

Adult Education.

Did you ever think of the possibilities of the everyday education, the education which we can all pick up in all sorts of places and from all sorts of people?

Some men and women seem to drink in knowledge through their very pores. They absorb it everywhere. They are always studying people, reading human nature, imbibing knowledge from every source. Everybody they meet must contribute something to their store.

We often see these people who have never been to college, and have had very little regular schooling, and yet are wonderfully well posted. They are able to converse well upon all sorts of subjects because they go through the world with their eyes open, their ears open, their minds open, their perceptions alert. Their lives are enriched by this constant alertness and the absorptive power of all the mental faculties.

How few people appreciate the wonderful opportunities of every-day life for storing up wisdom that is priceless!

Among the greatest needs of this country to-day are writers and speakers who can show the possibilities of adult education. There is a very general conviction that if one does not get his education during the few impressionable years of his youth, the opportunity is gone forever. Nothing is more false.

This impression is due in large measure to over-emphasis of the importance of mere ability to commit to memory. But this is not so essential in acquiring an education as the ability to observe, to think, to generalize; the power to grasp ideas with vigor; to analyze them.

While it is of the utmost importance to get the grounding of one's education early in life, and before one settles down to his life-work, yet there are some advantages, if one only has grit, determination, and application, in getting an education when the mind is more mature.

Every Sale an Advertisement.

Many a business man does not realize that in some way every sale he makes is an advertisement that is going to help or hinder his business. It is an advertisement of the policy of his firm. It advertises the attitude of his employees, whether accommodating or indifferent, polite or boorish. It advertises the honesty or dishonesty of the whole concern.

I have heard men boast of a good sale when they have taken advantage of a customer. They congratulated themselves on having obtained more than the regular price for an article sold to a customer whom they had found to be an "easy mark." He did not try to beat them down, but simply paid the price asked, and said nothing.

Business chickens come home to roost, and a dishonest policy of this kind will ultimately ruin a firm. It is only a question of time; for every dishonest trick, every misrepresentation, every mean transaction is a boomerang which comes back to wound the thrower.

Quality is the best salesman in the world. The article that is a little better than others of the same kind, that is the best, even if the price is higher, "carries in its first sale the possibility of many sales, because it makes a satisfied customer, and only a satisfied customer will come again."

Like good things to eat, a superb quality always leaves a good taste in the mouth, and we go again to the firm that gives us the best thing of its kind that can be obtained.

The house which has built up its business on quality does not need to do so much advertising as inferior concerns, for every sale it makes is an advertisement, and every pleased customer becomes an unpaid drummer for the house. After we have once worn or used or enjoyed the best, we do not like the second best. We may be forced by circumstances to get it, but we do not like it.

Knockout Blow For Foolish Custom.

Hazing will receive a severe check in the dismissal of the cadets convicted of hazing Cadet Sutton. The punishment of ruined careers is a hard blow for the folly in which the young men indulged, but they had the choice, with open eyes, between folly and a career, and if they chose the former they must, if they service is to be maintained at a high standard of discipline, take the consequences. A young man thinks it of importance that "cocky" newcomers should have "the nonsense taken out of them." Public opinion and all experience show that it is far more important that the first lesson a soldier must learn is the great one of obedience, says the Baltimore American. If the two standards conflict, not even the most ardent excusers of youthful folly will contend that that of military obedience must go. If it is understood that punishment in this case is irrevocable, the persistence of hazing is apt to give way to determined authority.

He Conquered His Unfortunate Heredity.

How many people are kept back because of an unfortunate family history! The son of the notorious bandit, Jesse James, some time ago carried off the highest honor, summa cum laude, in the Kansas City Law School. Judge Silas Porter, of the Supreme Court of Kansas, delivered the address on the occasion.

For years young James has been the only support of his widowed mother. He has worked in a packing house, attended a cigar stand, and has done all sorts of things to

secure an education and make his way in the world; and at last he has succeeded in overcoming the handicap of his fearful inheritance.

His success ought to be a great encouragement to the unfortunate boys and girls whose fathers or mothers have disgraced them and placed them at cruel odds with the world.

Men Who Balk Under Heavy Loads.

This morning I saw a pair of horses which had evidently become discouraged by being hitched to loads that were too heavy for them. At the start they did their best to go forward; when the driver struck them with his whip they made an effort to pull; but one could see that their spirit had been broken; the long struggle with unequal burdens had caused them to lose their confidence and their grip, and after awhile they ceased to make any effort to move.

I have often seen other horses loaded beyond their strength; but no matter how heavy their load, they would pull again and again with all their might, stretching to the utmost every muscle, nerve, and fiber in them; and, although they could not start the load, they would never give up trying.

Everywhere in life we find people like those horses. Some have become discouraged by trying to carry too heavy a load, and finally give up the struggle. They spurt a little now and again, but there is no heart, no spirit in their effort. The buoyancy and cheer and enthusiasm have gone out of their lives. They have been tugging away over heavy loads so long that they have become disheartened. There is no more fight in them.

There are others who, no matter how heavy their load, will never cease in their efforts to go forward. They will try a thousand times with all their might and main; they will tug away until completely exhausted; they will gather their strength and try again and again without losing heart or courage. Nothing will daunt them, or induce them to give up the struggle. When everybody else lets go, they stick because they are made of winning material, the mettle which never gives up.

A New Scramble Game.

This jolly scramble game was the result of an inspiration to entertain a company of young boys and girls who arrived unexpectedly and for an occasion for which nothing else seemed to offer.

An equal quantity of pins in black and white—a couple of hundred in each color—were stuck around the living room, wherever they could be inserted. They were placed in the couch and chairs, curtains, sofa pillows, carpets, always head side up, of course, to avoid pricking of fingers.

One-half the company was detailed to collect the black pins, one-half the white and two "timekeepers" were appointed. Each of the timekeepers held a large pincushion and both stood together.

The timekeepers were older persons, members of the family who did not enter into competition for the prize.

At a given signal the players broke ranks and darted away in all directions in search of pins. Each player, of course, confined him or herself to the color appointed and one of the timekeepers received only white pins, the other black.

It added to the hilarity of the occasion that each pin when found had to be brought to the timekeeper and inserted in the cushion ere another one could be searched for. Players were not allowed to collect a number before depositing. This kept the company scampering to and fro and the room in a gale of fun.

When by common consent it was agreed that no more pins remained to be searched for and no one wished to hunt further, the pins in each cushion were counted. Members of the side which proved to have collected most drew for the prizes, which took the form of pretty pincushions for the pocket or bureau. The boobies were papers of pins.

If the entertainer wishes to limit the time which the search is to occupy, she can discontinue it by a signal in the same way that it began.

2,000,000 WITH HOOK-WORM.

Government to Try to Get Rid of This Disease.

Government health experts are unanimous in expressions of gratification because of John D. Rockefeller's magnificent gift of a million dollars to fight the "hook-worm" disease.

Surgeon-General Wyman, of the Public Health and Marine Hospital Service, said:

"I am very glad to learn that an effort is now to be made to eradicate this disease, which, it is conservatively estimated, infects at least 2,000,000 of our people, principally in the south. It is evident from the correspondence which passed between Mr. Rockefeller and the Commission to which he has entrusted the fund that they contemplate a campaign of education. I think this will be of great value if they work in harmony with the State and local authorities, which I have no doubt they will.

"This service has devoted a great deal of study and attention to the prevalence of the disease in the South, and it was through one of our officers, Dr. Charles Wardell Stiles, that attention was first directed to it. He made a very full report upon it which was published

as one of the bulletins of the service."

Surgeon-General Rivey, of the Navy, and Brigadier-General Sternburg, formerly Surgeon-General of the Army, both expressed themselves as being much pleased that there was now a chance of eradicating the disease.

"It is an excellent use of money," said the former, "and scientists and medical men generally welcome the generous contribution which will go far towards enabling them successfully to combat the disease."

The hook-worm is a parasite which is supposed to enter the human system through the bare feet. It feeds on the red corpuscles of the blood and thus produces emaciation, or so-called "shiftness," so common in some sections of the south.

YESTERDAY.

I want to go back to yesterday
To skies of tender blue,
Back to the fields of happiness
I used to wander through;
O, for a fling at the sweet, sweet hours
Whose memory still is true—
I want to go back to yesterday,
I want to go back to you.

Mayhap to come these hours are fair,
But my fair hours are few,
And clouds o'ercrest the olden fields,
My tears fall as their dew;
O, why are joys that cannot last,
Why turns the rose to rue?
I want to go back to you.

But youth goes swift adown the track,
And I have age to view—
I've passed beyond the sunny stretch
Where the green hedges grew;
So have I lost the bird or flower,
Or aught you were, in lieu—
Lost as a part of yesterday,
Yesterday, youth, and you.



WATER PLANT FOR FARMS.

One Built on Level with Ground, Connected with Pipe to Well.

I have read with a good deal of interest of the different systems for supplying country houses with water, says a writer in Farm Magazine. I tried the elevated tank, but did not like it and took it down. Then I built one from the ground. I first dug a trench from the well and laid in it a one-inch pipe. From that pipe I extended a pipe, up through the bottom of the tank with a burr on each side of the bottom.

I then dug a circular trench six inches larger than the tank and laid a rock foundation high enough so that the bottom of the tank will be higher than the lowest outlet, so the tank can be drained. Then I erected a tank



A Water Plant.

16 feet high, of Oregon fir, the bottom being three inches thick and the sides of inch plank. I put on 14 hoops with one above and one below the bottom.

Only one pipe is necessary to go into the tank, and that should be in the center of the bottom. You want two shut-offs, one on each side of the tank, or one in the well and the other on the further side of the tank. This is required in case the pump needs to be mended, or if you wish to shut the water out of the house.

I have had this in constant use for three years and have always had plenty of water for stock, house and bathroom. The tank is roofed over to shut out the dust, etc.

In the fall I put a circle of chicken wire around the bottom of the tank and fill in the space with straw about three feet high, in case of extremely cold weather, and have never had any trouble with freezing.

There is nothing to break or watch. When the windmill has pumped the tank full and it is running over, it makes noise enough to attract attention.

My tank is seven feet, three inches in diameter, and is 16 feet high. The pressure in the bathroom is as strong as any one could desire.

Remedy for Squash Bugs.

Here is a remedy for squash bugs and striped beetles that get after the cucumber and squash vines which in my 15 years' experience has never failed. Every time you hoe your plants take a handful of the strongest phosphate you can get, and scatter it round the vines or hill, but not on the leaves, nor too near the plant. The smell will cause the bugs to leave, and when the smell of the fertilizer is gone, apply more, after the old has been worked into the soil around the plant. By following this method you not only keep away the bugs, but greatly aid in the growth of your plants. If your phosphate is strong and applied around and not on the plants, you can rest assured the method will bring satisfactory results.

Of Interest to Women

Changing of the Corset—"Grace" Corsets for Three Different Types—Royalties of Europe Form Movement With Eminent Artists at Head—Bones Put in by a Physiologist.

In Paris the otherwise powerful League of Mothers of Families got itself laughed at for taking up corset reform six months ago. Its fifty-two page brochure, illustrated by photographs of paintings and statues, anatomical cuts and portraits of floating kidneys, was reviewed ironically by the Boulevard press. Its letters of encouragement from 100 Paris physicians, 100 poets, painters and sculptors and 100 actresses and professional beauties fell flat.

When asked about the 100 actresses the great Paris dressmakers laughed.



THE DEVICE OF PARIS ACTRESS AND PROFES—THE "SUSPENDERS" SIONAL BEAUTIES TO SUGGESTIONS ALONG AVOID THE CORSET FASHIONABLE LINES

Then suddenly they began hedging. Concessions might be made to the demands of suppleness and grace, and the tendency toward more classical garments might suggest a kind of corset reform.

What had scared the great dressmakers? Paris business was at last being threatened—by fashionable people! Queen Alexandra of England, influenced by the movement in Scandinavian countries, has joined hands with the London Times in favor of the creation of a corsetless "national English style" for women. In Italy Queen Helene and Dowager Queen Marguerite have formed a committee of eminent Italian artists—with the fashionable Boldini at its head. It is to these fashionable movements solely that the new Parisian "grace corsets" owe their origin.

Outline drawings of "grace corsets" are given herewith, in three types. That for stout heavily developed women (No. 1) is a mere compromise. Nevertheless, it is cut so low in the bust as to seem reckless but for the tightly adjusted corset cover of strong silk, which is really a "corset for a



THE NEW "GRACE CORSETS" NO. 1 WITH ONLY TWO BONES AND A FLEXIBLE STEEL FRONT "BUS" IS NEAR TO FASHIONABLE CORSET REFORM

corset." It is said that the bones of this corset have been put in their places by an eminent physiologist, and as they carry no patent they doubtless will be generally tried; but, in Paris, even stout women are recommended to risk the second model, also designed "for very plump ladies with heavy hips."

This true grace corset (No. 2) is low in the bust and so high in the hips behind, as to be scarcely more than a corset belt. A "figaro" sustains the bust. This corset has very few bones, placed far apart. It extends rather low over the abdomen, but is cut away from the hips so high as to afford any undulating grace you may ask for.

The most remarkable model (No. 3) is that adopted by the earnest girls of our French garden. Made of very stout jersey tissue, with a single bone on each side and a flexible steel "bus" in front, it permits movements that are grace's own ideal. This is the all-but-boneless corset that has caught on in Paris.

Knitting Cures Nervousness.

Nothing soothes the nerves and employs the mind pleasantly, yet not fatiguingly, like needlework. It takes people from the restless habit of introspection and worry and acts as an anodyne on tired nerves. Our mothers appreciated this occupation rightly when they made their daughters do dainty needlework every day, preferably for others.



POULTRY

SHORT EGG SUPPLY.

Not Sufficient Care Taken in Weeding Out Hens.

If the subject were investigated I believe it would be found that the chief reason why on so many farms so few eggs are now produced is that not sufficient care has been taken in weeding out the old hens. These, though they may look well, will not lay in winter, and are unprofitable stock. There should on the farm be nothing but pullets and birds of last year; and these should not, if they exceed 50, be all kept together, but split up into different lots on different parts of the farm. Also give them their liberty; they are then more healthy, pick up a portion of their keep and save their owner's pocket. A sleeping-house, where they breathe pure air at night and are not overcrowded, is necessary for them; also some kind of shed or shelter where they can shelter on wet days. Fowls hate wet and wind and should always be provided with protection from them; but they do not always get it. A great many are out in wire runs in exposed fields at the winter with no shelter but an inadequate sleeping-house. Such birds catch colds, which often turn to roup, and very few winter eggs are produced by them. It is all very well to have a high standard of egg laying to aim at, but to say that fowls ought to produce 180 eggs each in a year is nonsense; when kept in lots of 40 or so the owner will be very lucky if he gets 140; and this is reckoning on a number of them laying from October and through the winter. Between what they ought to do, according to some writers, and what they really do there is a wide gulf, but it might be lessened if more care in selecting the birds and housing them were practiced.

Good to Know.

That hens will not lay if compelled to roost outdoors or, worse still, in damp and filthy houses, and that they must have good, wholesome food at regular hours, with fresh water and grit at all times.

That some kind of animal food is necessary for laying hens. If you cannot have ground green bone give bone meal or the refuse of slaughter houses, such as the livers, kidneys, blood, etc.

That roosting on high perches will cause the fowls to have bumble foot and that they are often permanently injured while being thus disabled.

That all good hens have already begun to lay, and that those which show no disposition to begin should be sent to the market at once.

A Popular Breed.



Famous Barred Rock Winner.

Burn Sulphur.

There is no better way to purify the air of the poultry-house during hot weather than by burning sulphur.

It is usually better done during the afternoon, when the hens are no longer using the nests, and there is no danger of suffocating any of them. Place a few tablespoonfuls of sulphur in an old pot or pan on the ground and set it on fire; close all the doors and windows, and let the fumes penetrate every crack and crevice.

Sulphur, kerosene and lime are the three most essential things to consider in keeping the surroundings in a healthy condition, and if they are persistently applied there will be but little chance for disease to get a start.

Handling Geese.

In handling geese they should always be taken by the neck, and when lifted from the ground the body should be turned with the back toward the person handling it. In that position it cannot strike, and will remain quiet and docile. The body can be partly supported by seizing the first joint of the wing with one hand. If the goose is held facing one, it will strike hard blows with its wings or scratch with its feet.

Don't let the drinking vessels in the poultry yard become foul. Clean every day.

Geese need pasture. Give them the run of a green field and they will thrive and make money for you.

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.

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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.

DR. 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 9 p. m. Any evening by appointment. Citizens' phone, 33 Residence, No. 88-X

Physicians.

DR. 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.

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