

R. B. HARDENBERGH, PRESIDENT
W. W. WOOD, MANAGER AND SECY DIRECTORS

FRIDAY, APRIL 8, 1910.

There is no place in the Scripture which states that "A man in order to let his light shine should carry it around in a buggy."

Oh, dear to our hearts are the sad days of springtime, when the annual house cleaning recurs to our view, when we sleep on the sofa and eat off the mantle, in an atmosphere strongly suggestive of glue; we think of the stove-pipe, the soot that came with it and sweet expressions so fluent and fine but the saddest and most bitter of all recollections is the dusty old carpet that hung on the line.

Seeding and planting is the order of the day. Every farmer who may be truly called a farmer is busily employed in putting in his crops. The croaker or paper farmer is sitting about on store boxes at the village store whittling and deploring the state of the weather; "too wet to plow or plant anything" while last week it was too dry. The weather is never just right for those fellows.

BACK TO NEW ENGLAND.

Those Abandoned Farms Likely Soon to be a Mere Tradition.

"The tide of brain, brawn and money that has been flowing westward for decades is setting back toward New England in an irresistible undertow," declares a writer in Advertising and Selling.

"For instance, in December the Boston office of the Boston and Maine Railroad received thirty-two inquiries from points west of Chicago for New England farms.

"Five years ago the New England Homestead conceived the idea of running a better farming special train through New England. It made arrangements with the Boston & Maine Railroad, which furnished the equipment free, and the agricultural college provided exhibits and speakers.

"Then came the greater New England conference at Boston, at which were represented all the New England Governors, Congressmen and public officials representing industrial and agricultural enterprises. It was a

veritable love feast for New England unity and progress. One direct result of the conference was the great New England fruit show held at Boston last October, which was admittedly the most comprehensive agricultural event ever featured in New England.

"There it was that New England showed fruit superior to the famed product of the West and showed it by the carload. Now preliminary arrangements are in hand for a big New England corn exposition to be held next November.

A VACCINE FOR TYPHOID.

The announcement by Professor Metchnikoff of the Paris Pasteur Institute that he has successfully inoculated monkeys with the germ of typhoid fever is a step in the direction of obtaining a vaccine for the cure of that dreaded disease.

Improved methods of sanitation and water supply have reduced the liability to typhoid in our large cities, and improved methods of treatment have lessened mortality among those who do acquire it.

Paper Bullets.

Bullets of paper or tallow, produce far greater damage than metal ones when used for short-distance firing. It was found on trial that whereas a metal bullet penetrated a deal plank one inch thick and left a neat hole, a paper bullet broke up the plank.

The Foolish Patente.

One of the principal reasons why so vast a majority of patents fail to reimburse the patentees is that the latter, having lost all their vitality on the invention, do not know how to place an article on the market.

Bricks of Sawdust.

Sawdust is turned into a transportable fuel by the simple device of being heated under high-pressure steam until the resinous ingredients become sticky, when it is pressed into bricks.

An Oldtime Outlaw.

Robin Hood is a traditional English outlaw and popular hero. He is said to have been born at Locksley, Nottinghamshire, about 1160. He lived in the woods with his band, either for reasons of his own or because he was outlawed.

Where Crime Thrives.

Criminal records kept in New York County for six years shows that a trifle more than one-half of the persons charged with crimes are found guilty, while expert opinion is agreed that not two out of one hundred are innocent.

Political Hypocrisy.

The politician who, on the eve of an election, knocks on the poor man's door, shakes his hand and kisses the baby, illustrates the maxim that hypocrisy is the homage that vice pays to virtue.—Toronto Star.

Taxation on Guns.

In Texas the state imposes a tax of 50 percent on the gross proceeds of the sale of firearms. None is, therefore, for sale. They are "rented" for 50 years at the regular price.

Drink in Switzerland.

One never sees a boisterously drunk person in a Swiss town, except in the tourist season, and then the offender invariably proves to be a foreigner.

Voting in Belgium.

Married men of Belgium have two votes and the single ones only one. Priests and some other privileged persons have three.

Making of Wine.

Grapes are squeezed six times in making champagne, yielding wine of different qualities.

Some of the tee fields of Greenland.

Some of the tee fields of Greenland are said to be a mile and a half in thickness.

Korean bachelors wear skirts and are not promoted to trousers until they marry.

In Denmark girls insure against becoming old maids.

The sperm whale can stay under water for twenty minutes.

SKIN DEEP BEAUTY OF FRUIT.

High Cultivation Doesn't Help in Every Way.

"Now try this one," said the fruit store man, handing a small, unpretentious apple to a customer who had just bought and eaten a fine rosy specimen from Oregon nearly as big as one's two fists.

The customer had paid ten cents for the big apple, while the basket from which the little one came bore a placard: "Two for 5 cents; 5 for 10 cents." He looked at the small apple and bit into it. Then his countenance changed.

"Only poor people eat the good old fashioned apples," said the fruit man. "New Yorkers who can afford them will have nothing but the big, red, rosy apples and that's where they make a mistake.

"The horticulturists have improved the size and color till it is nearly impossible to get a really good, old-fashioned apple in the market. The orchard men who produce apples for the trade plant none but the improved trees, for they get more bulk of apple to the acre and the appearance makes it possible to realize a much better price.

"I was born and bred in the apple growing region of northern Ohio and I know fruit. In my young days we first had the July apples, about July 4, then the August apple, both fine, sweet, mellow, mealy apples that got juicy when dead ripe.

"Ocean to Ocean" in ninety days. The famous walker, who is now in his seventy-second year, left Los Angeles, Cal., on Feb. 1st, in an endeavor to walk from that place to New York in ninety days, excluding Sundays, when he does not walk in competition.

"No, it isn't a change of taste. I thought that maybe my palate was less sensitive than when I was younger and that perhaps a winesap or a sheep nose wouldn't taste as it once did, but I got out into that Ohio apple country last fall and I found the old-fashioned apples just as good as they used to be. They were hard to find though, even there.

"But apples are not the only things that scientific development has spoiled. Peaches are not what they used to be in flavor and texture, though the size and color are better. Peas have held their own more evenly.

"Among the vegetables I suppose asparagus, celery, strawberries and tomatoes have suffered most at the hands of science. What man of 40 doesn't remember the little green asparagus that was not bigger than a lead pencil and that cooks of that day broke into inch lengths, stewed in cream and served on bits of toasts.

"Don't you remember the celery of yesterday? Great plants, three feet tall and bleached half way up and the true celery flavor from root to top leaf? Why, to make modern celery taste like something more than a drink of water they stuff it with cheese.

"And strawberries—now they have 'em so big that one makes two or three bites, but they taste so much like straw that the name seems well given.

"We get beautiful red, smooth tomatoes these days, big as a dinner plate, but they are mostly pulp that is tasteless and insipid. They used to be smaller and less tempting, and there were lots of seeds and juice, but tomatoes didn't have to have sauces and dressings to make them palatable."

United States Cotton.

The United States produces the greatest amount of cotton, but speaking generally it is not of the best grade. The swamp lands of Louisiana when reclaimed, will be capable of growing the best quality of cotton and in sufficient quantity to duplicate the long staple cotton crop of the world.

British Patents.

By the patent act which recently passed the British Parliament and has already gone into effect it becomes necessary for foreign holders of patents under British authority to erect and operate works in Great Britain for the production of articles thus patented.

AN ATHLETE AT SEVENTY-TWO EDWARD P. WESTON

A Man Seventy-Two Years of Age Walking From California to New York City—Ten Days Ahead of His Schedule.

In this day of marvelous athletic achievement, when wonderful feats are recurring constantly, we are scarcely through applauding some new happening before our gaze is attracted to another phenomenon.

The strenuous life, to quote a well known hunter, who is constantly in the public eye, absorbs much of our attention and fills columns of our daily papers. For the most part, however, names of prominent athletes are evanescent, and our idols are continually being replaced by new names and faces.

Learned physicians discussed on the impossibility of any man his age completing such a task. Undismayed, the "old young athlete," as he likes to be called, made the start, being sent off by a hearty slap on the back from the Mayor of Los Angeles.

At the start, discouraging head winds retarded the veteran hiker, but undaunted he kept his eyes to the East with New York as his goal. Leaving San Bernardino, Cal., he entered the Mojave desert, which even to the traveler on a limited train, is a cause of much complaint because of the desolate scenery he must endure for a tedious day.

Walking day and night he was indeed a picturesque sight to behold in his khaki walking suit and high English leggings, carrying a short walking stick which he claims to have carried already 50,000 miles during walking matches. Crossing Arizona and New Mexico entire towns turned out to cheer and encourage him on his way, but in Kansas, a state he walked over last year, it was a constant reception by the enthusiastic Kansans.

"On Tuesday night there will be a discussion of social problems, in which the audience will be invited to join. Jacob A. Riis has been asked to be the speaker at the first of them, and men of his stamp and his experience will follow.

On Wednesday night there will be a success talk—Inspiration Night is the name that has been given it. John Wanamaker is announced to make the first address, and will be followed by men who are conspicuous in other activities.

On Thursday night there will be a "sociable," when the people identified with the Labor Temple will gather for a good time.

gage in any contest on Sunday. To that promise he has ever remained true, although it has meant a considerable monetary loss particularly during one competition in Paris.

His daily walks average about forty-five miles, but more often he exceeds that distance as on March 15th he walked 72 miles. He is now ten days ahead of his schedule and near Chicago. A rousing reception is to be given him on his arrival in New York, including a testimonial lecture at Carnegie Hall. Then he plans a lecture tour throughout the country which he has crossed so many times on foot.

LABOR TEMPLE REAL CHURCH FOR WORKING PEOPLE.

The Labor Temple, combining religious services for working people with wholesome secular amusements, will be the name of the Fourteenth Street Presbyterian church (New York) beginning on April 10th.

When he was a boy, Mr. Stelzle had sharply defined opinions as to what a church ought to be. He likes to tell how he formed those opinions as he walked the streets and asked himself, "Where shall I go now?" When he reached manhood not many years ago, his opinions had not changed, and when he became a Presbyterian clergyman he took those same opinions into the ministry.

When he became secretary of the Church and Labor Department, created for him, he spent much of his time addressing workmen. The rest of it he spent leaning over his pulpit and asking this question of congregations all over the country: "Why the dickens don't you do something real for the workingman?"

Finally the congregation said: "Well, since you insist, we will. The Fourteenth Street Church has been consolidated with the Thirteenth Street, and we'll let you have the building for a two-years' experiment. We'll give you \$10,000 a year for your expenses, and we'll give you an assistant. We'll let you decide what this 'something real' you're always talking about shall be, and if you show us at the end of two years that the project has been a success we'll make this Fourteenth street institution permanent, and we'll put a place just like it in every big city in America. Here's luck!"

Mr. Stelzle could hardly wait until they were through telling him about it. He started work the next morning, and now his plans are complete. Already he sees labor temples at 200-mile intervals across the continent.

The first week at the Labor Temple will be typical of every week, beginning Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock with an address on a popular topic. Congressman William S. Bennett probably will be the first, with a talk on immigration. When he is through speaking an opportunity to be held, as they do at the People's Institute, will be given.

On Monday night there will be a travelogue, with moving pictures, and the lecturers will be men of popular reputation.

On Wednesday night there will be a success talk—Inspiration Night is the name that has been given it. John Wanamaker is announced to make the first address, and will be followed by men who are conspicuous in other activities.

On Thursday night there will be a "sociable," when the people identified with the Labor Temple will gather for a good time.

On Friday night there will be a Bible talk, but not of the usual kind. Distinguished men will tell what they know about the Book, and how they got to know it. Prof. Hilprecht, who has just discovered the Nippurian narrative of the Deluge, may be among them.

On Saturday night the folks of the lower west side may go to church when they feel like going to the theatre; that is to say, a vaudeville show will be given, and it won't be a programme of "parlor magic" either. Mr. Stelzle plans to give special attention to this feature of the week.

Mr. Stelzle's assistant at the Temple will be the Rev. George Dugan. For the last four years he has been pastor of the wealthiest Presbyterian church in Toledo, O., and has given up a salary of \$4,500 a year to come to New York. In Toledo Mr. Dugan took such an active part in affairs of the community that the Chamber of Commerce elected him secretary at a salary of \$5,000, but he declined it. He is a graduate of Princeton University and of Princeton Theological Seminary.

Sour Stomach

Mi-o-na Puts the Stomach in Fine Shape in Five Minutes.

If your stomach is continually kicking up a disturbance; you feel bloated and distressed; if you belch gas and sour food into the mouth, then you need Mi-o-na Stomach Tablets.

Mi-o-na stomach tablets give instant relief, of course, but they do more; they drive out the poisonous gases that cause fermentation of food and thoroughly clean, renovate and strengthen the stomach so that it can readily digest food without artificial aid.

Mi-o-na stomach tablets are guaranteed to cure indigestion, acute or chronic, or money back. This means that nervousness, dizziness, and biliousness will disappear. Druggists everywhere and G. W. Peil, the druggist, sell Mi-o-na for 50c.

"I was under the care of four different doctors during nine months and was cured of dyspepsia by Mi-o-na."—Mr. Joseph Grondine, 197 Fountain Street, Fall River, Mass.

Booth's Pills for constipation—25 cents.

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WAYNE COUNTY SAVINGS BANK HONESDALE, PA.,

HAS A CAPITAL OF \$100,000.00 AND SURPLUS AND PROFITS OF 394,000.00 MAKING ALTOGETHER 494,000.00

EVERY DOLLAR of which must be lost before any depositor can lose a PENNY. It has conducted a growing and successful business for over 35 years, serving an increasing number of customers with fidelity and satisfaction.

Its cash funds are protected by MODERN STEEL VAULTS. All of these things, coupled with conservative management, insured by the CAREFUL PERSONAL ATTENTION constantly given the Bank's affairs by a notably able Board of Directors assures the patrons of that SUPREME SAFETY which is the prime essential of a good Bank.

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