

SENATOR B. NAMED

Attempt to Identify Him at Insurance Inquiry.

\$1,500 Asked From President of Phenix Company to Help the Campaign Fund of "Our Friend in Saratoga."

New York, March 29.—The name of Senator Brackett was mentioned with great frequency at the insurance hearing when Superintendent Hotchkiss tried to find out from William H. Buckley, legislative agent for insurance companies at Albany, if Senator Brackett was not the person referred to in some correspondence that was read as "our friend Senator B."

Buckley had had trouble beating Senator Brackett's resolution introduced in the session of 1903 directing the investigation of fire insurance rates in this state. The letters covered the session of 1904. That year Mr. Buckley wanted \$1,500 from George P. Sheldon, the president of the Phenix and the chairman of the law and legislative committee of the New York board of underwriters, to help the campaign fund of "our friend in the Saratoga district."

Mr. Sheldon had suggested after the 1904 session was out of the way that it would be a good plan to aid things in the fall election of that year in some of the senatorial districts. Buckley didn't approve of this plan very much because, he said, "our friends forget they had been helped when the crisis came."

It appeared that following the busy session of 1905 Buckley got on the job early in preparation for the next session. On Dec. 17, 1903, he wrote a letter to Mr. Sheldon inclosing drafts of some insurance bill "proposed by our mutual friend Mr. B."

On Dec. 18, two days later, Buckley wrote: "I have just returned from Saratoga, where I had a satisfactory talk with our friend Senator B."

"Who was that Senator B.?" asked Mr. Hotchkiss. "I have no recollection. I had lots of friends in Saratoga."

"You know a Senator B. in Saratoga don't you?" "Yes."

"I want to get an admission from you that he was Senator Brackett."

Mr. Hotchkiss could not get Buckley to admit that "our friend, Senator B." was Senator Brackett, who had given him so much trouble the year before. Just who this person was Buckley couldn't remember, though there appeared to be only one Senator B. in Saratoga at the time.

With Mr. Buckley still on the stand, Mr. Hotchkiss called Mr. Grosmith, general counsel of the Travelers' insurance company, and asked him if his company had ever paid Buckley any money. He said that his company had made four payments to Buckley in 1903—\$18,900 in April, \$1,000 in May and \$1,500 in November of that year. The money, he said, was paid to put through a bill which he had drafted himself increasing the liability reserve required of accident insurance companies.

Buckley, he said, had been recommended to him by a New York man now dead. The bill was introduced in January or February of 1903 and was opposed by most of the accident companies, but was reported in May and passed and signed by the governor.

Mr. Hotchkiss brought out the fact that, although he got a fee of \$21,400 for helping this bill along, Buckley had not made any argument, but that the company had hired another firm of lawyers for that purpose, this firm charging only \$500. Mr. Grosmith didn't know exactly what Buckley had done, and when Mr. Hotchkiss asked him why there was such a discrepancy between his fee and the fee paid the other lawyers the witness said he did not know. He admitted that there had been trouble over Buckley's bill and that before it had been paid Buckley had threatened to sue the company.

NEW HAVEN GRANTS ADVANCE

Railroad Increases Wages About Half Million Dollars a Year.

New Haven, Conn., March 29.—Following a conference here between General Manager Higginson and General Superintendent Pollock of the New York and New Haven road and L. E. Sheppard, representing the conductors and C. H. Sinea, representing the trainmen, an agreement was reached whereby the road granted about \$500,000 a year in wage increase to the men.

This practically settles the trouble that has been brewing here for several months among the conductors, trainmen and yardmen, which resulted in 98 per cent of the trainmen and conductors voting to strike if their demands were not granted by the road. The increase in wages represents about 15 per cent.

PREHISTORIC GAME FOUND.

Monsters With Which Antediluvian Man Contended.

The remains of the Dryopithecus or fossil man discovered on the Bengawan river, in Java, mixed with their were fossil bones of reptiles, of the Cretaceous age, and lying in the cretaceous strata, clearly prove that man was contemporary with the later of the giant Saurians. Moreover, the discovery of the Nampua image, a piece of handwork found in the cretaceous strata in Ada county, Idaho, would imply that he had attained some slight degree of art. Assuming then that man was living in the Cretaceous age, the question is, how did he survive his acquaintance with the gigantic Saurians, anyone of which could plow his way through a suburban street today or trample a herd of elephants to death? How did he escape the shining horns of the Triceratops and Ceratosaurs or Plesiosaurs? The answer to these questions is that even then man possessed intelligence far in excess of that of the other animals. He could supply his lack of natural weapons by means of sharpened rocks and flints and could, by reason of his greater courage, take refuge on the sides of volcanoes and other dangerous places where his gigantic foes dare not follow him. At any rate he not only survived the huge creatures of the later reptilian era, but passed into the Tertiary era or Mammalian Age as the first and greatest of the Mammals.

Ireland To Have Forests.

Ireland has awakened to the value of her forests. A commission appointed by the Crown has just made public its report.

The commission urges the adoption of a scheme for the state to plant about 700,000 acres. This, with the 300,000 acres existing, would give Ireland 1,000,000 acres of forest land, an area which the commission considers as essential. About 20,000 acres would be purchased by the state in mountainous regions and managed as state forest, while 500,000 acres would be planted by the state, but managed by private owners or by county councils.

Denmark, an agricultural country half the size of Ireland, has since 1881 increased her forests by 175,000 acres. Belgium, in spite of her dense population, has added 70,000 acres to her forests in the last twenty-five years.

Ireland is particularly suited in soil and climate for the growth of forests, but only 1 1/2 per cent of her total area is forested.

The Gulf Stream.

This great "River of the Sea" flows from the Gulf of Mexico (hence its name) through the Florida Strait along the eastern coast of the United States, and is then deflected near the banks of Newfoundland diagonally across the Atlantic. It is estimated to be 150 miles wide off Charleston, and 300 miles wide off Sandy Hook, where it spreads, fanlike, over the surface of the North Atlantic. Off Cape Hatteras its velocity is reckoned at about 3 miles an hour, off the banks of Newfoundland 1 1/2 miles an hour, then the rate slowly merges into that of the northeasterly drift of the Atlantic—4 or 5 miles a day. Its temperature is from 45 to 81 degrees, according to depth and latitude.

Grant's Peaceful End.

The peace that he had so often wished for others came to him at last in the truer and more enduring sense. It was the calm death he had hoped for, a gentle and gradual falling to sleep. The weary, anxious night had passed, the rays of the morning sun stole quietly into the death-chamber; but at last there was another morning for him, another light, glorious, infinite, immortal.

We Poor Men!

Harry is six years old. "Pa," he asked one day, "if I get married will I have a wife like ma?" "Very likely," replied his father. "And if I don't get married will I have to be an old bachelor like Uncle Tom?" "Very likely."

I Would Be Absolute.

And the first thing I would do in my government, I would have nobody to control me. I would be absolute; and who but I. Now, he that is absolute; and can do what he likes, can take his pleasure; he that can take his pleasure, can be content; and he that can be content has no more to desire; so the matter's over.—Cervantes. "Don Quixote."

Adding to His Offensiveness.

The man who told us so is always doubly offensive if he comes around after the arrival of our troubles and tries to look as if he had forgotten all about it.

Monuments.

Dr. Griffin—I must say the world is very ungrateful toward our profession. How seldom one sees a public memorial erected to a doctor! Mrs. Golightly—How seldom! Oh, doctor, think of our cemeteries!

Its Absence Not Regretted.

Nerve is a thing that no man wants when he gets into a dentist's chair.

DAVID J. BREWER.

Justice of U. S. Supreme Court Dies Suddenly of Apoplexy.



ROOSEVELT LETS LOOSE.

Ex-President Denounces Assassin of Egyptian Premier.

Cairo, March 29.—Colonel Roosevelt's promised address to the students of the University of Egypt was delivered here, and many of those who are responsible for the present government of Egypt are wishing that it had not been.

It was feared beforehand that Colonel Roosevelt would make undesired references to the assassination of the late Premier Boutros and the Nationalist agitation which is now under way.

Prince Fouda, who, in addition to being the president of the university, is the khedive's uncle, was nervous before the address was delivered and tried to induce Sir Eldon Gorst, the British agent, to persuade the distinguished visitor to avoid political topics but Sir Eldon refused point blank to interfere in any way.

Colonel Roosevelt not only denounced the assassination of Boutros with characteristic vehemence, but denounced with scarcely less vigor the assassins themselves and their sympathizers, among whom are included virtually all of the members of the Young Egypt party. He told the Egyptians in effect that they were as yet unfit for self government.

Colonel Roosevelt said that the mere gift of a paper constitution did not make a people fit for self government. Self government was not a matter of a decade or two, but of generations. Nobody could give self government any more than they could give the individual self help.

The lecturer then denounced the murder of the late premier, which he termed a greater calamity to Egypt than it was to the victim. Emphasizing his words with a heavy blow of his fist, Colonel Roosevelt said:

"Any of the accomplices of the assassin who either directly or indirectly incited the commission of the crime by act, word or deed ought to be arraigned on the same criminal charge."

355 KILLED IN FIRE.

Terrible Catastrophe at Dance in Village Hall in Hungary.

Vienna, March 29.—The most terrible catastrophe that has happened in Austria-Hungary since the Ring theater was burned in 1881 occurred when 385 persons were killed in a fire in a large conchhouse which had been fitted up as a dance hall at the village of Oekoeritz. More than a hundred survivors of the catastrophe were shockingly injured. Many of these will probably die.

The dance hall was constructed entirely of wood, and the interior was decorated with paper festoons, evergreen wreaths and paper lanterns. One of the lanterns became ignited, and the fire ran with lightning rapidity.

Those nearest the door began to make their way out, but very few had passed into the air before the whole ceiling was a roaring mass of flame. An awful panic seized the dancers. They rushed to the door, where a terrifying battle took place. All self control seemed to vanish in the presence of imminent death. While the foremost of the crowd that was now completely frenzied were pushing, clawing and struggling like wild animals the terror-stricken mass behind pressed on, creating such a jam that the door could not be forced open. Children and the weaker of the adults went down before the maddened rush.

Scores of persons were trampled to death or suffocated, while above the pile of injured and dying the awful battle raged. The terrible scene was at its height when the roof of the structure collapsed and fell in upon those below.

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Gorgeous Floats With Brass Churns and Ben Hur Drivers.

In English towns, a Canadian visitor declares in the "Queen," the foreigner runs out to the pavement just to see that glorious chariot called a milk float go by—that gay bit of a two-wheeled thing, white and yellow, white and blue, or red, white and blue, with the shining brass churn erect at the side, the reins coming over the shining brass rail in front, the little square seat inserted at the rear, and the charioteer standing at the back like Ben Hur and driving as much like that hero as in a modern town where even motor cars are not unknown—is practicable.

Then the English milkman who comes on foot, with a modern yoke on his shoulders, and swinging at each side a brass-bound tin pail, in which is a queer little measuring dipper. Who could wish to have milk delivered in glass bottles, with a paper sealed top, when he can have it measured out at his door into his own jug in this quaintly curious fashion? What do microbes amount to compared with the joy of the medieval!

Highest Restaurant in World.

What is probably the highest restaurant in the world has been opened at the Elsmere station of the Jungfrau railway in Switzerland, says the "Sphere." It is situated 10,000 feet above sea level, close to the summit of the mountain.

The food is not cooked by means of ordinary fuel, but by electricity generated by the Lutschine waterfall, deep down in the valley below. The cooking is done on the principle of the so-called "papinian digester," as owing to the rarefaction of the air at that great altitude, water boils much more quickly, and would evaporate before cooking the food.

With an expenditure of thirty kilowatts of electrical energy it is possible to prepare a five-course dinner for a party of one hundred persons in a very short time. The guests are accommodated in a large hall hewn out of the solid rock and heated by electricity. The view from the huge windows comprises mountain scenery which for grandeur has perhaps no equal in the world.

Before the Day of Matches.

Sixty years ago the use of flint and steel to produce a fire was not wholly unknown. The late William E. Stone, of Peoria, Ill., lived at Beaver, Pa. His father one warm August night was stricken with apoplexy. The fire was out in the kitchen hearth and his mother in her distress, unable to find the tinder box, was obliged to send her brother Marsh two miles and a half to a neighbor. She gave him a handful of tow, which he put in his pocket. Arouse a neighbor with some difficulty, she gave him a live coal, which he wrapped in the tow, and putting it back in his pocket, ran home. When he arrived there he swung the tow around his head, thus fanned the coal and produced a flame which lighted a candle. In the meantime relief had been so long coming that the father was past all surgery.

Milder Definition.

At Emerson's dinner table one day there was mention of a woman well known as a lion hunter, and, in speaking of her, Mrs. Emerson used the word "snob." Mr. Emerson objected, the word was too harsh; he didn't like that ugly class of words beginning with "sn." His wife inquired how he would characterize the lady. "I should say," very slowly—"she is a person having great sympathy with success."

A JAPANESE TOILET.

The Demure Brown Maiden in Her Holiday Attire.

The Japanese college girl entertaining the fudge party with oriental reminiscences. "On every holiday," she said, "the Japanese maiden must rise and have her toilet finished before the sun looks over Fujiyama, our sacred mountain."

"And what a toilet! The long, coarse black tresses are washed, combed and greased till the head shines like a knob of polished black marble. The cheeks are rouged a fine pink. The throat, neck and bosom are powdered, but at the nape of the neck there are left three lines of the original brown skin. In accordance with the rules of Japanese cosmetic art."

"With charcoal she rounds and lengthens her eyebrows. She reddens her lips with cherry paste, adding a gilt diamond to the center of the pouting lower lip. She puts on eight fresh garments, and she ties her obi, or great sash, in a symbolical knot. Her socks—she doesn't wear stockings—are very white and pure; and her clogs are lacquered till they shine like a silk hat."

"Now she is ready to set out. She fills her silk tobacco pouch, thrusts her pipe in her giraffe, puts six paper handkerchiefs up her wide sleeve and sallies forth, turning her toes in and waving her fan with a demure grace."—Los Angeles Times.

The Stard Cloquent.

A recent novel had the following passage: "With one hand he held the beautiful golden head above the buffeting waves, and with the other called loudly for assistance."

Short Sermons FOR A Sunday Half-Hour

Theme: CLEAR SHINING AFTER STORMS.

BY THEODORE L. CUYLER, D. D.

One of the numberless touches of exquisite poetry in the Old Testament is that which describes the "tender grass springing out of the earth by clear shining after rain." The verdant grass plot which gladdens the eye is the result of a double process—showers and sunshine. Both are indispensable. We find in this beautiful expression a type of our deepest and richest spiritual experiences. It is a type of the most thorough work of conversion by the Holy Spirit.

Over every impenitent soul hangs the dark cloud of God's righteous pleasure; His holy Word thunders against sin and His threatenings beat like a storm of hail. Repentance and faith in Christ sweep away this cloud; the thunders cease; the face of the atoning, pardoning Saviour look forth like a clear, blue sky after a storm; for there is no condemnation to them who are in Christ Jesus. No two cases of conversion are exactly similar; yet in every thorough work of grace the darkness and dread which belong to a state of guilt give place to the smile and peace of God in the face of Jesus Christ.

What is true in the beginnings of the most thorough Christian life is often realized in the subsequent experiences of the believer. Rain and sunshine both play their part in developing godly character. It ought to be a comfort to such of my readers as are under the heavy downpour of trials to open their Bibles and read how it fared with some of God's most faithful children.

Abraham tolled on his sorrowful way to Mount Moriah under a dark cloud of apprehension, but the clear shining came when God approved his faith and spared the beloved son of Isaac to the father's heart. The successive strokes of trial that burst on the head of Joseph only made his exaltation the more signal when he became prime minister of Egypt. There are forty-one chapters of the book of Job through which beats the tempest which smote the four corners of his house, but in the forty-second chapter comes the clear shining after the rain, and the blaze of restored prosperity. The biographies of Elijah and of Daniel prove that light is sown for the righteous; and the eleventh chapter of the Hebrews is a meteorological record to show how faith paints rainbows on thunder clouds.

In our day God often employs stormy providences for the discipline and perfecting of His own people. He knows when we need the drenchings. Every rain drop has its mission to perform. It goes right down to the roots of the heart, and creeps into every crevice. Not one drop of sorrow, not one tear, but may have some beneficent purpose. The process is not joyous, but grievous; nevertheless afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruits of righteousness and purity and strength. Christ's countenance never beams with such brightness and beauty as when it breaks forth after a deluge of sorrow; and many a Christian has become a braver, stronger, and holier man or woman for terrible afflictions; there has been a clear shining after rain.

This principle has manifold applications. Sometimes a cloud of unjust calumny gathers over a good man's name; lies darken the air, and it pours falsehoods forty days and forty nights. But when the shower of slander has spent itself the truth creeps out slowly but surely from behind the clouds of defamation, and the slandered character shines with more luster than ever. The same storm that wrecks a rotten tree only rots the more firmly the sound tree, whose leaves glisten in the subsequent sunshine.

All ye children of God who are under the peltings of poverty, or the downpour of disappointments, or the blizzards of adversity, "think it not strange as though some strange thing had happened unto you." Millions have had the same experiences before you. No storm ever drowned a true believer, or washed out the foundations of hope. The trial of your faith will be found unto praise and honor and glory at the appearing of your Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

Two things ought to give you courage. One is that our Lord loves to honor and reward unwavering faith. He permits the storm to test you, and then sends the smile of His sunshine to reward you. Another thought is that the skies are never so brilliantly blue as when they have been washed by a storm. The countenance of Jesus is never so welcome and lovable as when it breaks forth upon us—a sun of consolation and joy after trials.

Sin a Burden.

There are those to whom sin is a burden. Penitent hearts there are who desire to forsake evil, but who fear God, and who know so well that the next hour they may fall and fall, that they hardly dare to pray for help in their weakness,—whose good desires are palsied by discouragement. To such come the words of Jesus as words of life, "Be not fearful, but believing: come, follow me, and ye shall find rest for your souls."—Ephraim Peabody.

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