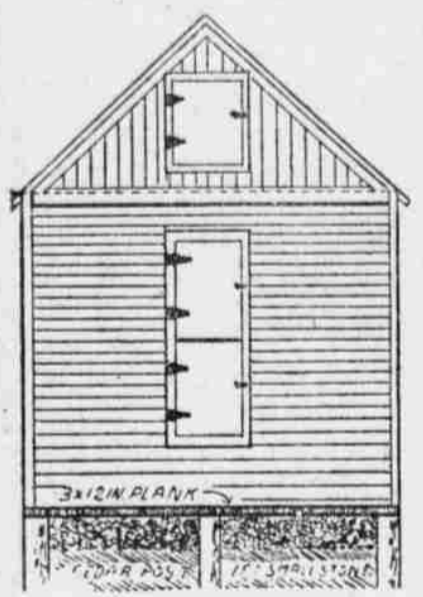




A WELL MADE ICE HOUSE.

It Should Be Above Neighboring Area to Give Outfall for Drain.

The ice house floor should be above the level of the ground, or at least, should be above some neighboring area to give an outfall for a drain put in such a way as to keep the floor clear of standing water.



Ice House and Foundation.

mineral wool, or some similar substance, to prevent the movement of the air entangled in the fibres, and thus check the transference by connection of heat from the outside of the lining wall.

Keeping Soil in Good Shape.
When there is plenty of moisture in spring, followed by dry and hot weather during June and July, the condition is just right for spoiling the soil, especially if untimely plowing has left the fields in a badly baked condition.

The Ben Davis Apple.
The Ben Davis apple is being planted more extensively at the present time than any other apple. It originated in Kentucky and for many years was planted only in the western states.

Bugs in Melons.
The bugs that infest melons and squashes are a merciless horde. It is tedious to kill them by hand and poisoning them is very unsatisfactory.

Is It You?
If the man who makes two blades of grass grow where one grew before deserves well of his fellows, what asks the Rural New Yorker, is due the man who allows "paint brush" wild carrot, wild parsnip, etc., to go to seed on his farm, and so spread to the farms of his neighbors who are trying to keep their land clean?

Of Interest to Women

Visiting Cards with "Mr. and Mrs." are Correct Form Now—Double Cards for Man and Wife are Used in Many Instances Instead of Single Ones.

Visiting cards on which "Mr. and Mrs." is engraved have come prominently into use this season. For several years they were rarely seen except when accompanying gifts and even then, separate cards from the man and woman were more often used. But now the double card has its place in every card case, though custom has not yet entirely decided the detail of its use.

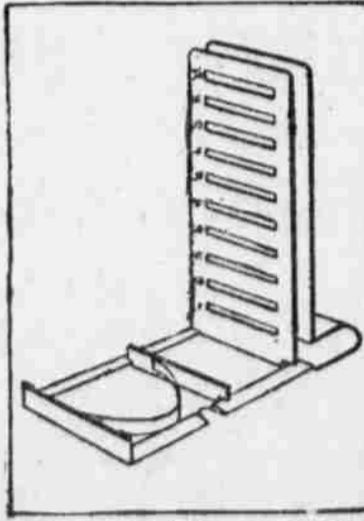
In paying visits a married woman, calling upon another who is married, may leave one of the Mr. and Mrs. cards, and then a single one of the man's, the separate card being for the husband of the hostess. But many smart women are of the opinion that two cards of such extremely different size do not look well together, and so when more of the man's than of the wife's are to be left, they cling to those entirely separate, using their "Mrs." and two of the "Mr." Nevertheless, good form sanctions the other method.

When a married woman calls upon a single woman, be she spinster or widow, she is expected to leave just one of the double cards. This is far smarter than hers and the husband's separately.

A Woman's Life.
"I am ill," said the Woman.
"You need a tonic," said the Doctor.
"You need to come out into the place where material things are not," said the New Thoughtist.
"You are well, you need but to say so, and it is true," said the Christian Scientist.
"You need faith," said the Preacher.
"You are in a rut; you need something to do," said the Wise Man.
"I need none of these things," said the Woman; "I need sunshine and fresh air, and health, and happiness, and love."
The Cynic said nothing but he smiled; and the smile was sad and full of understanding.
—Jean Wright.

NOVEL SKIRT GAUGE.

Garment Goes Between Plates and Slots Permit of Marking. Inventors are divided into two classes—those that invent skirt gauges and those that invent other things.



things, and the latter are only slightly in the majority. One of the former, a California man, designed the skirt gauge shown in the illustration. This consists in a base plate, with guideways and an upright backing plate. A gauge plate, corresponding with the backing plate, is movably mounted on the base and is held in position by a spring. The gauge plate has a series of slots running up it to permit of the garment being marked. The skirt is placed between the two upright plates and the device is moved around its whole circumference. The amount to be taken off the garment is measured on the gauge plate and by means of a piece of chalk this length can be marked off as the device circles the cloth. As will be readily noted, the line thus drawn is necessarily accurate and there is no danger of taking off more cloth in one part than in another.

Saturday Night Talks

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

CITIZENS AND ALIENS OF THE KINGDOM.

International Bible Lesson for Feb. 27, '10.—(Matt. 7:13-29.)

Every nation has its citizenry, those who speak its language, support its institutions, love its government, follow its flag. They sing, "My Country 'Tis of Thee." They rear their homes, and educate their children, and invest their money, in the land of their nativity. They were cradled in their fatherland and they expect to be buried among their kindred in the land they call home.

But in every nation there are to be found a class of people who are aliens and foreigners. They confess that they are strangers. They are far from home. For the purpose of trade, or the enjoyment of travel, or for educational purposes they sojourn for a time among those in whom they are interested, but they do not owe allegiance to the government, they do not invest their money, they do not take upon themselves any obligations, they hold themselves ready to pack up and depart at a moment's notice, they expect to return to their own land sooner or later. They live side by side with the citizens of the country, but so far as citizenship goes there is all the difference in the world between them.

So it is with the Kingdom of Heaven. There are citizens of that Kingdom, and there are those who are aliens and foreigners to it. The apostle's writing to a certain class of people said, "Now therefore, ye are no longer strangers and foreigners, but fellow citizens with the saints, and are built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets." And Christ in our lesson to-day says, "By their fruits ye shall know them. Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the Kingdom of Heaven; but he that doeth the will of my father which is in Heaven.

Church Not the Kingdom.
It is evident therefore that the church is not the Kingdom of Heaven. Church membership may be the same thing as citizenship and it may not. All church members are supposed to be natives of the kingdom, but their fruits show that oftentimes they are only aliens masquerading under the guise of citizenship for some personal reason. A life insurance agent joined the church in a certain place, and when he had succeeded in writing insurance policies for the most of the brethren he suddenly had a change of heart that took him off in another direction. He came in evidently in order to shear the sheep. Church membership will never save anybody. Creeds may be subscribed to, confessions of faith may be accepted, the pew may never be vacant in the house of God, and yet the individual be an utter stranger and foreigner to the commonwealth of Israel.

Infallible Tests.
There are two infallible tests of citizenship. The first test is character fruit. The test of all religious teaching is its practical result in the lives of those that receive it. The answer to modern ecologists of Buddhism and Confucianism is India and China; the answer to Mohammedanism is Turkey. When men sneer at Puritanism point them to New England; when they claim that "pure reason" is all that is necessary show them the Bible trodden under foot in Paris.

The Fruit Test.
And what is true in general is true in particular. Men do not gather grapes of thorns or figs from thistles. The tree that professes to be an orange tree must bear oranges. As a tree it may be beautiful, broad-branched, full of leaves, and birds, and blossoms but if it bears crab apples instead of oranges it is a fraud in the pomological realm. In other words, men are known by what they are rather than by what they say they are. A real professor of religion on the outside of the fence of the church is of more value to the world, so far as fruit goes than a sham professor of religion inside the fence of the church. And that is not saying anything against the church for without doubt the vast majority of real, genuine Christian fruit trees are within its gates. And all of them ought to be. Nevertheless, fruit is fruit wherever you find it, and you sometimes come upon it in unexpected places. All such do the will of God.

The Foundation Test.
Another test is the foundation upon which men build personal character. Christ said, "These sayings of mine" are a rock foundation, and all other grounds is sinking sand. The matter resolves itself into a selection of granite or gravel, on the rock or on the sand. Everything depends upon the kind of foundation you erect your soul structure upon, and the material you incorporate into the building. For faith makes a Christian, life proves a Christian and trials confirm a Christian. The providential afflictions of life may be likened to torrents of rain, the passions of men may well represent the impetuous floods, and the spiritual attacks from the invisible world of evil are often like the cyclones and whirlwinds that swoop down threatening to carry everything before them. In such hours of trial and tempest he who is built upon the rock will weather the gale, while he who is located on shifting, treacherous sand will be washed away in ruin.

THE OLD SPORT SPEAKS.

Zack Gabbie Tells How He Had His Fling Along With the Rest.

"Yes, sir, gentlemen, I've had my fling along with the rest of 'em," said old Zack Gabbie to three or four of his cronies assembled in front of the postoffice waiting for Beanbore's daily mail to be distributed. "La, I ain't allus been the proper an' dignified person I am to-day an' that I reckon I ort to be at my time o' life. I guess it's in the blood o' the young to sort o' sow wild oats, as the sayin' is, an' by heck, I've scattered mine around purty free in my young days. Time was when I never thought nothin' o' goin' to town a Sat'day night with a dollar bill an' blowin' in sixty or seventy cents of it fer lemonade or ginger-pop, an' precedin' t' stand treat for three or four fellows at a time. Used to smoke my two and even three seegars a day, an' many's the time I've covered another feller's dollar at a boss race, an' it was all the same to me if I lost my dollar. Never thought nothin' o' payin' two dollars for a stable rig to take a girl to the county fair or out for a ride. An' many's the time I've dumped a half pound o' the best mixed candy at thirty cents a pound into a girl's lap, or blown in fifty or seventy-five cents for some piece of jewelry or trinket for her, an' if she wanted a dish o' ice-cream all she had to do was to say so, although I never was what you might call wine an' wimmen crazy, for I was allus temperance an' allus mean to be. All the same, boys, I've had my little fling an' sowed my wild oats with a purty free hand. I got that scar above my left eye in a fight with a feller that tried to cut me out with a purty-ash-peach girl I took to singin'-school one night. Oh, I had considerable of a sport in my day an', by heck, I ain't got over it so far but what I can stand treat now an' then. What do you say to all steppin' into the drugstore an' havin' sody or sassypartilly or ginger-pop while we are waiting for the mail to open? Come along the hull kit an' b'llin' of you, an' I'll foot the bill! Once a feller gets the real sportin' fever in his blood it ain't easy to get it out, by heck!"—Puck.

Extracting the Truth.

The late Senator Carmack, of Tennessee, used to tell a story of a will case where Tom Myers, former Speaker of the Legislature, was an attorney. The question hinged on the sanity or insanity of the testator when he made his will, and Mr. Myers was introducing evidence as to the unsoundness of the mind of the man who made the will at the time he made it. He called a witness who had talked with the dead man a few hours before he died. "Did you hold conversation with the testator a short time before he died?" asked Myers. "Yes, sir." "Now, tell the jury what he said. Do not make any comments on what you think he meant or what interpretation should be put on the conversation. That will be for the jury to decide. Just tell us what he said. Did he say anything to you?" "Oh yes, sir, he said considerable." "Well, tell us one thing? What remark did he make to you on any subject? Do you recall any?" "Yes, sir. I recall one remark he made." "Ah!" said Myers "Now we are getting on. What did he say?" "Well," replied the witness, "he said he reckoned that Legislature where Tom Myers was Speaker was about the orneriest Legislature he ever did see."

Jerrold's Wit.

On the first night of the representation of one of Jerrold's pieces a successful adapter from the French called him on his nervousness. "I," said the adapter, "never feel nervous on the first night of my pieces." "Ah, my boy," Jerrold replied, "you are always certain of success. Your pieces have all been tried before." He was seriously disappointed with a certain book written by one of his friends. This friend heard that Jerrold had expressed his disappointment, and questioned him: "I hear you said—was the worst book I ever wrote." "No, I didn't," came the answer; "I said it was the worst book anybody ever wrote." Of a mistaken philanthropist, Jerrold said he was "so benevolent, so merciful a man—he would have held an umbrella over a duck in a shower of rain."—Argonaut.

A Curious Mistake.

A married couple stood looking into a shop window. A handsome tailor-made dress took the lady's fancy, and she left her husband's side to examine it more closely. Then she went back to where he had been standing and took his arm. "You never look at anything I want to look at!" she exclaimed. "You don't care how I dress! You don't care for me now! Why, you haven't kissed me for three weeks!" "Indeed, I am sorry. It is not my fault, but my misfortune!" said the man.

Like a Cigar.

"A play," remarked the theatrical manager, "is like a cigar."
"What's the answer?" inquired the innocent reporter.
"If its good," explained the manager, "everyone wants a box; and if it's bad, no amount of puffing will make it draw."

Too Bad.

"Where's your mistress's maid?"
"Upstairs, sir, arranging Madame's hair."
"And Madame? Is she with her?"

FREAKS OF THE TRADE RAT.

He May Steal, but is Very Careful to Leave Something in Exchange.

One of the oddest little animals in existence is the California wood rat, better known as the "trade rat." It owes the latter name, says the Strand, to the fact that, though it is a great thief, it never steals anything without putting something else in its place.

The story is told of a paste pot which had been left over night in the assay office at the Silver Queen Mine, and which was found in the morning filled with the oddest collection of rubbish.

A description is given of a trade rat's nest found in an unoccupied house. The outside was composed entirely of iron spikes laid in perfect symmetry, with the points outward. Interlaced with the spikes were about two dozen forks and spoons and three large butcher knives.

There were also a large carrying fork, knife and steel, several plugs of tobacco, an old purse, a quantity of small carpenter tools, including several saws and a watch, of which the outside casing, the glass, and the works were all distributed separately so as to make the best show possible. Altogether the oddest collection. None of these things was of any earthly use to the rats. They must have collected them just in the same way that a child hoards up odds and ends to play with.

Largest Cabbage Grower in Britain.

John Gillies of Prestonpans may fairly be termed the king of cabbage growers. He sometimes turns out 2,500,000 cabbage plants in one day, about 150 workpeople being engaged. The ground cleared was between six and seven acres, and seventeen work horses were employed in carting, ploughing, and recropping the land as fast as the plants were cleared off. The wages paid range from 10s. to £2 10s. per week. The North British Railway Company run a special train daily for the conveyance of that portion of his plant traffic which is distributed, per the various passenger trains, to different parts of the country. The heaviest part of the cabbage plant traffic is, of course, sent per ordinary goods train. As to the turnout of full grown cabbages, a recent day's output was 3,100 dozens, and that quantity is often exceeded. Last year Mr. Gillies put on rail 3,800 dozen in one day. His turnout of leaf plants on one day recently was upward of 300,000.—London Tit-bit.

A True Republic.

The only country we can think of where republican traditions are properly followed out is the little state of Andorra, and there they have no politicians; everybody works.—London Saturday Review.

A Dreary Land.

The country from Jerusalem to the Jordan valley is as dreary and desolate as could be imagined. The hills look like great banks of rock and sand. Not even the Sahara itself looks more forbidding. It is the "country not inhabited," the wilderness into which the scapegoat was driven. We are all glad we went, but none of us could be induced to go again.—Zion's Herald.

Lazy Samoans.

An Austrian naturalist, Dr. Rechner, attempted some time ago to make a collection of Samoan fishes. He found it almost impossible to persuade the natives, who are so lazy that they seldom go fishing, to sell him any. An offer of gold tempted them no more than silver; they had caught their fish to eat them, and eat them they did.

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

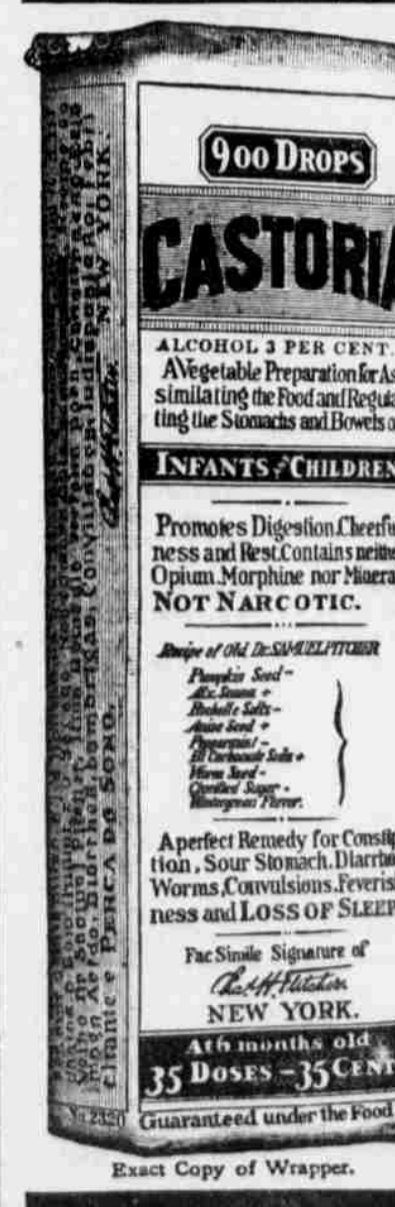
Stands 10th in Pennsylvania.

Stands FIRST in Wayne County.

Capital, Surplus, \$455,000.00

Total ASSETS, \$2,733,000.00

Honesdale, Pa., May 29, 1905.



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