

MAD GANDER SAVED CHILD FROM DEATH

Caused an Automobile to Upset as it Nears Baby in the Roadway

THE GROUCH REDEEMS ITSELF

Fowl, a Terror for Ten Years, Inadvertently Does One Good Act and Dies—Tale of a Cantankerous Bird with An Evil Eye.

Montville, N. J.—A bad tempered old gander, known to everybody in the village as "The Grouch," redeemed a bad reputation of ten years standing, and at the same time lost its life, in saving Agnes Stilton, 3 years old, from death under the wheels of an automobile.

When the child was ready to go out and have her usual romp in the little-frequented road the hired man chased the gander into the smoke house and closed the door by means of an old fashioned wooden button. It was necessary to take this precaution inasmuch as there was nothing "The Grouch" liked so much as to pursue the little girl with flapping wings and shrill squaw. In this way every time it had a chance it would frighten her into the house, leaving it in undisturbed possession of the road.

Whether the smoke house door was not buttoned tight or the gander squeezed through a crack, or flew out a window, is not known, but at any rate Agnes had not been playing long when "The Grouch" sailed into the road, raising the dust, hissing and flapping its wings, and making for her with all its might.

"Mamma!" cried the child in terror, shielding its face with its outspread hands.

Just then a touring car, driven by Harold Grant of East Orange, rounded the sharp turn in the road. The barn stands at the turn, cutting off the view in both directions. The road rarely is used by automobiles, and this is the reason why the Stilton child was permitted to play there. Grant was going fast on a level stretch, and as he swept around the turn the old white gander stood up so large in his startled vision he did not see the fleeing girl beyond. The gander's neck was stretched to its full extent and the wings were spread wide apart.

That was no time to stop, and when, an instant after seeing the goose, Grant spied the little girl ahead, he let out a yell of alarm that brought all the folk out of the Stilton farmhouse on the rush. The East Orange man involuntarily closed his eyes to avoid witnessing the tragedy he felt, as he said afterward, was sure to happen.

But it didn't. The automobile struck the gander full tilt, but the impact swerved the front wheels out of their course, and by the time "The Grouch" had come down, lifeless, from its skyrocket flight, the auto had darted diagonally across the road and was lying upside down in the ditch. Grant had instinctively let go the steering wheel at the psychological moment, and he shot over the top of a post-and-rail fence and stuck, feet up, in a pile of fertilizing material. He lost no time in withdrawing his head from the mess, and then fell on his knees and prayed—just why, he says, he doesn't know.

As for Agnes, all had happened so quickly she hadn't had time to be scared at anything but the mean old gander. She whimpered a bit when she saw how thoroughly and completely dead the gander was. Then she stood and watched her father and other persons right the automobile and set it on its way. "The Grouch" is to be stuffed and mounted.

"The bird ain't deserving of it," said Stilton, "but, it saved my girl's life, though it didn't mean to, and I'll do a good turn."

"The Grouch," which in its younger days was called "Peter," was for more than a decade a terror, not only to the other fowl in Farmer Abner Stilton's barnyard, but also to Mrs. Stilton and all the children in the neighborhood. It was a cantankerous bird with an evil eye, and when it got after either dog or child there was sure to be some tail running to get out of the way.

Stilton's Muscovy duck, "Sarah Jane," was the only living thing with wings that even put up a fight. When "Tae Grouch" and "Sarah Jane" got going everybody flocked to hear the noise and see the feathers fly. Several years ago the gander chased a tomcat up a hemlock tree by the well, and kept it there until the cat was attacked and killed by a large hawk.

Bayonet for Cavalry.

Berlin.—According to a statement just published it is probable that the German cavalry sabre will shortly disappear and be replaced by a new short side arm which can be used as a bayonet with the new pattern cavalry carbine. The military authorities consider that for cavalry armed with the lance for fighting at close quarters on horseback, and with the carbine and bayonet for fighting on foot, the sabre would become superfluous. The value of the carbine combined with the new side-arm for cavalry work has already been proved in fighting in German Southwest Africa.

OTHELLO REVERSED IN HAYTI

Shakespeare Brought Up to Date Has Moor White and Desdemona a Pretty Black Girl.

Berlin.—An amusing performance of "Othello" in Port au Prince, Hayti, is reported by a correspondent of the Hamburger Nachrichten.

With the exception of Othello himself, who "was impersonated by a European," all the actors and actresses were natives, Desdemona being played by a handsome young negro girl. The stage manager had deemed it useful to transfer the scene of the play from Venice to a prosperous city in the United States, while the jealous lover was introduced not as a noble Moor but as a thriving American merchant.

With the exception of these slight alterations the play itself remained the same as in the original, and this unfortunately led to some disorder. In the last scene, when the audience beheld the swarthy Desdemona being smothered by her white-faced husband, they protested indignantly, and hurled missiles at the stage.

The situation was saved by a luminous thought on the part of the manager, who after requesting the spectators to refrain from expressing their opinions until they had seen the end reserved for Othello, ushered in three natives, who fell on the pale rascal, knocked him down and then trampled on him, amid boisterous cheering from the house.

Society Women Form a "Rolling Club" to Reduce their Fat.

Muskogee, Okla.—Muskogee has a Roller club. Its members are all young women and they roll themselves to reduce their flesh. They belong to the best society of the town.

It all started from a pretty but over-plump society woman astonishing her friends by a marked change in her form. Then she explained that she did it by rolling, which was still more mystifying until she explained further. She said that she began by rolling over and over on the floor as a morning exercise, and that she found that it reduced flesh rapidly.

The result was the immediate organization of the Rollers' Club, composed of society matrons and maids who are inclined to obesity. The members, in kimonos or other garments, lie down and roll over and over. One hundred rolls is a morning's work. One young woman uses a kimono costume, because she finds it does not wrap around and blind the limbs.

SUICIDE FEVER IN RUSSIA

Three Girls, One Heiress to \$10,000,000, Die Together.

St. Petersburg, Russia.—The sensational suicide here of three young girls belonging to the best circles, who took their lives together, has created a great stir. It has again focused attention on the continuing epidemic of self-destruction, which is believed to be due to neurotic melancholia.

In this instance, two sisters named Keimann, aged twenty and sixteen years, and Miss Lauritz, heiress to ten million dollars, met and after one had played Chopin's Funeral March all three drank poison and died.

They left letters saying they were tired of life. No other motive is known. There has been an astonishing number of similar suicides recently. In one day no less than twenty-nine cases were reported, among them sixteen women and three children.

THE BLINDING HATPIN.

Eye Put Out by it in Brussels, Belgium—Damages in Case.

Brussels.—A court here has awarded \$2,000 damages to a man who was blinded in one eye by a woman's hatpin. He was standing on the platform of a street car, which stopped with a jerk, causing the hatpin to pierce his eye.

The damages were assessed equally against the woman and the car company, each being condemned to pay \$1,000.

Hit on the Head, Now Stutters.

Pittsburg.—Greatly hampered by stuttering in describing a poolroom room, after spending several weeks in the hospital, Joseph Ruprecht told a magistrate how he became a confirmed stutterer. Ruprecht had been struck on the head with a billiard cue and knew nothing more until he found himself in the hospital. There physicians tried in vain to repair his speech. He has sued Joseph Slesky, whom he charges with striking him.

Teach Children to Chew Food.

Cleveland, Ohio.—Believing that proper mastication of food has become a lost art, members of the National Dental Society started a country-wide movement to teach the children of the public schools how to chew. The plan is to have each child's mouth examined, teeth treated if necessary, and instructions given in the proper manner of using the jaws.

Washington's Will, Faded.

Washington, D. C.—George Washington's will, written by himself on more than twenty pages, has been brought here for renovation. For more than a century it has been on view in Fairfax, Va. The paper has darkened to a rich shade of brown and the ink faded to a sickly olive tint.

SOCIALISM IS ON THE WAY

Prof. Carver, of Harvard, Doesn't Regard It as a Cure-All, but Thinks It Will Help Some.

Cambridge, Mass.—Prof. Thomas Nixon Carver of the economic department at Harvard asserts that socialism is a factor to be reckoned with in the industrial life of the future, and although he does not believe it a lasting remedy for existing conditions, he thinks it will act as a mild preventative for many encroachments on the working people.

Prof. Carver says: "The 'trusts,' although sometimes so called, are not a product of evolution. They were produced by the turbulent and uncertain conditions that prevailed prior to their organization and still prevail to-day. I challenge any one to prove that the trusts, or any one of them, has proved more efficient in lowering the cost of production than individual concerns. They have, however, been able to lower the cost of distribution through their control of the markets and by taking advantage of special conditions.

"The capitalists are doing the very thing that is likely to bring about their own destruction, for they are by their present course continually adding to the dissatisfied. The minute the dissatisfied among the proletariat outnumber the satisfied ones, then socialism will come. I believe, however, that any such happening would be a disaster."

SUCKERS DISTURBED FARMERS.

Thousands of Fish Make Strange Noise in Trying to Ascend Dam.

Monticello, N. Y.—Myriads of suckers which have infested Smith Meadow Brook, near Monticello, Sullivan County, have been the cause of great disturbance to the farmers living near the brook. A mysterious thumping noise, heard all through the night, had caused many to believe that ghosts from the nearby graveyard were prowling about the neighborhood.

The origin of the sounds was not discovered until Dewitt Olmsted, a little braver than his neighbors, sought to determine whence the noises came, and after dark crept down to the water, taking a stand near an old dam which crosses the stream in the rear of his house.

Below this dam, where the water falls into a pit, he found thousands of suckers trying to reach the pond above by swimming up the falls. He also learned to his astonishment that the fish in their repeated endeavors to shoot the chutes seldom succeeded, while scores of the largest ones would furiously butt their heads into the thumping noises which had so disturbed the peace and quiet of the neighborhood.

The only solution of the trouble was to destroy a portion of the dam, which was promptly done and the fish allowed to move on up stream unobstructed.

UNDER THE SEA TO THE POLE.

Dr. Kemp of Germany Building a Submarine to Rival Capt. Nemo.

Berlin, Germany.—The old idea of reaching the north pole by submarine, as was so graphically set forth in Jules Verne's story of "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea," has been revived by the announcement that Dr. Anschutz Kemp, the well known inventor, has resolved to make the attempt.

It is said that he has been working for a decade upon the project and that he will build a submarine of his own design. It will be capable, it is asserted, of remaining under water at a great depth for a long period.

Dr. Kemp has also invented and patented in all civilized countries the different apparatus by means of which he hopes to take his soundings and bearings when deeply submerged.

WHY THE PIG WHISTLED.

On Being Cut Up a Piece of Spring Was Found in Its Throat.

Bloomington, Pa.—Daniel Howell has found out why his pig whistled. He says that for weeks prior to butchering time the hog would invariably start whistling at feeding time, and this brought all the other hogs to the trough; they got to expecting it and the food that followed.

Howell was puzzled over that whistle until the porker, a fine one, was cut up, and there in its throat was a section of a spring such as is found in the roller of a window curtain.

A Posthumous Letter.

El Paso, Tex.—"Jerry" Faust, an employee of the Southern Pacific Railroad, just received a letter which was addressed to him at Pittsburg. It was written and mailed at Blanchard, Penn., on July 2, 1875, by his stepmother, Mrs. Mary Still. Faust left Pittsburg many years ago. His stepmother has been dead fifteen years.

Skunk Safe in Massachusetts.

Boston.—A bill was considered which is to impose fines up to \$500 and imprisonment up to a year on any one who kills in the State of Massachusetts that well known little animal which is described as "a member of the Mephitic mephitic family of American musteloid carnivores, ordinarily known as the skunk."

Will on Small Piece of Pasteboard.

Reading, Pa.—On a piece of pasteboard two inches by one and one-half in dimensions, the late P. Frank Hanman disposed of an estate of \$10,000, of which \$7,000 represents life insurance. The will contains these words: "All I possess, real and personal, belongs to my wife absolutely at my death."

Short Sermons FOR A Sunday Half-Hour

Theme: ON LOSING HEART.

BY REV. J. H. JOWETT, M. A.

Text: "Let us not be weary in well doing: for in due season we shall reap if we faint not."

To whom is this heartening word spoken? To a little company of men and women in the primitive fellowship of the Apostolic Church, who are contending with stupendous obstacles, rowing against a voluminous stream.

It is never an easy thing to resist and antagonize the spirit of the age and confront the solid majority. But such was the condition of the men and women to whom this Epistle was written. Here is a little company who are engaged in tilling a rough, tough, and unpromising bit of ground, unclean and heavy, pervaded with roots of hoary custom and tradition. But you can contend with uncleaned ground and drive your plough through the most obstructive weeds, if only the atmosphere is cordial.

If, however, to the resistance of the impediments in the soil there be added a close, sultry, enervating atmosphere, which makes the muscles limp and brings a perilous lassitude and languor, the chances of progress are reduced. That was precisely the condition of this church. The atmosphere was heavy, sultry—little sections of the people were beginning to take portions of the field for their own cultivation, were beginning to pay attention exclusively to the salvation of their own souls, and looking every man on his patch only and not on that of others.

All this was terribly hard for the earnest, zealous workers, who had set their sanctified ambition upon the entire field, that they might turn the whole area of the desert into a garden, and make it blossom as the rose. Many times they had stopped, with limbs weary, and sent up the tired cry to the bending Heaven: "Lord, how long, how long?" It was to men and women who were getting a little weary at the plough as they looked at the furrow still remaining to be cut that the apostle sent this heartening evangel: "Let us not be weary in well doing, for in due season we shall reap if we faint not."

It is a most heartening figure for all Christian workers. Spiritual culture, work among souls, cannot find its analogies in the market or exchange. It is not a matter of safe investments and deft transactions; it is a matter which concerns the mysterious processes of the field. When we are dealing with souls we are not mechanics dealing with that which is seen; we are dealing with the invisible unknown. If my work were to be judged by the standards of the business man, the builder or mechanic, I should lay it down in sheer despair. But if I am taken to the domain of agriculture, I gain infinite hope. If I read my text rightly, it tells me that Christian workers are not magicians, but farmers, who have to await the issue of their labors.

Anybody can see a green field, but who can tell just when the seed is beginning to germinate? Who can see the invisible process by which the seed receives its first pulse, and passes through the first process of its resurrection? Anybody can count converts at a large mission; nothing is easier, it is like measuring the green fields; but who can get back to the time when the first impulse was felt? It took place in the dark.

What, then, are we to do while the harvest tarries? We assume we are in league with a great, mysterious Force, whose name is God. Suppose we further assume that invisible processes are going on about which we know nothing, and which may any moment appear above the surface. While the harvest tarries what are we to do? Our text is the answer, "Let us not be weary in well doing."

I am going to alter that word "well," and bring it more into line with the Apostle's meaning. "Let us not be weary in beautiful doing." The suggestion is that we have to put beautiful ministries into unlovely ground. Because the bit of land we have to till is primitive, rough, and rude, we are not to allow our methods of culture to be primitive, rough, and rude also. Everybody knows how exceedingly easy it is to do beautiful things for beautiful people, but to go on doing beautiful ministries without seeing any appreciable result, and among people who in return simply glare at you with the face of a reluctant deserter! Yet we must go on doing the beautiful.

That counsel is altogether sane as a mere worldly maxim. It is always wise to proclaim the highest ideal to the most primitive and rude. This is a principle which we need to observe and obey in our Christian work.

Desirable and Safe.

As it rests with man, through a wise and diligent employment of his intellectual faculties, to subdue the earth for earthly uses, and make it an altogether safe, comfortable, and desirable dwelling-place, so it is laid as a sacred obligation upon his spiritual and moral nature to change the kingdoms of this world into a kingdom of heaven, in which righteousness, peace, and holy joy prevail.—Rufus Ellis.

ONE TEST FOR PEARLS.

Berlin Hotel Porter's Experiment That Was Not a Success.

The porter of one of the leading Berlin hotels has just had a curious adventure. Some time ago a dealer in pearls who was stopping at the hotel told him an infallible way to distinguish real pearls from false, which was to put them on the ground and stamp on them. If real they would resist the test, if false they would be crushed.

The porter, however, never had a chance of putting this theory to the test until a few days ago. The director of a well known company in Berlin, while dining at the hotel, lost a valuable pearl pin. This was found by the waiter, who gave it to the porter to return to its owner.

The porter saw his opportunity had come at last to test the quality of a pearl. He put the pin on the ground, placed his heel on it and ground it to a powder. When the owner arrived to claim it there was a somewhat stormy scene, but he was good natured enough to consent to say no more about the affair on the porter refunding half the value of the pin, 600 marks. In future the porter will submit any jewelry he may find for expert opinion.

Women Not as Strong as Men.

"Women are not on the average but half as strong as men," said Dr. Sargent, the director of athletics at Harvard, in a lecture recently. "Their lung capacity averages but 160 cubic inches, while that of man is 240 cubic inches. In nearly every instance," he said, "where women excel in sports of the rougher or more masculine sort they have either inherited or acquired masculine characteristics."

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D. & H. CO. TIME TABLE---HONSDALE BRANCH

SUN		SUN		SUN		SUN		SUN		SUN	
A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
8:30	10:00	10:00	4:30	Albany	2:00	10:50	10:50	10:50	10:50	10:50	10:50
10:00	10:00	10:00	4:30	Binghamton	12:40	8:45	8:45	8:45	8:45	8:45	8:45
10:00	2:15	12:30	8:30	2:15	Philadelphia	3:53	7:31	7:31	7:31	7:31	7:31
1:20	7:25	4:40	1:20	7:10	Wilkes-Barre	10:20	4:05	7:15	2:55	P.M.	2:55
2:05	8:15	5:30	2:05	7:53	Scranton	9:37	3:15	6:20	1:50	10:05	1:50
P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Lv	Ar	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
5:40	9:05	6:20	2:05	8:45	Carbondale	8:00	1:35	5:40	12:17	8:20	12:17
5:50	9:15	6:30	2:15	8:55	Lincoln Avenue	7:54	1:25	5:30	12:07	8:10	12:07
5:54	9:19	6:34	2:19	9:00	Whites	7:50	1:21	5:24	12:03	8:04	12:03
6:11	9:36	6:52	2:37	9:18	Farrlev	7:55	1:31	5:34	11:44	7:54	11:44
6:17	9:42	6:58	2:43	9:24	Canaan	7:55	1:36	5:40	11:37	7:47	11:37
6:25	9:48	7:04	2:49	9:30	Lake Lodore	7:59	1:41	5:46	11:31	7:41	11:31
6:28	9:51	7:07	2:52	9:33	Waymart	7:57	1:39	5:44	11:29	7:39	11:29
6:32	9:55	7:11	2:56	9:37	Keene	7:59	1:43	5:48	11:25	7:35	11:25
6:35	9:58	7:14	2:59	9:40	Steele	7:58	1:42	5:47	11:20	7:30	11:20
6:39	10:04	7:18	3:03	9:43	Prompton	7:55	1:38	5:44	11:16	7:26	11:16
6:43	10:08	7:24	3:07	9:47	Portville	7:51	1:32	5:40	11:12	7:22	11:12
6:46	10:11	7:27	3:10	9:50	Seelyville	7:50	1:31	5:39	11:09	7:19	11:09
6:50	10:15	7:31	3:15	9:55	Honesdale	7:55	1:35	5:43	11:05	7:15	11:05
P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Ar	Lv	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.

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