



AN ILLUSTRATIVE SUGGESTION.

Hints in Regard to the Beautifying of the Farm.

Looking at the grounds surrounding the farm and suburban homes through the country, the lack of well-planned and well-cared-for driveways is noticeable; or, where kept in good condition they far too often lead to the barn by the most direct line of approach, with no apparent care for the effect they have on the place as a whole.

Granting that every foot of unnecessary driveway represents added labor, and admitting that it must be well cared for, or take from rather than add to, the beauty of the place, brings one to the same fact that must



A beautiful home standing in the center of an immense lawn with no visible way of driving up to it, or to the barn, except by driving over the sod.

be faced in securing anything worth having—it means work.

When considering the question of whether or not the work is really worth while, the first thought is, naturally, of the beautifying effect of the curved lines as contrasted with straight ones.

Such consideration, if carried far enough, will show that spaciousness is a fundamental element of beauty and that curved lines have a wonderful power in seemingly increasing space if (note the "if") they are so carried that one cannot see the entire length of them at one glance.

As every place has differing conditions calling for differing plans, this phase of the subject may be left with the suggestion that where rounding a



Where the drive enters the grounds at either end of the frontage, circles in a broad sweep before the house and, in easy curves leads entirely around it, and to the barn in the rear.

building is not practicable, a bit of special planting will break the line of view and is desirable, also, as a means of securing additional beauty. Viewed from the standpoint of labor involved, there is no denying that it requires more to lay out and make a long driveway than a short one and, too, the longer one must be a wider one, or look like a streak through the sod.

When, however, the work of making has been done that of keeping in good condition is not proportionately greater for the reason that in the curving, endless driveway, a home-made scraper, a steady old horse, and a careful driver will do the work with no greater outlay of time and strength than would be required to keep the shorter and narrower one in order by the power of the "man behind the hoe."

Farm Cleanings.

Provide ample pasture for the calves.

Overcrowding of the chickens is a strong bid for trouble.

Have a driveway right through your barn. It will prove valuable in many ways, especially in the matter of keeping it clean.

Nothing better for growing swine than good pasturage, and there is no more economical method of raising them, either.

The Connecticut Experiment Station recommends that for the best results in hatching, eggs not over five days old be used.

The work of raising chickens has only begun when you get the downy things out of the shell.

Dip the sheep right after clipping them and then again about ten days after to be sure and kill those that hatch after the first dipping.

An excellent feed for all kinds of young stock is fine cut clover hay, cooked and steeped in boiling water and mixed with salt, bran and corn meal.

To have finely colored fruit it is necessary to have plenty of light. A dressing of wood ashes, or potash, around the base of the trees, will also help considerably to improve the color.

Farm Success.

Success on the farm depends very much more on the man than on the land. Some men will make a nice home and farm out of a very unpromising tract of land, while some others with a naturally nice situation, can make nothing of it. Examples of each can usually be found in every neighborhood.

Thrashing Seed Peas.

Try thrashing your seed peas with an old fall willow to you by your grandfather. Don't get mad when the immature ones fall to thresh out; just feed them to the cows. If you have a large acreage adjust the thrashing machine and use that.

SAVAGES LOVE MEDICINE.

Medical Missionary Tells Stories of Her Patients.

Mrs. F. Rowling, medical missionary at Gayaza, Uganda, tells many stories about her patients and their implicit faith in the skill and knowledge of "the white medicine woman." What she has to say on the matter is as amusing as it is interesting and instructive, and serves to illustrate a curious trait of the savage mind that has been commented upon by travelers in practically all parts of the world—viz., the keen delight which natives take in sampling the white man's drugs. It matters not whether the medicine be palatable or nauseous, they must have it if it is to be obtained.

"The native patients," says Mrs. Rowling, "are most amusing in the implicit faith they have in the musco (doctor), as they call Miss Pilgrim, the dispenser here. Anything she likes to give them they take, but many of them cannot yet see how a pain in the head can be cured by swallowing a pill, and would much prefer to rub the pill on the place affected. One day we visited a woman with a bad pain in the ear. We gave her two pills to swallow, but instead of doing so she proceeded to drop them into her ear. Another tried to put her medicine up her nostrils.

The Jeweler's Diagnosis.

"Can you tell me what's the matter with this watch?" inquired the Average Looking Man anxiously.

The jeweler stuck a dice box in his eye and glanced at the instrument's inwards. Then he looked up.

"You find it necessary to shake it real hard every now and then to start it going, don't you?" he inquired.

"That's right."

"And you find that it gets dusty, don't you. Perhaps you don't blow hard enough on the works?"

"Oh, yes, I do—every day."

"Well, well! But are you careful to start the balance wheel going with a toothpick every hour or two?"

"Yes, I do that, too."

"And in spite of all your precautions, it needs about five dollars' worth of repairs. It's very strange."

For the jeweler possessed a dry and sarcastic wit.

Opposes Course in Cobbling.

A suggestion that shoe repairing, or cobbling, be made a part of the manual training activities in the ungraded schools and in the Parental School of Baltimore has been made to the authorities, but the Sun of that city says no merit in the scheme. It says: "That class of boys who would desire to become cobblers or who would profit by learning the trade have, as a rule, only a few years to devote to school, and those few years had best be devoted to learning how to read, write and cipher, with such other practical and necessary elementary studies as their time will permit."

Dickens Family Lost Big Fortune.

Dickens was one of the most successful financially of all authors. His was no case of genius starving in a garret. "Pickwick" placed him above want at 25, and for a period of 30 years following its publication in 1836-7 he received a princely income from his writings. His American tour brought him \$50,000. His estate at his death in 1870 was estimated at \$400,000. That his grandchildren should now be in need of the trifling pension bestowed on them is a painful illustration of the vicissitudes of family fortune.

Care of Snowshoes.

Snowshoes need very little care. You don't have to wipe them dry with a chamolis, for instance, the prescribed treatment for skates. When taking them off merely tap them against the wall or a tree to shake free the clinging snow and stand them up on their heels outside. Never attempt to dry them before a fire. When they are put away for the summer select a dry place where there will be no danger of mice.—Country Life in America.

Different Sorts of Ambition.

There are different sorts of ambition; some persons, violent and impetuous, carrying everything as it were by storm, restrained by no kind of cruelty or murder; another sort more gentle, like those we are speaking of, put on an appearance of moderation and justice, and yet, by clandestine means, arrive at their point as surely as the other.—Charles Rollin.

Market for Steel Windmills.

Not the least important feature of the general agricultural revival which is in progress in so many overseas markets, and particularly in South Africa and Australia, is the interest thus created in steel windmills as motors for such purposes as pumping and operating small machinery.

Spider That Goes Fishing.

There has recently been discovered in Buenos Ayres a spider which practices fishing at times. In shallow places it spins between stones a two-winged conical net, on which it runs in the water, and captures small fish, tadpoles, etc.

What's the Use of a Twin?

A Chicago man has been arrested for appropriating and wearing the clothes of his twin brother. What's the use of being a twin?

They'd Be Lost.

Did you ever wonder what the women who are always talking about their own ailments would do for conversation, if they should ever get well?

Errand of Love

There was a wild, hunted look in the eyes of the young man who slunk furtively into the reading room of the club and sought a dark corner. Another young man in a pepper and salt suit, who had observed his entrance, got up and went over to him.

"What's the matter, Lovell?" he inquired. "You aren't ill, are you, or have had bad news or anything?"

The first young man glared at the other. Then he spoke. "I've been buying a veil!" he explained, intensely.

His friend in the pepper-and-salt suit seated himself deliberately. "You have been buying a—?" he said, brokenly.

"Veil!" almost shouted the hunted young man. "And I came in here to let myself surged back into real existence again! I should have been seeing uncanny things in another minute!"

"You see," he explained, "I was down at Marie's last evening and she was packing to take a train east today. She said her heart was broken because she wouldn't have time to go downtown this morning and buy a veil for her new hat. It was a mighty pretty hat—did you ever notice how pretty her clothes always are? But she said the effect would be just ruined unless she had a veil to tie around it, so I offered my services as a shopper. I said I was quite sure that if she'd explain what she wanted I could get it and send it out by special messenger." He groaned.

"And you have always passed for an intelligent human being," mused his friend in the pepper-and-salt suit.

"Of course, she was—er—awfully pleased," went on the first young man. "And when Marie is pleased—well, never mind! She explained carefully that I was to get a veil two and a half yards long and it was to be lace, not chiffon, only it mustn't have spots too close, because they would hurt her eyes. And it was to be a dark Bordeaux shade. She said I could easily remember the color if only I'd think of Bordeaux wine. It didn't sound difficult."

"But when I got into the first shop and found I had to plow through a wall of women four deep around the veil counter, life began to look serious. A young woman with a large pompadour and a roving eye hailed me across the feathered hat just below my chin and I shouted back that I wanted a veil for my sister. It was easier to say sister than to explain in public. After she had held up a bunch of veils at random and I had wigwagged back that they would not do there was a break in the ranks and I got up to the counter.

"All the women customers stopped proceedings and looked at me. I tried to tell the young woman about the veil, but somehow I did not seem to make it clear to her. She seemed awfully hurt because I would not take a pale blue automobile veil, with velvet ribbon on the edge, for she said it was the very latest thing. She draped it around her face coquettishly and called upon me in a grievous voice to witness that it was becoming. I'm a timid man and it confused me to have a fair creature embowered in the folds of pale blue gaze at me with her soul in her eyes. Besides, all the other women were watching. They seemed to think she was flirting with me.

"Her feelings appeared to be so hurt that I simply had to get out. I said I would take the blue veil and she said she knew I was a man of discernment and that it was only \$3. Then I tried another store and very firmly told a meek, elderly saleswoman what I wanted. I remembered by this time that it must be lace. She seemed anxious to please and she stacked up the counter with snuff.

"I had no idea there were so many kinds of lace veils. Some were thick and some were thin and how was I to know which was the kind Marie wanted? The saleswoman said when I asked her that some liked them one way and some another and didn't I think this one with the double scalloped edge was real stylish? She said it was a veil that would please any young lady. But it was brown and that saved my life.

"When I hesitated between two which I thought might do, though I couldn't tell whether the spots were too close together, she deftly tied one across my face, so I could judge them better. As the filmy folds were dangling down my back two girls whom I know slightly came by, stared at the pleasing spectacle and backed away into the next department, watching me, open-mouthed. I couldn't have told whether the spots I saw were on the veil or not.

"I was hot and tired and mad. So I bought the veils because if one wasn't long enough Marie could sew them together or something and I could tell her I struck a sale and the two cost just what she said one would be. I tell you I was mighty glad when I saw the heels of that messenger boy starting off with the package to Marie's."

He began to look more cheerful and mop his face. Then suddenly he beat his hand on the table and sprang into the air.

"I've had a feeling that something was wrong after all!" he cried. "Those veils I bought were champagne color instead of Bordeaux!"

He dashed wildly out of the club with a yard or so of pale-blue chiffon automobile veiling streaming from one pocket.—Chicago News.

HOME DRESSMAKING

By Charlotte Martin.

LADIES UNDERGARMENT.



Pattern No. 429.—This semi-fitting garment is cut with a panel extending the whole length of the front and the panel is straight as far down as the placket opens and from there down flares. The top is finished with a piece of embroidered edge, through which a ribbon is run, and the edges are finished with val. lace.

This pattern is cut in three sizes, 32, 36 and 40 bust measure. Size 36 requires 3 1-4 yards of 36 inch material.

MISSSES' WASHABLE DRESS.



Pattern No. 456.—Pink wash suiting is the material in this dress, and the collar and sleeves are trimmed with a floral design in white braid and embroidery. The buttons are covered with white crocheted linen floss.

This pattern is cut in three sizes, 12, 14 and 16 years. Size 16 requires 9 1-4 yards of 27-inch material.

CHILD'S KIMONO.



Pattern No. 442.—This is a very comfortable little kimono with ample fullness in the sleeves. It is cut in 4 pieces with a seam down the center of the back which gives a pretty flare to the bottom of the skirt. A kimono of any desired length can be made from this pattern by cutting it off at the bottom in a line parallel with the lower edge. The sleeves may be shortened in the same way keeping the line for cutting off parallel with the lower edge. The material used for the one illustrated was a turquoise blue cotton crepe with bright brown and yellow Japanese silk for the trimming bands.

The pattern is cut in 4 sizes, 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 6 requires 4 yards of 36-inch material.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Send ten cents for each pattern desired to Charlotte Martin, 402 W. 23rd Street, New York. Give No. of pattern and size wanted.

His Proper Field.
A colored man was brought before a police judge charged with stealing chickens. He pleaded guilty and received sentence, when the judge asked how it was he managed to lift those chickens right under the window of the owner's house when there was a dog loose in the yard. "Hit wouldn't be no use, judge," said the man, "to try to 'splain this thing to yo' all. Ef you was to try it you like as not would get yer hide full of shot an' get no chickens, nuther. Ef yo' want to engage in any rascality, judge, yo' better stick to de bench, whar yo' am familiar."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Measured by Her Deeds.
How in the name of common sense could Johnson, Poe and other great minds have turned out even a fraction of their work had they been the lazy loafers that common opinion and report would have everybody believe? If a genius does things beyond the scope of gossip then they always can find out things about it to prattle of, because, as Shakespeare says: "There's none so foul, and foolish therunto, but does foul pranks which fair and wise ones do."

Primitive Philosophy.
Animism is the name of a theory originally propounded by Stahl, about 1707. It asserts that the soul is the vital principle and only cause of life, and that the functions of plant and animal life depend upon this principle of vitality, and not mere mechanical and chemical action. As the word is now used, it denotes the general doctrine of spiritual beings. It is not itself a religion, but a sort of primitive philosophy.

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