

DRINK COMMANDMENT NOT A NEED

English Clergy Take Issue with Prof. Carver of Harvard on This Subject

DECALOGUE IS MAN'S MAKING

Hence He May Change It—Sermon on Mount Brings Sacred Laws to Date, Thinks Vicar of the British Parliament's Church.

London.—Prof. Carver's plea, issued from Harvard, for the substitution of a commandment against drunkenness in place of the one against profanity in the Decalogue has been reported here and led to some comment among churchmen.

A correspondent has talked with two of them who are leaders of religious thought in this city.

While not agreeing with Prof. Carver that the drink evil deserves a place among the Ten Commandments, the Rev. N. I. Campbell, pastor of the City Temple and author of "The New Theology," was willing to concede that the Commandments were susceptible of improvement to meet modern conditions.

"Indeed, I am convinced," he said, "that the basis on which human morality rests must be revised. There is no reason why man should not alter the Decalogue, which was made by man for man. That utterance now urgently demands expansion. As generally recognized the Ten Commandments do not now constitute a complete code for human conduct and morality. All the same I do not agree with Prof. Carver that drink is the most crying evil demanding a special commandment."

Canon Hensley Henson, Vicar of St. Margaret's, Westminster, the official church of Parliament, and one of the most noted of England's progressive churchmen, said:

"Prof. Carver's reason for eliminating the Third Commandment is unconvincing, if what he said has been adequately reported here. It seems to me also superficial. The Third Commandment is not a mere injunction against headless profanity. In its larger significance it means that we should not be derelict in contracts of any nature.

"Evidently the Decalogue was written for a primitive agricultural community, as witness the reference to the ox and the ass, which is practically obsolete for present purposes. In the Sermon on the Mount, however, we find a construction put on the Decalogue making it applicable to all ages and to any circumstances. If one may have weakness for drink that is no reason for the issue of a new commandment against that vice. There is no occasion for a special injunction against wine, for, properly read, the Decalogue as it stands covers every form or vice."

DON'T WANT WAITERS.

Undesirable as Jurors Because of Tipping Habit.

Chicago.—Porters, cabmen and waiters are not desirable for jurors, according to Jury Commissioner William A. Amberg, who testified before the judges who are investigating alleged irregularities in the drawing of venues.

"The jury commissioners believe that men who live by accepting tips are not of a character to make good jurors," explained the witness.

Following are others whom the commissioners ignore in selecting veniremen: Actors, because they have no fixed abode; laborers and foreign tailors, because, as a rule, not of sufficient intelligence; boiler-makers, because of defective hearing; saloon-keepers and bartenders, because of their occupation; peddlers, junk dealers and scavengers, for obvious reasons.

CHICKEN YARD PICTURES.

Agricultural Department Takes Them for Educational Purposes.

Ithaca, N. Y.—The Department of Agriculture has had an agent here taking a series of motion pictures of the poultry farm conducted by the New York State College of Agriculture. They were made for educational purposes, and farming audiences in many States will see the Cornell hens strutting about the poultry yard, students lugging straw to the hen houses, disinfecting the pens, filling the feed hoppers in the poultry range, filling the lamps in the incubators, and doing all the work of that well-managed scientific poultry yard.

The novelty of the picture scheme will especially interest country fairs, it is thought.

Philadelphia.—Angered at being teased by Ezra Sharp while she was sunning herself on the porch of a Sycamore street, Camden, house, Princess Peary, a trained ape, broke her chain and, chasing the man, caught him by the neck and pounded him until a policeman came to the rescue of the frightened man.

Weston, N. J.—A large red fox entered Martin Specht's pig sty and attempted to steal one of a litter of little pigs. The mother sow attacked Reynard with such ferocity one of her tusks was driven through his skull, killing him.

Selections

SOD HOUSES.

A Feature of Canadian Prairie Life Which Does not Mean Poverty.

If you read that a family lives in a sod house you may conclude that poverty compels it; but this is not true on the Canadian prairies, where sod houses are the advance agent of prosperity.

The homesteader who obtains a slice of that rich wheat land doesn't wait to build a regular house before starting to grab riches from the soil. Even if he were minded to build he would have difficulty in doing it, for there is no lumber handy. So it is better to wait until the locomotive catches up.

If you start out from any of the towns which are springing up almost overnight in the fertile stretches of Saskatchewan or Alberta you will strike first well ordered farms and substantial houses, but if you get away ten miles or more the sod houses will begin to appear.

It is not unusual to see signs of luxury about these sod houses. They are comfortable abiding places, cool in summer and warm in winter.

Status of the Dead-Beat.

No man is wholly free from sin, but so many lesser evils are tolerated that a man should hesitate long before becoming a dead-beat. Criminals are despised and abhorred, but to the dead-beat all that is coming, as well as the contempt of his fellow-men. There is something at once so mean and so little in taking advantage of the confidence which comes with friendship that the hand of every man is turned against a dead-beat as soon as his reputation is well established. The dead-beat may fondly imagine he is living easy and making money without work, and of course he takes no account of the confidence he violates and the hardships he inflicts on others. But, that aside, he really has a harder time than the man who is honest and fair. He is compelled to move a good deal and peace of mind he knows not. Like other types of crooks, he doesn't prosper, and his finish is more unpleasant than the beginning.

Artificial Coffee in Europe.

Horrible disclosures are made of methods in common use for the "manufacture of coffee." It seems that of factories for that purpose existing in France there are 106 which turn out 24,000 tons annually, while there are 568 such establishments in Austria-Hungary, including 412 for the manufacture of coffee from figs, and in Germany nearly 15,000 hands are employed in the trade, and the annual output is 100,000 tons. It follows that a large quantity of "coffee" which we drink has not an atom of the real berry in it. The list of substances out of which it is manufactured is alarming. Cereals soaked with beer, brandy, or rum, chestnuts and horse-chestnuts, haricot beans and broad beans, carrots, dates, and, finally, the hard roe of cod. The annual output of what is charmingly called "fanciful coffee" for Europe is estimated at over 257,000 tons.—Paris Correspondence Daily Telegraph.

Different Over in Europe.

The two languages in which big notices over the Northern Station waiting-room in Paris are printed in Russian and English.

The two great race-courses of Paris are within the great public park, the Bois.

Twenty-two Parisian suburbs are connected with the city by pneumatic letter tubes.

"Swiss cheese" in Paris means a white cream cheese. It is eaten with powdered sugar.

French barbers oddly advertise their art by wearing beards.

Uniform of a French schoolboy on vacation: Heavy overcoat, straw hat, white cotton gloves, legs bare from the shoe tops to the knees.

An Old Man's Lesson.

We met a poor old man to-day who is dependent on his relatives, and they don't like the enforced task of taking care of him. "Had I saved 10 cents a day during my younger years," he said, "I would have been independent. I might have saved a dollar a day during all my working career and not stunted myself in the least." This old man's experience is worth thinking about. The trouble with American men is that they waste dime after dime while looking for a million dollars. At the end of life they have neither the dime nor the million dollars. More than half the men who die are buried by charity.

Hint for a Groom-Elect.

If a groom-elect has not provided an extra room to his house for storing his bride's linen he should build it in time, for these days whenever a girl marries, her mother closes her lips grimly, goes after Pa's pocket-book, and does the right thing with nine dozen towels, fifteen dozen napkins, eighty-four pairs of sheets, etc. She doesn't expect her daughter to open a boarding-house, but she has proper pride and intends to do the right thing by the girl even if it breaks Pa.

A Tip.

Dusty Rhodes—I wouldn't have to ask for help, but I've a lot of real estate on me hands that I can't get rid of.

Mrs. Rurall—Try soft soap and boiling water.

MICRO-CINEMATOGRAPH FEAT

Life of Active Microbes Recorded on Films by Ultra-Microscope—Value to Science is Immense.

Paris.—Jean Commandon, a young scientist, has succeeded in making cinematograph records of active microbes. This feat is deemed of the highest importance as it enables their movements and development to be carefully watched by regulating the speed of the cinematograph. He thus explains his success:

"It is due to the use of the ultra-microscope, in which the lighting of the preparation to be examined is done laterally. Infinitely small organisms, seen as dust, are visible playing in a ray of sunlight because they are laterally lighted. This method has enabled savants to discover a great number of new microbes which are invisible in an ordinary microscope, however powerful.

"The cinematograph apparatus is attached to the eye piece of the ultra-microscope, and an uncolored drop of an infected animal's blood is placed between two strips of glass. Focusing is extremely difficult, but when it is accomplished thirty-two photographs are taken in a second.

"The magnification obtained after projection is from ten to twenty thousand diameters. The ultra-microscope renders visible objects the size of which is one-two-thousandth part of a millimeter."

Those present at M. Commandon's demonstration at the Academy of Science saw tripanosomes, which are the microbes causing sleeping sickness, as large as eels, rapidly rushing among the red corpuscles of the blood, and could see fatty globules, of the dimension of a micron—that is, one one-thousandth of a millimeter—which form the nutritive part of the blood.

London.—Martin Duncan, who first combined the use of the microscope and cinematograph, says of the invention of M. Commandon: "It means a permanent record of the movements of minute organisms, which can afterward be studied in detail at leisure. Its value to medical, biological and bacteriological science can hardly be exaggerated."

Mr. Duncan's own films include such records as the circulation of protoplasm in a common water weed, the various stages in a bloodsucking South American cattle tick's attack, and the movements of a water flea, showing the heart actually beating and the digestive process actually at work in the transparent body.

CHICAGO "SPORT."

An Ox-Killing Contest from Which Women Fled.

Chicago.—Fully 1,500 persons watched—or started to watch—the beef-dressing and goat-catching contest staged at the Lawndale Baseball Park. Butch Welsh re-established his claim to the title of the championship of the world by killing and dressing an ox in five and one-half minutes on a platform erected in front of the grand stand. The crowd in the grand stand diminished rapidly as the events proceeded in the "arena" constructed in the baseball diamond. Women fled for the gates at the sight, and later no less than 500 men and boys rushed down to join in the scramble for goats.

The first ox was led into the arena pawing and looking wildly at the crowd. He was dragged upon a platform that had been constructed, where the matador stood armed with a hammer, more unconventional than the weapon used by the Mexican and Spanish bull-fighters.

The first blow of the hammer failed, and it took two more before the ox fell on the platform. After the contest the carcasses were auctioned off to the assembled butchers, who came from all over the city and whose enterprise had provided the entertainment.

HIS HEART WAS OUT OF PLACE.

Would-Be Suicide Fired Two Bullets Where It Should Have Been.

Baltimore.—Because his heart was several inches from the normal position, John J. Sauer, of Gardenville, near here, failed in two attempts to send a bullet through that organ. Death followed, however, from internal hemorrhages, one of the bullets having penetrated his left lung.

When Dr. W. D. Corse was sent for, shortly after the shooting, he found Sauer dead. Two bullet holes were over the region of his heart, and the doctor declared that it was impossible for Mr. Sauer to have fired the second shot, as the first shot would surely have been fatal. An autopsy explained matters.

DISCOVERS BIG WATERFALLS.

Explorer Says Highest One in Western Hemisphere is in Labrador.

Oshkosh, Wis.—Edward Balch Barr, Oshkosh explorer, who has just returned from Labrador, reports the discovery in the wilderness of that country of a huge waterfall which he is confident will prove the highest waterfall on the Western Hemisphere.

The discovery was made while Barr, with his party, was traveling by canoe up the Caster River. This fall is said to be larger than Grand Fall, in Labrador, which is 368 feet high.

Brockville, Canada.—A wild deer feeding with his horses was the unusual sight which met William King of North Elmsley when he started to work on his farm. It followed the horses up to the stables and then scampered back through the fields and stayed with the cows. It is still in the neighborhood.

DON'T MUMBLE YOUR WORDS.

Or Chew Your Cigar—At Least Not When You Are Dictating.

Before you condemn your stenographer be sure she was not too timid to ask for a repetition of what you said way down in your throat or with a cigar tightly clasped in your mouth.

"I once knew a competent young man who lost his position in a railroad office," says a writer in the Bookkeeper, "because the official who did the dictating gave more attention to his cigar than he did to his articulation.

"Then some men have a habit of pacing back and forth as they dictate. When they make the turns or stand looking out of the window you can imagine the result, especially if they also smoke. Of course the wise stenographer explains that she failed to hear and understand, but many are too timid or foolishly proud to do this, and they are stigmatized as incompetent."

Makes Elephant Sausage.

Some time ago an enterprising German pork butcher contracted for the carcass of an elephant belonging to the Ghent Zoological Gardens. The elephant had become unruly and it was necessary to have him killed. The butcher at once proceeded to transform the huge carcass into Frankfurt sausages.

According to report he was able to manufacture no less than 3,800 pounds, which found a ready sale, owing to their novel origin. The elephant's heart, which weighed some forty pounds, was also sold in slices. This story is suggestive of the report from Paris that a butcher had used the carcass of a lion for making "Lyons sausages."

Self-Advertisement.

Crankiness and cantankerousness in scientists, according to the British Medical Journal, are due not so much to conceit as to their high appreciation of the greatness of science. This makes the inappreciation of the public—so often the scientist's only reward—very bitter to bear. "The hardest thing for a scientific man to bear is the attribution of his discoveries to men who have come into the vineyard at the eleventh hour and received the reward of his labors. The history of science is full of examples of such injustice; they all point the moral that it is the inevitable fate of the man who has not the gift of self-advertisement to be overlooked."

Friend More Fortunate.

Gen. George H. Harries, commander-in-chief of the militia of the District of Columbia, is the busiest centurion in the land. In addition to being a soldier, he runs an electric light company and manages a traction company that is the wonder of those who know what good car service means. Also, he is a member of all committees of civic organizations.

"I met Mrs. Harries just a few minutes ago," said one of the general's friends by way of making talk when they met.

"Fine, I'm very glad to hear it," returned the general. "I met her myself last week."

Strange Foibles.

Some men make a vanity of telling their faults; they are the strangest men in the world; they cannot dissemble; they own it is a folly; they have lost their abundance of advantages by it; but if you would give them the world they cannot help it; there is something in their nature which abhors insincerity and constraint; with many other insufferable topics of the same altitude.—Swift.

High and Low Wages in France.

The highest paid workingwomen in France are said to be the cutters of precious stones. They receive about \$1.80 a day. The lowest wage is 60 cents a day, and is paid to dressmakers. There are 14,000,000 women in France, and the majority of them earn their own living.

France is not Singular.

There are persons in France who respect nothing. They spend their lives in trying to prove that Louis XIV. was a poor maniac, Napoleon a degenerate, and Joan of Arc a suspicious person. . . . Perhaps we talk too much of our national pride.—Paris Le Matin.

Advice for Young Ladies.

It is superfluous to decorate women highly for early youth; youth is itself a decoration. We mistakenly adorn most that part of life which least requires it, and neglect to provide for that which will want it most.—Hannah More.

His Musical Name.

A correspondent reports the finding of a decidedly curious name in one of the records of York during the reign of Elizabeth—Marmaduke Clarionett. It sounds like a character in a latter day burlesque.—Notes and Queries.

Couldn't Lose.

"Things seem to be coming your way of late."

"Couldn't be any softer if I was the hero of a poker story."

The Happy Neighbors.

Farmer Winrow—There's always two sides to every argument, Erry.

Farmer Hayboy—Yey; yours and the right side, Peleg.

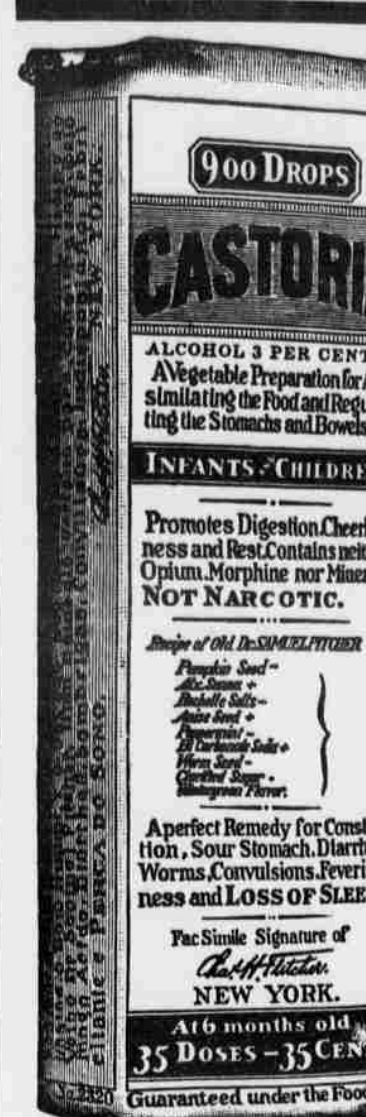
Wealth in Swedish Bogs.

The bogs of Sweden, it is now estimated, would yield 10,000 million tons of air-dried peat. Compared with present coal imports, this would supply the country with fuel for 1,500 years.



STEADY ACCUMULATION
of funds will wear away the hardest rock adversity plants in your path. Dollars, dollars and yet dollars, slowly but surely deposited with us will slowly, but regularly and surely win 3 per cent. interest each year, with its compounding.

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For Infants and Children.

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The Choicest Fish

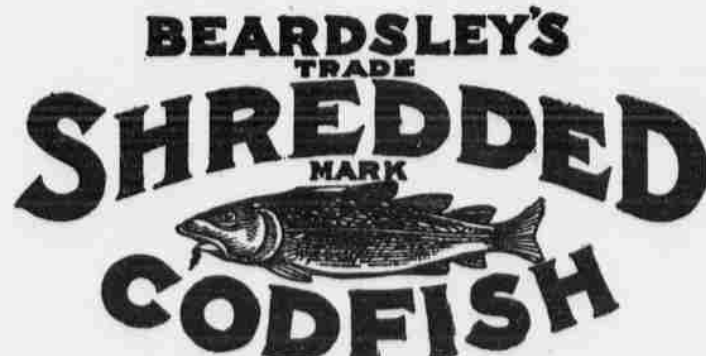
That Come Out of the Sea

The whole world knows that fish is one of the most nourishing and strengthening foods in existence.

And of all the fish that come out of the sea, the cod is the richest in nutriment.

And cod, as you get it in Beardsley's Shredded Codfish, is also one of the choicest foods ever put on the table.

Yet wonderfully economical. And surprisingly easy to cook.



Only the Sweetest Meat

The cod we use are the finest flavored fish all the world's waters produce. They are caught off the New England Coast. Cod which come from other regions can't compare in quality and taste with these.

And of these fine fish we select only the fattest and plumpest. Each fish is examined three times.

Then we take only the best part of each fish. Only the sweetest, most delicate meat.

Ready to Cook

We prepare Beardsley's Shredded Codfish in a way that saves you all bother and trouble.

We take out the bones. Then our wonderful Shredding Process makes the meat fine and fluffy and dainty.



THE PACKAGE WITH THE RED BAND
Lined with wax-paper. No preservative whatever save the purest and finest sea-salt. Also packed in tin and glass.

It is ready to cook the instant you open the package. No washing—no soaking—no boiling.

Cheaper Than Meat

A package of Beardsley's Shredded Codfish costs only 10 cents. Yet it goes farther than two or three pounds of meat, or a dozen eggs. It makes a full meal for five.

Think of the vast economy in serving this fine food often, instead of meat or eggs. It makes a better breakfast or lunch than either.

And there are so many tempting ways to serve it, that your family will never tire of it.

You can have it at least once a week the whole winter through and never serve it twice alike.

Let your family try this delicious and new kind of meal tomorrow. Order Beardsley's Shredded Codfish today.

And please see that your grocer gives you Beardsley's—the package with the red band. That is the kind you will like. For Beardsley's is the only Shredded Codfish. Our shredding process is patented.

Free Book of Recipes

Ask your grocer for our book of tempting new recipes. It means pleasing variety in meals. Or write us. We will send you the book, and with it a generous sample of Beardsley's Shredded Codfish.

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