

WONDERFUL INVENTION.

Conspicuous among the interesting exhibits at the Electrical Show to be held in the First Regiment Armory, Broad and Callowhill streets, Philadelphia, from February 14th to 26th, will be the dictograph, an invention that has been adopted by the United States Secret Service and by large banks and other institutions, where espionage upon visitors is regarded as of advantage to those in charge.

The instrument was shown to King Edward last year and its varied uses demonstrated for him and Queen Alexandra in Buckingham Palace. K. M. Turner, the inventor, recently went abroad for the purpose of giving King Victor Emmanuel a similar demonstration at the Quirinal, at the latter's special invitation.

The instrument magnifies sound and enables the faintest whisper in a room to be heard with distinctness in the remote part of any building with which it is equipped. In this connection it is now used by one of the best known financiers of the world in his office in Wall street, New York. The diaphragm of the instrument in his office is concealed in an ink well which is secretly connected with a wire that carries the conversation between the financier and his callers to a distant room where a stenographer at a receiving station transcribes it in her note book, unknown to the visitor. Thus the financier has a faithful record of everything said by himself and his caller, respecting the great financial deals that daily engage his attention. In a similar way the invention is being employed by Chief Wilkie, of the Secret Service and by the presidents of many of the largest banks and trust companies in the companies and abroad.

Another unique feature of the instrument is the opportunity it offers a business man using it to dispense with the personal attendance of a stenographer in his office. Sitting at his desk or walking leisurely about his office, he can dictate his correspondence to his stenographer in another part of the building. This can be accomplished without talking directly into the machine or coming in contact with it in any way, the speaker often being 20 or 30 feet distant from the instrument.

The inventor has arranged to install it in several of the large hotels of New York and other cities for the purpose of paying guests in various parts of the building. He is also planning to introduce it generally into the rooms of several hotels in the Theatre district of New York, so as to enable the guests to be entertained by music from adjacent playhouses, in which comic operas are being produced.

Another important application of the wonderful invention to which it will be adapted in the spring, for which arrangements are now under way, will be as an adjunct of the U. S. Signal Corps in important military manoeuvres. A dictograph secreted in a bush or tree alongside of the road will enable the army using it to determine the approximate size of a marching force by fixing the time it takes to pass a given point. When placed at the fork of a road it will also help in determining the direction of the enemy's movement.

In this connection it will prove invaluable, military experts believe, in time of war. Inventor Turner says that if Napoleon could have had the invention as an auxiliary of his army the disaster at Waterloo would have been averted and Blucher's delay in joining him discounted in advance.

As soon as he returns from his visit to King Victor Emmanuel, Mr. Turner intends to take up the question of installing the instrument in the Executive offices at Washington, so that President Taft, seated at his desk, may hear the debates in the Senate and House of Representatives and thus keep in touch with every development of the legislation in which he is interested.

He has in mind also a similar installation in several of the state capitols for the use of the Executive who desires to have up to the minute information concerning the activities of the State Legislatures.

Demonstrators will be on hand during the exhibition and will show the manifold commercial and other uses to which the invention lends itself.

ERRAND BOY LOST A \$10,000 BILL.

A ten-thousand dollar bill was lost last Saturday in the Wall Street district. Bigger sums have been lost in the same neighborhood without creating half the disturbance. For a few minutes after the loss had been flashed on the ticker, the Police Department, the Pinkertons, and a dozen amateur sleuths, to say nothing of all the banks in the city, the New York Clearing House, and the Sub-Treasury were trying to recover it.

The bill was lost by a messenger boy in the employ of the New York and Boston Stock Exchange house of Hornblower & Weeks, at 42 Broadway. About 11 o'clock Saturday morning a client of the firm bought a quantity of stock. It was a cash transaction and he offered in payment a ten-thousand-dollar bill. The cashier decided to deposit the money at once in the National City Bank, at 55 Wall street. Calling a messenger boy who has been employed by the firm for six months and whose name is withheld for the present, the cashier sent him with a regular deposit book in which the bill was folded, to the bank. That was at 11:30 o'clock in the morning. Twenty minutes later the boy ran into the brokerage office out of breath and his face a sickish white.

"I've lost it," he gasped. "Lost what?" asked the startled cashier.

"The \$10,000," replied the boy. Then he fainted.

There was an immediate consultation among the heads of the firm. Manager John W. Prentice tried a sort of third degree inquisition on the frightened messenger boy. At first the boy said he had gone straight to the bank without opening the deposit book and, upon reaching there, had found the money gone. Pressed by Mr. Prentice, he finally admitted that he had stopped in the street to show the bill of large denomination to a friend, a messenger for another firm. Soon a couple of other boys came along and all wanted to see the bill. One suggested that it be passed around so they could say they had handled a ten-thousand-dollar bill. Finally the boy got the money back into the book, he said, and started for the bank.

He handed the book to the cashier, he said, but was informed that it didn't contain any thing. He was sure none of the other boys had abstracted it, and he couldn't explain how he had lost it.

Manager Prentice then called in the Pinkertons and the police. The messenger boy was taken to Police Headquarters and questioned by Inspector McCafferty. He told the inspector the names of the boys who had stopped him and the circumstances of his journey to the bank. Detectives were sent out to find the boys while others from both Headquarters and the Pinkerton agency searched along the route the messenger boy had passed. All the banks in the city, the New York Clearing House, and the Sub-Treasury were informed of the loss of the bill and told to be on the lookout for any one trying to pass it.

"I am sure we will get the bill back," said Manager Prentice. "If it was lost in the street some one is sure to find it sooner or later, and if it was stolen no one can pass it or get it changed without the fact becoming known. The numbers of all ten-thousand-dollar bills are kept at the Sub-Treasury in New York as well as at Washington and if any one presents this particular one it is sure to be discovered. Fortunately we kept the number of the bill.

No trace of the bill has yet been found.

BUCKNELL'S NEW CATALOGUE.

The new Bucknell University catalogue now in press shows an attendance of over 700 students, of whom 527 are in the College. There are over fifty instructors in the various departments. The chief event of the year was the opening of East College, devoted chiefly to Engineering, erected at a cost of \$65,000.

Among the patrons of the University who have contributed ten thousand dollars or more are Samuel A. Crozer, John D. Rockefeller, Andrew Carnegie, Gen. Charles Miller, Col. John J. Carter, Henry Kirke Porter, David Porter Leas, in addition to the Bucknell family.

The trustees have decided that the next financial movement to be undertaken by them will be an increase of the active capital.

A PROPOSED MILITARY CAMP IN MONROE COUNTY.

A tract of over 3,000 acres in the Pocono region of Pike and Monroe counties has been suggested to the War Department as an available site for the joint maneuvers of the Regulars and State Militia this year, and from information gained here, officers will shortly be detailed to inspect it, says a dispatch from Harrisburg.

The property lies in the vicinity of Tobyhanna, and is said to be admirably adapted for instruction of soldiers in the rough and ready work of mimic warfare. A considerable portion of it is cleared, but there is a large acreage of brush and woods. The water is said to be excellent and the general country such as troops would encounter in actual service. The property was looked over last year by guard officers, who are said to have declared it well suited and a short time ago the attention of the Regular Army officials was directed to it. As soon as the weather breaks it will be looked over. One of the big advantages is said to be its proximity to railroads and natural features, the combination being almost ideal.

The instruction camp this year will be for the guards of Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia, acting with regulars, and the camp will be located in one of the three states. Last year the State was represented at Pine Plains, N. Y., which will be used by New York and New England soldiers and regulars this year, the three states having their own camp of 1910.

Both Maryland and Virginia have been active in endeavoring to secure the camp and a number of sites have been suggested by their officials, but none are said to be as well adapted as the Pocono tract.

The designation of what troops will take part of the maneuvers would be entirely in the hands of Governor Stuart.

AMUSEMENT FOR THE CHILDREN.

One child is selected as postman. This player is blindfolded, and the others sit around the room in a circle. The hostess, or some other grown person, acts as postmistress, and gives to each child the name of a city or town. The blind postman is led to the middle of the circle, and the postmistress takes a position where she can see most

of the players. She then calls: "I have sent a valentine from Boston to Denver," for example, and the children representing these cities change places as quickly and quietly as possible. The postman tries to catch one of them as they run, and if he succeeds in doing this, or in sitting in one of the empty chairs, the child who is caught or whose chair he has taken becomes postman. The retiring postman is rewarded by a heart-shaped valentine slipped into a little heart-shaped envelope and addressed "to my valentine." If a child remains seated when his name is called, he must take the postman's place.

GROWS BLACK ROSE.

Savannah, Ga., Cripple, Has An Offer of \$500,000 for the Secret.

Washington, Feb. 12.—Confidentially asserting that after fifteen years' experimenting he has discovered a process whereby black roses may be grown, Dennis Tappie, a hopeless cripple from Savannah, Ga., is in Washington to obtain, if possible, a patent upon his discovery.

He was preceded by a letter written by Colonel A. R. Lawton, vice-president of the Central Railroad of Georgia, who has interested himself in Tappie's claims, and who has asked Representative Edwards of Georgia, to take charge of the matter before the Patent office. This Mr. Edwards will do, assuring the cripple, who has made key rings all his life for a living, that his invention will receive the same zealous guardianship as though he were Thomas A. Edison himself.

The black rose is something for which the world has been waiting for a long time. The discoverer says that within the past month he has been offered \$500,000 for his secret the day it is protected by patent, but he is going slow in accepting any offers.

THE SO-CALLED "SPANISH SWINDLE."

(Published at the request of U. S. Secretary of State.)

The Department of State, at Washington, has received a report from the American Consul-General at Barcelona, Spain, in regard to the band of swindlers operating in various towns and cities in Spain, who make a practice of writing to persons in the United States respecting the imprisonment of a relative and the guardianship of a child.

The Consul-General states that the alleged prisoner generally describes himself as a political prisoner from Cuba; he is at the point of death and has but one friend—the prison priest—through whose good offices he is enabled to smuggle an occasional letter out of the prison fort.

The prisoner is rich. He has a fortune in cash on deposit in the United States, but the certificate of deposit is concealed in a secret receptacle of his valise; the valise itself has been taken possession of by the court at Carthagena, which tried and condemned him, and will be held until the prisoner or his representative has satisfied the costs of the trial. The prisoner has an only daughter; dying in his prison, his sole thought is of his beloved offspring. He has no friend or relative in Spain to whose care he can commit her. In this emergency his thoughts turn to the distant relative in the United States whom he has never seen and of whom he knows only through hearsay or the family tree. Will the distant relative assume the guardianship of the darling daughter, and the darling daughter's fortune of about \$30,000? If the distant relative accepts the trust one-fourth of the prisoner's entire fortune will be the material reward. The good priest will go at once to the United States and take the darling daughter with him. There is but one condition: the ready money which the prisoner brought with him to Spain has been exhausted; the distant relative is therefore requested to send enough to liberate the valise containing the secret receptacle and the certificate of deposit. This money is to be sent to the good priest at an address indicated, and, having received it, the good priest will at once secure the valise and start for America, the "land of the free and the home of the brave," with the darling daughter.

The above is generally the first letter of the series. It is quickly followed by another in which the prisoner pathetically states that his strength is rapidly failing and the end is near. He beseeches his dear distant relative to assume the trust and be a loving father to the darling daughter. The third letter is from the good priest himself, who in brief, touching terms, and hopefully bad English, announces the death of the unhappy prisoner; the good priest adds that the darling daughter is under his care. He is ready to put his promise into execution and start for the United States as soon as he shall have received the necessary funds from the distant relative. The good priest frequently incloses with his letter a bogus newspaper clipping announcing the death in prison at Barcelona of the famous Cuban patriot (sometimes called Augustin Lafrenté); the newspaper notice also speaks cunningly of the confiscated valise and the darling daughter.

It is a simple scheme, but presented in such a plausible way that almost any unsuspecting "distant relative" of European extraction would be more or less deceived by the glad prospect of falling heir to the agreeable custody of a darling daughter with a big fortune, and a one-fourth

interest therein as an additional recompense.

Naturally the first impulse of the distant relative is to ask a lawyer or a judge, or some authority what course he ought to pursue in the premises, but as he thinks of doing this his attention is taken by the warning in the prisoner's letter beseeching him not to mention the matter to any living soul lest the secret of the valise and the hidden receptacle be indiscreetly betrayed.

The valise, after all, with its concealed certificate of deposit, is the key to the situation and possession must be taken of it before anything can be done or said. This (so cunningly set forth by the prisoner) is very evident to the distant relative, and so he quite frequently preserves the secret intact, and instead of consulting a lawyer or writing to the American Consul-General at Barcelona he quietly sends a draft for the sum demanded to the good priest and awaits results. Of course he waits in vain, and the poor, dead prisoner and the good priest and the darling daughter in the course of time pass out of his life forever, leaving him only an uncomfortable memory of the money he so cheerfully contributed to the confidence game.

For nearly twenty years these same knaves have been practicing their swindle, and it is needless to suggest that they are very carefully organized; they have confederates not only in the United States but in most other countries. The confederates in question select a man and find out all they can about him; they get hold of family names, family origin, and family characteristics. This information is transmitted to the rascals in Spain, and letters are at once written to the prospective victim. The scheme is presented and developed in a very plausible way and many of our fellow-countrymen have "bitten" promptly and cheerfully.

Under the Spanish laws a felony must be consummated before the police may act, and a mere attempt to obtain money by false pretenses does not appear to warrant arrest. The money must be actually paid over and the prosecuting witness must be present in propria persona to testify; otherwise prosecution would be useless.

Recently the letters written to the distant relative have varied somewhat from the original; the political prisoner having become a noted Russian banker who absconded, leaving a deficit of some millions of roubles, killed in a quarrel in England another Russian, and finally took refuge in Spain, where he was apprehended and charged with manslaughter.

This change of character, however, is immaterial, and in the future more new characters will probably be introduced by the gang. The scheme

SAD PLIGHT OF THE HOMELESS.

Verbatim Copy of a Letter Written by One of the "Bread Line."

[The following letter from a typical member of the "Down and Out" Club at the Bowery Mission, recently visited by President Taft, throws a flood of light on the hard experiences of the homeless in the great metropolis. The letter was addressed to the Financial Secretary of the Mission.]

New York, Dec. 20, 1909. Dear Sir: The writer of these lines, a German office clerk, is without employment since about August 1, 1909. Last Saturday night another poor man, who slept beside me in the park, said that Mr. John C. Earl, of the Bowery Mission, would help me, if I told him my wife was sending me money from Germany to come back home. I had eaten nothing that day, and the police put me off the seat, so I lost the other man and walked about all night by myself. I could get nothing on Sunday to eat, and if you had not given me that food on Monday I think I would have died.

From about August 10th I have been walking from office to office, from factory to factory, without result. My money, saved during the time I had been working, is now already about ten days gone, and only with the greatest economy I could keep it so long. Since I am "down and out," I only was eating "free lunch." At noon time I would venture into a crowded saloon, where the hunchman was too busy to see if you had a glass of beer or not, and I would take a plate of soup and some bread, and in the evening I eat cod "free lunch."

The hardest thing for a poor man without a home is how and where to spend the night. After about 5:30 p. m., when the offices were closed, I went to the reading room in Cooper Union and stood there, usually till 10 o'clock. When there was any service in a German Protestant church, I went to church; sometimes I have also been in a Gospel meeting of the Wesley Rescue Mission or the Bowery Mission. When it was too cold to walk the streets, or raining, I would spend 5 cents for beer, if I had it, in a saloon on the Bowery, where you can have free lunch and sit the whole night for that 5 cents. In those saloons you can see all classes and characters of people—poor men of all ages, sitting sleeping on a chair, or laying on a newspaper on the floor, who I do know would prefer a bed to a drink, and who were anxious to obtain work of any kind.

I have been in the Bowery Mission Bread Line several times. We would stand about one hour or more outside, till the doors opened, and me and the other poor men were all so glad when it was one o'clock; hungry and freezing men, all waiting for a cup of hot coffee and rolls. You can believe me that it is not so agreeable to stand one hour or longer outside on the street in this winter time, without anything in the stomach, freezing and shaking on the whole body. Some in this Bread line are well educated, and have seen better times, like me. Most of the men praised the Bread Line, and a few were making fun of it. I can say, for my part, that no poor man can be thankful enough for this institution; and how different you feel after having had a hot cup of coffee, that makes you feel better and warmer! Out of the conversation of some men I heard that, after having had their cup of coffee and rolls, they would try to get back on the end of the line to secure another portion. I cannot say if they have been lucky in their trial; I never was, I went, after having had my portion, downtown to get me the first morning paper and look for a position. I repeat once more that I praise the Lord for the night that I heard of you. In my country, Germany, there are not so many poor men as there are here in this city. Every poor man has a home or a bed; also there is more work. I have been employed in the greatest cities of Germany—Berlin, Hamburg, Cologne, Bremen, etc.—but have never seen so many men without work as in New York; also, I imagine that it is easier to secure a position in the old country, therefore I wrote home to my wife for a ticket to go back to Germany. Thanking you for kindness done to me, and begging your pardon for disturbing you so long, I remain, Very respectfully yours,

W. ERDELEN.

[When work opens up on the farms, we will ship thousands of these men to where their labor is in demand; but, in the meantime, any assistance you can render in helping us to tide them over the remainder of the winter will be gratefully received by John C. Earl, Financial Secretary of the Bowery Mission, 92 Bible House, New York City.]

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

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REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE HONESDALE NATIONAL BANK AT HONESDALE, WAYNE COUNTY, PA. At the close of business, Jan. 31, 1910.

Table with columns for RESOURCES and LIABILITIES. RESOURCES includes Loans and Discounts (\$22,286.85), Overdrafts secured and unsecured (\$3.00), Bonds to secure circulation (\$50,000.00), Premiums on U. S. Bonds (\$2,800.00), Bonds, securities, etc. (\$171,553.28), Banking-house, furniture and fixtures (\$40,000.00), Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents) (\$3,666.89), Due from State and Private Banks and Bankers, Trust Companies, and Savings Banks (\$210.58), Cash on hand (\$131,124.02), Checks and other cash items (\$4,314.60), Notes of other National Banks (\$675.00), Fractional paper currency, tickets and cents (\$35.65), Legal Money Reserve in Bank (\$82,675.90), Legal tender notes (\$7,700.00), Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation) (\$700.00). LIABILITIES includes Capital Stock paid in (\$150,000.00), Surplus fund (\$150,000.00), Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid (\$70,017.86), National Bank notes outstanding (\$52,300.00), State Bank notes outstanding (\$82.08), Due to other National Banks (\$26.57), Individual deposits subject to check (\$1,483,983.28), Demand certificates of deposit (\$3,750.00), Certified checks (\$55.00), Cashier's checks outstanding (\$64,178,151,412.45), Bonds borrowed (\$None), Notes and bills rediscounted (\$None), Bills payable, including certificates of deposit for money borrowed (\$None), Liabilities other than those above stated (\$None). Total (\$1,914,946.88).

State of Pennsylvania, County of Wayne, ss. I, H. Z. RUSSELL, President of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. H. Z. RUSSELL, President. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2nd day of Feb. 1910. W. H. STONE, N. P. Correct—attest: ANDREW THOMPSON, Director; LOUIS J. DORFLINGER, 29w4

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 over 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 Schurz 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—Next door to call's Pharmacy, formerly occupied by W. H. Dixon & Co. Honesdale, Pa.
- Dentists: DR. E. T. BROWN, Dentist, Office—First floor, old Savings Bank building, Honesdale, Pa. Dr. C. E. BRADY, Dentist, Honesdale, Pa. Office Hours—8 a. m. to 4 p. m. Any evening by appointment. Citizens' phone, 33 Residence, No. 86-X
- Physicians: DR. H. B. SEARLES, Honesdale, Pa. Office and residence 319 1/2 Court street Telephone, Office Hours—2:00 to 4:00 and 6:00 to 8:00 P. M.
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