

MAY MAKE NEGROES WHITE

Chicagoan Believes It Possible to Neutralize Color Line and Change Black Man's Skin.

Boston.—Q. T. Simpson, a stock breeder of Chicago in attendance at the recent meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, declared that it was only a matter of time when the negro of the darkest hue could be made as pink skinned as the caucasian.

"By experiments with plants and animals scientists have discovered much of the so-called laws of heredity, and in doing so have unearthed a great deal on the nature of chromosomes, the unit of life which gives color," read Mr. Simpson.

FIGHT WITH OCTOPUS.

Deep Sea Diver Finally Worsts Devil Fish.

Long Beach, Cal.—Cut off from assistance from above, A. D. Christy a professional deep sea diver, spent the worst fifteen minutes of his life last Friday on the sea bottom in a desperate battle with a large devil fish.

Christy had gone down to inspect caissons, and in wandering around had tangled the life line, so that when he felt the octopus seize his leg he was unable to give the signal for ascending.

More Cosmetics Used by Women by Reason of Modern Work and Strain.

London.—Is the complexion for which the Englishwoman has long been celebrated coming to grief? An investigation which has been made here this week leads to the conclusion that the modern Englishwoman resorts more frequently to cosmetics, the need for which is attributed to woman's increasing work in the world and the nerve strain produced by duties to which her grandmother was a stranger.

WHERE EDEN WAS.

Willcocks Thinks He Has Found the Exact Site.

Constantinople, Turkey.—According to the Journal de Stamboul, Sir William Willcocks, the British adviser to the Minister of Public Works, claims to have determined the exact site of the Garden of Eden. He places it at Halrab, a flourishing oasis some 250 kilometres northwest of Bagdad.

CRUCIFIES HERSELF.

Servant in Turin Nails Her Feet and One Hand to Her Bed.

Rome, Italy.—A servant girl in Turin became possessed recently of a religious mania. The woman who employed her found her crucified. The girl after placing a crown of thorns on her head and inflicting a severe wound on her chest nailed her feet and her left hand to the boards of her bed and spent the night suffering tortures.

By Coughing Avoids Knife.

Kittanning, Pa.—Surgeons placed Norman Barnett, the little son of George Barnett, on the operating table to cut out his appendix. Just as the knife was ready the lad was seized with a fit of coughing and emitted a needle, which is believed to have caused his illness.

Still It's "Show Me" in Missouri.

St. Louis.—Gov. Hadley has decided to stick to "show me" as applying to Missouri despite his personal objections. His decision is the result of popular clamor. So often has the Governor heard "show me" at banquets that he had hoped to eliminate the expression.

Robespierre's Double Role.

Robespierre of the French revolution, the man who was destined to deluge France with blood, was, not long before his frightful career of power began, one of the most strenuous opponents of capital punishment.

Briquets of New Zealand.

The briquets which the state coal mines department of New Zealand intend to manufacture at Westport will be in two shapes: One will be an oblong block about two-thirds the size of an ordinary brick and will be egg-shaped, weighing only a few ounces, and will be suitable for household use.

Provided Well For Their Poor.

In the records of St. Thomas' hospital, London, is an entry of the year 1570, to the effect that "in consideration of the hote tyme of the yere," the poor be allowed "every one a daye three pynnts of Bere for two months"—a quart at dinner and a pint at supper—and at the end of two months return to "there olde ordinary allowance, wch is one quart."

Where Water is Scarce.

Water is sometimes very scarce and precious on the South African veldt, according to a writer, who says: "In our veldt cottage we used no well, only large tanks, and about August our condition usually became desperate. If you washed your hands you carried the precious fluid out to pour it on some thirsty plant or vegetable, the bath water the same, part of it being first saved to scrub floors with. Cabbage and potato water were allowed to cool and then used for the garden or to wash the dogs in first, so that these waters did three duties."

Streets in Gala Dress.

The streets of Peru, especially on gala days or when they were the special dress of some celebration, are said to be among the most picturesque in the world. In their narrow proportions they resemble somewhat the streets of China, and the variety and contrast of the colors used in decoration may be compared with the Chinese. There is, however, a distinct Latin character to the decoration, which lends them an atmosphere entirely their own.

Where Coal Mining Began.

The bituminous coal mining in this country began in Virginia, where the output as early as 1820 was about 50,000 gross tons. In 1840 the American output had reached nearly 2,000,000 tons. In 1850, with an output of about 7,500,000 tons, this country had already passed Belgium, France and Germany. Great Britain was then producing about 54,000,000 tons.

Disappearance of a Custom.

A picturesque figure will vanish from Paris, owing to the decision of the municipal council to abolish the office of "organizer of funeral pomp" at funerals. His only duty was to walk in front, resplendent in a three-cornered hat, dress coat and waistcoat, knee breeches and pumps, decorated with a scarf of colors of the city, and carrying a long ebony cane.

Sacred Fires of India.

The sacred fires of India have not all been extinguished. The most ancient which still exists was consecrated 12 centuries ago, in commemoration of the voyage made by the Parsees when they emigrated from Persia to India. The fire is fed five times every 24 hours with candal wood and other fragrant material, combined with very dry fuel.

Relics of Famous Men.

Among the relics of famous men in the possession of Dr. John Rixwell of St. Louis is Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes' shoe horn. It is an ordinary steel shoe horn affixed to a cane handle about four feet long. Armed with this the doctor could put on his shoes without stooping or wasting energy.

South American's "Small Heads."

The "Small Heads" belong to a South American race. The skull is peculiarly conical, and at the top is no bigger than a five-shilling piece. The three last survivors of the race are women. The brain weighs about one-fifth of the average human brain. Their height is from 3 feet to 3 feet 6 inches.

Reading by Moonlight.

In Zululand, when the moon is at the full, objects are distinctively visible at as great a distance as seven miles, while even by starlight one can see to read print with ease.

A Strange Movement.

Mrs. Charles A. Babcock, of Orwell, N. Y., has had a monument erected in the cemetery at Orwell, over the grave of her late husband, who was always engaged in the lumber business. It is a saw mill made of marble and granite and is an exact reproduction of their Redfield mill, made on a scale of one inch to the foot. It is complete in every detail, having saws, carriages, rollers to carry off the sawed lumber, skids with three logs on ready to roll on the carriage, car loaded with lumber, the whole being cut out of marble. It has the appearance of a mill just shut down.

Sponge Diving in Greek Islands.

In many of the Greek islands diving for sponges forms a considerable part of the occupation of the inhabitants. The natives make it a trade to gather these, and their income from this source is good. In one of the islands a girl is not permitted to marry until she has brought up a certain number of sponges and given proof of her skill by taking them from a certain depth. But in some of the islands this custom is reversed. The father of a marriageable daughter bestows her on the best diver among her suitors. He who can stay longest in the water and bring up the biggest cargo of sponges marries the maid.

Prohibiting Dyed Goods.

Some time ago the Ameer of Afghanistan forbid the import into his country of carpets colored with aniline dyes. The Kashmir of Durbar has now decided to charge the high duty of 45 per cent on all aniline dyes at the frontier, and at a certain distance within the frontier to confiscate and at once destroy them. By this measure it is hoped the beautiful arts for which the Vale of Kashmir is famous will be preserved from deterioration.

Customs in Other Countries.

Many Japanese women gild their teeth. Women of Arabia stain their fingers and toes red. In Greenland women paint their faces blue and yellow. In India the women of high castes paint their teeth black. A Hindu bride is anointed from head to foot with grease and saffron. Borneo women dye their hair in fantastic colors—pink, green, blue and scarlet. In New Holland scars, made carefully with shells, form elaborate patterns on the women's faces. In some South American tribes the women draw the front teeth, esteeming as an ornament the black gap thus made.

New Volcanic Island.

Officers of the revenue cutter service were able to explore the new volcanic island in the Bogosof group of the Bering sea, although it was still very hot from the action of the volcano, which threw it up ten days prior to that. A great column of smoke and steam continued to rise over this newborn isle. At the northern end the land rises abruptly to 400 feet, and on the west to a height of 700 feet. Notwithstanding the surface was still warm and soft, the explorers ascended to the summit.

Latest in Fruit.

A wonderful fruit has been found in the neighborhood of the coast of the Gulf of Guinea, in Africa. It has the power, says a report, to "change the flavor of the most acid substance into a delicious sweetness." An official has found it effective after a dose of quinine and adds that "if a lemon be sucked within two or three hours of eating one of the fruits its acid flavor is entirely counteracted." The fruit resembles a small plum, with the seed invested in a thin, soft pulp, wherein lies the peculiar sweetening property.

Deafness and Other Senses.

An ear specialist insists that deafness affects all the senses. He says the reason for this is that the ear is only one servant of the sensory service of the human system. Loss of hearing is really a partial paralysis of the brain, but owing to the sympathetic connection of the various sensory nerve centers of the brain, the others indirectly concerned have to combat for their very life the demoralizing influence of the affected center.

Animals' Love for Sea.

A scientist has made some interesting observations as to the love of different wild animals for the sea. The polar bear, he says, is the only one that takes naturally to the sea, and is quite jolly when aboard ship. All others violently resent a trip on water. The tiger suffers most of all. Horses are very bad sailors, and often perish on a voyage. Elephants do not like the sea.

Chilean Nitrate Fields.

The Chilean nitrate fields escaped earthquake damages in the recent shocks. The increased demand for nitrate of soda has been so great that a number of additional outside vessels have been chartered to get the product from Chile to the United States. The American imports of nitrates from Chile in 1905 amounted to 1,252,525 tons, valued at \$9,306,577.

Another Weekly Post.

According to the Pioneer a post is now running weekly to Gatok, the new trade mart in Western Tibet, so that the British trade agent at Gartok is kept in close touch with India. The route is by way of Almora and the Lipu Lekh Pass and to reach Gartok from Almora takes about ten days.

A Reward Withheld

With troubled eyes and a strange feeling of dissatisfaction, James Houston looked upon the small unhappy group by his bedside. His three children, Mary, aged 12; Alice, 10, and little Donald, only 7, were sulkily withstanding the gracious advances of his wife Gertrude, their new mamma. Since her homecoming, a year back, she was untiring in her efforts to win these childish hearts, but they steadily withheld the love which they felt belonged only to their pretty mother, who had left them for a happier world.

Gertrude Houston's lovely eyes filled with pain and disappointment and she left the little group and went to her husband's side. Nurse Spencer took the children out, and she looked wistfully after them, then, turning to her husband with a sigh: "It seems like a hopeless task. I never wanted anything so much as the affection of these little ones, and yet I can't seem to touch the right chord at all. If they only knew how much I have given up for them, how many years of lonely weariness I endured, do you think they would ever understand?"

He answered with a sigh and a look of tenderest devotion. "Gertrude, no one can withstand you long. Don't give up, dear!"

A year had passed and sadness filled the Houston home. Mr. Houston's health had been rapidly failing, and the last hope was a serious operation, and the result of this was feared.

They were in the library; the same old constraint existed between Gertrude and her little charges, and the same sweet patience in the woman's face. She left the room to give some orders, and the father called the children to him, and in a kind, earnest voice, pleaded for their hearts for his wife.

"My dear children, this may be the last time we will be together. During the past year I have watched with pain the earnest efforts of your mother to gain your love and your steadfast repulse. Why is it you cannot give her even a little affection? Is she not kind to you? Does she not do everything to please you? Dress your dolls? Help you with your lessons? Fix your kites and your train of cars? What is it? Do you dislike her? If I should not come back to you she would care for you with the same loving attention, yet you will not even give her a smile or call her mamma."

"Oh, father, how can we call her mamma! Our mamma has passed away and Spencer says we must never forget her! Every night we talk about her and wish her back again—and sometimes pray that we may be taken to her," and tears filled the big serious eyes of Mary, and the others remained silent.

"Many years ago, before you were born, Mary, I came to Philadelphia. My father had just died, and I came to live with your Aunt Marjory. Your mother was there, a sunny faced girl of 18. Her hair was light like yours, Alice, and her eyes big and blue. Her winning smile soon captivated my boyish heart, and I thought I was in love with Helen. The summer flew by, and in the fall your mother's cousin Gertrude came to stay with us. She was entirely different from Helen; she was tall and dark, with eyes like the night. She was older than your mother and more serious, and they were fast friends. Soon I began to feel indifferent towards Helen, and yearn for Gertrude's society. I did not know what to do; I knew where my honor was, and I knew where my heart was, and worst of all—I knew where their hearts were—with me!"

"One bright afternoon I told Gertrude of this love for her, and instead of hearing a like response, she treated me with cold displeasure, and with withering scorn, told me what she thought of me for speaking thus to her, when I had already won Helen's heart!"

"We had been walking in the woods and were returning to the city; as we were passing an unfinished house I was struck by a falling brace. I was unconscious for a time, and when I opened my eyes, I gazed into the white face of Gertrude—and there read her secret. For one brief moment I was wild with joy—but only for a moment. When she saw that I was regaining my senses, her attitude became totally indifferent. I was ill for a long time, and when at last I was able to leave my room, she had gone and with her all the sunshine of my life! She left a note telling me not to seek her until my debt of honor had been paid."

"And so I married Helen, your mother. God knows I tried to be a faithful and affectionate husband to her, and she now knew Gertrude had left without a word, and never wrote or came to see her after we were married. And so she died, in the belief that she was the only one in my life. And all these years your mother Gertrude's heart was breaking. After three years I found her and brought her here. It was because she loved your mother so well that she sacrificed a life's happiness, and now, my children, can't you give her a little of that love she so nobly left untouched for you."

There was silence in the darkened room and then sobs. When Gertrude returned after her duty was done, there were three wet little faces and outstretched arms to greet her. And when the last great grief befell them, they wept together for the loved one who had brought them together.—KATHERINE FITZPATRICK.

Notes and Comment

Of Interest to Women Readers

WINDOW REFRIGERATOR.

Wire Box Keeps Food Fresh and Safe in Open Air. Dwellers in apartment and lodging houses will find the window refrigerator designed by a New York man, one of the most useful articles they can invest in. Fruit, vegetables and other articles of food may be kept in it safe from the depredations of flies and other insects and in a place where they will remain fresh much longer than indoors. The refrigerator consists of an oblong box as long as the width of a window, with supports at



each end and runs up to the side of the window to further strengthen its position. The box is made of wire gauze with a solid lid, thus permitting a free current of air through it, yet protecting the contents from flying and creeping marauders. Where space is at a premium the advantages of this device are readily apparent. Aside from this the window box will be found to be a great saver of ice, as the necessity for that commodity will be materially reduced.

FRENCH METHOD OF KEEPING BUTTER FRESH.

As soon as the butter is churned put into an earthen jar, cover with filtered water to a depth of two finger breadths, place jar in the cellar or other cool place and let stand for twenty-four hours; throw away the water, cut the butter into pieces the size of small apples and after wetting the hands in cold water press into oval shape. Extract as much of the buttermilk as possible, then throw into a pan or jar of cold water and set in the cellar. This water must be changed every day and twice a week the butter must be reworked. Norman farmers keep their butter in this way all winter, selling it as fresh.

THE AMERICAN HUSBAND.

By Anna A. Rogers.

The American masculine claim of absorption in his work does not in the least justify such a condition. Frenchmen support their wives and still find time to go shopping with them too; Englishmen do likewise, and find energy left to place their sons in school, energy to watch keenly the love-affairs of their daughters, unhesitatingly bidding this or that man be gone; moral courage and physical vitality left after the day's work to be in fact as well as fancy "the head of the house." They have the wisdom to leave hours for play, for pure boyishness of living. And all this may be observed in the same middle class that with us turns the whole issue over to the wife, expecting of her all wisdom, though knowing her sheltered youth, and all vitality, to run unceasingly and unaided the whole machinery of the family. No wonder our women have "nerves!" No wonder they are becoming more and more restless (one of the first evidences of strain), more and more discontented as time passes. Masculine kindness to our women is sometimes so tangled up with selfishness that there is some confusion regarding them.

Not that our men want the money after which they are striving for themselves, for their pleasures. They do not. They are almost notoriously generous. Our rich men give, give, to their wives, their children, to colleges, to hospitals, to churches, until the whole world is amazed at their generosity.

To Keep Milk Fresh in Traveling.

Pour the milk into a thoroughly cleansed bottle. Then place the bottle, up to the neck, in a pan of water; put it over the fire and allow the water in the pan to come to a boil. Roll steadily for fifteen minutes, then remove the bottle and close it immediately with a tight fitting cork. Dip the cork and neck of the bottle in a solution of melted paraffine wax; this will render it positively air-tight. The milk will be found very fresh and palatable at the end of twenty-four hours. This method is invaluable for mothers who have to plan a milk supply for a young child upon a long journey.

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 Reif'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 Reif'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 Schuerholz Building, Honesdale, Pa. PETER H. ILOFF, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office—Second floor old Savings Bank building, Honesdale, Pa. R. M. SALMON, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office—No. 100 North 10th St., Honesdale, Pa. Occupied by W. H. Thurman, Honesdale, Pa.

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