

# ALL POWERFUL MONEY TRUST

Almost Absolute Control of Country's Financial Affairs Now in Six Men's Hands

## WHAT COMBINATION CAN DO

Fix Interest Rate, Call Loans for Millions Overnight, Manipulate Bank Reserves, Block Government Loans, Bring on a Panic, Contract Credits.

## THE GREAT MONEY TRUST, WHAT IT CONTROLS AND WHAT IT CAN DO.

**DICTATORS OF THE TRUST.**  
J. Pierpont Morgan, George F. Baker, James Stillman, William Rockefeller, William K. Vanderbilt, Henry C. Frick.

**WHAT THEY CONTROL:**  
The three largest banks in America, National City, National Bank of Commerce and First National. The three largest insurance companies, Equitable, Mutual and New York Life. The greatest industrial companies, Standard Oil and Steel Trust.

**WHAT THEY CAN DO:**  
Fix the rate of interest, call millions of loans over night, manipulate bank reserves at will, contract or expand credits, dictate the terms of all large financial undertakings, embarrass Government finance, cause a panic.

New York, N. Y.—So close has become the alliance and amalgamation of leading financial interests in Wall Street during the past three months that almost absolute control of the country's financial affairs is now centralized in the hands of a very few men, who are acting in concert.

A Money Trust has come into existence, with J. P. Morgan at its head, the most gigantic combination of capital in the world.

There is no concrete, definite organization to this latest trust, no legal incorporation, no elected directors, no list of stockholders. To use the descriptive phrase of the financial world, it is simply a "community of interest."

The representative members of this community of interest, the men who would be directors of an incorporated company, are:

J. Pierpont Morgan, private banker, its unquestioned leader.

George F. Baker, Chairman of the Board of Directors of the First National Bank.

James Stillman, Chairman of the Board of Directors of the National City Bank.

William Rockefeller, Vice-President of the Standard Oil Company.

Henry C. Frick, capitalist.

William K. Vanderbilt, as representative of his family interests.

The Guggenheim family, vastly rich and powerful in the mining and smelting world, are allied to both Standard Oil and Morgan interests. The Northwestern Railroad group, headed by James J. Hill, have "close relations with the houses of Morgan and Baker.

Thomas F. Ryan has practically retired from active participation in financial affairs, turning over control of his interests to partners in this Money Trust.

The Harriman estate, too, is in friendly alliance with the trust.

With command over an enormous amount of ready money and with directing influence over a large number of allies, this Money Trust is able to wield financial power sufficient to make or break national prosperity, national credit and even vitally to affect national government.

It could call \$200,000,000 of loans over night and ruin any adversary.

It could reduce credits to such a degree as to cause extreme money stringency and great commercial distress.

It could tie up the cash holdings of New York banks by demanding certification of checks for enormous amounts.

It could deplete bank reserves in New York by causing shipments of cash to any part of the country.

It could make the money rate of interest almost what it chose, from 2 per cent. to 100 per cent. on call loans.

It could cripple the financial operations of the Government by refusing to purchase any bond issue.

It could dictate the financial operations of great railway systems and expanding industrial corporations.

It could and does dictate the terms and exactions of every company promotion that is important enough to be financed in Wall Street.

This Money Trust, unincorporated, yet concrete in operation, unoffered yet directed by one man, Morgan, and half a dozen aides; uncaptialized yet commanding unlimited capital—this community of financial interest is the most powerful organization in America.

**Hot Mash Breeds Cold Chicken.**

Stamford, Conn.—One man's meat may be another man's poison. Same with chickens and horses. Mrs. William O'Neill found thirty dead chickens in her coop. They had eaten hot mash prepared for a sick horse.

## GOLD AND SILVER WORKERS.

The Two Divisions of Panama Employees Thus Designated.

A novel system of classification of employees is followed in the Panama Canal Zone. The men are rated in two divisions known as the gold and the silver divisions.

The gold employees, according to the Bookkeeper, are the engineers, clerks, bookkeepers, auditors, and all except the mechanics and ordinary laborers who are classed as silver men. There are 4,166 of the gold men and 22,222 of the silver men.

The latter are again classified into American, European and West Indian laborers. Of the total number over 10,000 are from the West Indies and the old country. The gold men are so named because they are paid in United States currency, while the silver men are paid in Panama currency, which has only a local circulation.

## Work in Intense Heat.

"Persons who complain of the heat when the thermometer reaches the nineties," said a steamship engineer, "seldom think of the discomforts of men employed in gas works, in blast furnaces and in steamships where the firemen have to endure an atmosphere ranging from 115 to 140 degrees. In all these and many other places where big boilers are located the men wear very little clothing, and while they undoubtedly suffer from the exposure, they do not feel the heat as much as might be supposed. The explanation of this fact is that these men are not reached by the humidity. They are working in places where the artificial heat is so intense as to drive out the humidity, and 115 or more degrees of heat is a pure, dry air is not felt as much as a mixture of 80 degrees of heat and 50 per cent. of humidity, that tells on people and sorely tries their vitality."

## Titanium in a Star.

At the May meeting of the Royal Astronomical Society in London, Prof. Alfred Fowler described his comparisons of the spectrum of the wonderful variable star Mira, or Omicron Ceti, with that of titanium oxide. He finds that the two spectra are, for the greater part, identical. Especially the curious bands seen in the spectrum of Mira are shown to be due to titanium oxide. Professor Fowler also finds evidence of the presence of vanadium in the same star. The lines of titanium and vanadium have likewise been discovered in the light of sun-spots, leading the astronomer, Father Cortis, to remark that sun-spots and the star Mira are evidently very closely connected in physical condition. Many readers will doubtless be particularly interested in this discovery because of the repute of titanium and vanadium for their extraordinary usefulness in unexpected ways.

## Earthquakes and Weather.

A writer in Nature calls attention to the peculiar weather which accompanied and followed the great Sicilian earthquake. The sudden fog which settled upon the Strait of Messina was paralleled by a heavy mist accompanying the Mexican earthquake of January, 1899, and the writer adds that rainfall is so frequently reported as the immediate successor of an earthquake that "we can no longer reject the hypothesis of a real connection between the two." Professor Milne has suggested that the disturbance of the ground when transmitted to the overlying air may determine precipitation, thus explaining the apparent association of severe earthquakes with mist and rain.

## Faked Flags.

The Swiss are alive to the weakness of English and American tourists for things ancient. An Innsbruck paper says that one of the popular manufactured antiquities is the Swiss flag of a hundred years ago. A new one is made to resemble a centennarian by a process which includes fading the colors in the sun, bespattering it with talcum, and laying it in the granary, where the mice soon give it the necessary tattered appearance. Finally it is subjected again to the rays of Father Sun, is mounted on a worn-out, broken staff, and is then ready for the English or American tourist in search of centennial trophies.—Dun-dee Advertiser.

## A Virginia Belle's Wit.

Two examples of Miss Ould's quickness I can personally vouch for. Shortly before her marriage she was at a dinner in Richmond with several lawyers, one of whom was a noted Munchausen; he was also a desperate drinker and held long sessions. He was boasting of one case in which he had earned a \$30,000 fee and then spent it on a single spree. Her table neighbor asked Miss Ould if she credited the story. Her answer was prompt: "I might doubt the storied earn, but he's all right for that animated bust!"—De Leon's "Belles and Beaux."

## Our Chance.

We read of and admire the heroes of old, but every one of us has to fight his own Marathon and Thermopylae; every one meets the Sphinx sitting by the road he has to pass; to each of us, as to Hercules, is offered the choice of vice or virtue; we may, like Paris, give the apple of life to Venus, or Junc, or Minerva.—Sir John Lubbock.

## Good City for Motor Boating.

Bangkok should make the ideal place for motor boats, being built on both sides of the river, and the numerous canals, leading from the river in every direction, afford passages to all parts of the city for all kinds of craft.

## PASTOR USES MOTOR CYCLE

Covers His Circuit More Effectually and with Less Effort than Under the Old Plan.

Milwaukee, Wis.—The Rev. Ray McKaig of the Epworth Methodist church is the only minister in Milwaukee, and possibly the only one in the entire country, who makes his pastoral calls on a motorcycle.

Mr. McKaig says that a motorcycle is invaluable for a preacher in city or town as it saves time and money. He has had his machine several years and estimates that he has traveled more than 5,000 miles.

Before coming to Milwaukee he says he used the motorcycle with splendid results in a Minnesota town. He could make his circuit of preaching places with such speed that the benediction was hardly pronounced in one place before the pastor was five miles away announcing a hymn in another church. He rigged up a tandem attachment for his wife and allowed his boy to ride in front.

The pastor believes that nothing can equal the enjoyment and exhilaration of the motorcycle. He says: "The preacher who vitalizes an audience must vitalize himself. On Monday a listless indifference settles on him. To read is only to star gaze. To visit is only to bore. To study is only to stagnate. Own a motorcycle!" "How one's nerves tingle on a hot day, fanned by a stiff breeze!"

## Corpses Fall Out of Bottom of Their Graves.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa.—Scores of the dead in the Slovak Catholic Cemetery at Plains, near here, fell out of the bottom of their graves when the mine workings beneath the cemetery caved in and the surface subsided in places to a depth of fifteen feet. Practically the entire cemetery is affected. Headstones have disappeared, been thrown down or are keeled over, while the broken and sunken surface is cracked in all directions by deep fissures. The cave-in is in old workings of the Pine Ridge Mine of the Delaware and Hudson Coal Company.

## CHICKEN THIEF REPENTS.

He is an Ohio Man and It Takes Him Twenty-Eight Years.

Kenton, Ohio.—An anonymous letter in which the writer asks forgiveness for stealing chickens from the coop of William Taylor more than twenty-eight years ago has been received by Mr. Taylor here.

The writer says he has reformed and desires to "straighten up all of his past offences." He requests Mr. Taylor to forgive the deed and to state the value of the chickens through a local newspaper, and he says that he will then mail the amount named.

Mr. Taylor remembers the theft and says there were sixteen chickens stolen. He has notified the writer of the letter through the newspapers that he forgives him everything and that, since the reformed man is so anxious to pay for the chickens he will call the matter square for \$2.

## COMBING HER HAIR KILLS BABY.

Little One is Cooling Over a New Doll, When the Weapon Falls.

Ritzville, Wash.—While standing before a mirror combing her hair, Mrs. Jacob Peters, living at Warden, near here, dislodged a gun suspended on the wall, knocking it to the floor and instantly killing her six-year-old baby girl.

When the gun hit the floor it exploded as the little daughter was moving forward to grasp her mother's skirts in childish glee, overjoyed in the possession of a new doll. The explosion of the gun dealt death to the little one, the bullet piercing the child's heart after passing through her back.

## WROTE A \$15,000 LETTER.

Dead Man Was Supposed Friendless Till Aunt's Note Was Found.

Schenckville, Pa.—When Mrs. Amanda Crom learned some time ago of a hitherto unsuspected nephew she wrote to him. This nephew lived at McCall's Ferry, along the Susquehanna, and died leaving a fortune of some \$30,000.

The authorities, thinking the dead man friendless, fortunately found the letter written by Mrs. Crom, and she was accordingly notified. A sister of Mrs. Crom survives and will share the fortune.

## Kills His Fortieth Bear.

Williamsport, Pa.—His fortieth bear was slain recently by Thomas Leahy, of near Canton, one of the best known hunters of this section. Leahy's friends claim that he is entitled to the championship as a bear hunter. He has kept no record of deer and the various kinds of smaller game, as bears have been his hobby in the hunting line and he has been signally successful in laying low some of the finest specimens of Bruin's tribe.

## Flying Bug Cost Him \$1,000.

Morocco, Ind.—After being two months and a half in a Chicago hospital at a cost to him of more than \$1,000, W. A. Schanlaub of Kentland, county superintendent, has been discharged. He was riding in an automobile when a bug of some kind flew into his eye, causing severe pain and terminating in an ulceration.

## At Her Service

She was beckoning to Jones from across the street.

"I think there's someone in our cellar," she said excitedly, when he reached her side.

"Burglars?" Jones queried, following her up the path and tentatively hardening his biceps.

"I'm not sure, but please don't make any noise, for mother's asleep." They tiptoed across the kitchen and down the cellar stairs.

"Where is he?" Jones whispered hoarsely.

"Over there in the cold closet."

The chosen champion crept stealthily behind the door and peered through the crack into the dark closet. At that moment he heard a slight rustling sound. "Was that you?" he asked with sudden nervousness.

"Who? I?"

"Yes."

"No."

Then Jones shook his head with reflective seriousness. There was something doing, after all. He thought of the ticket for boxing lessons with only four punctures and wished somehow that there were holes in the other eight squares.

There was breathless silence for a minute. "Come out!" he then huskily commanded. No answer. "Come out or I'll—" the threat died ominously away. Still no answer.

"Why don't you go in and pull him out?" the girl suggested in choked excitement.

"I've got to reconnoitre first," explained the hesitating Jones, but he edged an inch or two nearer the dangerous territory as though to report progress in his investigations. Another pause.

"Are you afraid?" There was a hint of scorn in her voice.

A flood of indignation swept over the crouching Jones. The covert insult stung him to action. With a leap he landed squarely inside the closet and plunged his hands into the darkness before him. They punched into a furry mass that emitted a frightened "meow!"

"Ha! Ha!" he laughed for sheer relief and with pompous assurance. "It's only a cat and—kittens!"

His chuckle changed to a gasp of dismay. The girl had slammed the door shut and locked it.

"Help! Arthur, help!" she screamed.

"Say," the bewildered man cried, shaking the door expostulatingly. "It's kittens!"

"Arthur! Help!"

A dark suspicion flashed across the prisoner's mind. "Another case of blackmail," he muttered gloomily. "By Heavens, they won't work it this time!"

There were hurried footsteps overhead and the cellar door flew open.

"Why, Bess, what's the matter?" a woman's voice cried from above.

"What's the trouble, Bess?" chimed in a deep bass.

"Oh, Arthur, I've got a burglar locked up in the cold closet!"

"You let me out of this!" demanded the indignant prisoner furiously. "I know your game."

"Look out, Arthur! He's got a revolver and he's such an ugly brute!"

At these words Jones got into action again.

"You stay and watch him, Bess, and I'll go for help." And heavy feet beat an irregular tattoo as they stumbled up the stairs.

"Oh, Arthur, don't leave me!"

"Well, isn't he the coward Lily?"

"He of all people," said a waveling voice with a frightened sob as its owner vanished after the fallen idol.

Jones had about decided to break down the door when it opened and Bess stood before him.

"It worked lovely!" she breathed in a perfect ecstasy of delight.

"Hump, you're mistaken, young lady, for I'm going to get out before they come—and give my best regards to your mother when she awakens."

The girl broke into a hearty laugh. "I beg your pardon for acting as I did, but I wanted to show Lily what a coward Arthur is. She was determined to accept him when he came this afternoon for his answer and I—" she laughed again—"well, it's all off. You had better leave by the back door."

When Jones saw her in the light of day with the easy consciousness of a good deed well done, he felt that his time had come.

"I was afraid," he suggested meaningly.

A glance of admiration for his courage and a blush at the significance of the remark stirred a feeling of hope in his breast. He threw back his shoulders and stared about impressively for hidden malefactors.

Suddenly they heard the rush of feet in the front of the house.

"Quick! Go!" she said with an anxious yet mischievously tender glance, and disappeared once more into the cellar.

"By Jove!" muttered the smitten Jones emphatically, as he dodged under a grapevine, "there was a robbery after all, but I'm not the guilty one."

MISS FRISCELLA M. SPROUL.

## Relics of First American House.

Two bricks from the first brick house erected on the American continent are on exhibition in the flag and relic room in the Ohio State House. They are from the house built at Jamestown, Va., by Gov. Richard Kemp, of that colony, in 1638.

## BREGSTEIN BROS.

THE LEADING CLOTHIERS AND GENT'S FURNISHERS

KNOX HATS the best in the market. ON ACCOUNT OF The Home of the Best Clothes.

the mild weather we are over stocked with a large line of Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits and Overcoats, which we are compelled to cut prices on. All of our stock must go as we do not intend to carry any goods over.

## IT WILL PAY YOU TO BUY AND SAVE MONEY.

Remember we handle nothing but the best made clothes in the county.

**SUITS.** For young men or old we can please you well for we have suits here made by Strause Bros. and David Addler, the best makers in the world in so wide a range of patterns and sizes that every taste, everybody can be fitted perfectly.

**OVERCOATS.** As with our suits, so it is with our overcoat garments here for young and old made by Strause Bros. and David Addler to suit the exacting requirements of the best dressed men in the world.

Remember we have a full line of the Best Gent's Furnishing Goods in the market. Men's Hats and Caps, Shirts, Collars, Underwear, Pajamas, Trunks, and Dress Suit Cases, Hand Bags and the best Rain Coats to be found.

Children's Suits \$1 up to \$7 REMEMBER THE PLACE Children's Overcoats \$1.50 to \$7

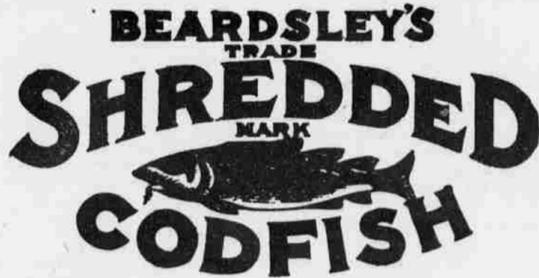
## BREGSTEIN BROS.

# The Finest Food The Sea Produces

There's a world of difference in codfish. Some are coarse-fibred. Their meat is strong-tasting. They are not the kind you will like.

A few are fine-grained and choice. Their meat is sweet-flavored. The flesh of these fish is the finest food the sea produces.

These are the cod—and the only kind—which we use in making Beardsley's Shredded Codfish.



### The Sweet-Flavored Fish

All the seas in the universe can supply but a limited quantity of the choice cod we demand.

So the price is naturally high. But we gladly pay it. For we want to give you a food you will relish.

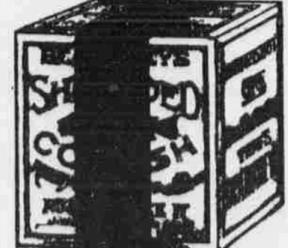
Our cod are the product of Northern waters. The fish which feed here are the finest that come out of the deep.

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

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

### Ready to Cook

We prepare this dainty meat all ready for you to cook.



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.

Some of Our Other Pure Food Products: Acme Sliced Bacon; Acme Peanut Butter; Star Brand Boneless Herring

Our process is the invention of Major Beardsley. Our wonderful Shredding Machines are patented. They take out all the bones. And they separate all the fibres—make the meat fine and fluffy and dainty—easy to cook.

This choice fish meat is scalded airtight in packages lined with wax paper. We use no preservative whatever, save the purest and finest sea salt.

We go to infinite pains in making Beardsley's Shredded Codfish.

We do it to give you a food you will want again and again.

Yet our costly care doesn't add to the price you pay.

A package makes a full meal for five. And the cost is only 10 cents.

### Your Grocer Will Give You Our Book

Your grocer will give you our book of new recipes with the first package you order.

Please see that you get Beardsley's—the package with the red band.

There is other codfish in packages. But Beardsley's is the only Shredded Codfish. This is the kind you will like.

J. W. Beardsley's Sons

474-478 Greenwich St., New York

# The Era of New Mixed Paints!

This year opens with a deluge of new mixed paints. A condition brought about by our enterprising dealers to get some kind of a mixed paint that would supplant CHILTON'S MIXED PAINTS. Their compounds, being new and heavily advertised, may find a sale with the unwary.

THE ONLY PLACE IN HONESDALE AUTHORIZED TO HANDLE CHILTON'S MIXED PAINTS

## Is JADWIN'S PHARMACY.

There are reasons for the pre-eminence of CHILTON PAINTS.

1st—No one can mix a better mixed paint.

2d—The painters declare that it works easily and has wonderful covering qualities.

3d—Chilton stands back of it, and will agree to repaint, at his own expense, every surface painted with Chilton Paint that proves defective.

4th—Those who have used it are perfectly satisfied with it, and recommend its use to others.