

**TUNGSTEN ELECTRIC LIGHT METAL WILL CHEAPEN ELECTRIC LIGHTING.**

One October night in the year 1781, while Washington's cannon were demanding the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown, a German scientist, working in his little laboratory by the light from tallow candles, discovered a new and most unusual metal which he found impossible to melt in his crude charcoal furnace. He called the new metal Tungsten, from the Swedish "tung" (heavy) and "sten" (stone) because the heavy ores had come from Sweden. Little did the old man know, as he worked away by candlelight to give his discovery to the world, that his find would one day, a hundred and twenty-five years later, completely revolutionize electric lighting.

Twenty-five years ago Thomas A. Edison produced the first successful incandescent electric lamp after other inventors had worked for nearly fifty years to perfect the device. The filaments for Edison's first lamps were made of carbonized strips of bamboo heated white hot in a vacuum globe by electricity. After 1894 carbonized cotton cellulose was used for the filaments and it seemed as though the lamp had surely reached perfection.

The filaments of incandescent electric lamps were made of carbon because no other material could be found which would withstand the intense heat. Every well-known metal was tried but melted before reaching the required temperatures. Then the inventors began to experiment with the more uncommon metals and again a German scientist took up the study of Tungsten.

At first the great trouble was to secure pure Tungsten. This difficulty was overcome with the aid of an electric furnace, but the product, in the form of gray, metallic powder, proved so refractory that it could not be melted into ingots or drawn out into wire. An experimental filament was made by mixing the fine powder with a paste and squirting the mixture through a die much the same as a spider spins its web. This thread was in turn heated in an electric furnace until the powder was fused into the form of a fine wire. With the higher than any other known metal it was possible to heat the filament to greater incandescence, producing more and better light with less waste of current in useless heat.

Then the electrical inventors awoke to the fact that the very substance they were seeking, that which Edison had scored the world to find, lay under their hand all the time, and Tungsten, useless and practically unknown for over a century, came into its own and began the wonderful task of revolutionizing incandescent electric lighting.

The advent of the new Tungsten lamp was startling to the users of electricity for lighting purposes, for they saw at once that the new lamps would easily give the same light as the common incandescent lamps for one-third cost. A home that was lighted by electricity for \$2.35 a month could be lighted with the new lamps for seventy-five cents. Not only that, but the light from the new Tungsten lamps proved to be pure white, very nearly akin to actual sunshine, soft, pleasing and beneficial to the eyes, and not of a yellow cast like the common incandescent lamps.

**MASONRY SAVED HIM.**

E. E. Williams of Kirkwood, Mo., has the following letter in a number of the "Corner Stone," a New York publication:

"I have just been on a visit to my father, L. J. Williams, whose home is in Harvard, N. Y. My father served in the Civil war as a member of the 114th New York Volunteers. He is a member of Downsville Lodge, No. 464.

"When war broke out the Entered Apprentice and Fellowcraft degree had been conferred on him in New York. He went out in defense of his country, without having been raised to the degree of Master Mason. It was his misfortune to be taken a prisoner of war while at or near Savannah. While he lay in the southern prison he communicated with some of his friends in the north.

"His lodge in New York, through proper officials, got in touch with Zerubbabel Lodge in Savannah, and made the request that the Savannah Lodge, as a favor to the brethren of the north, confer the third degree on the Fellowcraft brother, L. J. Williams.

"One night my father was taken from his prison and conducted to the Savannah lodge room. It was a remarkable occasion. He wore his bedraggled blue uniform, token of his sympathy with the cause of the north. He was surrounded by men who wore the gray. All the chairs were occupied by confederate officers. They were on opposite sides in a struggle of death, but they were brethren. Then and there he was raised to the sublime degree of Master Mason and acclaimed a friend and brother by his enemies.

"But the more significant feature of the story was yet to follow. For on the same night my father escaped from his prison and rejoined his comrades of the north. I have visited Savannah since then and I looked up the records of his raising. In red ink, on the same page that records the fact that the degree was there conferred, is the brief annotation: 'On this night Brother Williams escaped from prison.'"

"I have talked with my father about the matter a number of times. When asked about his 'escape' he always smiles peculiarly. 'You may put it down as an escape,' he told me, 'but it wasn't an escape, strictly speaking. For on that night some men came to my prison. They put me in a boat and carried me off some distance. Then they deposited me on neutral soil between the lines. From there I found my way back to my friends. Who my rescuers were I have never learned. It is their own secret and it has never been disclosed. But in my own mind I know exactly to whom I may attribute the escape in question. His name is Hiram.'"

**"WHY MINISTERS FAIL."**

In answering the question "Why some ministers fail," Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman told the ministers of Boston lately that he "marveled because more ministers do not fail." In fact, to him, "the wonder is that the great majority do not fail." Rehearsing some of the causes for failure, as he is reported by Zion's Herald (Boston), he began by saying that preaching to some has become a profession, instead of a passion. The spirit of routine, of professionalism, is fatal. There are other failures due to the fact that ministers use the wrong method of approach. Thus:

"They try to enter by the door of the head rather than by the door of the heart. The man who enters by the head must come armed with an argument and he is met by an argument. Then Greek meets Greek. But the best method of approach is not by way of the head. I have found it very easy to enter by way of the heart. 'This was Jesus' method. The successful minister must use heart influence as his chief method of work.

"Moreover, some ministers fail because they have departed from the Bible as authority. They forget that Jesus and his gospel are the only hope of a sinful world. I met on this tour all sorts and conditions of preachers. Some were intellectual giants; some transgressed the training of the schools. Some were splendidly cultured; some had been denied the privilege of culture. But wherever I went, I found those who were preaching the divine Christ from an inspired Bible were prosperous; and those who were preaching anything else were preaching to dwindling congregations. The world is sick of sin and hungry for the Word! The average business man does not care to come to church to have his faith unsettled."

Some failures he attributes to the loss of the "evangelical note," though this element he finds "hard to define." Further: "With some men it is a flash of the eye, a tone of the voice. Some men have produced conviction by announcing a hymn. The evangelistic note depends on what you are before God. If we had it, we could fill the churches. Of one minister a member of the official board said: 'We think of Jesus Christ every time we see his face.' In 1727, Josh Wesley could not shake an American village, and his name was a by-word for failure as he returned to England. In 1739, he shook three kingdoms. In that year he had a vision of God, and caught the evangelistic note!

"Furthermore, some ministers fail because they have lost the note of authority in the pulpit. It is a fatal mistake to let people understand he is afraid. He gets his commission from God, not from the official board. Oh, the pulpit is the last place in which to scold, to say harsh things; but the message must have the authority of a divine commission. A distinguished lawyer once undertook to tell his pastor that the parish needed a different type of preaching. The pastor replied: 'I get my people before me in my vision as I study, and then I drop on my knees. I find my text, and in the spirit of prayer I stand on Sunday to preach what he gives me; and not all the elders in the Presbyterian church can make me change.'

"The lawyer grasped his hand and cried: 'No elder in the Presbyterian church would want to make you change!'"

"Some ministers fail because they do not spend enough time in devotional Bible study and private prayer. I know the demands on a preacher's time. He is busier than any other professional man except the doctor. His hours are constantly broken into. And he must always be at his best or hear some harsh criticism which will well-nigh break his heart. But with all this he must bury his face in God's Word more; he must be more in prayer. A man in Melbourne came to me and said: 'I believe God has given you a message, but I can tell you how to make it have a better edge. Take more time for your Bible; more time to pray.' And this old saint was right. Every minister should come from his knees to the pulpit.

"Finally, with all else, failure is sure without loyalty to Jesus Christ. As the widow of ex-President Harrison stood alone for a final farewell beside the silent form, she heard the door open and saw an old soldier enter on his crutches. He approached and mingled his tears with hers in

baptism on the upturned face. Hobbling then to the door, he turned, stood at attention, and said: 'General, I salute you!' So must every successful minister salute his Master."

**HAWLEY'S GAME COCKS.**

The Scranton Times of last Thursday has a picture of Willie Water Scrapper, the celebrated game cock owned and bred by E. B. S. Meter, of Cellarville, Pa.

"Willie Water Scrapper," who is entered in the big poultry show to be held in Music Hall, Scranton, this week, has won more ribbons and cups than any other game cock in the country. Game from the tip of his toes to the end of his bill, he has never been defeated in any contest, and makes all other birds take water. And before he gets through with them they usually pay dearly for the meeting.

Pet game fanciers are awaiting with interest the decision of the judges, confident in the belief that "Willie" will defeat Teeter's Pets, as the cocks raised by George Teeter, of Hawley, are known wherever fancy birds are known.

**SHOES GOING UP.**

It is Said That Automobiles is the Cause.

That every manufacturer and reputable retailer in shoes will, within a short time, be compelled to advance the price of footwear was the statement made by John H. Hanan, president of the National Boot and Shoe Manufacturers' Association, which held its annual meeting at the Hotel Astor. This advance, which will add materially to the column now known as "increased cost of living," is caused, Hanan declared, by the use of leather in automobiles and the vegetarianism that is sweeping over the country.

Hanan declared the materials used in shoes cost the manufacturers at least 10 per cent. more now than they did a year ago. "The causes," he asserted, "are not artificial. The high cost of leather is due to the automobile industry, which uses so much high grade leather in trimming automobiles. At least 500,000 cattle hides were devoted to that purpose during the past year. The decrease of meat, too, as a food, has something to do with the increase for where cereals and vegetable products are substituted for meat, fewer cattle are killed and fewer hides produced.

Under the new tariff, which placed hides on the free list Hanan declared that the importations of hides had increased 25 per cent. to 500,000,000 pounds, worth \$100,000,000. This, he said, gave the shoe manufacturers a better grade of hides from which to select, but did not decrease their cost.

**HE WAS A GOOD MIXER.**

There used to be a popular minister in Indianapolis who was well known in Louisville. He was pastor of one of the leading churches of the city. He was built on the plan of the late Henry George, whose motto was, "I am for men." This Indianapolis preacher was what is called a "good mixer." One day he stopped in a blacksmith shop to chat with the workmen. During the visit a florid faced man of prosperous appearance came into the shop. He and the minister began chatting, but neither knew the other's line of business. They became good friends in a few minutes. Finally the florid faced man produced his card, which announced that he was in the saloon business on West street.

"Come down to my place any time," he said, "and I'll show you a good time."

"All right," replied the minister, "and by the way, I'm running a pretty good place myself. Come and see me, and I'll show you a good time."

"I'll sure do that," said the other. "But, by the way, where is your joint?"

"My joint," was the reply, "is the First Presbyterian church. Just inquire for Myron W. Weed, the pastor, and I'll be at your service."—Louisville Times.

**THE D. & H. SUMMER-HOTEL AND BOARDING HOUSE DIRECTORY.**

The Delaware & Hudson Co. is now collating information for the 1910 edition of "A Summer Paradise," the D. & H. summer-hotel and boarding-house directory that has done so much to advertise and develop the resorts in this section. It offers opportunity for every summer hotel or boarding house proprietor to advertise his place by representation in this book. The information desired is, as follows: Name of house; P. O. Address; Name of Manager; Altitude; Nearest D. & H. R. R. station; Distance from station; how reached from station; Capacity of house; Terms per week and per day; Date of opening and closing house; what modern improvements; Sports and other entertainments. This information should be sent at once to Mr. A. A. Heard, General Passenger Agent, Albany, N. Y. Blanks may be obtained from the nearest ticket agent, if desired. No charge is made for a card notice; a pictorial advertisement will cost \$15.00 for a full-page or \$7.50 a half-page. Our hotel people should get busy at once and take advantage of this. Don't make the mistake of thinking that your house will be represented because it was in last year, but make sure that you receive the benefit of this offer by forwarding the needed information without delay. Owners of cottages to rent are also given the same rates for pictorial advertisements, but, for a card notice, a minimum charge of \$3.00 will be made.

**EVEN NOAH LIKED JUICE OF GRAPE**

Master of the Ark Unable to Escape the Searching Investigations of the Public

**LANDING A MOOTED POINT**

Captain Dickson Inclined to Question Biblical Historian as to Mount Ararat—Fell Off Water Wagon After 40 Days on the Water.

London.—Even Noah has been unable to escape the searching investigations of an interrogating public and avert the holding up to popular inspection of certain questionable incidents of his private life. Though he was the inventor of the first recorded "water wagon" and had an experience second to none with the aqua pura, it now is charged from information obtained back in his home village that he had a penchant for the grape product. This accusation has been voiced by Captain Bertram Dickson, who made extensive journeys in Kurdistan while holding the post of British Military Consul at Van and whose addresses before the Royal Geographical Society have attracted wide interest.

"Yes, I made an especial inquiry into the problem as to where Noah really landed after the great Deluge," said Captain Dickson, who now is in London. "The Bible historian takes the account of the ark resting on Mount Ararat from the Chaldean legend, which made it rest on the mountains of Urartu, while local traditions—Christian, Moslem and Yezidi alike—make it Jebel Judi, a striking sheer, rocky wall of seven thousand feet which frowned over Mesopotamia. Common sense also would suggest that, with a subsiding flood in the plains, a boat would more probably run aground on the high ridge at the edge of the plain rather than on a solitary peak miles from the plains and with many high ridges intervening.

"There is a large sanctuary at the top of Jebel Judi, where each year, in August, is held a great fete, attended by thousands of energetic Moslems, Christians and Yezidis, or devil worshippers, who climb the steepest trails for seven thousand feet in the terrific summer's heat to do homage to Noah. This mountain seems to have been held sacred at all times, and certainly it has an awesome fascination about it, with its huge precipices and jagged, tangled crags watching over the vast Mesopotamian plain. "The local villagers show one exact spot where Noah descended, while in one village, Hassana, they show a grave and the vine yard where he was reputed to have indulged freely in the juice of the grape, the owner declaring that the vines have been passed down from father to son ever since. It would incline one to believe that local legends are perhaps more accurate than the statements of Biblical historians."

**MAN'S SIGHT LIKE A BAT'S.**

Helpless in the Daytime, Can See Perfectly After Dark.

Richmond, Va.—Attention of physicians has been directed to the case of Arthur Wilson of Notaway County, who is totally blind in the day, but can see a cat in the dark.

The young man can ride a bicycle at breakneck speed when the night is so dark that ordinary people have to walk cautiously, but in daytime he gropes about with sightless eyes, unable to distinguish objects, except vaguely, and with no discrimination whatever as to colors.

Because of his peculiar infirmity the young man is noted as a "possum hunter," he being able to distinguish the animals in the trees in the dark as clearly as dogs can follow the scent. But a cabbage and the most beautiful flower—or the vague outlines of them as seen by day—are all the same to him.

**WANTS HIS MAMA CURED.**

Small Boy Buys Red Cross Stamp in Hope It Might Help.

Montclair, N. J.—A boy about 7 years old and wearing clothes much too large for him, entered a store in Bloomfield avenue, Montclair, where Red Cross stamps were for sale. Stopping up to the stamp booth he placed down a penny and asked for a stamp. As the young woman handed it to him, the boy said: "Will this cure tuberculosis?" "The money will be used to prevent it," answered the young woman. "I'm glad, 'cause my mother's got tuberculosis and I want my penny to do her some good," said the boy as he closed a grimy little hand about the stamp and hurried out.

**Grenadiers are Smaller.**

London.—Under the latest Army Orders, the standard of height in the Grenadier Guards is lowered to five feet eight inches, and the chest measurement in the Scots Guards is reduced one inch.

**Aeronautic Squirrel in Winsted.**

Winsted, Conn.—Wilbur Perry caught a large flying squirrel banded in his cellar, in Barkhamsted. It was eating apples in a barrel when captured. Mr. Perry has the creature alive in a cage.

**"DIXIE" MOST POPULAR SONG**

Famous Southern Air Needs Only New Words to Make It National.

Washington, D. C.—"Away down South in Dixie, a-way, a-way!" Loud shouts of joy will resound and the bands will blare the good old tune of "Dixie," for "Dixie" is proclaimed officially to be first among American songs and music in "patriotic popularity."

This distinction is conferred by no less an authority than O. G. T. Sennecke, chief of the division of music of the Library of Congress.

All that "Dixie" needs to make it the real national song is that some librettist write to the air a dignified, high-sounding set of verses. But their purport must be such that good Americans all over this land can chorus:

"Those are our sentiment and we'll fight for them if need be."

So says Mr. Sennecke, in effect, in an exhaustive report on five famous musical compositions just issued from the Government press. He places "Yankee Doodle" second in popularity, but says it is no longer a national song, only a national tune. "The history of 'Yankee Doodle' is a mass of conflicting stories, and there are countless additions to and variations from the original.

"Star-Spangled Banner" comes third in the public's affection; then follow "America" and "Hail Columbia."

Uncle Sam's boss authority on music gives fourteen variations of "Star-Spangled Banner," showing its gradual modification and polishing. He gives 1832 as the year in which "America" was first sung publicly but he cannot learn the exact date or place. "Hail, Columbia" has the advantage of being strictly American in words and music, but the origin of "America" and "Star-Spangled Banner" can be traced partly to England.

**Mrs. Rowes's Recipe for Model Servant.**

Chicago.—Mrs. F. K. Rowes is preparing a little volume on "The Servant Problem." She says the problem is one of self rather than of servant, and that the solution is easy.

Here, summarized, are her rules for making a model servant out of almost any material.

- Be patient.
- Be sympathetic.
- Treat her as a human being.
- Show her you appreciate her efforts.
- Help her in work she doesn't understand.
- Help her when the work becomes unusually heavy.
- Let her enjoy holidays that the family enjoys.
- Remember her at Christmas.

**FALLS 65 FEET, KILLS COW.**

Farmer Knocked from Top of Windmill, Reviews Whole Life.

Bedford, Ia.—Martin Van Dersly, a farmer near here, fell sixty-five feet several days ago, landing squarely on the back of a thoroughbred cow, valued at \$375, and was practically uninjured; the cow is dead.

Farmer Van Dersly was repairing the top of his windmill when a sudden shift of the wind turned the fans in the wrong direction, which swept him from his perch. At that instant his prize cow meandered up for a drink of water, got directly beneath him, and stopped. Her master's feet struck her just behind the shoulders. Her back was broken, and she was ordered to be killed.

Van Dersly says his flight did not last longer than three seconds, but during that time his entire life passed before him like a moving picture. While he was the cause of the cow's death, he is confident she was the cause of saving his life.

**WASHINGTON SWORD.**

No Record at Berlin of Gift from Frederick the Great.

Philadelphia.—After six months' investigation into thirty-four archives at Berlin, at which more than a million papers were scanned, Dr. Marion D. Learned, professor of Germanic languages and literatures at the University of Pennsylvania, found no trace of documents to substantiate the traditional belief that Frederick the Great presented a sword to General Washington.

"I was examining the collection of house archives now deposited in the Prussian Archives at Berlin," said Dr. Learned, "and I ran across no documents that tell of such a ceremony. During the six months I was in Germany I examined the material in thirty-four archives, working diligently between six and eight hours a day."

**Delaware Farmer's Mouser.**

Bridgeville, N. J.—N. H. King owns a remarkable English mockingbird, which has established a reputation as a mouse catcher and takes the place of several cats. While King was in the field with the bird it caught ten mice in less than an hour, killing them all. King puts the bird in his barn at night, and says it is keeping it freed from rats and mice.

**Weights Forty Ounces at Birth.**

Central Village, Conn.—Forty ounces was the weight of a boy baby born recently to Mrs. Frank Harrington.

**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.

E. C. MUMFORD, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office—Liberty Hall building, opposite the Post Office, Honesdale, Pa.

HOMER GREENE, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office over Relf's store, Honesdale, Pa.

O. L. ROWLAND, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office ver Post Office, Honesdale, Pa.

CHARLES A. McCARTY, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Special and prompt attention given to the collection of claims. Office over Relf's new store, Honesdale, Pa.

F. P. KIMBLE, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office over the post office Honesdale, Pa.

M. E. SIMONS, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office in the Court House, Honesdale, Pa.

HERMAN HARMES, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Patents and pensions secured. Office in the Scherholz building Honesdale, Pa.

PETER H. LHOFF, 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. Dimmock, Honesdale, Pa.

**Dentists.**

DR. E. T. BROWN, DENTIST. Office—First floor, old Savings Bank building, Honesdale, Pa.

DR. C. R. BRADY, DENTIST. Honesdale, Pa.'s Office Hours—8 a. m. to 5 p. m. Any evening by appointment. Citizens' phone, 33. Residence, No. 86-X

**Physicians.**

DR. H. B. SEARLES, HONESDALE, PA. Office and residence 1019 Court street telephones. Office Hours—2:30 to 4:30 and 6:00 to 8:00, D. M.

**Livery.**

LIVERY.—Fred. G. Rickard has removed his livery establishment from corner Church street to Whitney's Stone Barn.

ALL CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. FIRST CLASS OUTFITS. 75¢

**JOSEPH N. WELCH**

**Fire Insurance**

The OLDEST Fire Insurance Agency in Wayne County.

Office: Second floor Masonic Building, over C. C. Jadwin's drug store, Honesdale.

If you don't insure with us, we both lose.

**HITTINGER & HAM**

**General Insurance**

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**O. G. WEAVER,**

Graduate Optician, 1127½ Main St., HONESDALE.

**Tooth Savers**

We have the sort of tooth brushes that are made to thoroughly cleanse and save the teeth.

They are the kind that clean teeth [without envening your mouth full of bristles.

We recommend those costing 25 cents or more, as we can guarantee them and will replace, free, any that show defects of manufacture within three months.

**O. T. CHAMBERS,**

PHARMACIST, Opp. D. & H. Station HONESDALE, PA.