



WARNING TO FRUIT GROWERS.

Crown Gall is Warty Outgrowth or Excrescence Upon the Apple.

Crown gall is a term applied to certain warty outgrowths or excrescences upon the apple, pear, peach, raspberry, etc., forming chiefly on the parts below ground. On the apple these growths are more apt to occur on grafted trees at the union of the root and the cion, but they may form at any place where the roots have been injured in transplanting, etc.

Experiments by the department of agriculture show that crown gall is caused by specific parasite. Every orchardist should carefully inspect all stock which he purchases for setting. All trees showing evidence of crown gall should be either returned to the shipper or burned, and future orders placed with nurserymen who can and will furnish trees free from disease. Under no condition should trees be planted which show growths of this kind upon the roots, for not only will it result in an unthrifty and unprofitable tree, but it will also endanger other plants.

Device for Husking Corn.

The husking device invented by an Iowa man is sufficiently helpful to be



Hook Catches the Husks.

considered pretty important, even if it doesn't eliminate manual labor. This device consists of an operating rod with a husking hook on the end and fitting in a tube which is attached to the upper arm just below the shoulder. A strap goes around the wrist, holding the hook firmly in place along the inside of the hand, and as the arm is bent or extended the bar runs back and forth in the tube to give it the required length. Equipped in this fashion, the farmer or his men can each do double the amount of husking that can be done by any man who has only two arms to depend on.

Farm Notes.

When packing apples do as you would be done by.

A weed killed now means 100 fewer weeds next spring.

Plow up the old strawberry bed if it is falling and start a new one.

Store early dug potatoes in a cool, dry place. Do not put in the cellar.

Allowing a potato to take a second growth spoils it for eating purposes.

Clip grapes off with a pair of shears. Don't allow anyone to tear off the bunches.

Mulched potatoes will not grow as badly as the unmulched if wet weather comes on.

Plowing the orchard late encourages late growth of wood which is apt to winterkill.

Letting weeds go to seed means that you are laying up trouble for next year.

Large Profits in Farming.

The large profits in farming in the west in the past have been due to two causes: To the appreciation in value in farm lands, and to extensive methods of farming rather than intensive. But now that land is becoming more valuable, more intensive methods must be employed. Notwithstanding the fact that the farms of the eastern states have been cultivated for 100 years or more, the average yield an acre for the principal crop produced is, in most cases, greater than in western states on land that has only been under cultivation a very few years.

Cabbage Worms.

The common cabbage worm is among the best known of all garden pests, both as a larva and in the adult stage, when it becomes the common spotted, white cabbage butterfly. The young plants should be sprayed with arsenate of lead, 1 ounce to a gallon of water, and the foliage kept covered until they begin to head up well. Water heated to 130 degrees Fahrenheit will destroy all worms which it hits, without injury to the plants.

The Sorrel Horse.

There is no color of horse so insensible to heat as the sorrel. There is seldom any coat so silky or responds so quickly to good care as the sorrel, and many horsemen claim there is seldom any horse with such sound feet and limbs or possessing the endurance of the sorrel.

To Guard Against Cut Worms.

Tar paper placed around cabbage and tomato plants will keep off cutworms. Insert the paper in the ground, making a circle about 1 inch in diameter and 3 inches deep.

WAYS OF THE PHALAROPES

In This Bird Family the Male Bites on the Nest and Hatches the Brood.

Whether years are bringing changes in the ways of the birds or their habits are better known and more carefully observed from year to year there is a growing frequency in the reports of wanderings from accustomed routes of travel. The northern phalaropes, familiar along the Canadian coast in their migration to and from their remote breeding grounds, do not often wander inland. But this season the deceptive expanse of the great lakes and the charms of the Humber valley brought a straggler by the overland route.

The phalaropes are peculiar in many ways. They are ploverlike birds, running along the shore or standing on masses of weeds gathering a supply of minute insects. But instead of the slender feet of the plover and sandpipers they have lobed feet that render them expert swimmers. They seem almost ridiculously small and insignificant when swimming courageously over the waves in a breaking surf.

In domestic affairs the phalaropes have adopted the most startling of modern innovations, and if they ever establish political organizations the chief question will be as to the wisdom or otherwise of extending the franchise to males. The female is the larger, and in summer wears a gay costume of black, white and buff, with a reddish brown gorget.

In this she sports about on the shore of her arctic summer resort, while her insignificant partner, in sombre plumage, sits on the nest, hatches out the brood and attends faithfully to the duties of his appointed sphere. Having the more important duties to discharge, he is naturally less consequential than his gay and proudly satisfied partner. Some day there may be a suffragette movement among the male phalaropes, but so far they have been content to do their duty as they are directed by the heads of their respective households.

When the period of domestic life is over they venture almost to assert themselves and assume a place in the mixed flocks. The heads of the several households have then left off their way plumage and the natural disparity is not so apparent. On the southward journey there may be a passing recognition of something approaching equality, for travel and contact with strange habits and unfamiliar views of life may have its effect, even in the lofty night flights and the days of idling recuperation.

EARLY GRECIAN COINAGE.

Mark on Gold Ingots to Guarantee Weight and Purity.

The invention of coinage is due to the Greeks, most probably to the bankers of Halicarnassos and adjacent Asia Minor Greek colonies, who toward the end of the eighth century B. C. began stamping the small gold and electron ingots which passed through their hands as currency with a mark of some sort intended to guarantee the weight and purity of the metal; such ingots very soon assumed a round and more regular shape, which we find already in old silver coins from Aegina, nearly contemporary with Asia Minor "beans."

Curious to say, none of the surrounding peoples with whom the Asiatic and European Greeks were in constant communication, political or commercial, took up the wonderful invention which at present seems to us of such obvious necessity that we scarcely realize how the civilized world of old could have got on without it.

Ever-Busy Woman.

A newspaper writer, sympathizing with women because there is no longer any cradle to rock, or hardly a baby to care for, no home schooling necessary in the presence of the modern kindergarten, no sewing to do in this ready-made age, little housework in this day of flats and suites and restaurants and prepared foods, asks with concern: What are we going to do with the woman out of a job? Let him put that question face to face to his woman acquaintances and dollars to doughnuts he will find them all so busy trying to keep up with their engagements that they won't have time to answer his foolish questions.

A Plea for a Real Home.

There is no subject of greater importance than that of home and home life. Almost everything of interest to the individual, to the nation and to the world is bound up in home life. If the home life of a nation is virtuous or not what it should be, the nation can never rise to an exalted position. Home to many people is simply a place where they eat and sleep. Home should be a place where the father, mother and children can enjoy themselves better than any other place on earth. The attractive feature of most homes is that there is no formality, no stiffness, no forms of etiquette to interfere with comfort.—Woman's Life.

The Purposeless Man.

A man without a purpose in life is like a dog with no tail to wag.

She Expected as Much.

"I never thought she would do me such a mean turn," said Mrs. Jefferson Judd, "but then it was just exactly what I expected."—Kansas City Times.

A Poor Way.

It isn't likely that the Lord ever intended to have preachers try to win people to his side by being disagreeable.

UNCLE JEDEDIAH'S DOG.

Painful Silence Followed the Owner's Tale About Him.

"No," said Uncle Jedediah, reflectively, as he leaned back against the sugar-barrel at the postoffice. "I don't suppose anybody'd believe it, but that there dog of mine, Andy Jackson, has been run over by thutty-two ortomubbles since the beginnin' o' this yere season. On the Fourth o' July three red honkers from up Portland way come a-sizzlin' along the pike at a forty-mile-an-hour gait, while Andy Jackson laid asleep in the middle o' the road. Every blessed one of 'em jounced over him, and b' Gosh! I thought he was a goner sure enough; but, after the last one had passed over him, he opened one eye and begun scratchin' his left ear with his off hind leg, like he thought there'd been a fly or two buzzin' around, and then he gapped a bit and turned over and went to sleep ag'in. A week later another feller come a-bikin' through on a little pink gam-buggy with a Noo Jersey number tagged on to his hind wheels, and that old dog stood square in the track of it just as if it warn't any more'n so much fluff. I never expected to see the pore animal alive ag'in, and I turned my head th' other way, dreadin' the spektikle I felt shore he'd been turned into, but by Jiminy! a half an hour later I found him a-settin' on that there counter jest behind the sugar-barrill catchin' flies. It's been the same all along. Car after car has run over him, and he's got so now when he hears one comin' he runs out o' the store like mad and lies down before it, as much as to say that he liked bein' run over."

"Well, that's mighty funny," said the stranger in town. "How do you account for it, sir?"

"Wa-al, I dun'no," said Uncle Jedediah; "but I guess his bark is so thick they can't break through to no vital part."

A painful silence followed in which the stranger joined, looking sternly meanwhile out of the door.

"Can I sell ye a muzzie?" asked Uncle Jedediah, after a while.

"What for?" asked the stranger, with a frown.

"The safety of the public," replied the old man. "I have reason to believe, young man, that there be times when you bite."

More Than Five Feet.

A certain newly-rich man had built himself a fine house. He thought it well to have a library, and went down to a book-store, where he ordered some books.

"What kind of books?" asked the clerk.

"Why, books," replied the man. "Books, you know; reading-books."

"The books came and were installed in the library. Soon after a friend came up to look over the place.

"Here," said the man, "is my library. Here is where I love to get with a book and a pipe, and forget the outside world."

The friend was somewhat of a book-shade. He took down a book, looked at it, and put it back; took down another, looked at that, and put it back, and repeated the process several times.

Then he asked: "John, where did you get these books?"

"Oh, replied John, "I picked them up here and there. Whenever I found one I liked I bought it. It has been the work of many years."

"But isn't it strange that you should have bought six hundred copies of McGuffey's Fifth Reader?"—Washington Star.

SLIPPED OUT.



"Sharely came near being engaged once."

"How so?"

"The night he was getting ready to go and ask the girl, a fellow came along and asked him to go bobbing for eels."

Little Willie Knew.

Little Willie, the son of a German-town woman, was playing one day with the girl next door, when the latter exclaimed:

"Don't you hear your mother calling you? That's three times she's done so! Aren't you going in?"

"Not yet," responded Willie imperubly.

"Won't she whip you?"

"Naw!" exclaimed Willie in disgust. "She ain't goin' to whip nobody! She's got company. So, when I go in, she'll just say: 'The poor little man has been so deaf since he'd had the measles!'"

Tricks in All Trades.

Stranger.—"Zum Donnerwetter, now you have cut my chin a second time! If you can't shave better than that you will lose all your customers pretty quick."

Barber's Apprentice.—"Not at all! I am not allowed to shave the regular customers yet, I only shave strangers!"

Short Sermons FOR A Sunday Half-Hour

Theme:

PARADISE LOST.

BY REV. A. W. SNYDER.

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Text: So he drove out the man; and he placed at the east of the garden of Eden Cherubims, and a flaming sword which turned every way, to keep the way of the tree of life.—Genesis, III., 24.

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The meaning is that, as for our first parents so for us, the Almighty has set certain meets and bounds, and that within these we will find prosperity and peace, and, furthermore, that in overstepping the sacred limits appointed for us to walk in we will find ourselves outside the Eden that God made; yes, and often kept out of it by a flaming sword which turns "every way, to keep the way of the tree of life."

In innumerable ways we see that it is so. Thus it is a beneficent provision that the parent should provide for the child and bring him up "in the nurture and admonition of the Lord." In conformity with this law we find peace and satisfaction of soul. But let a man not be content with a reasonable competence for him and for his children and there is danger of his becoming at last a mere money maker and of finally finding that a flaming sword is keeping him out of the Eden of a happy home and hearthstone. Falling more and more under the mastery of the money mania, the man becomes essentially a miser—that is a miserable man who has turned to his hurt that which should have been for his good.

Or consider the case of an ordinary young man who, in a position of trust, is plodding along at hard work and small pay. He reads of millions made in a day and the tempter tells him to make "a dash" for a fortune. He thinks he can soon replace the money taken to speculate with and no one will ever know it. But his venture turns out disastrously and the embittered becomes a fugitive and a prisoner, and then finds that a flaming sword which turns every way keeps him out of the Eden of an honorable place among men.

Suppose that, by some rare opportunity, a man suddenly gains a fortune in a day, and that, too, with no loss of honor or self-respect. But, even so, he has lost that which no man can afford to lose; that discipline of patience and proof of principle that would have come to him in the staid and sober process of a regular and systematic work in the world. Alas, of how many it may be said, as it was of Adam:—"So he drove out the man; and he placed at the east of the garden of Eden Cherubims, and a flaming sword which turned every way, to keep the way of the tree of life."

The Enlarging Vision.

The grandeur of the Christian life consists in the ever enlarging vision of truth which it affords to all true disciples of the Master. Jesus is a teacher as well as a Saviour, and all who do his will are continually learning new wonders of truth and grace. It is a blessed thought that they who follow on to know the Lord shall know him ever better and better. Jesus said of himself, "I am the Way, the Truth and the Life." Christ is thus our way to the truth, which in storm becomes a stay and instrument of life.

Crucify the Flesh.

Turn wholly from yourself and give up yourself wholly to God with these words: "O my God, with all the strength of my soul, assisted by Thy grace, I resolve to resist and deny all my own will, earthly tempers, selfish views and incitements, everything that the spirit of the world and fallen nature prompt me to." This must be the daily, the hourly exercise of your mind till it is wrought into your very nature, and you feel yourself as habitually turned from your own will and earthly desires as you are from stealing and murder.—Wm. Law.

Servants of Christ.

Profitable or unprofitable? is what every servant of the Lord is called to ask concerning himself. What the Lord requires is faithfulness, what he rewards is fidelity. It is not original or fundamentally a question of one talent, or of five talents, or of ten talents, but of good and efficient use of the powers one possesses, be they small or large. After a long time the Lord of the servants reckoneth them. The period of probation ends at last. For that final account-giving now is our time for preparation.

Harmony.

There would not be so many divorced people in America if they had learned patiently to put up with each other's faults. Harmony is the thing that makes heaven here as well as hereafter.

Something to Go for.

Men do go to church, and in large numbers, and with sympathetic soul, when you give them something to go for, something that satisfies their highest intellects, their spiritual aspirations and needs.

Household Remedies.

Under the heading "Parts of Living Creatures" Culpeper laid down the following:

The brain of a hare being roasted helps tremblings and prevents hair falling off. The head of a coal-black vat being burnt to ashes in a new pot and some of the ashes blown into the eyes cures blindness. The head of a young kite treated the same and a dram taken every morning cures the gout. Crabs' eyes are good, and the lungs of a fox dried strengthen the lungs.

Later he observed that "the skull of a man that was never buried, beaten to powder and given inwardly, helps palsy, and the small triangular bone in the skull absolutely cures falling sickness so that it will never come again."

Among the household remedies that one should always have by one Culpeper mentioned flakes of brass, salt and brimstone burnt to ashes, young swallows, hedgehogs, frogs, toads and mice burnt in a vessel, thin flakes of lead with sulphur, the fresh lungs of a fox dried, and many other savory matters.

No Blessings of Grief.

Prophet and poet and priest have always made stock talk of the chastening and beneficial effects of sorrow and grief, which is utterly and bitterly contrary to the experience of the modern experienced practitioners of medicine, alienists and directors of institutions for the insane. Deep grief in moderns is a most pernicious emotion which is now drowned out as quickly as possible. Perhaps modern man differs greatly in nervous structure from his rugged, sound, quiet, solemn, sleepy ancestors. Anyhow, the old truths of the blessings of grief no longer maintain. Blessed is the man who sorrows, if that man be strong; true he may sorrow, but he will not sorrow long, for some strong-minded men can in a few hours or days cast away a grief that would haunt a weakling into the grave.

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. In this list the WAYNE COUNTY SAVINGS BANK

Stands 38th in the United States

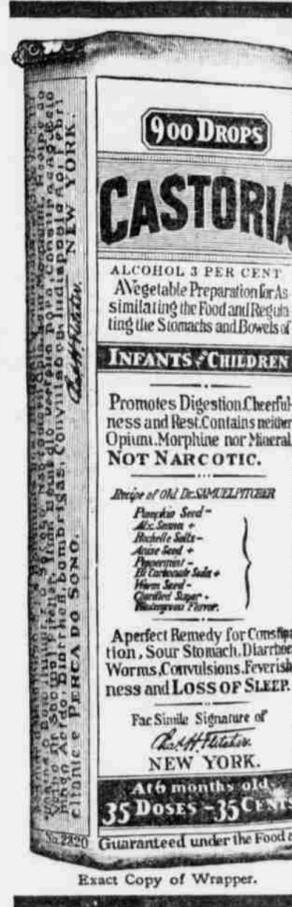
Stands 10th in Pennsylvania.

Stands FIRST in Wayne County.

Capital, Surplus, \$455,000.00

Total ASSETS, \$2,733,000.00

Honesdale, Pa., May 29, 1908.



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