

Saturday Night Talks

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

AT THE KING'S TABLE.

International Bible Lesson for May 29.
"10—(Matt. 14:13-21; 15:29-39).

Dr. Quiet and Dr. Diet are two very good physicians. Rest and Refreshment are about the extent of their prescriptions, but multitudes can attest the efficacy of the treatment. The world has been a long time learning what was well-known and constantly practiced in Palestine by the Great Physician centuries ago. It was His custom after an itinerant preaching trip, after an exciting experience with great multitudes in the metropolis, teaching and preaching and healing labors which taxed his physical system to its capacity, and tore the nerves of His disciples into shreds to take a boat ride across the lake of Galilee into the solitudes of the opposite shore, and in the wilderness, "far from the madding crowd," or in the mountain fastnesses, breathe the healing air of the highlands and take in strength and recuperation, prone on the breast of nature.

The Simple Life.

This has been the practice of some of the world's greatest men through the ages. The world never had heard of Moses, if he had not dreamed away 40 years in the deserts of Midian keeping the sheep of Jethro and developing a physical constitution that 40 years of the most strenuous subsequent activity could not break down. The Psalms of David were evolved under the stars that shone on the Judean hills while the shepherd boy watched his flocks by night. John the Baptist, got his rugged constitution through having his dwelling place in the wilderness. The men of the early ages lived long because they lived a simple life.

Bad Tempered People.

Some of the worst-tempered people of the world are members of the church, in good regular standing and they are so from the fact that they have no rest. They toil all the week at some profitable employment and they give all their spare time to superintending; Sunday school, listening to sermons, and every night holding meetings, wait on ministers, serve on committees, take all the criticisms and hypercriticisms that come to earnest people, rush about everything they undertake, have all the iron in the fire, and develop their hearts at the expense of all their other functions. All such people should understand that it is as much their duty to take care of their health as to do to the sacrament. It is as much a sin to commit suicide with the sword of the spirit as with a pistol. Our earthly life is a treasure to be guarded. It is an outrage to when we ought to live. To fire up the boilers so that they burst mid-Atlantic shows poor judgment when a moderate rate of speed would have taken us to a peaceful dock in good repair. The disposition of the old-time Mississippi pilots to pass everything on the river, blew up many a steamer and cost many a life. That man is a sinner against God and humanity who tries to do the work of thirty years in five. Many a train rushing across the country at record-breaking speed comes to a halt through a hot axle. And the same thing is true of men. The rush of business produces a hot box.

Appropriate Food.

But Dr. Quiet is in partnership with Dr. Diet and they who patronize the one should employ the other also. Christ fed the 5,000 in the wilderness, not with indigestible and inappropriate food, but with the good, old-fashioned, homely, nutritious diet of bread and fish. It would have been as easy for him to have provided a banquet such as epicures partake of, but such fare would have been entirely unfit for women and children who composed a great part of that crowd. The food he provided was appropriate for them. The man who takes care of his health is careful of his diet. He need not necessarily make himself a general nuisance because of his finicky appetite, but he will not usually partake of the whole bill of fare, from soup to dessert. It is little short of blasphemy to ask God to take care of you while you sleep if you eat chicken salad and Welsh rarebit at eleven o'clock at night and then go to sleep stuffed to repletion with every window shut tight. If you do not see visions and dream dreams that are not of heavenly origin under such circumstances, it will not be through any failure on your part to invite "the spirit of the vasty deep" to disport around your pillow.

One reason why the apostles were such spiritual giants was because those early ministers were not invited out to late suppers, with yellow-legged chicken and fried cakes. They kept good hours, and lived on substantial diet, that furnished nitrates for the muscles, and phosphates for the brain, and carbonates for the whole frame. They had good diet. Fish was cheap along Galilee, and this, with unbaked bread gave them plenty of phosphorus for brain food. Doubtless God can do a good deal for the world with a sick man. Some sick men are worth a dozen well ones. But, other things being equal that man who eats to live, instead of living to eat, will live longer and live better than the man whose stomach is always out of order through foolhardy treatment. Christ fed the hungry multitude with food that was adapted to all ages, nutritious, palatable, appropriate.

THE PLUMBER.

Beside the leaking bathroom tap
The local plumber says.
The plumber, lazy man is he,
With large and arched hands
And the puzzle is, the less he does
The more his bill expands.

Week in week out, all day to eve,
I can hear each hammer blow
I can hear him fling his tools about
From my sitting room below.
And he keeps on ringing the bedroom bells,
So the floor is up, I know.

He comes each morn to the house
With one or two small boys,
And when his tools are out of reach
One hears his raucous voice
Shouting for what he may require,
And it makes one's heart rejoice.

Spilling, rejoining, soldering—
Not where the leakage shows—
Each morning sees the job begun.
Each evening—goodness knows!
Something's attempted, nothing's done.
At six o'clock he goes.

Thanks to thee, unworthy friend,
And the mess that thou hast wrought,
They're ruined, our hot water pipes,
And new ones must be bought.
Bother! Confound! I cannot shape
Each burning word and thought!

—TIT-BITS.

It Made a Difference.



Fiddledoo (to Miss Willin)—Mr. Holdem asked me to come in and say he wouldn't be able to call this evening, as he broke his arm.
Miss Willin (anxiously)—Gracious! Which arm was it?

Georgia Washedone.

Georgia Washedone vos a vera gooda man. Hees fadda he kepa biga place in Washedone street. He had a greata biga lot planta wees cherra, peacha, pluma, chesnuttia, peanuttia an' banan trees. He sella to mena keepa de standa. Gooda mana to Italia mana vas Georgia Washedone. He hada de Irish. Kicka dem way like dees.

One tay wen Georgia, hees son, vos dessa high, like de hoppa grass, he takes hees litta hatchet an' he begins to fool round de place. He vas vera fresh, vas litta Georgia. Poota soon he cutta downa de cherra tree lika dees. Dat spoilla de cherra cropa fer de season. Den he goa around tre killa de banan an' de peanuttia.

Poota soon Georgia's fadda coma rounda quicka lika dees. Den he litta uppa hees fista, looka lika big buncha a banan, an' he vas just goin' to gira litta Georgia de smaka de snoota if he tola lie. Hees eyes blaze lika dees.

Litta Georgia he say in hees minda, "I gitta puncha anyhow, so I tella de square thing." So he holda up hees litta hands lika dees, an' he calla "Tima!"

Den he says, "Fadda, I cutta de cherra trees weesa mia own litta hatchet!"

Hees fadda he say: "Coma to de barn weesa me, litta Georgia. I wanta speeka weesa you."

Den hees fadda cutta big club an' he splitta hees handa, lika dees.

Litta Georgia say, "Fadda, I could notta tella de lie, because I know you caughta me deda to rights."

Den de olda man he smila lika dees, an' he tooka litta Georgia righta down to Wall street an' made him a present de de United States.—Unidentified.

Making a Schedule.

"You have moved farther out into the country."

"Yes," replied the commuter. "I think I have timed the trip about right now. It got to be a nuisance to always find myself at the station before our rubber of whist was finished." Washington Star.

Why It Shrieked.

"Did you hear the shriek that engine gave as it flew by?" asked the first man as they approached a railroad crossing.

"Yes. What caused it?" rejoined his companion.

"I presume the engineer had it by the throat."—Smart Set.

Bessie's Anxiety.

Little Bessie—Mamma, how'll I know when I'm naughty?

Mother—Your conscience will tell you, dear.

Little Bessie—I don't care about what it tells me. Will it tell you?—Kansas City Star.

Went Too Far.

Yeast—Do you think there is a penalty for lying?

Crimsonbeak—Sure! I knew a fellow who dislocated his shoulder while stretching out his hands to show the size fish he claimed he had caught!—Yonkers Statesman.

How She Did It.

Grace—How do you manage to make your husband spend all his evenings at home?

Maud—I spend all his money, and he has nothing else to do.—Baltimore American.

In Reno.

He—There goes that handsome widow Jenkins.

She—Widow! Why, she's only a widwren!—Life.

Huh?

"I hear he married an actress."
"All men do."—Cleveland Leader.

FOR THE CHILDREN

A Deed of Daring.

Travelers in the uncivilized region of South America have to face many perils from intense heat, poisonous reptiles and savage men. M. Thourar, who explored the Pilcomayo delta for the Argentine government, describes an experience which prompted him to eternal vigilance in regard to snakes. He was lying in his hammock. The sergeant of his guard was asleep under a tree close by. Suddenly he noticed an immense serpent coiled around the sergeant's leg and extending its head toward his bare chest. What should he do? To awake the man meant certain death to him, but how could the snake be killed or driven away without rousing the sleeping soldier? Then he recalled a method of capturing the cobra of India. He prepared a slipknot, and by stealthy, almost imperceptible movements he attracted the serpent's attention. It turned its head. Then M. Thourar leaned from the hammock and tickled the snake gently on the throat. It raised its head, and as it did so the noose was drawn tight around its neck. Just then the sergeant awoke and almost fainted with fright. But the danger was past. The slipknot had saved him, and the stroke of a saber cut off the serpent's head.

Moving Pictures at Home.

If some one told you he could show you the complete shadow of a man's face on a piece of ordinary string you would find it hard to believe. Yet this is true. Take a piece of string about two feet long and tie a bullet or other small weight to one end. Then hold the other end firmly in your hand and whirl the weighted string around in the air as fast as possible. Next have some one stand between the whirling string and a bright light, and you will see his shadow plainly appear on the string.

The explanation is somewhat like that of the moving pictures. The movement of the string is so rapid that the eye does not see it, but sees only a blur. This is because of what is called "persistence" of vision. That is, when an image is formed in the eye it stays there for a short time, about an eighth of a second, and by that time another image has been formed, so that the picture appears continuous.—Boston Herald.

A Japanese Card Game.

A game popular with both grown people and children in Japan is played as follows: One hundred well known proverbs are selected, each divided into two parts, each part printed on a separate card. The host has the hundred first halves, which he reads aloud one by one. The hundred second halves are dealt to the other players, who place their hands upward upon the tatami, or thick mat of rich straw, on which they sit. As the first half of any proverb is read the holder of the second half throws it out or if he sees it unnoticed among his neighbor's he seizes it and gives him one of his own. The player who is first "out" wins. It is a very simple game, but it affords a great deal of amusement to the players, for the quick sighted and keen witted are constantly seizing the cards of their duller and slower neighbors. This leads to much laughter and good natured teasing.

The Cat and the Cheese.

There once was a little girl that tended sheep on the hillsides. She had a large flock, and the ewes gave so much milk that she made a cheese one day. She made the cheese and put on the table, when what should she see but her cat, James, who was looking at the cheese with a mischievous expression. "James," said the little girl, who knew just what the cat was thinking about, "if you put your paw in that cheese I'll give you a taste of the stick."

Now, James wanted that cheese more than he wanted anything else in the world, but he would not have disobeyed his mistress for anything, and so when the little girl had turned her back for a moment he did not put his paw into the cheese, as any other cat would have done. Instead he put his nose into it.

Conundrums.

Who was the most successful surveyor on record? Alexander Selkirk, the original of Robinson Crusoe, for he was monarch of all he surveyed.

Who is a man of grit? A sugar refiner.

Why is the letter "w" like scandal? Because it makes ill will.

What is one of the rules of war? That it is death to stop a cannon ball.

Why are photographers most uncivil? Because they always reply with a negative.

What cord is full of knots, yet never can be untied? A cord of wood.

Hunt the Slipper.

The players sit down on the ground in a circle and get an old slipper or shoe. One of the players kneels in the middle of the circle. Then the slipper is passed from one to the other, and the one in the middle has to find it. Every time the players get a chance to hit him with the shoe they do so.

Three Little Pussies.

There were three pussies, all downy gray, sleeping so soundly one April day. "Dear little pussies, why don't you run 'over the green grass?' That would be fun."

But the gray pussies said not a word. No pussy stretched a paw; no pussy purred. Still their heads rested on their downy pillows.

"They were not pussy cats, but pussy willows."

STILL AFTER PACKERS.

Jersey Prosecutor Will Seek Dissolution of Charters.

Jersey City, N. J., May 24.—Prosecutor of the Pleas Pierre P. Garven of Hudson county, whose request for requisition papers in the case of J. Ogden Armour, Louis F. Swift and Edward F. Morris, three of the twenty-one indicted beef packers, was denied



J. OGDEN ARMOUR.

by Governor J. Franklin Fort, has served notice on Edwards & Smith, Jersey City counsel for the defendants, that he proposes to apply to the supreme court at its opening session in Trenton on June 7 for an order for the dissolution of the National Packing company on the grounds that the corporation failed to obey Supreme Court Justice Swayne's order directing it to produce the minutes of its directors and stockholders' meetings before the Hudson county grand jury.

In case he succeeds in putting the National Packing company out of business in so far as its operations in New Jersey are concerned he will make an application for the dissolution of the charters of Swift & Co., Armour & Co. and Morris & Co.

WON'T SIGN CAUCUS CALL.

Twelve Republican Insurgents Oppose Postal Savings Bank Bill.

Washington, May 24.—Twelve Republican insurgents refused to sign the call for the party caucus which is to be held tomorrow night to take action on the postal savings bank bill. Among those who withheld their signatures from the call was Representative Norris, the Nebraska Republican who led the fight against the Cannon organization in March. The indications are that unless a compromise is effected on the postal savings bank bill in caucus it will fall by the wayside.

How to Treat Linoleum.

The way to prolong linoleum's period of usefulness is to keep it clean. Dirt ground into the finished surface by the tread of feet is the floor covering's greatest enemy. Linoleum needs no soap, ammonia or strong cleaning agents. A simple wiping with a cloth just moist with warm water is all that is needed. Once or twice a year give the linoleum a wiping of good furniture polish to renew its smooth surface.

JANE ADAMS.

Girl Whom William Seyler Is Accused of Slaying.



How to Know Cooking Measures.

Young housekeepers are often at a loss when a recipe calls for a cup of anything to tell what kind of cup to use or how much a cup measures. The accepted measure is a stone kitchen cup and means that cup filled to the brim. It is equal to one-half pint. A cup of solid butter, milk, chopped meat or granulated sugar is equal to about half a pound. A cup of sifted flour is equal to one-quarter of a pound.

How to Brighten Your Piano.

Take a basin of lukewarm water, wet a piece of soft cheesecloth in it; then pour a few drops of kerosene oil on the cloth and rub lightly over your piano. Keep repeating until you have been all over the surface; then take a dry piece of cheesecloth and polish until it is glossy. Your piano will look like new and that dull, smoky look will all disappear.

Opportunity seldom comes with a letter of introduction.



Again in the cycle of our sacred days, we come to the Day of Memories. And what memories they are! To him of the North, who fought victoriously for his country, come memories not untinged with sorrow, and to him of the Southland, who no less nobly fought for cause, and retrospection comes not wholly without joy.

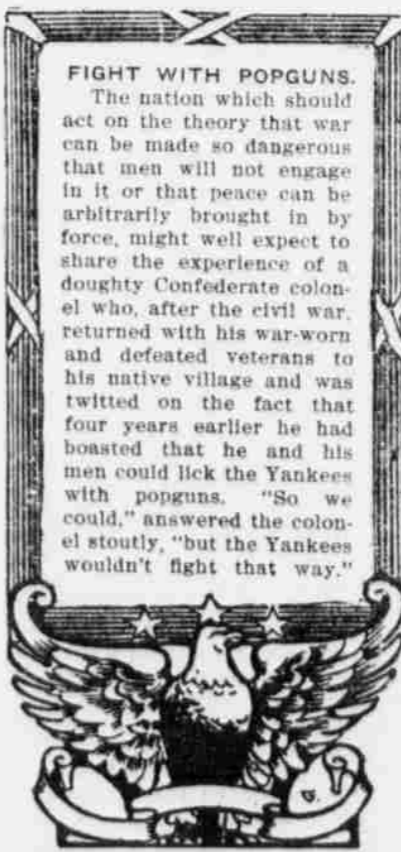
And then on this, our great Commemoration Day, the women who, in the field, eased the sufferings of the wounded and pointed the Way of Life Eternal to the dying—these angels of the battlefield thrill anew as they recall deeds of valor and sacrifice set down only in memory's book on earth. And to another portion of America's womanhood who, even now, in waking fancy, listen for footsteps that never again sounded on the homeward way, there comes an agony of recollection sweetened by the thought that to meet the need of the hour each sent forth a patriot.

No man, no woman, no child, in whose veins flows the blood of these heroes, would withhold a flowery tribute from our soldiers' graves. And the silent cities of the dead have, perhaps, their best use as reminders that men so loved their lives for them. Yet the day should not be devoted to those who have crossed over the river that Stonewall Jackson saw in his dying vision, and are resting under the shade of the trees in the beautiful gardens of God. Remember the heroes who have not yet gone to the land of the warless life. There are among us to-day few men of even early middle age who served in the Civil War, and ours is a generation which puts too high a premium of youth and energy, to the discredit of age and experience. To us, the veterans in blue or gray are apt to be but old men, too little do we appreciate the spirit of patriotism



which spurred them through a conflict that put to its highest test the manhood of the land and left it scarred in body, torn in soul, but wholly free.

The Day of Memories is a time for us to pause and ponder the quality of our patriotism, and to put it in the balance against that which buoyed the spirit of these heroes who, whether starving and writhing with the fire of undressed wounds in prison camps, or holding the field till bloody rivulets besmirched the sod, put principle first. What manner of men are we? How are we answering the call for the exercise of patriotism through the office of good citizenship. Lincoln and Lee and Grant—how would the love we bear our country compare with theirs? Would they have been as callous as are we to-day to a war so dire? Perhaps the prayer that we most need to pray is, "Lord, keep us vulnerable."



FIGHT WITH POPGUNS.

The nation which should act on the theory that war can be made so dangerous that men will not engage in it or that peace can be arbitrarily brought in by force, might well expect to share the experience of a doughty Confederate colonel who, after the civil war, returned with his war-worn and defeated veterans to his native village and was twitted on the fact that four years earlier he had boasted that he and his men could lick the Yankees with popguns. "So we could," answered the colonel stoutly, "but the Yankees wouldn't fight that way."

Common to All Americans.

In many parts of the south Memorial Day is now jointly celebrated by survivors of the blue and the gray, and the custom is growing. As the country comes more and more to cherish as a common inheritance the valor, fortitude and self-sacrifice of that conflict, it will become universal.

* Are You Bilious?

Biliousness means that your liver is sick and out of order. You are cross or cranky, can't eat, have a bad, nasty tasting mouth, and are sick all over. To neglect biliousness will result in congestion, loss of appetite, torpidity and bad feelings. Restore the liver to health by using Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills, which cure biliousness in one night, give your liver healthy action, assist digestion, clean up your furred and coated tongue, and give new life and energy to tired nerves.

Mrs. JAMES EDWARDS, of Old Mystic, Conn., writes:—"Please send me a trial of Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills. These I have had are all right, and I like them very much for biliousness and dyspepsia, which I have been troubled with."

These little vegetable pills will accomplish more in a few days toward making you feel better than a bushel of nerve pills. They cleanse and invigorate the blood and make it rich and red. They restore the liver and stomach to normal activity. Physicians use and recommend. They form no habit. You should always keep them on hand. These Little Vegetable Pills will ward off many ills.

To Cure Constipation Biliousness and Sick Headache in a Night, use



SMITH'S PINEAPPLE AND BUTTERNUT PILLS. 60 PILLS IN GLASS VIAL 25c.—All Dealers.

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NOTICE OF UNIFORM PRIMARY

LECTIONS.—In compliance with Section 3 of the Uniform Primary Act, page 37, P. L., 1906, notice is hereby given to the electors of Wayne county of the number of delegates to the State conventions each party is entitled to elect, names of party officers to be filled and for what offices nominations are to be made at the spring primaries to be held on

SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1910.

REPUBLICAN.

1 person for Representative in Congress.
1 person for Senator in General Assembly.
1 person for Representative in General Assembly.

2 persons for delegates to the State Convention.

1 person to be elected Party Committeeman in each election district.

DEMOCRATIC.

1 person for Representative in Congress.

1 person for Senator in General Assembly.

1 person for Representative in General Assembly.

1 person for Delegate to the State Convention.

1 person to be elected Party Committeeman in each election district.

PROHIBITION.

1 person for Representative in Congress.

1 person for Senator in General Assembly.

1 person for Representative in General Assembly.

3 persons for Delegates to the State Convention.

3 persons for Alternate Delegates to the State Convention.

1 person for Party Chairman.

1 person for Party Secretary.

1 person for Party Treasurer.

Petition forms may be obtained at the Commissioners' office.

Petitions for Congress, Senator and Representative must be filed with the Secretary of the Commonwealth on or before Saturday, May 7, 1910. Petitions for Party officers, committeemen and delegates to the state conventions must be filed at the Commissioners' office on or before Saturday, May 14, 1910.

J. E. MANDEVILLE,
J. K. HORNBECK,
T. C. MADDEN,
Commissioners.

Attest:
George P. Ross, Clerk,
Commissioners' Office,
Honesdale, Pa., April 4, 1910.