

Household

NOVEL BUTTER CUTTER.

Divides Pound into a Number of Small and Equal Slices.

Among the infinite variety of devices that lighten the housewife's burden and add to the attractiveness of the dinner table is the butter cutter devised by two men in the State of Washington. Nor is this cutter useful in the home alone. In fact, it is probably of more real use in hotels and restaurants, where many pounds of butter have to be cut in a day, and



where an equal portion to every customer is a diplomatic necessity. The apparatus consists of an oblong frame, slightly larger than a pound of butter, with handles at each end. Running through the center of the frame lengthwise is a thin sharp strip of metal, the edges pointing out. At right angles to this, and crossing the frame at close intervals, are other knife-like strips. The device is placed over a pound of butter and pressed down through it, dividing the lump into about two dozen equal squares.

CLEAR UP ALL BAD ODORS.

Nothing Better Than An Onion to Purify Atmosphere.

Everyone knows that an onion has a distinct and unpleasant odor, whether cooked or raw. But everyone does not know that this odor of an onion will draw to it every other disagreeable odor and clear the house atmosphere in a day.

The onion can then be thrown away and with it go the disagreeable smells that come about in a house that has been closed for the summer. And this is also a good thing to know: That it will absorb all the odor from fresh paint and turpentine. If the house has been freshly painted and cleaned for the season's occupancy, the people moving into it will be miserable with the smells that come from the walls and floors.

One onion should be cut into small pieces and placed about the room in two or three saucers. Allow an onion to each room and let the saucers remain there over day and night. If every bit of odor hasn't gone in that time put a few fresh pieces in for the next day.

The Home.

Pistache nuts salted in the shell are a dainty addition to the luncheon or dinner menu.

To candy lemon peel boil it in sugar and then expose to the air until the sugar crystallizes.

To make a cake flavored with coffee use strong coffee in place of milk in making the batter.

A novelty in a table crumb brush is fashioned after a carpet sweeper. It is made of brass.

The fashion in birthday cakes has whiffled and now one candle for the whole life is the thing.

A piece of asbestos or of leather is excellent to slip between the filling when making iron holders.

By soaking beans, peas, and other dried vegetables thoroughly much fuel will be saved in the cooking.

Warm water should be used with yeast, while with cream of tartar and soda only cold water should be used.

Fried Spinach Pie.

Clean and cook one-half peck of spinach. When cooked chop, but not too fine, beat three eggs, add three tablespoons olive oil, two cupfuls grated bread, one cupful grated cheese then the spinach. Salt and onion sliced very fine should be added after the former ingredients have been mixed, and mix again thoroughly. Parsiehan cheese is the best to use. Put on a frying pan in olive oil or butter, if preferred and fry until almost cooked, then form into a sort of pie shape and brown on both sides. After one side has been browned, it can be turned over by placing a shallow plate on top and quickly turning it downward, holding both together. This mixture can be used to stuff fowl.

To Clean Tubs.

A piece of steel wool will remove stains or lime deposited by water on tubs, basins, sinks. It will also clean refractory cooking utensils which have been burned. The same piece may be used over and over. A pound of this steel wool, which will last a long time, may be obtained at any paint store for about 40 cents.

Don't Use Feather Duster.

Don't dust your furniture with a feather duster, it only spreads the dust more than ever throughout the house and causes the necessity for laundering the curtains oftener.

Improving A Boy

"I wish," said Miss Lucy, the public-school teacher, to Miss Carpenter, her neighbor in the school, at recess, "I wish that George Smith would pretend he was a dog once in a while or do something else to show that he is a real live boy."

"Dog?" repeated Miss Carpenter, looking puzzled.

"Yes, Roy, the young rogue, spent about five minutes this morning balancing an eraser on his nose, tossing it into the air and catching it in his mouth. My! How he seemed to enjoy it!" Miss Lucy laughed at the recollection. "He looked exactly like my dog Bob when Bob is doing tricks."

"No; the other pupils were entirely unaware of his performance, because this month Roy sits in the back row. "But little Georgie seems never to have any fun, he is so poor and weak and shabby and dull. He never moves all day."

"No, I'm not tickled to death to have him so quiet. He's too good. I'm afraid he'll turn out to be like that embezzler who was the pride and joy of every teacher he ever had. Didn't you hear about him? Why, it was right here in Chicago."

"I pointed out to Roy," continued Miss Lucy, "when I told him to copy a poem to-night, that he'd better learn to be good when he had a kind teacher to punish him than be punished by some hard-hearted employer when he went to work and perhaps lose his place. From his actions I think he would rather take his chances with the cruel 'boss' in the dim future than be killed by behaving himself in the present." Miss Lucy laughed. "I assured him that he would be thankful to be some day for making him copy the beautiful thoughts in the poem, but he seemed very unappreciative. He didn't hesitate to tell me that he would have 'beautiful thoughts' if he could read 'Frank on a Gunboat.'"

"Yes, I agree with you that making children copy poems is a splendid way to encourage a detestation of the 'best literature,' but I was determined that Roy should do the work himself this time. His mother stayed up half the night to work out the cancellation examples that I gave him the other day to punish him."

"But, dear me! I wish Roy could divide some of his surplus energy with Georgie. What good times they would both have!"

The next day Miss Lucy had another story to tell. "I can grow eloquent to-day on the 'curse of granted wishes,'" she said to Miss Carpenter. "Why, I absolutely had my breath taken away this morning. That timid little Georgie persistently kept his feet stretched out in the aisle. When Gertrude fell over them I confined myself to a few remarks about girls who went down the aisles with their heads turned over their shoulders; but when I went down the aisle and Georgie put out his foot so quickly that it was only by falling on the neck of Harry and nearly strangling him that I saved myself, I could see nothing in it but pure maliciousness. Do you suppose he could have heard what I said to you yesterday about him?"

"Yes, I do like boys to have a little fun, but I draw the line at furnishing it for them by turning some-saults in the aisle." Miss Lucy joined in Miss Carpenter's laugh, but not with her usual heartiness. She was plainly worried. "At noon," she said, "I'm going to try to find out what possessed the little pup."

So Miss Lucy began her investigations at the first opportunity. "Don't cry so, Georgie," she said, "but just tell me why you were so bad this morning. Don't be afraid; I won't punish you this time, because you have always been such a good boy. But you must promise not to do it again, will you?"

But all her coaxings and pleadings and threats were unavailing. Sobs which shook the poor, thin little frame were the boy's only answer.

"Well, Georgie, you will have to bring your mother," said Miss Lucy, quite out of patience.

The mother, as timid as her son, could give no explanation when she came to see Miss Lucy.

"He is always a good boy at home," she said. "He always gets the supper and cleans up the house when I am at work. This week he gets up half an hour earlier than usual—and he is so sleepy—to clean his shoes, because then he thinks you will be glad and maybe will let him stay by you after school and clean the blackboards. He is so lonesome at home when I am away, and the boys don't like him, because he is so still. He likes you much, Miss Lucy. I don't think he means to be bad."

"Oh, Mrs. Smith!" said Miss Lucy, her voice tremulous. "I did notice his shoes, but I didn't say anything—he is such a timid little fellow that I don't say much to him. And his shoes are lovely, and I'm never going to be cross to you again."

"George is improving," Miss Lucy announced to Miss Carpenter a month later. "Perhaps it is the familiarity which brings contempt, but he told me a joke yesterday after school and actually laughed as much as Roy would have done. And he has whickered in school twice within a week and he was reported twice for squirting water over Willie Davis. Yes, Georgie is a real boy, after all."

"He is going home with me now to take my dog Bob out for a run. You wouldn't know Georgie for the same boy, would you?" And she looked fondly at the little fellow, who was playing tag with another boy.—Chicago News.

THE KISSING CURE.

Man with a Toothache Willing to Try His Friend's Remedy.

On entering a street car the other day I noticed a familiar figure, one hand holding a strap, the other being pressed against his jaw, seemingly in great agony. Recognizing him, I slipped him on the shoulder and asked what the trouble was. He answered: "Ouch! Can't you see I've an awful toothache?"

"You are only imagining you have a toothache," said I.

"Sometimes I imagine it, too, but when I get home, my wife kisses around the toothache, and by it, and on it until I forget I ever had a toothache."

My friend was quick to reply, "Will your wife be home in half an hour?"

How It Began.

Man was experiencing his first ache.

"It warns me," he reasoned, "that I have violated a law of my nature, and puts me on my guard against doing so again."

But just here he happened to discover some anodyne herb which put an end to the ache.

"Ha! I needn't trouble, after all,—I can go on and do as I please!" he exclaimed, highly thanking his lucky stars.

And from such beginnings rose the great art of healing.

Ever "Green."

A traveling salesman died very suddenly in Kalamazoo. His relatives telegraphed the florist to make a wreath; the ribbon should be extra wide, with the inscription "Rest in Peace" on both sides, and if there is room, "We Shall Meet in Heaven."

The florist was out of town and his new assistant handled the job. It was a startling floral piece which turned up at the funeral. The ribbon was extra wide and bore the inscription: "Rest in Peace on Both Sides, and If There is Room We Shall Meet in Heaven."

Exercise and Food.

"What do you want?" demanded Mr. Newlywed as he confronted the tramp at the front door of the bungalow, "breakfast or work?"

"Both, sir," replied the wayfarer, timidly, says Brooklyn Life.

"Well, eat that," returned the other savagely, handing out a biscuit and a piece of steak, "and you'll have both."

Whereupon Mrs. Newlywed glanced reproachfully at her husband for he was giving away the first fruits of her culinary studies at the cooking school.

Bitter Cold.

A South Side man claims that the janitor of the flat building in which he lives is the meanest man on earth. "He never gives us half enough steam during the day," said the complainant, "and at night the conditions are simply awful. Why, I frequently wake up and hear my wife's teeth chattering on the bureau."

Quite Another Thing.

"Whom are you going to give those cigars to?"

"To the janitor, so that he will give us more heat."

"Why, I thought I heard you abusing him terribly this morning."

"My dear woman, you don't think I dare address the janitor like that? I was talking to the landlord."

NONSENSE

IF EVERYWHERE WAS OPENED UP AND EVERYTHING WAS FREE, AND NOTHING MATTERED VERY MUCH, HOW SIMPLE IT WOULD BE TO FIND IN ALMOST ANYTHING WHATEVER MIGHT BE THERE—AND ANYHOW AND ANYWAY—BUT SOMETHING ANYWHERE.



And Drink Only Tea.

Mrs. Meek—Sausages are so delicious. Have you every tried that flat?

Mrs. Cleek—Only once; my husband is such a golf fiend he won't eat any kind but the links.

Meager Reward.

"Well, Willie, I hear you have a new little sister at your house."

"Yes, what do you think of it? Here I've been asking for things in my prayers for a long time and then to be handed a lemon like that."

A Clever Writer.

Patrice—You say she is a clever writer?

Patience—Very. Why, I've known her to use a fountain-pen without getting ink all over her fingers!

Reminded.

He placed a ring on her finger. "Now you will not go out with anybody else, will you, dear?" he asked.

"No," she said, sweetly; "when they ask me I'll say I have something on hand!"

Defined.

"Dad, what kind of a bureau is a matrimonial bureau?"

"Oh, any bureau that has two drawers full of women's fixings and one man's tie in it."

His Timely Question.

"Bridget, darling," said Pat, who was well versed in the ways of women, "when it comes Christmas, what would you like to take down to the shops to exchange?"

Of Interest to Women

The Etiquette of Calling—When the Formal Visit is Necessary—Leaving of Cards for Men as Well as Women—Dinner Call is Important.

Formal calls in the city during the season are paid between 3 and 5.30 o'clock in the afternoon. The day at home is a purely social occasion, and calls of congratulation, of appreciation for some hospitality, or merely for the pleasure of friendly intercourse are paid then if possible. It is always more considerate and complimentary, says Vogue, to observe a friend's day at home, if she has issued cards appointing one, than to pay her chance calls on other days.

Brides and strangers newly arrived in a neighborhood never make but always wait to receive first calls. Women who have been invited to visit, or during the summer season have been entertained in a friend's house in the country, must be among the first, directly their hostess returns to town, to call upon her.

When there exists no previous indebtedness on either side and after a summer's holiday two women arrive in their homes on very nearly the same date the younger calls upon the elder first.

Where the difference in their ages is very slight the woman who returns to town first makes the initial call, or the unmarried one calls first on the married woman.

Should a member of society be in arrears for hospitality or an invitation received by those who issue their at home first, the routine of calling begins without strict reference to courtesies extended or received in the foregoing winter.

It is not only a civility but a social necessity when one has served as a bridesmaid, maid of honor, usher or best man to call upon the bride's mother shortly after the wedding, and upon the bride directly after she returns from her honeymoon. The guests at a home wedding, wedding reception or breakfast must call in due course on the mother of the bride, and later on the bride.

It is an obligation to call on one's hostess after a dinner, a dance, a musicale or a luncheon. For men as well as women the dinner call is of paramount importance. It is paid within a fortnight after the dinner.

First calls in the season should be returned very promptly—on the next reception day of the person who has made the call, if she has a reception day; and if she has none, then at any propitious time within a week or fortnight. After this polite exchange of civilities a longer period between visits may be allowed to lapse. Calls of condolence and congratulation should be made as soon as possible.

The majority of calls between women are exchanged on their appointed days at home, and then the cards are left by the caller on the tray in the hall as she passes through on her way to the drawing room. She puts into the tray one of her own and two of her husband's, if her hostess is married. If her hostess' unmarried daughters receive with their mother, the caller would leave one of her cards when going out.

A young lady paying a chance call on a mother and daughters, or a hostess and friend, and being told the ladies are out, leaves two cards. A call paid to a lady visiting in a house, whether the lady of the house is a friend or stranger to the caller, requires two cards—one for the guest and one for her hostess, and this is still the rule whether the caller is a man or woman.

A young man when calling for the first time on an unmarried woman asks for her mother, or chaperon, as well, and if they are not at home, he should leave two cards. Subsequently he need leave but one card.

There was a time when a man sent up his card when calling, but this has gone out now for infomal calls. He sends his name by the servant leaving a card only if she on whom he is calling is not at home. On reception days he leaves cards on the tray.

We are in a transitional stage in large cities as regards the European custom of leaving cards at the door by the footman without asking to see the ladies of the house. This is an entirely correct proceeding in a large society, where the demands on one's time are great, and in any metropolis it is a sign of provincialism to take offense at the practice. It has been done for years in London, and is quite the custom in New York and Washington.

White Kid Slippers.

When white kid slippers have been used to such an extent that they are a little shabby they can be painted a delicate blue or pink, to go with the party frock. Oil paints should be used, being put on with a camel's hair brush. Metal buttons and ornaments may be painted with oil paints so that they will harmonize with some new frock. The painting of quills and feathers is a decided accomplishment, but many amateurs do it, making very pretty ornaments out of them.

Diamond Earring Protectors.

For women who wear diamonds the little hollow gold balls to snap over the earrings are a novelty not to be despised when traveling. They may want their jewels with them when inappropriately gowned. To these women the latest device in gold will prove very useful.

A Venerable Gourmet.

A New Yorker of sixty years was told by a young couple that he might consider himself at liberty to contribute a book to their library, with his autograph and a sentiment on the fly leaf. He had dined at the house several times. One day the expressman left a hefty volume bound in white enamel. It was a cook book. This was written inside: "The family Bible lies on the parlor table untouched. Let the kitchen bible be opened daily and studied with understanding. It contains the best of all religions, and if its advice is followed will turn more to Christianity than all the Scriptures." The venerable gourmet signed his full name, but thereafter was persona non grata. The young wife never forgave him.

A Thrifty Ruler.

The German Emperor has a well equipped pottery which brings him in \$50,000 a year.

Australia's only beast of prey is the dingo or wild dog.

In Hungary it is compulsory to insure against accidents and disease.

Five men can hold down a lion, but it takes nine to manage a tiger.

Only one person in one thousand reaches sixty years.

Alcohol is the chariot which bears many a lost soul to perdition.

The actual cost of the Suez Canal was \$120,750,000.

Ever notice how many friends you have when you don't need them.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF ERIE TRAINS.

Trains leave at 8:25 a. m. and 2:45 p. m.

Sundays at 2:45 p. m.

Trains arrive at 1:40 and 8:05 p. m.

Saturdays, arrives at 3:45 and leaves at 7:10.

Sundays at 7:02 p. m.

Public streets in the towns of Java are daily swept and kept clean by native convicts. The go to work chained together in parties of 20 or 20, under the superintendence of native soldiers.

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

A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	STATIONS	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
8:30	10:00	4:30	Albany	2:00	10:50	8:30	10:30
10:00	10:00	6:00	Binghamton	12:40	8:45	8:45	8:45
10:00	12:30	8:30	Philadelphia	3:23	7:31	7:31	7:31
1:20	7:25	4:40	Wilkes-Barre	10:20	4:05	7:15	2:25
2:08	8:15	5:30	Seranton	9:37	3:15	6:20	1:35
P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
5:40	9:05	6:20	2:05	8:45	Carbondale	8:05	1:35
5:50	9:15	6:30	2:15	8:55	Lincoln Avenue	7:54	1:35
5:54	9:19	6:34	2:19	8:59	Whites	2:50	1:21
6:11	9:36	6:52	2:37	9:18	Parview	2:53	1:43
6:17	9:42	6:58	2:43	9:24	Canaan	2:55	1:50
6:23	9:48	7:04	2:49	9:29	Lake Lodge	2:59	1:56
6:29	9:54	7:10	2:55	9:35	Waymart	2:17	1:49
6:32	9:57	7:13	2:58	9:38	Keene	2:12	1:43
6:35	10:00	7:16	2:59	9:39	Steene	2:05	1:40
6:39	10:04	7:20	3:03	9:43	Prompton	2:03	1:36
6:43	10:08	7:24	3:07	9:47	Forten	2:01	1:32
6:46	10:11	7:27	3:10	9:50	Seelyville	6:58	12:29
6:50	10:15	7:31	3:15	9:55	Honsdale	6:53	12:25
P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Ar	Lv	A.M.
10:30	10:30	10:30	10:30	10:30	10:30	10:30	10:30

The Era of New Mixed Paints!

This year opens with a deluge of new mixed paints. A condition brought about by our enterprising dealers to get some kind of a mixed paint that would supplant CHILTON'S MIXED PAINTS. Their compounds, being new and heavily advertised, may find a sale with the unwary.