

SAY ASTOR IS SAFE

Family Believes Nourmahal Is at San Juan.

CAPT. FURST SURE HE SAW HER

Wireless Report by Way of Tampa Denying That Yacht Is at Porto Rico Declared Fictitious.

New York, Nov. 23.—William A. Dobbys, secretary of the estate of Colonel John Jacob Astor, and the relatives and personal friends of Mr. Astor say they are satisfied that the Nourmahal was seen riding at anchor on Nov. 15 by Captain Furst of the Red D liner Caracas in the placid harbor of San Juan, Porto Rico.

A cable message from Caracas, Venezuela, said that the Nourmahal left Placer de los Estudios, Santo Domingo, on Nov. 12 for San Juan, leaving some members of the crew ashore.

One of the stories current here was that a wireless message from San Juan had been received at Tampa, Fla., saying that the Nourmahal was not at San Juan, but that a large steam yacht belonging to a rich Cuban was there and might have been mistaken for the Nourmahal. The United Wireless Telegraph company says of this in a message from Tampa:

"Absolutely no truth in report regarding wireless received here via Key West about yacht Nourmahal not being in San Juan. Still trying to get San Juan."

The report thus contradicted was the only basis offered for doubting that Captain Furst had seen what he says he saw at San Juan.

As to yachts resembling the Nourmahal, yachtsmen say there are none, and as to large steam yachts owned by rich Cubans, they, according to Cubans and yachtsmen both, are as scarce as Swiss battleships.

The facts about the Astor yacht, as reported, are that she sailed from Santo Domingo on Nov. 12 and that she arrived in the harbor of San Juan on Nov. 14 and was still there on Nov. 15. A dispatch from Caracas, of which La Guayra is the port, said that the Caracas of the Red D line had arrived there and that Captain Furst reiterated the declaration he had given out at Willemstad, Curacao, that he had left the Nourmahal at anchor at San Juan on Nov. 15.

Captain Furst knows the Nourmahal well, and the agents of the Red D line believe that he cannot be mistaken when he says that he saw her. Any sailor who sees her even once is not likely to forget her appearance.

Mr. Dobbys said that he had not the slightest doubt that when the Western Union's cable was working between San Juan and New York or when the break between Jamaica and Porto Rico was repaired the report of the Nourmahal having been in San Juan on Nov. 15 would be verified.

Captain Furst Sure He Saw Nourmahal

Caracas, Venezuela, Nov. 23.—Captain Furst of the Red D line steamer Caracas was again questioned here regarding his statement that he had seen John Jacob Astor's yacht Nourmahal at San Juan, Porto Rico, on Nov. 15. He confirmed his earlier declaration that Astor's yacht had found a port in the harbor of San Juan. When the Caracas sailed her captain had a view of the Nourmahal, he said, and did not notice anything to indicate that the yacht had suffered from her experience in the storm. He said that he believed her to be "all right and safe."

A passenger who arrived here on the steamer Caracas from San Juan states that he, too, saw the Nourmahal in the harbor of San Juan on Nov. 14.

GENERAL CLARKSON TO GO.

President Taft Will Not Reappoint Him as Port Surveyor.

Washington, Nov. 23.—General James S. Clarkson, surveyor of the port of New York, will retire from that office on Jan. 1, when his term expires, as President Taft, after conference with Secretary MacVeagh, has decided not to reappoint him.

It is said that Deputy Surveyor Richard Farr, who detected the sugar weighing frauds, will be appointed surveyor to succeed Clarkson.

General Clarkson is sixty-seven years old. He was a warhorse of the Republican party and was chairman of the Republican national committee. In Iowa, where he spent the greater part of his life, he is regarded as a foremost citizen.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Closing Stock Quotations.

Money on call was 4 1/2 per cent; time money and mercantile paper unchanged in rates. Closing prices of stocks were:

Amal. Copper	91	Norfolk & West	95 1/2
Atchafalaya	115 1/2	Northwestern	112 1/2
B. & O.	115 1/2	Penn. R. R.	112 1/2
Brooklyn R. T.	77 1/2	Reading	102 1/2
Ches. & St. L.	87	Rock Island	82 1/2
C. C. & St. L.	78	St. Paul	104 1/2
D. & H.	104 1/2	Southern Pac.	107 1/2
Erie	104 1/2	Southern Ry.	81
Gen. Electric	142	South. Ry. pt.	82 1/2
Ill. Central	147	Sugar	115 1/2
Int.-Met.	104 1/2	Texas Pacific	85
Louis. & Nash.	104 1/2	Union Pacific	104 1/2
Manhattan	140	U. S. Steel	104 1/2
Missouri Pac.	99 1/2	U. S. Steel pt.	112 1/2
N. Y. Central	151 1/2	West. Union	104 1/2

CABINET SESSION.

Knox's Plan to Punish Zelaya Up For Discussion.

PRESIDENT TAFT APPROVES IT

Navy Department Hastens Its Preparations For a Movement Upon Nicaragua From Either the Atlantic or Pacific Coasts.

Washington, Nov. 23.—The Nicaraguan crisis brought about by the summary execution of the two Americans, Leonard Groce and Leroy Cannon, was discussed at a cabinet meeting at the White House today.

President Taft, it is said, approved Secretary Knox's plan to demand an apology and indemnity from President Zelaya and to seize the customs at Corinto if the demand is not promptly acceded to.

The president is leaving the matter in the hands of his secretary of state for execution. No information was given out at the state department as to the "certain facts" upon which further corroboration is desired before taking action. It was said, however, that the inquiries to obtain the verification of the "certain facts" would cause no delay.

The department, it was said, has practically all of the important information at its command, and the present inquiries are not expected to develop any important facts, although they may strengthen the case against President Zelaya.

Secretary Knox will immediately take all steps necessary to protect the lives and property of American citizens in Nicaragua.

The navy department has almost completed its preliminary arrangements for a movement upon Nicaragua from either the Atlantic or the Pacific coasts. The gunboat Vicksburg has arrived at Corinto, where she will remain for some time. The gunboats Albany and Yorktown, now at Magdalena Bay at target practice, have been directed to remain there for the present instead of returning north to San Francisco. The transport Buffalo is on her way from Pichilingue bay, Mexico, for Panama, to be on hand in case it is necessary to carry a force of marines from Panama to Corinto.

On the Atlantic side the cruiser Des Moines arrived at Port Limon on Nov. 18. She has been ordered to Greytown to report on the effectiveness of the blockade maintained by the revolutionists. Upon the completion of this duty she will probably return to Port Limon. The cruiser Tacoma and the gunboat Marietta are en route from Guantanamo for Colon.

The date of sailing of the force of 400 marines at the Philadelphia navy yard has been advanced from Dec. 3 to Saturday, Nov. 27. Secretary of the Navy Meyer will review them at Philadelphia on Friday. The repair work upon the transport Prairie is being rushed as speedily as possible. These marines are going to Colon to relieve the marine detachment on the isthmus, whose tour of foreign service has expired, but they can be diverted to Nicaragua if necessary.

Senor Felipe Rodriguez, charge d'affaires of Nicaragua, has learned that he is not as welcome at the state department as before the present diplomatic crisis between Nicaragua and the United States. There was no studied attempt to snub the diplomatic visitor, but he was kept waiting until he got tired and left.

Senor Rodriguez made no attempt to call on either Secretary Knox or Assistant Secretary Wilson. He arrived at the department and informed a messenger that he wished to see Second Assistant Secretary Adee. He was ushered into the diplomatic reception room, where he waited for about twenty minutes.

Finally he asked one of the department messengers if Mr. Adee was busy. The reply was that the assistant secretary was busy at that moment, but the messenger assured Senor Rodriguez that Mr. Adee would see him soon. Senor Rodriguez, however, would not wait any longer and departed somewhat hastily. He declined to discuss the trouble.

It would not be surprising if Secretary Knox should send passports to Senor Rodriguez, thus working a complete severance of diplomatic relations, as the United States has not had a diplomatic representative at Managua for several months.

HOPE FOR PRINCE IN HOLLAND

Queen Looks For Brother For Little Princess Juliana, Her Firstborn.

Amsterdam, Nov. 23.—It is stated that Queen Wilhelmina expects to become a mother again next year. The queen's daughter and firstborn child, the Princess Juliana, was born on April 30 of this year.

The hopes of the queen and the people of Holland are eager for a prince, who shall succeed to the throne of Holland.

Short Sermons For a Sunday Half-Hour

THE FAINT HEART.

By George Clarke Peck, D. D.

Text: "Be strong and of good courage."—Joshua, x., 25.

It was observed by an ancient that "Faint heart ne'er won fair lady." Not only so, but "faint heart" never won anything worth winning. It stands before life's open doors hesitant, at the foothills of great possibilities trembling, in the presence of some supreme achievement afraid.

Many a man is poor chiefly because he has been afraid to trust his money in other hands than his own. What uninvested millions lie hidden away in gunnysacks and under floors! All we need to start a panic is to suddenly increase the number of commercial "faint hearts." All the longed for commercial revival waits is a restoration of confidence. So great campaigns remain unwaged, great deliverances unwrought, splendid continents unacquired and unsubdued because of our faint hearts.

A census of such timid folk would doubtless make a long list, but such a list is never quite so depressing as when it includes those from whom we have the right to expect better things. "The worst thing about some good people is that they are such cowards." There is a species of cowardice which goes with respectability and belongs to great decorum. It is not by any means the cowardice of the wicked who "flee when no man pursueth," neither is it the cowardice of the pure craven. It is the exhibition of those from whom we expect a different spirit—of a Nicodemus in the Council Chamber; of an Erasmus in the Reformation.

It is said that certain enraged beasts invariably wait a sign of terror in the eyes of their victim, and with the first intimation of such terror the animal springs to the attack. Thus the forces of evil watch for some sign of weakening on the part of those who are set to defend the right. The mere blanching of a cheek, some first evidence of faint-heartedness, is all the signal the enemy needs.

But to say that men and causes are defeated by faint-heartedness is like ascribing death to "heart failure." The question still remains as to what induced the faintness. "Conscience," perhaps, which "makes cowards of us all." There is no moral weakener like a sense of personal demerit. Few of us can carry comfortably and faintly a guilty soul. That state of mind which needs no accuser acts like an inward paralysis upon the soul's best powers.

Faint-heartedness indicates also want of conviction. Some one says that a bank never succeeds until its president takes it to bed with him. But this is only another way of saying that a man must believe tremendously in the work to which he sets himself. "He starved his business," explained a mutual friend by way of accounting for a certain commercial failure. "He never put himself into it." Nor can a man put himself into his task until he believes in his task. A faint heart is often a confession that its owner's soul is not yet engaged.

But the fundamental cure of cowardice must be had from God. To be convinced of His immense opulence of resource, to know that He has a greater stake in us than we have in ourselves, to believe that He never sends His children on fools' errands, is one part of a sure cure for timidity. "The secret of the Lord is with those that fear Him." And those who in the best sense fear the Lord are not afraid of anybody else.

Our Father's World.

This is our Father's world. He loves us and is watching over our lives. This is the world in which Christ died to save us. Only our own hands can defeat the blessed purpose of God's love. Only our unbelief can turn the divine good into evil for us. We need never be defeated; we need never fall. Whatever our sorrow, our discouragement, our defeat, our failure, there is no day when we may not look into the face of Christ and say: "It is well."

Curbing the Appetite.

If the biceps require the dumb-bells, if the intellect require mathematics, logics and classics, so the appetites and desires require careful disciplining if the fullest life is to be obtained.—Rev. A. A. Brown, Episcopalian, Akron, O.

The Reality of God.

After 60 years of public life, I hold more strongly than ever to the conviction, deepened and strengthened by long experience, of the reality, the nearness and the personality of God.—William E. Gladstone.

Truth.

Truth begins its work in the soul—also at the center of humanity.—Rev. W. W. Willard, Congregationalist, Aurora, Ill.

Our Faith.

Our experiences are usually simply reactions from our faith.

Their Engagement

They were under the apple trees at the farther end of the garden, Molly in the hammock and Jack in a lounging chair near her. Molly gazed at him dejectedly, a mist of tears in her eyes. Her red lips quivered. "I have done all I can, Jack, but he is so persistent."

"Well," she stammered, "it amounted to the same thing. He told me he should not give up until I told him I was promised to someone else. That," despairingly, "is the only thing that would keep him away."

"Then," said Jack, still calmly, without so much as the quiver of an eyelash, "you must become engaged, of course."

"Engaged! To whom?" she exclaimed. "Why, to me," a slight accent of surprise in his voice. She looked at him doubtfully for a moment and then said, anxiously, "It—it wouldn't be too much trouble to you, would it, Jack, just for a few weeks?" "No trouble at all," airily, "glad to help you out, little girl."

He leaned forward slightly as the front gate creaked, then moved to her side and quickly slipped a diamond ring from his little finger and placed it upon the third finger of her left hand. "It was my mother's, you know," he whispered. Down the path came a tall, earnest-looking young man, whose dark eyes lighted up as he saw the girl in the hammock. He made friendly greeting to the man beside her and then said, "Come with me for a spin, Molly. My car is in fine condition this afternoon."

Molly flushed and looked quickly at Jack, who, with a broad smile, turned to the other man. "Jim," said he, "I have designs on Molly's afternoon, and in fact on all her afternoons hereafter. You should feel flattered, Jim, that our first announcement is to you." For the space of half a minute Jim remained motionless, a grayish pallor settling upon his face, then with an effort he said quietly, "My sincere congratulations, Jack and Molly, dear," he could not restrain the tender note in his voice. "I wish you every happiness." He turned on his heel and left them.

The two who were left looked at each other with strange emotions. They had grown up together, the properties of their parents adjoining, and each being the only child. They had always been like brother and sister, one ready to help the other out of any little difficulty, and never a word of sentiment between them.

With a little catch in his voice, Jack murmured, "Poor old chap." Molly was weeping softly, but there was a look of relief on her face. He sat down in the hammock beside her and placed his arms around her. "Don't cry, honey," he said, "he won't bother you any more now." "I know, Jack, but I can't help feeling sorry for him, although truly it was his own fault. He fixes his mind upon one object and never gives up until he is thoroughly convinced his pursuit is hopeless."

"Well," said Jack, slowly, "I don't know that that is a very great fault." She glanced up at him quickly, and something in his look made her exclaim, "Jack, don't you dare to kiss me." "What's the harm? We're engaged, you know. But of course if you object—" trying to speak indifferently.

The next two weeks were heavenly ones for both Molly and Jack. She was relieved of all persistent suitors by the announcement of her engagement and, he was also relieved by their absence from Molly's side. He could not remember when he had had her so entirely to himself.

One evening when they were occupying their old place under the apple trees, Jack suddenly remarked that Jim Witherby had gone abroad. There was silence for a moment and then Molly said in a strained voice, "Then, Jack, our pretence can end now. Here is your ring. It will not be hard to explain to our friends that we have changed our minds." In an instant he was beside her. "Molly, Molly," he said, unsteadily, "I cannot give you up. I love you, dear, with all my heart, I have always loved you, and during these past weeks I have hoped you would learn to love me in the way I wish. You cannot know what I have gone through each time a new candidate has presented himself to your affections, nor what a blissful relief has followed when I knew you were not intending to bestow them. To tell the truth, Jim worried me more than any of the others, for he is more worthy of you than anyone else I know, poor old chap. Molly," pleadingly, "tell me what I want to know, dear. Besides, how pleased your mother and my father have been this past fortnight. We must not disappoint them, Molly."

Despite his attempt at calmness there was an undertone of anxiety in his voice which he could not conceal. The girl had listened intently. Finally she murmured, so low he could scarce hear the words, "No, we must not disappoint them. And, Jack," hesitatingly, "if you truly love me you may kiss me." He took advantage at once of the permission. Ten minutes later she might have been heard to murmur, "I always felt it was you I was waiting for, Jack," and after a very audible punctuation his reply came, "I will do my best to make up for lost time."—LOUISE BROWN.

Childless Man Cautious.

Kansas City, Mo.—Henry Kollar, a real estate man, who died recently at his home, 501 Gladstone boulevard, did not want any controversies over his property. Neither did he care to have some unknown claimant take the estate. So in his will Kollar included this provision: "I have no children and so far as my knowledge extends, I never have had any; yet, to guard against any mistake on this subject, I bequeath to each person who shall legally establish that he or she is a child of mine, the sum of \$10." Mr. Kollar left an estate valued at \$100,000.

New Lake Full of Eyeless Fish.

Silver Lake, Ind.—Three miles southeast of this city a subterranean lake has burst its confines and has submerged the highway to a depth of 30 feet for a distance of 100 yards. The newborn lake seems to be filled with cyclops fish.

\$75 FARM PROFITABLE

Sets Out Apple, Plum and Cherry Trees and is now Comfortable.

Fort Collins, Col.—Less than eight years ago, Rev. C. E. Mogg, a Pennsylvania minister, invested \$75 in raw land from which he is now reaping a rich harvest of money. The land consists of a fifteen-acre tract three miles north of this city and a quarter of a mile from the terminus of the electric line.

Fifteen years ago it was appraised at \$1.25 per acre, being considered worthless except for grazing. Little over seven years ago the Rev. Mr. Mogg bought the tract for \$5 an acre. He set out 2,000 cherry trees, 700 plum and 250 apple trees. The land is not irrigated, but there are reservoirs near by which afford some underflow, and can be reached by the deepest roots. It is now valued at \$1,000 an acre.

The cherry trees, which are not yet all in bearing, yielded 1,000 crates, one-third of what the orchard will produce in a full crop. One thousand crates of plums have thus far been shipped, and this represents about one-half that crop. Apples are just ripening, and will also yield well.

The net profit on the tract this season will probably be \$8,000. The owner is still an active minister, and the revenue from his Colorado orchard on an original investment of \$75 is so much "easy money."

COLLEGE WOMEN BEST WIVES AND MOTHERS.

Cincinnati, Ohio.—The college bred woman is better equipped, mentally and physically, than her sister who has not been to college.

"The college woman makes the better and happier wife and mother."

"The college woman is more helpful, both in her home and in aiding to uplift humanity in general."

Such, in effect, Miss H. Cary Thomas, President of Bryn Mawr College, told the brainy and good looking members of the Association of Collegiate Alumnae, at their convention at the University of Cincinnati.

Miss Thomas is chairman of the committee that has gathered statistics about college women in the United States. In her report, she presented figures which she said proved conclusively:

That 778 out of 1,000 college women enjoy excellent health. Only eight college bred women out of a thousand have ill health.

When women and men are educated together there is no greater number of marriages between them than when they are educated apart.

College women marry stronger men than women who have never sported gown and mortarboard.

College-bred women choose their husbands more evenly than other women do. They choose wealthier husbands, on the average; the husbands of college women earn one-third higher salaries than the husbands of women who never learned to conjugate "amo."

Each college-bred mother who has been to college has three and six-tenths children on the average, which is to say that ten college-bred mothers have thirty-six children.

Ten women who have not been to college have thirty-five children, an average of three and five-tenths each.

THIS A MARRYING JUDGE.

Only One of Her Sex to Sit on Bench—She Likes Ceremony for Others.

Beloit, Kan.—Judge Mary H. Cooper is the only woman probate judge in the United States. Judge Cooper was appointed by Governor Hoch upon the death of her husband, who had been probate judge of Mitchell County, Kan.

"What part of the work interests you most?" she was asked.

"The issuing of marriage licenses and performing the marriage ceremony," she answered.

"Is your service different from most of the others?"

"Yes, I believe it differs slightly. For instance, I have eliminated the word 'obey' for the bride."

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It is All a Matter of Taste.

A strange fact is told by travellers who declare that the Arabs in the deserts of Africa have contracted a violent dislike to running water, and will only drink from stagnant pools when on journeys. This has become so much a matter of habit, that while the most poisonous-looking water agrees with them perfectly, pure running water will in a few hours make them violently sick. This prejudice against fresh water is common amongst the animals of the desert also, and is frequently acquired by European travellers. At first, however, when the latter drink of stagnant water it produces nausea and even fever, but when once the system becomes inured to it, running water affects them in precisely the same way as it affects the Arabs.

Her Answer.

An Atchison girl had a proposal of marriage Sunday night and asked a week to think it over. She went to all of her married sisters. One, who used to be a belle, had three children, did all her own work and hadn't been to the theatre or out riding since she was married. Another, whose husband was a promising young man at the time she was married, was supporting him. A third didn't dare say her life was her own when her husband was around, and a fourth was divorced. After visiting them and hearing their woes, the heroine of this little tale went home, got pen, ink and paper and wrote an answer to the young man. You may think it was refusing him, but it wasn't. She said she could be ready in a month.

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Station	Only	Only	Only	Only
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