

Two Bachelor Girls

They were great friends, and each had vowed solemnly to the other that they would never surrender their liberty to a man.

So they both entered college with the intention of teaching school some day. They never tired of their favorite subject of conversation, and many were the plans and projects they discussed.

The summer came and the girls were to part for three months, and with their arms about each other they rejoiced that in one short year they would be free to begin a life together.

Isabelle went to Bar Harbor with her mother, and Catherine spent her vacation in a little village in Vermont.

For awhile the girls wrote frequently and fully to each other, but soon Catherine noticed her friend's letters were short and unsatisfactory.

No further allusion to the past or to the life of the future was made by either, and they soon settled down into the monotonous round of school duties.

The little Dresden clock on the mantel chimed the half-hour after 8, and Isabelle closed the book she had been holding upside down.

"Tell me all about it, dear," Catherine begged, as she softly patted Isabelle's hand.

"Well, while at the shore this summer I met a young man—a lawyer—he is just lovely, so—I liked him and he liked me.

Isabelle had been listening with an expression of amazement, and now she threw her arms impetuously around Catherine's neck, exclaiming "It is simply charming! How happy I am!

"Not any nicer than Lawrence," said Catherine, with a little show of spirit, and then they embraced each other again in true school girl fashion, and we will leave them comparing the merits of their respective lovers and discussing the disposal of the many pretty articles they had made for the adornment of their suite.

Provide for Rail Expansion. In every mile of railway there is seven feet four inches not covered by the rails—the space left for expansion.

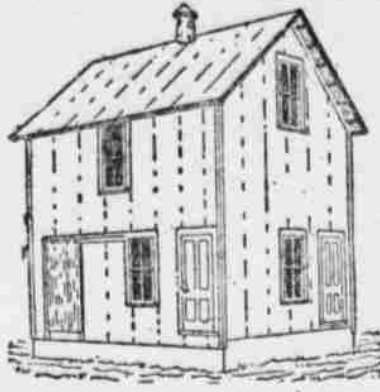
He who hunts for flowers will find flowers, and he who loves weeds may find weeds.—Henry Ward Beecher.



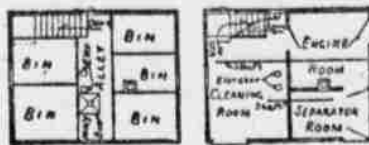
LABOR SAVING FROM GERMANY.

Building Can Be Made, at Moderate Cost, Grain Storage and Water Plant.

The accompanying drawings partly outline a building recently planned by the writer and now being erected in western Minnesota, writes F. L. Marsh in Farm, Stock and Home. It



A Handy Granary.



is small, but contains many things which save labor on the farm, and the capacity is very fully utilized. It is hardly possible to get as much saving of labor and time out of any other structure of the size as the one devoted to the purposes for which this will be used.

A basement half the size of the building has cement floor and is made warm. In this is an air pressure water supply tank filled from a well just outside the building.

The second story is used for grain storage and has a convenient stairway and good lighting and ventilation.

in the first story is a room for cleaning and grinding grain, shelling corn, etc. This has a wood floor. The engine room has space for gasoline engine and any machinery likely to cause dirt or dampness.

Two lines of shafting carry pulleys for driving elevator, grinder, corn sheller, fanning mill, cream separator, churn, pump, grindstone, emery wheel, washing machine, etc., and power can be conveyed to other buildings.

Remove all dead stalks and dried leaves from the flower beds. Pile potting soil in the sun to sweeten, turning often.

Keep all flowering plants from maturing seeds, perennials as well as annuals, if you want late blooms.

Get sand, soil, gravel and manure and store where they can be reached when wanted. Put a boxful away in the cellar.

Where fruit trees are grown along with poultry they mature more rapidly, begin their bearing at least one year earlier, at the same time the trees furnish comfortable windbreaks for the early chicks and cool shade for the late broods.

It is a good plan to go over the field of corn after cultivation is done and cut out stray weeds that escape the cultivator.

He who hunts for flowers will find flowers, and he who loves weeds may find weeds.—Henry Ward Beecher.

SATURDAY NIGHT TALKS

By REV. F. E. DAVISON, Rutland, Vt.

LAWS OF THE KINGDOM.



Government is founded upon law. Every earthly kingdom has its written constitution and its statute law for the orderly administration of its affairs.

down the principles of the new dispensation in a magna charta of faith, and He does this at the very outset of His mission in the Sermon on the Mount. This marvellous discourse is no mere sermon; it stands alone as the grand charter of the kingdom of heaven.

These are questions that were asked then, and have been propounded in every age and nation since. Hence the value of the Sermon on the Mount. In these words of Christ are found a clear, complete and systematic statement of the principles of Christianity and the righteousness of the kingdom that He had come to establish.

Improvement on Moses. Every soul of man bears testimony to the marvelous scope of these words. Its wonderful summary of moral and spiritual truth is acknowledged to be high above all the ethics of ancient philosophy, and the world's purest teaching.

Old Law and New. The ancient law was robed in terror and sanctioned by tremendous curses, almost the last word of the Old Testament, was the word "curse."

God's law is a tree of many branches, full of bloom and fruit. Man had allowed it to be filled with parasitic growths, and these had dropped poison. Men had piled up rubbish underneath it, so that the weary found no place to rest among its shadows.

The secret of the new dispensation is found in one word—LOVE. By love all the law is fulfilled. Love produces righteousness which far exceeds that of the Scribes and Pharisees.

Christ came, not to cut down the tree which God had planted, nor to remove one twig that belonged to the tree, but to remove the excrescences, to clear away the rubbish, to tear down the nests of unclean birds, and to put into the tree new life, new beauty, new fruit, and ampler expanse of shade, and to cause the tree to spread and grow till it filled the earth and turned the deserts into a garden of the Lord.

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THE HEART BOWED DOWN.

Only One Thing Could Save the Sympathetic Magnate.

Of two boys born in a country town in Iowa, one went to Chicago and became very rich and the other stayed at home, and when he was sixty was very poor.

Presently the visitor was admitted. "Howdy, Bill," said the millionaire, "I am glad to see you."

"They talked for a time and then the visitor remarked: 'I hear you are worth millions.'

"Yes, I'm pretty rich; and how has the world treated you?"

"Oh, I've had a terrible time. I had a business, but I lost that a while ago. You see, my wife's father died, and her mother, and then we lost our daughter. Right on the heels of that my mother died and, soon after, my father. It was tough."

The millionaire too out a handkerchief and wiped his eyes. "It certainly was," he commented.

"Yes," continued the visitor, "and that wasn't the worst of it. Early the next spring my boy, on whom I had set so many hopes, he died, too; and then, with all that expense, I lost my business paying doctors' bills. Then, to close it all up, it wasn't six months before my faithful wife died, and I was left all alone."

The millionaire was sobbing by this time. He leaned over and touched a button on his desk, and a big porter came in.

"Jim," said the millionaire, "throw this man out. He's breaking my heart."

EASILY SETTLED.



Mrs. Justwed—The new cook has burned the bacon, dear; she is so young and inexperienced. Won't you be satisfied with a kiss for breakfast, instead?

Mr. Justwed—All right; call her in! —New York Evening Telegram.

An Easy Way Out. "Here, you," said the conductor angrily, "you rang up a fare. Do that again and I'll put you off."

Shopkeeper—Cant' give you an order. Quite overstocked.

Traveler—Let me at least show you my samples.

Shopkeeper—Spare yourself the trouble. I can't look at them.

Traveler—Then will you allow me to look at them myself? It is three weeks since I have seen them.

The Explanation. "Doctor," said the patient, who had been ailing for a long time, "be frank with me. Why do you demand such a large fee for cutting out my appendix?"

"Well, the truth is," explained the frank M. D., "when I remove that appendix I cut off my chief source of revenue."

The Suburban Citizen. "I see you are cultivating a garden."

"Yes," answered Mr. Crosslots. "I suppose you derive both pleasure and profit from it?"

"Not exactly. But it leaves me more contented. It makes the cost of vegetables in the market seem small by comparison."

A Sporting Chance. "I'll teach you to play at pitch and toss!" shouted the enraged father.

"I'll fog you for an hour, I will!" "Father," instantly said the incorrigible, as he balanced a penny on his thumb and finger, "I'll toss you to make it two hours or nothing."

His Suspicion. "Why did that picture cost so much?"

"Well," answered Mr. Cumrox, "to tell you the truth, I have an idea it's because the dealer who sold it to me is a good business man."

A Provision. Boss Lineman—Madam, we are going to string some poles in front of your house.

Mrs. Backwoods—Go ahead. But mind, the baby's asleep, so don't do any shootin' into the furriners after ye lynch 'em.

American Capital. The capital invested in American manufacturing establishments in 1904 amounted to \$12,686,265,673, according to recent figures of the Census Bureau.

Their Favorite Topics. "My friends all call me down," complained the artist who has just made a beautiful portrait of a well-known actress.

Toplady. Augustus Montague Toplady was born in Farnham, England, November 4, 1740.

Courty Etiquette in Siam. By a remarkable law of royal etiquette, which has existed for a number of years at the Court of Siam, no person is permitted to sleep in an apartment situated above that occupied by the king.

Watching the Valuable Child. "Vy do you watch your little Able so closely; you don't let him out of your sight?"

"He is such a valuable child now he needs watching."

"But you never thought so before!" "I know; but dis morning he swallowed a five-dollar gold piece."

Roll of HONOR

Attention is called to the STRENGTH of the

Wayne County SAVINGS BANK

The FINANCIER of New York City has published a ROLL OF HONOR of the 11,470 State Banks and Trust Companies of United States.

Stands 38th in the United States

Stands 10th in Pennsylvania.

Stands FIRST in Wayne County.

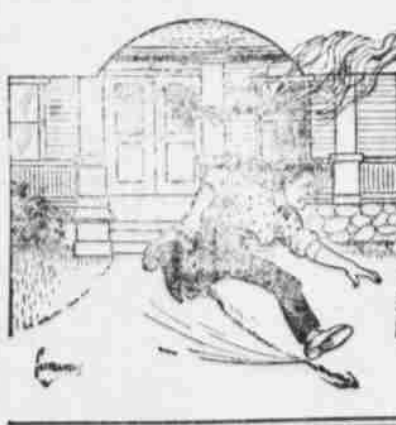
Capital, Surplus, \$455,000.00

Total ASSETS, \$2,733,000.00

Honesdale, Pa., May 29 1908.

Advertisement for Castoria 900 Drops. Includes product image and text: "CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. F. Fletcher. In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA"

Advertisement for Kraft & Conger Insurance. Includes text: "KRAFT & CONGER INSURANCE HONESDALE, PA. Represent Reliable Companies ONLY"



Advertisement for Telephone Announcement. Includes text: "Telephone Announcement This company is preparing to do extensive construction work in the Honesdale Exchange District which will greatly improve the service and enlarge the system"