

COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE

LAKE COMO.

A number from this place attended Commencement exercises of the Preston High School Monday. The W. C. T. U. held a parlor meeting at Geo. Shermans' Tuesday evening. Ada Menhennett spent Monday in Hancock. Marion Decker and Miss Bessie Bryant were married at the M. E. parsonage June 7th.

LOOKOUT.

Peter H. Cole spent the first part of the week at Honesdale. Lewis G. Hill made a trip to Binghamton on Friday, returning Saturday. Joel G. Hill, who has been confined to his bed two weeks, does not gain so rapidly as his friends could wish. Jesse Hatheway is at West Damascus, doing some mason work for Will Schweighofer. Maggie and Lydia Flynn spent Tuesday at Equinunk. Orvis Rutledge, who has been at his home at Galilee the past week on account of sickness, returned to Mr. Teeple's on Sunday. Rev. and Mrs. Cautant are entertaining the former's mother and aunt from New York the past week.

MILANVILLE.

Mr. Stewart of Binghamton was in town last week. The Aid society met with Mrs. G. H. Tyler Thursday. Children's day was observed by appropriate exercises Sunday afternoon. The house was prettily decorated, but owing to the unpleasant weather the congregation was not so large as usual. Mrs. W. D. Yerkes was a guest at the home of Mr. Volney Skinner last week. Dr. C. N. Skinner of Port Jervis, N. Y., was in town Friday to attend Miss Florence Skinner, who is sick. Walter Sampson left this week for New York, where he has a place as operator on the eastern division of the Erie. Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Yerkes spent Thursday at Callicoon. Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Tegeler have returned from their visit at West Grove. L. B. Price went to West Grove to visit his brother-in-law, W. H. Tegeler. Mr. Price and family will return this week. Miss Edna Skinner is visiting relatives in Honesdale. The Ladies' Missionary society will have a public meeting Tuesday evening next at the school house. A musical and literary program will be given after which ice cream and cake will be sold. A frolic was held Monday afternoon to clear the grounds preparatory to the erection of the much-talked of chapel. The ground was given by Rev. C. D. Skinner of Canastota, N. Y., on the Calvin Skinner estate and adjoining ground was given by Mrs. Connor and Mrs. Nicholas. Rev. C. D. Skinner, president of Canastota seminary, remembered his friends with a program of the commencement exercises, which take place this week. Mr. Skinner received his degree last week and is now a Doctor of Divinity. Adam Brucher died Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Brucher had been in failing health for some time. He leaves his widow, two daughters and three sons. Mr. Brucher had always lived in this vicinity with the exception of a few years passed at Narrowsburg keeping a hotel. Miss Minnie Gay gave a picnic for the juveniles Wednesday.

HIS DUCK WOULD DROWN.

So Jersey Boy Jumped in After It—He's Alive & Well. Harold Dickson, driving an express wagon along Walnut street in Montclair, N. J., saw a little boy lying on the bank of Toney's creek with his face in the water. Dickson thought the boy was playing, but when he did not move Dickson jumped from his wagon and picked up the child. He proved to be Gerald H. Floss, four-year-old son of William G. Floss of Montclair. The boy was alive, but in the middle of the lad's forehead was a wound. Dickson probed a little, and finding that it was only a flesh wound set about reviving the boy. By working the child's arms and rolling him he restored Gerald to consciousness. As Dickson was about to ask him his name the child forestalled him. "Where is my ducky?" the youngster demanded. Then he explained. Gerald had a pet duck, of whose ability to swim he knew nothing. The duck and he were out walking along the banks of the creek when the duck made for the water. Gerald thought sure that his pet would drown and he manfully started to rescue it. As he ran toward the water he stumbled and his forehead struck a snag. While he lay there unconscious the duck, unmindful of its master's efforts in its behalf, was swimming around, just as any healthy duck should swim. Dickson caught the duck and took it and its master home to the boy's mother.

NEWSPAPER HUMOR.

It is easier for a politician to tell what will happen to the next administration bill than to forecast what will happen to him if he votes for it.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

It might look to the uninitiated as if Mr. Bryan wanted to do all the kicking and be the umpire too.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Customer—Have you any fly-paper? Clerk—Yes, sir. Will you have the Aeroplane Journal or the Aviator's Gazette?—Boston Transcript.

Anybody who differs with T. R. is a prevaricator. Anybody who differs with his successor is merely a Socialist.—Philadelphia Record.

Milie (aged fifteen)—Yes, mother, our whole graduating class has formed itself into a society.

The Mother—What kind of society, dear? "We call ourselves the 'Self-Reliance Club,' and all of us had to take a serious obligation before we could be admitted to full membership." "And what was the obligation?" "We promised never to marry until we could support a husband."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Elifeda, what did your father say when he heard that I had been here calling on you?" "He said you were a numskull, a mollycoddle, and a jolt-head." "Is that all?" "That's all, Guy—except the adjectives."—Chicago Tribune.

"In your pursuit of pleasure," said the serious citizen, "you should not neglect to lay something by for a rainy day." "Of course," replied the light-hearted man, "nearly every member of our fishing club brings along a pack of cards."—Washington Star.

HAWK CARRIES TRAP THREE YEARS.

In a recent issue of the Sportsman's Review, a San Francisco writer tells this story: Queer things often happen in the great bird world. More than three years ago a farmer living in Shasta county, California, set out a number of small steel traps to catch gophers that were playing havoc with his carrot crops. One day while looking after these traps, the rancher chanced to see a very big yellow hawk swoop down on one of the traps. The bird was caught sure enough, and while it was struggling to free itself from the trap, the slender wire chain was torn from the fastening and away the hawk flew, carrying with it the trap and chain, both dangling to the left foot. The farmer just considered that he had lost both his trap and chain, and gave no further thought to the little incident. However, very recently a farmer living in Sacramento county, more than 300 miles from where the rancher had lost his trap, shot and killed a very large yellow hawk recently that was after some of his chickens. Securely attached to this hawk's left leg was a No. 3 steel trap and more than a yard of small chain. Beyond all doubt this was the very same bird that had carried off the other rancher's trap three years before. All around the sharp teeth of the trap a large fleshy callous place had grown, making quite a big lump. This excrescence had rendered the hawk's left talon perfectly helpless and useless in capturing its prey. But with all the painful sufferings of the bird through three years, and its crippled condition, this hawk had managed to secure its prey, and live about the same as any other predatory feathered creature. The farmer had doubtless performed an act of mercy in placing the bird out of its sufferings.

YAWNING.

Its Effect Upon the Respiratory Organs and Upon the Heart. Dr. Emil Banzl of Vienna, Austria, in speaking of diseases of the throat and remedies, said that yawning had its great value. Yawning has recently been recommended independently as a valuable exercise for the respiratory organs. "According to Dr. Naegeli of the University of Luetich," said Dr. Banzl, "yawning brings all the respiratory muscles of the chest and throat into action and is, therefore, the best and most natural means of strengthening them. He advises everybody to yawn as deeply as possible, with arms outstretched, in order to change completely the air in the lungs and stimulate respiration. In many cases he has found the practice to relieve the difficulty in swallowing and disturbance of the sense of hearing that accompany catarrh of the throat. The patient is induced to yawn through suggestion, imitation of a preliminary exercise in deep breathing. "Each treatment consists of from six to eight yawns, each followed by the operation of swallowing. It should be added, however, that it is quite possible for deep breathing to be overdone, particularly by persons with weak hearts, and it is at least open to question whether the obstacles to free respiration which the yawning cure is alleged to remove are not useful in preventing the entrance of germs and other foreign bodies."—Washington Herald.

IN CONSTERNATION

Prizefight Circles Stunned by Governor Gillett.

MAY GO TO UTAH OR NEVADA.

Still Cling to Slender Hope That California Attorney General May Not Be Able to Stop Jeffries-Johnson Encounter.

San Francisco, June 16.—Consternation reigns in prizefight circles because of the figurative bombshell thrown by Governor James N. Gillett when he instructed Attorney General M. S. Webb to stop the Jeffries-Johnson fight scheduled for July 4. Work on the arena, which was under construction in the heart of the city, has been stopped. Stunned promoters are debating what is to be done. They still cling to the slender hope that matters may be straightened out and that the encounter between the white man and the negro may yet be held in San Francisco. But if the attorney general is successful in his efforts to stop the fight here the fighters will be brought together in Utah or Nevada, although the date will probably be changed. Salt Lake, Utah, and Reno and Ely, Nev., are talked of by promoter "Tex" Rickard as possible places for the fight. In his letter to the attorney general the governor said: "The first session of the legislature held in this state in the year 1850 enacted a law making it a felony for two persons to fight each other upon a previous agreement upon a wager for money, or any other reward. This law has been amended from time to time but never so as to make prizefighting lawful. "Our people have the right to demand that prizefighting shall cease



GOVERNOR GILLETT.

In this state, and it will if our present laws are enforced, especially if the courts follow our decisions of the supreme courts of our sister states in defining a prize-fight. "To show that the so-called 'sparing exhibitions' held in this state under the auspices of incorporated athletic clubs have not been sparing exhibitions, but prize-fights, I need but refer you to the files of our daily newspapers. I will call your attention to two or three of the recent ones. First, the Moran-McCarthy fight, The Oakland Tribune in its issue of April 30, in reporting it, uses this language: "After the sixteenth round had gone some fifty seconds Moran landed a blow on McCarthy's jaw. It did not look to be a heavy punch, but the young fighter went over backward, his head seemingly dropping below, as though his neck had been injured, and as he struck the floor the sound of the impact could be heard throughout the pavilion." McCarthy died.

"Next the Wolgast-Nelson fight took place on Washington's birthday. It seems that prizefighters always want to fight on Washington's birthday. Decoration day and Independence day. It was reported in all the daily papers of the state by rounds. I quote from the San Francisco Chronicle of Feb. 23: "Round 39.—Wolgast appeared both to put in the finishing punch. He jabbed incessantly at the Battler's anatomy, and again the blood flowed in a stream. Wolgast almost sent Nelson to the floor, landing blow after blow on the defenseless champion's face." Governor Gillett is said to have determined to stop the prizefight because he feared that the contest in San Francisco on Independence day would create the impression that the Golden Gate City was an unfit place for the holding of the proposed Panama exposition.

JUSTICE MOODY TO RETIRE.

Bill Introduced Providing For Future of Distinguished Jurist. Washington, June 16.—A bill to permit Associate Justice William H. Moody of the United States supreme court to retire on account of ill health was introduced in the senate by Senator Lodge and in the house by Representative Gillette, both of Massachusetts and both personal friends of the justice. The bill extends to Justice Moody the full benefit of the act which permits retirement of supreme court members for age and ten years' service with pay.

MRS ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

Trousseau of Bride of Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., Almost Completed.



New York, June 16.—Every detail of the costly trousseau being made for Miss Eleanor B. Alexander's wedding to Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., is almost finished.

The bride's gown of white duchess satin is made in empire fashion, with a drapery of silk malines that falls from the tiny bodice and tapers to the edge of the skirt, where it is caught in front with a large bunch of white orange blossoms.

A voluminous train of white, edged with rows of rows of old ivory valenciennes lace, outlined with orange blossoms, protrudes from beneath the flowing malines drapery.

The bodice has a yoke and high collar of valenciennes lace. Three-quarter length sleeves of white malines artistically caught here and there finish the costume. The bride will wear a Brussels net veil sprinkled with orange blossoms.

The six bridesmaids' frocks of exquisite white chiffon over silk are tight fitting, with painted panels down the front, decorated with pink and light blue wild flowers.

The bride will carry a huge shower bouquet of white orange blossoms, and the bouquets of the bridesmaids will harmonize with their attire.

KILLED HER SON.

Woman Threw Brick at Him When He Called Her Names.

Milwaukee, Wis., June 14.—Mrs. Mary Hein is under arrest charged with manslaughter in killing her son Adolph, fourteen years old, at whom she threw a brick two weeks ago. The boy's skull was fractured, and he died of the injury later, though this was not disclosed until a postmortem examination was held. Mrs. Hein says she threw the brick when she was called a vile name by the youngster.

What He Found Out.

An Italian journalist, Signor Tommaso Glioni, has just had some disagreeable experiences. Desirous of knowing something of the lunatic asylums from within, with the object of ameliorating the lot of the insane, he presented himself at the gates of the Cimara asylum and asked for an audience of the king of Italy. The attendants showed him the door, and then he ran foul of the police and in the end found himself interned in the asylum. The doctors examined him and, finding him far from tractable, administered an emetic. Then they gave him a shower bath and next vaccinated the enterprising journalist. After that they held a consultation in the presence of the "lunatic," whose bona fides they evidently suspected, and brutally but unanimously agreed that the only treatment in such a case was trepanning for a cancer on the brain. By this time Signor Tommaso Glioni thought the best he could do was to confess. This he did and found himself at the police station. The magistrate, however, released him, observing that he thought the doctors had administered sufficient punishment.

The Only Way.

Her—I've suffered in every possible way since I married you. Him—Pardon me, dear. There's one way you haven't suffered. Her—How? Him—In silence.—Cleveland Leader.

A Paradox.

Dan Cupid is a marksmen poor Despite his love and kisses, For, while he always hits the mark, He's always making Mrs. —Cornell Widow.

His Hit.

"Every one who attended the banquet last night says I made the hit of my life." "How did you accomplish that?" "I didn't go."—Houston Post.

Appearances Are Deceitful.

The dachshund is a funny sight As on his way he calmly jogs, Though short his legs, his pants are quite As long as those of other dogs. —Judge.

BANDIT CRINGES.

Silas Phelps, Slayer, Fears Fate Before Him.

CALLED FOR WATER IN WOODS

Murderer of Massachusetts Deputy Sheriff Did Not Resist When Over-taken by Pursuers—His Brother Helped in the Capture.

Munroe Bridge, Mass., June 16.—No longer a flamboyant, a death defying bandit, but a cringing, whining culprit who abjectly fears the fate on the gallows tree which seems certain before him, Silas Phelps was arraigned in court today and held for trial for the murder of Deputy Sheriff Haskins of Charlemont last Sunday.

Phelps was captured in the woods on Munroe mountain. Hunger, thirst and exposure took the starch out of Phelps, and he made no resistance when B. F. Shea of Ware, a deputy game warden, crept through the bushes and jumped upon him.

Just before the capture Nathan Tower, who was at work in a field, heard somebody yell to him from the edge of the woods, and in an opening Tower saw Phelps leaning against one of the trees. The murderer cried faintly: "For God's sake, Nate, get me some water. I am choking with thirst."

Nate ran to a nearby field, where the murderer's brother, S. R. Phelps, was at work. The brother, although he did not see the outlaw, heard him calling for water. Word was sent to State Officer Crittenden, who gathered sixteen sharpshooters from the militiamen and started for the place where Silas Phelps was hiding.

The men secreted themselves in the bushes for about half an hour before Silas Phelps was again heard. This time he remarked, "Nate, when in—am I going to get that water?" State Officer Crittenden then circled the spot with his men, who brought their guns to bear on the bushes, and gave orders to shoot to kill if he made any attempt to fight.

Then Shea volunteered to enter the thicket and attempt to capture Phelps. Handing his gun to another man, Shea entered the bushes and found Phelps crouched in a little spruce about three feet wide. He jumped on top of the outlaw, who put up no resistance, but calmly submitted to being taken.

As soon as he was captured the ranks of sharpshooters and soldiers rushed into close quarters with rifles pointed at the murderer and assisted in handcuffing him. He begged for food and water and was allowed to drink his fill from a brook. Later he was given food.

TOURISTS IN BERLIN.

They Should Be Careful in Selecting a Boarding House.

A case has occurred in Berlin showing the unpleasant experiences which may occur to tourists who engage board in a boarding house not well recommended. Three American women were the victims.

In the new part of the town, the so called American quarter, a neat sign of "Pension" attracted the women, and they engaged board there. According to the German custom, they paid the boarding house charges a month in advance. Two days afterward the landlady went to a hospital, and the next day the domestic girl of all work took her departure. Food and service ceased, and the host, a count, moved into the attic for some reason unknown to the Americans.

The Americans protested that their money should be refunded or they should have food and service. The host told them he could supply neither as he had no money. The women consulted their friends and were advised to make the best of the bargain and camp out for the rest of the month.

Some days later the host appeared in their rooms and proceeded to remove the curtains from the windows. The women appealed to an American who happened to be calling, but the only result of his interference was a scuffle with the landlord, who knocked him out with a bunch of heavy keys.

Two of the women then sought police aid at the nearest station, a mile away. The officials laughed at them, telling them it was a private matter and no concern of theirs.

In the meantime the landlord returned with two men and took down the curtains, informing the women that he would be back at 5 o'clock the next morning to remove the furniture. The women then sought the aid of the American consul general, who advised them to move out quietly and offered them hospitality for the night. They accepted the offer, but did not get their things away before half past 3 in the morning.

Incidents like this are not rare in Berlin's American colony.—New York Magazine.

Bench Made Joke.

Mrs. Smith-Jones-Brown (effusively)—Congratulations, my dear! I hear you just received your final decree. Mrs. Greene-Robinson-Johnson-Jackson—Yes, indeed, and the judge paid me such a pretty compliment. Mrs. S.-J.-B.—Really? What was it? Mrs. G.-R.-J.-J.—He said that in view of my excellent record in the divorce courts an honorary decree should be conferred on me.—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF ERIE TRAINS.

Trains leave at 8:25 a. m. and 2:48 p. m. Sundays at 2:48 p. m. Trains arrive at 1:40 and 8:09 p. m. Saturdays, arrives at 3:45 and leaves at 7:10. Sundays at 7:02 p. m.



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IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES FOR THE MIDDLE DISTRICT OF PENNSYLVANIA.

In Bankruptcy No. 1663.

In the matter of MANUEL JACOBSON, Bankrupt.

To the creditors of Manuel Jacobson of the borough of Honesdale, county of Wayne, and district aforesaid, a bankrupt. Notice is hereby given that on the fourth day of June A. D. 1910, the said Manuel Jacobson was duly adjudged bankrupt; and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of the Referee in bankruptcy at his office in the borough of Honesdale, county of Wayne, and within the said district upon the eighteenth day of June at ten o'clock a. m., at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a Trustee, examine the bankrupt and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting. W. H. Lee, Referee in Bankruptcy. Honesdale, June 6th, 1910.