Nature's Recompense

"We learn of God's infinite love and power
From the beauty and fragrance of every flower."

I congratulated myself upon persuading them to take me in, for boarders were not in their line. That was one reason I wished to stay, another no less important was the proximity of their place to a virgin forest, for I had planned to pass the waking hours of my vacation with rest and study in nature's arboretum.

There it was I first saw the "idiot," The apparition loomed up suddenly before me. His heavy body moved gracefully—no other word can better express the ease with which his clumsy feet picked their way over the wild flower and brake. That was my first glimpse, although I had for some time been aware of his existence. A son and two daughters, home for their summer vacation, often renewed within my hearing the evidently never ending discussion of influencing the mother to send him away. Evidently an old fellow wrapped up in the study of flowers and trees could have no interest in their affairs.

But the "idiot"—I watched him make his way to the edge of the forest, ever mindful of the growing things about him, stopping to examine a flower or rest his hand caressingly on a tree, sometimes going out of his way to do so. At the edge of the forest he hesitated, then plunged out into the open. The light of a setting sun was full upon him. His whole attitude was changed. His shoulders drooped, his head hung listlessly, his feet ploughed heavily through the grass, his clothes, faded and old, were outgrown. As he neared the house he appeared even more dejected. A sorry spectacle! He entered a rear door and vanished from my sight. My next view of him was a nearer one. I sat with my back comfortably supported by a tree trunk deeply interested in my book. Something caused me to look up; almost at my feet he stood watching me attentively. He was a young giant, and I had heard his brother and sisters say it would be better were he not at large. While I was neither young nor strong still I experienced no fear. His features were hideous, but the eyes were beautiful, and I thought the only redeeming thing about him until I heard his voice. That was low and musical as a woman's.

"You see, you understand!" He broke the silence which was becoming embarrassing. I realized he had been studying me, how long I did not know, but felt relieved that he had apparently come to a conclusion that pleased him. "They don't see me; she don't see. They see only this," passing his hand over his face and body, "but you see, you understand! I try to tell her, but she dont understand." He shook his head sadly. "But she says she will not send me away! I stay here all day when they are home."

"You like it here?" I ventured.

"Yes, I like it! You like it, too! You come every day and never pick the flowers. I couldn't let anybody pick the flowers! They understand! They—what do they say to you?"

He waited breathlessly for my answer. "Among the flowers and trees I find rest that I have never known elsewhere. They give me an inspiration I cannot find among men—"

"Yes, yes, you understand! I try to tell her, but she sees only this." Again he indicated his hideous face and huge body. "I know I am not like them. I used to feel bad and come here and cry where she would not see me."

"You don't feel badly any more, I hope."

"No, not for myself, but she don't know, and I feel bad for her." He seemed quite unmindful of the tears that filled his eyes. "I bring her here sometimes so the flowers can tell her, but she only cries." He seemed lost in thought for a few minutes, then continued: "I'll show you the bush some time. That year the blossoms were all perfect but one. I wanted to break that one off, but I didn't. I let it stay. It spoiled the looks of the whole bush and I hated it. I went to it every day and hated it. Then I heard them ask her to send me away; I spoiled everything for them. I was so hideous and an idiot. It made me mad and I hated them. I came here and walked and walked till I was tired, then sat down and went to sleep. It was morning when I woke up and the first thing I saw was that bush. Then I felt better. I knew they didn't understand and I would stay away. I stay here all day. The next day when the bush blossomed every one was perfect." His eyes were bright with excitement. "I told her and she came with me to see it. I told her I was happy here; the flowers and trees made me forget and I was happy."

"She was glad, I know."

He looked away. The troubled expression came to his face again. "She cries; she don't understand."

He turned to walk away. "See," holding a brake aside to expose to my blurred vision a clump of waxen Indian pipe, "ghost flowers." His face was radiant and I realized the flowers had helped him to forget, and among them he had found peace.—LENA SPALDING.

Victim's Wail.

It's all right for a woman to save time, but making cherry pies with the tones in 'em is a poor way to do it.—Detroit Free Press.

SNEAKING SUSPICION CLINCHED.

Tale of a Portly Personage with Woolly Side Whiskers.

"Uh-whilst yo' was gone," said Brother Smathers, relating the news to Brother Buckaloo, who had been on a journey, "a gen'leman 'peared on de scene yuh, wid de noration dat he was a clarryvoyant and de seventh son o' suppin'—I dunnah what—and was gwine to hold a secession in de lodge hall and show signs and wonduhs for de modest sum o' two bits for folks and ten cents for betwixt-sized child'en; po'tly pussonage, wid a striped vest and woolly side-whiskers, and 'bout de shade, he was, of de opposite of a fish."

"Wisht I'd a ben dar," enviously remarked Brother Buckaloo.

"Wisht yo' had, sah; uh-kaze I likes sympathy. Well-uh, de side-whiskered gen'leman took de money at de do', and de house was plumb packed; and den he blowed out de light, and 'nounced in a grizzly voice for everybody to set right till, uh-kaze for de fust spearmint he was uh-gwine to whirl in and separate their souls fum deir bodies."

"Mum-mum-muh Lawd, sah! Did he do it?"

"Not so's you' could notice it! We dess sot and sot, and waited and waited, and bime-bye a gamblin' man, dat wasn't skeered, begun to snawt; and den he lit a light, and behold de puhfessah was gone! He'd done separated us smaht growed folks fum our two bits apiece and de innycent child'en fum deir dimes, and was gone fum us. Dat's all dar was to it, 'ceppin' it clinches de sneakin' s'picion I's had for lo dese many days, dat a nigger wid side-whiskers dess natu'ally kain't be right!"

RICH VIANDS.

Mrs. Lyon—I'm sorry to hear that Mr. Ben-Gall is ill.

Mrs. Ben-Gall—Oh, it's stomach trouble again. That party's of English millionaires came along; he had too much rich food.

Sandy's Delicate Hint.

Sandy and his lass had been sitting together about half an hour in silence.

"Maggie," he said, at length, "wasna I here on the Sawbath nicht?"

"Aye, Sandy, I daur say you were."

"An' wasna I here on Monday nicht?"

"Aye, so ye were."

"An' I was here on Tuesday nicht, an' Wednesday nicht, an' Thursday nicht, an' Friday nicht?"

"Aye, I'm thinkin' that's so".

"An' this is Saturday nicht, an' I'm here again?"

"Weel, what for, no? I'm sure ye're very welcome."

Sandy (desperately)—Maggie, woman! D'e no begin to smell a rat?

When the Bride-Elect Objected.

A young man, who looked every inch the bridegroom, stood in the rotunda of a Chicago hotel the other day telling a friend of the manner of his proposal to his bride. She had known of his wild ways and fondly hoped to reform him through marriage. "After I had popped the question and she had accepted me," he said, "I at once began to talk about the wedding. 'We shall go away somewhere by ourselves, my dear,' I said; 'there will be no flourish, no cards, no ceremony'—here she interrupted me, and, with a dignified sweep of her arm, declared: 'Mr. ——, I shall certainly insist upon a ceremony.'"

Down to Brass Tacks.

"It is a wonderful story," says the publisher to the new author, whose manuscript has just been accepted, "but you have failed in one important feature. You do not describe the way the heroine was dressed when the hero first met her. You'd better write in a paragraph about her clothes, but try to avoid the conventional."

The ingenious author, knowing the sameness of costume descriptions in the best sellers, and also knowing how to make an appeal to the feminine heart, wrote:

"Heloise floated toward him garbed in a $600 dress, a $250 hat, with a $98.75 mantilla over a $378 lace coat."

Professional Advice.

"I declare," says the housewife, "I don't know what we are to do when round steak costs as much as porterhouse. It is outrageous."

"Yes, mum," agrees the marketman.

"What's a body going to do if this keeps on?"

"I would advise you, mum, that bein' the case, to eat porterhouse."

His Company.

Williams—Young Astorbilt isn't at all exclusive, is he?

Walters—Why, I don't know.

Williams—Oh, he isn't. Why, this morning I saw him riding in his automobile with a policeman.

Of Interest to Women

Present Unrest Among Women—The Mating Instinct Between the Ages of 17 & 19—A Far Finer Set of Tactics Evolve "Young Ladies" in their Twenties Says The Delineator.

I think there is little doubt that this world-old statute that the man alone shall woo has more to do with keeping down the mental and moral tone of woman, with cultivating her ignoble talents for deceit and intrigue, than any of the other forces which she finds arrayed against her, says The Delineator. It is not the softening influence of the matrimonial and maternal states that works so many miracles, but the abrupt removal of the necessity to practice a demoralizing self-control, to appear something that she is not, to still much ugly anger and resentment. I have known many girls, plentifully endowed with good looks and charm, to confess that they have "lain awake nights scheming how to get that man," only, in nine cases out of ten, to find him, later on, quite unworth the trouble.

We are all familiar with the selfishness, the shyness, the lack of real frankness, in what might be called the Threshold Girl—anywhere between seventeen and nineteen. This is nothing worse than the mating instinct driving her blindly until she has learned to play her part with taste and tact. During that period she gropes about in her still childish brain for those qualities that will enable her to hold at least her own in the great game, and she is the more befuddled because of that curious tradition that a girl must seem other than she is.

Of course, with only this old standard of feminity, and being still fluid and plastic, the poor things more often than not model themselves upon some favorite heroine of romance, and are only knocked into shape by those indefatigable partners, Life and Time. Some of our Western girls, it is true, have a disposition to rush at a man with both arms outstretched—one sees it constantly among the second class hordes traveling in Europe; and this, I infer, is the primitive impulse of almost primitive tribes to get what they want in the shortest possible time. But even these girls, when they are walking more thoughtfully in their twenties, when they are "young ladies," evolve a far finer set of tactics; they lose the savagery of adolescence, and cultivate those qualities which, when persisted in long enough, make them more than a match for any man.

OPERATIC STAR WEDS AGAIN.

Nordica.

Madam Lillian Nordica, the famous American songbird has astonished her profession by marrying again.

She was recently wedded in London to J. W. Young, a famous capitalist of New York and Paris. Her marriage will not interfere with her operatic career, as she has signed contracts which bind her to long tours for several years to come.

A Thirteen-inch Waist.

Mlle. Polaire, a popular singer of the Paris stage, has been painted and photographed as the woman with the smallest waist in the world. She is 5 feet 4 inches tall, and her waist measures eactly 13 inches. For her height this is at least 7 inches short of a moderate measure. A woman with a 20-inch waist is proud of it. There are vastly fewer 20-inch waists than waists measuring 25 inches. But what advantage does Mlle. Polaire enjoy at present? Her little waist is distinctly unfashionable. If she goes out laced tight she is looked upon by her sisters either as a crank or a freak. The directoire style has done away with the tight waist for the time being, and there is no immediate reason for this French woman with the waspish figure to plume herself on it.

To Become Syphilis.

If that part of the feminine world which is striving to attain syphilitic proportions, would adopt the Japanese method of gaining them they would surely be assured of success. The mothers of the Mikado's realm consider a fat bride a disgrace, and so for weeks before the wedding they deal out daily to their obedient daughters three teaspoonfuls of rice and one glass of hot water, and on the bridal day the maidens are led forth as withery and slender as heart could desire.

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. Schnider; 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.

ALSO.

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 beech in the north line of Lot No. 90 in the allottment 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.

ALSO.

All of defendants 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 northeasterly 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 parellel with said Twenty-fourth street one hundred and twenty feet; thence southerly on a line parellel 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 John Curran and Mary, 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.

ALSO.

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 fifty-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. 19, March Term, 1909. Judgment, $50.

Salmon, Attorney.

ALSO.

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 66, 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. Sergent, 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, testmentary 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 he estate of Martin Prentiss, Mount Pleasant.

E. W. GAMMELL, Register.
Register's Office,
Honesdale, Sept. 28, 1909. 76t3

NEW YORK ONTARIO & WESTERN RAILWAY

Time Card in Effect Sept. 14th, 1909.

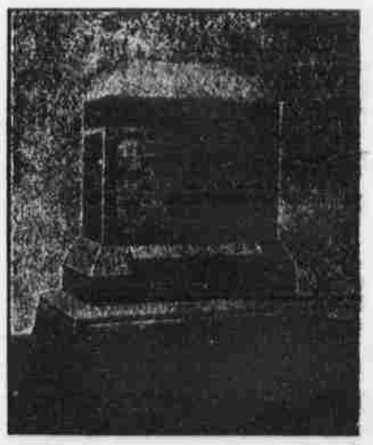
SCRANTON DIVISION

9 Sun'd'y Only	1 Except Sun'd'y	Stations	2 Except Sun'd'y	10 Sun'd'y Only
A M / P M	P M		A M / P M	P M
.... / 7 20	1 00	ArN.Y. 42d St. Lv	8 15 /	....
11 05	1 00	Ar.....Susquehanna.....Lv	2 10	4 00
11 01	12 56	" ...Hancock.... "	2 15	4 05
10 50	12 45	" ..Starlight.... "	2 30	4 20
10 34	12 29	" Preston Park "	2 45	4 35
10 24	12 19	" ..Winwood... "	2 55	4 45
10 03	12 05	" ..Poyntelle... "	3 16	5 06
9 51	11 51	" .....Orson..... "	3 27	5 17
9 35	11 35	" Pleasant Mt. "	3 40	5 30
9 30	11 30	" ..Uniondale.. "	3 43	5 33
9 20	11 20	" .Forest City. "	3 55	5 45
9 06	11 06	" C'rb'ndale Yd "	4 04	5 54
9 04	11 04	" .Carbondale. "	4 10	6 00
....	....	" White Bridge "	....	....
8 56	10 56	" .Mayfield Yd. "	4 18	6 08
8 48	10 48	" ....Jermyn..... "	4 23	6 13
8 43	10 43	" ..Archibald.. "	4 28	6 18
8 40	10 40	" .... Winton.... "	4 30	6 20
8 36	10 36	" ...Peckville... "	4 34	6 24
8 32	10 32	" ...Olyphant... "	4 39	6 29
8 28	10 28	" ..Dickson.... "	4 42	6 32
8 25	10 25	" ....Throop..... "	4 45	6 35
8 22	10 22	" .Providence.. "	4 48	6 38
8 19	10 19	" ..Park Place.. "	4 51	6 41
8 15	10 15	Lv...Scranton...Ar	4 55	6 45
A M	A M		P M	P M

Additional trains leave Carbondale for Mayfield Yard at 6.50 a. m. daily, and 5.36 p m daily except Sunday. Additional trains leave Mayfield Yard for Carbondale 6 38 a m daily and 5 36 p. m. daily except Sunday.

J. C. ANDERSON, Traffic Manager, 56 Beaver St., New York.
J. E. WELSH, Traveling Agent, Scranton, Pa.

Robbins Memorial, St. Rose Cemetery, Carbondale, Pa.



Designed and built by
MARTIN CAUFIELD