jerusalem was to worship, and that when arrested he was fulfilling a special vow to the God of that place. Thus he shows that what was criminal in the charge against him was not true, and what was true was not criminal.

But now, right here appears the corrupt character of Governor Felix. Satisfied that the charge was false he yet adjourned the court without rendering a decision, hoping for a bribe. He knew that Paul was a man of great importance to the church, and his greedy, avaricious soul, itching for a price, for two whole years, kept the apostle in military custody.

The Sermon. A short time after this Paul is once more brought before Felix. This time the governor wishes to have a specimen of what he can do as a preacher. He wants to amuse himself with the eloquence of the apostle. He thinks that he has only to command this Jewish orator, and he will stand up like a puppet and reel off a sermon for his edification. And so he seats the harlot with whom he is living by his side, and brings Paul in to preach a sermon.

Paul at the bar, and Paul in the pulpit are different men. The pleader and the preacher are quite unlike. Facing that licentious pair, as in their marble palace they put him on exhibition, he proceeds to hand out to them a most straightforward message. Just what he said we are not informed. We only have the three points of the sermon; righteousness, temperance, and judgment. He preached of righteousness to a man who was unrighteous; of temperance, to a man who was intemperate; and of judgment, to a man who was not ready for it. Fearlessly, eloquently, pointedly, he hurled the truth straight at the heads of his auditors. And before Felix realized it he was struck under conviction. His cheek blanched, his frame trembled, his knees knocked together. He was frightened, overwhelmed, conscience smitten, and he cried out, "Stop! Stop! I have heard enough! Go thy way this time. When I have a convenient season I will send for thee!" And he broke up the meeting. Felix was scared, but not saved; frightened, but not penitent; trembling, but not converted; wounded, but not healed. And he dodges the truth, silences the preacher, plunges deeper into the sins he loves, and turns away from hope. Ah, weak, cowardly, vacillating Felix! There are many like him to-day. On one side of them a wall of righteousness, that their unrighteousness cannot scale. On the other side of them a wall of purity, that their impurity cannot surmount. And before them, along that track to which they are walled in, the judgment is swiftly approaching. It is not surprising that such people tremble. The wonder is that it is all they do. The surprising thing is that such people will idiotically talk about a convenient season in which to repent.

The only convenient season men will ever have is God's ever blessed Now!

A RAILROAD GOES TO DINNER.

Everything Stops on a Catskill Line For an Hour Each Day. Commuters who imagine that they have experienced almost every variety of railroading should take a trip over the Catskill Mountain Railroad which runs from Catskill, N. Y., to Palenville, with a branch to Cairo. On this line not a wheel is moving between 1 and 2 p. m. The station agents lock their doors, the firemen bank their fires and the whole road takes an hour for dinner. At 2 o'clock the men come strolling back. The ticket agent opens up the ticket window and the engineers climb into their cabs, the firemen rake up their fires and train service is resumed.

Another road, the Catskill and Tannersville, takes an hour, from 11 to 12 o'clock; no trains moving and all stations closed while the employes go home for dinner.

Dropping the Curtain. "No, Mr. Slowun," said the fair possessor of the square chin, "I must respectfully decline to become your other half."

"B-but why?" asked 'he astonished young man, who had believed that he was the favored one. "Because," replied the female extender of the frosty digit, "the man I marry must be brave and fearless. To-night you let out the information that you have loved me for five long weary years, but have not dared mention it until the present meeting. A man who has no more nerve than that would hide under the bed while his wife went downstairs to interview a burglar who was making a raid on the family larder. Therefore, Mr. Slowun, I will work the piano for a little slow music while the curtain drops on the farewell scene. You will find your hat on the usual peg of the hall rack. Good evening."—Tit-Bits.

Judgment. When the dread day comes, with dissolving heat, and we all line up at the judgment seat, to hear what the Judge decrees—the quick from their gift of their drawing rooms, the dead from the dust of their ancient tombs, and those washed up by the seas—I think that many now smiling here, who think their titles are written clear, will find that there was a flaw, and some who wander in sink or slum, will enter into kingdom come, that hypocrite never saw. For the Judge, he readeth the hearts of men, and the things writ there by life's iron pen, are strongest of evidence, and of no avail are the lip-made lies of those who would sneak into paradise through a hole in the southeast fence. — Emporia (Kan.) Gazette.

A Lot of Influence. The following anecdote well illustrates the exalted position Sir Wilfrid Laurier occupies in the minds of the less educated French-Canadians. Some years ago an illiterate old Canadian came into Quebec from the country, where he met a friend whom he had not seen for years. In the course of conversation the old fellow happened to mention the name of Queen Victoria, and was much astonished to learn that she was dead. "Dead!" he echoed; "and who has taken her place?" When he was told that the Prince of Wales was now the ruler of the British Empire he exclaimed, "Gee! The Prince must have a lot of influence with Sir Wilfrid to get a big job like that."—Tit-Bits.

Remarkable Bat Cave. In a mountain near Montalban, Luzon, there is a large cavern, with many branching chambers and a central dome, two hundred feet in height, perforating the mountain top, from which, in December, 1907, Hugh M. Smith saw issue a solid column of bats, which flew rapidly in a straight line for fifteen minutes, disappearing over a mountain range in the direction of Manila, without a single bat having left the column. American engineers stationed there told Mr. Smith that the flight of bats had occurred, at practically the same time each day during two years. From other sources it was learned that the phenomenon had been observed for at least thirty years.—Youth's Companion.

The Compliments of the Class. The country schoolmistress sent word to the school that owing to an attack of illness, she would be compelled to dismiss the sessions for the day. Towards evening she was pleased to receive a large bouquet of wildflowers from the class; and was giving vent to grateful speech for this thoughtful manifestation of sympathy, while she undid the wrapper, when this note fell from it: "Teacher, stay sick to-morrow, too, and we'll send you another bunch!"

Providential Bowlegs. "Providence," said the deacon, "sho' do look after de cullud race." "How come?" demanded Brother Dickey. "Well, hit's disaway: De nigger baby, ez dey say, walk too soon." "Sho' do!" asserted Brother Dickey. "Dat makes him bowlegged." "Now you talkin'!" "An' bowlegs is de mos' convenient legs in de worl' fer climbin' a tree w'en a possum's on de top limb!"

At the Desert Interval. Parson Prater (at dinner)—At this season there is no teaching of the Scriptures that is more timely than the sentiment: 'The Lord loveth a cheerful giver.' The Parson's Prodigy—Please pass me another piece of pie, pop.—Boston Courier.

A GREAT BICYCLE ACT.

"The Whizzing Globe," a Paris Vaudeville Novelty. Among the latest vaudeville novelties in Paris is a bicycle act which is referred to on the program as "the whizzing globe." In a great wire cage, globular in form and about twenty feet in diameter, a man sits mounted on a bicycle. His wheel rests on a rim of narrow wooden slats, which extends in a circle around the inside of the globe. The man pedals vigorously, and the globe, resting on an axle and free from the floor, is set in motion, the revolutions being in keeping with the rapidity of the wheel on the inside. The show is not half over, however, when the man emerges and makes his bow, for in the second act another wheelman takes his place on the top of the globe and, while the great cage is whizzing, impelled by the bicycle rider inside, the man on top maintains his place, the wheels of his machine spinning around in harmony with the globe's motions. The whole thing is a globular treadmill so novel as to make it wonderful to look at.

Imitation Nightingales. The nightingales which nested until ten years ago in Kensington Gardens were killed by the semi-wild cats that camp every summer among the hollow elms, and Londoners who want to hear the Daulian birds with complete certainty must now journey to Kew or Chingford (observes the Westminster Gazette). Our fortunate early Victorian ancestors went no farther than Vauxhall Gardens for the purpose. The Vauxhall nightingales were always in full song on May and June evenings, and the proprietor would assure an inquiring country visitor: "Hear the nightingales, sir? Why, you're bound to hear 'em; we keeps 'em on the premises." This prosaic statement was only too true, according to Frank Buckley, for the music was produced by a human Philomela, paid to sit in a bush and imitate the nightingale when darkness fell.

Pigeons as Postmen. A Paris contemporary half in jest, observes that in the event of a postal strike recourse may be had to pigeons. It seems that there is a regular pigeon postal service in New Zealand between Auckland and the Island Great Barrier, some sixty miles distant. The place is difficult of access, hence the employment of the winged messengers. They accomplish their service in less time and with a regularity that puts railways and steam packets to shame. In sixty-three minutes the distance of sixty miles is accomplished. The dispatches are written on an extremely thin paper and fastened to the bird's foot. When the pigeon reaches his destination he pushes the trapdoor of the pigeon house. The door automatically rings a bell, and an official receives the message.—London Globe.

British Pluck. Extraordinary conduct on the part of two men upon seeing the body of a woman in the water was disclosed at an inquest held at the Victory Inn on the Hogs Back, Surrey. A farm laborer named Sidney Smith missed his mother on Thursday morning, and on searching found her lying face upward in a roadside pond. He ran off and another laborer named Matthews who passed the pond also ran away, neither making any effort to pull her out.

The Coroner: "The poor creature might not have been dead at that time, you could easily have got her out, I suppose?" "I should have had to go up to my knees in the water."—London Daily Mail.

The Cherub and the Bank. Yesterday afternoon a tiny boy sat on a terrace step. Around him were four other tiny boys, all of them excitedly interested in a metal bank which the boy on the terrace seemed to have opened with a brick. It looked very much like a hold-up, but when a passing woman asked for details a cherub, whose lawful abiding place seemed to be on a valentine card, explained that the bank belonged to his aunt, who had "divved" it to him. So, of course, it was all right. Only if anybody's aunt has missed a bank the size of a cigar box with contents therein, why—er—don't blame the maid.—Washington Star.

A Funny Story. "I've got a good story to tell you. I don't think I ever told it to you before." "Is it really funny?" "Yes, indeed it is." "Then you haven't told it to me before."

The Nine Points of Law. The nine points of law are thus concisely if somewhat cynically given: (1) A good deal of money; (2) a good deal of patience; (3) a good cause; (4) a good lawyer; (5) a good counsel; (6) good witnesses; (7) a good jury; (8) a good judge; (9) good luck.

Our Duty. Never to tire, never to grow cold; to be patient, sympathetic, tender; to look for the budding flower and the opening heart; to hope always; like God to love always—this is duty.—Amiel.

Caustic. "I have adopted a new motto for my life," sighed the man who resided with his mother-in-law. "What is it?" they inquired. "Everything is relative."

Essential. Music is to the mind as air is to the body.—Plato.

SHERIFF'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of process issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Wayne county, and State of Pennsylvania, and to me directed and delivered, I have levied on and will expose to public sale, at the Court House in Honesdale, on FRIDAY, OCT. 22, 1909, at 2 p. m., All of defendant's right, title and interest in the following described property, viz: All the following described piece of land, situate, lying and being in the township of Manchester, bounded and described as follows, to wit: BEGINNING at a stake and stones corner, being the south-west corner of a lot of land sold by A. Bennett, to R. Schneider; thence south seventy-three and one-half degrees west fifty rods to a stake and stones corner; south sixteen and one-half degrees east one hundred and fifty-nine rods to a stake and stone corner; thence north seventy-three and one-half degrees east fifty rods to a stake and stones corner; and north sixteen and one-half degrees west one hundred and fifty-nine rods to the place of beginning, containing fifty acres, be the same more or less. See Deed Book No. 97, at page 254. Upon the said premises are apple and other fruit trees and nearly all improved land.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of James Van Order, at the suit of John Reynard. No. 9, June Term, 1908. Judgment, \$150. Lee, Attorney.

All of defendant's right, title and interest in the following described property, viz: All the following described piece of land, situate, lying and being in the township of Damascus, bounded and described as follows: BEGINNING at a bench in the north line of the Edwin Shields lands; thence by Lot No. 91 south twelve and one-half degrees east ninety rods to a stake and stones corner; thence north seventy-seven and one-half degrees west one hundred and six rods to a corner; thence north twelve and one-half degrees west ninety rods to a corner; thence north seventy-seven and one-half degrees east one hundred and six rods to the place of beginning. CONTAINING sixty acres, be the same more or less. Upon the said premises is a frame house and barn, other out buildings, apple orchard and small fruits, and nearly all improved land.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Samuel H. Skinner at the suit of John Reynard. Deed Book 93, page 51. No. 32, March Term, 1909. Judgment, \$746.58. Lee, Attorney.

All of defendant's right, title and interest in the following described property, viz: All those two certain lots or parcels of land, situate and being in the Palmyra Township, County of Wayne, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows. The first thereof BEGINNING at a point sixty feet from the northeast corner of twenty-fourth and Twenty-eighth streets in a southerly direction; thence northerly in a line parallel to Twenty-fourth street one hundred and twenty feet; thence south-easterly on a line parallel to Twenty-eighth street sixty feet; thence south-westerly on a line parallel to Twenty-fourth street to the north-eastern side of Twenty-eighth street one hundred and twenty feet; thence along said Twenty-eighth street in a northwesterly direction sixty feet to the place of beginning. CONTAINING seven thousand two hundred (7200) square feet of land. Being known on the map of the Pennsylvania Coal Company as lot fourteen (14) on Twenty-eighth street in said Palmyra township.

The second thereof BEGINNING at a point on the easterly side of Twenty-eighth street, one hundred and twenty feet from the south-east corner of Twenty-fourth and Twenty-eighth streets; thence easterly on a line parallel with said Twenty-fourth street one hundred and twenty feet; thence southerly on a line parallel with said Twenty-eighth street sixty feet; thence westerly on a line parallel with Twenty-fourth street aforesaid one hundred and twenty feet to the easterly line of Twenty-eighth street; thence northerly along the same sixty feet to the place of beginning. CONTAINING seven thousand two hundred square feet of land more or less. Being the same two pieces of land conveyed to Edward Sample and Sarah, his wife, by deed dated August 13, 1904, and recorded in Wayne County Deed Book No. 92, page 575. On said premises is a small frame dwelling house.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Edward Sample and Sarah A. Sample, at the suit of George H. Cook. No. 245, May Term, 1904. Judgment, \$177. M. E. Simons and V. A. Decker, Attorneys.

ALLSO. All of defendant's right, title and interest in the following described property, viz: All that lot of land situate in the village of White Mills, Texas township, Wayne county, Pennsylvania, and bounded and described as follows: BEGINNING in the middle of the public road leading from Honesdale to Hawley at the north-east corner of R. P. Smith's land; thence along the middle of the said public road south fifty-nine and one-half degrees east thirty-one and one-half feet; thence by other lands of Fred Ellison south thirty-six and three-quarter degrees west ninety feet to the berm bank of the old Delaware & Hudson Canal to a stake; thence along said berm bank north thirty-nine and one-half degrees west thirty-one and one-half feet to a post; thence by land of R. P. Smith north thirty-six and three-quarter degrees east ninety feet to the place of beginning. The bearings of the lines are the angles the lines make with the true meridians. CONTAINING 2819 square feet. Be the same more or less. Being the same land which Minor Brown et ux, conveyed to Alvin J. Brown by deed dated the ninth day of May, 1905, and recorded in Wayne County, in Deed

Book, No. 93, at page 474.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Alvin J. Brown at the suit of Honesdale Realty Co. No. 13, March Term, 1909. Judgment, \$50. Salmon, Attorney.

ALLSO. All of the defendant's right, title and interest in the following described property, viz: All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the township of Manchester, county of Wayne, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded as follows: BEGINNING at a stake and stones corner in the line of Jacob Kellam on the southwest bank of the Little Equinunk Creek; thence south 14 degrees east 24 rods to stones corner; thence south 71 and one-half degrees west 28 rods to stones corner; thence north 51 degrees west 42 rods to stones corner; thence north 25 and one-half degrees west 22 rods to stones corner; on the south west bank of the creek; thence the several courses and distances along the creek on the southwest bank to the place of beginning. CONTAINING 12 and one-eighth acres more or less. Being the same piece of land J. T. Barnes and Peter S. Barnes sold to James Jones (under the name of James Reaves) and being the same land which E. M. Spencer, Esq., Sheriff of Wayne county sold to W. W. Weston on the 28th day of April, 1876, as property of James Jones and recorded in Sheriff Deed Book No. 4, page 428, etc. Being the same lot sold to Wm. Tyler by deed February 1st, 1892, and recorded in the office for recording of deeds in and for Wayne county in Deed Book No. 71, page 166, etc. And being same land which Wm. Tyler conveyed to Mary Tyler by deed dated May 12th, 1902, and recorded in Wayne county in Deed Book No. 91, page 130, etc. Upon said land is 2-story frame house and frame barn and nearly all improved land.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Mary E. Tyler at the suit of Elijah Teeple, assigned to W. G. Hawley. No. 219, March Term, 1908. Judgment, \$144. Mumford, Attorney.

Take Notice.—All bids and costs must be paid on day of sale or deeds will not be acknowledged. M. LEE BRAMAN, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Honesdale, Sept. 23, 1909.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the accountants herein named have settled their respective accounts in the office of the Register of Wills of Wayne County, Pa., and that the same will be presented at the Orphans' Court of said county for confirmation, at the Court House in Honesdale, on the fourth Monday of Oct. next—viz: First and final account of S. B. Sergeant, acting executor of the estate of Mathew Clemo, Dyberry. First and final account of W. H. Bullock, executor of the estate of Mary Ballamy, Dyberry. First and partial account of Wilhelmine Smith, executrix of the estate of John H. Smith, Honesdale. First and partial account of M. N. Robinson, executor of the estate of Franklin H. Robinson, Texas. First and final account of Perry Gilpin, administrator of the estate of Catharine B. Gilpin, Sterling. First and final account of Charles W. Schrader, administrator of the estate of Ocie Rust, Texas. First and partial account of A. B. Hazlett and Jennie McDonnell, executors of the estate of Sarah H. Hazlett, Lake. First and final account of Mrs. B. R. Haggerty, administratrix of the estate of Frederick Haggerty, Texas. First and final account of Mary A. Mitchell, administratrix of the estate of David S. Mitchell, Berlin. First and partial account of May M. Foster, now May M. Davies, testamentary guardian of George O. Foster, a minor child of Clarence E. Foster, Honesdale. Final account of George D. Prentiss and George E. Moase, executors of the estate of Martin Prentiss, Mount Pleasant.

E. W. GAMMELL, Register. Register's Office, Honesdale, Sept. 23, 1909. 7613

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Honesdale, Pa., May 29 1908.,



Time Card in Effect Sept. 14th, 1909.

Table with columns for Stations and Times. Stations include Honesdale, Poyntelle, Orson, Pleasant Mt., Uniondale, Forest City, Carbondale Yd., Carbondale, White Bridge, Mayfield Yd., Jersey, Archbald, Winton, Peckville, Oliphant, Dickson, Troop, Providence, Park Place, and Scranton. Times are listed in minutes.

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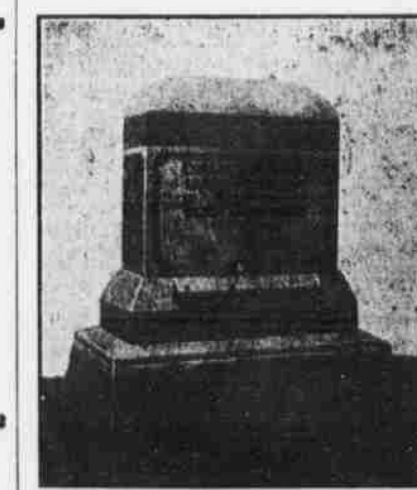
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