

SNAPSHOTS AT CELEBRITIES

J. W. Folk, Who Aspires to the Presidency.



Joseph W. Folk, former governor of Missouri, is an avowed candidate for presidential honors.

Mr. Folk said: "The doctrine of equal rights should be a living, vital and controlling force in the government."

Other principles named by Mr. Folk were the preservation of the right of the states to self government, the restriction of American territory to the western hemisphere, the extension of trade by revising the restriction upon commerce, an income tax, the election of United States senators by direct vote and opposition to the domination in public affairs of special interests.

Former Governor Folk has had a meteoric career in politics. Although but forty-one years of age, he has served four years as governor of the great state of Missouri, his term ending last year.

Gaynor as a Physician. "In Mayor Gaynor's early days on the bench," said a Brooklyn lawyer.

"Medical witnesses will testify that my unfortunate client is suffering from kleptomania, and, your honor, you know what that is."

"Yes," said Judge Gaynor, "I do. It is a disease the people pay me to cure."—New York Sun.

New Minister to Morocco. Frederick W. Carpenter, the new United States minister to Morocco, has for more than ten years been private secretary to President Taft.



FREDERICK W. CARPENTER.

spent in California, where he received his rudimentary education. When through with public school he returned to his native state and studied law at the University of Minnesota.

FROM THE CAPITAL

By CARL SCHOFIELD. Upward of 12,000 people visit the city of Washington every year, and most of them come in contact with those unique individuals who are an interesting part of Washington life—the capitol guides.

There are twelve authorized guides in the capitol building, all of them gentlemen of experience, culture and maturity. They are known to be reliable men of good character and reputation before they are given badges authorizing them to act as guides within the great legislative building.

Guides of the Capitol.

There are "scout guides" on the list. They are stationed one each at the main entrance of the senate end and at the house end of the capitol. When sightseeing visitors enter the door at either end of the building a well-dressed gentleman, wearing conspicuously a silver badge certifying that he is a capitol guide, approaches and offers his services.

System of Remuneration. "We are not allowed to make any specific charge for our services," the chief guide states. "We are simply authorized to act as guides, and we accept whatever tender is made after the services are rendered, and usually we receive 50 cents for each person. That, however, is wholly optional with the visitors."

After each party has been shown through the capitol the guide reports to the chief and hands over to him the amount received for services rendered. Each evening the chief guide foots up the amounts and hands out to each guide his equal share of the total receipts minus a percentage for the chief guide. Thus all accounts are kept square daily.

Center of the District.

Under the shadow of the Washington monument as the sun rises is a small stone nearly buried in the earth, which is likely to be overlooked and whose very existence is probably unknown to nearly all visitors and resident Washingtonians.

Jefferson Pier. Erected 1894. Recovered 1888. District of Columbia.

Lost and Found.

What is now visible of this monument is of granite. An examination of the archives of the city discloses the fact that the original Jefferson pier, or stone, stood on what was the bank of the old Tiber creek.

"Sealing" Uncle Sam's Money. Director Ralph of the bureau of engraving and printing has a brand new responsibility on his shoulders, but it doesn't seem to bother him.

Director Ralph of the bureau of engraving and printing has a brand new responsibility on his shoulders, but it doesn't seem to bother him. The director is now entrusted with the placing of the government seal on all the silver and gold certificates and treasury notes which are printed in his bureau.

Up to a few weeks ago the bureau of engraving and printing did all the work on the gold and silver certificates and treasury notes except the affixing of the seal. That was done on special machines which were installed in the treasury department.

Machine Saves Labor. The machine was approved by the secretary of the treasury, and fifteen were ordered to be made. These machines are now being installed, and their installation will eventually displace 150 employees, who will be taken care of elsewhere.

The new machine combines the work formerly done by two machines and several operatives. The notes are fed into it in sheets of four. The machine first prints the serial number on each note, then prints the seal, then cuts the sheet into four pieces and finally drops the finished notes out in little bundles of fifty.



Points For Mothers

There are some problems in raising an only child. How to restrain from selfishness is one of these. Another is how to create the independence which is usually the portion of members of a large family.

Here is the story of one woman who seems to be bringing her one little girl up in exactly the right way.

"No, Mary," she said recently, "you cannot go to visit Jane today at all. You were there yesterday. I do not wish you to feel that you must always either go somewhere or have some one at the house. I want you to be independent of others. Learn to draw upon yourself for amusement."

Mary seemed quite satisfied and proceeded to entertain herself. "I never have allowed the child to acquire the habit of feeling that she must always have some one with her," said her mother.

"I think there would be fewer gadding, gossiping women if mothers took pains to adopt this plan with their children." This seemed rather a sensible view, and I led her on to still further express herself.

"Now, had they been taught in childhood to find something to do with every hour and to really look forward to the opportunity of solitude for the accomplishment of many things, such as study, reading or work, all this restlessness would have been avoided. The habit of self reliance is the best kind of help in all sorts of emergencies. I mean that my girl shall first of all be self reliant."

Good Use For Picture Postals.

Mrs. Frank O. Lowden, wife of a member of congress from Illinois, who before her marriage was Florence Pullman of the parlor car family, has discovered a way to turn to admirable use the picture postcard idea.

In the Nursery.

If the nursery window is not protected by outside bars, hammer a large screw or nail into the groove of the lower sash so that the window cannot be raised more than six inches.

Provide each little one in the nursery with its own towel, sponge, hairbrush and toothbrush and teach the children that it is not right to use each other's things.

Hairbrushes should be kept perfectly clean and frequently washed in soda water.

Sponges, too, should be treated in the same way, and when they are greasy and slimy they should be cleaned by placing them in boiling water in which soda—two ounces to each quart of water—has been dissolved and left for twenty-four hours to soak.

The Children's Guide.

A novel way of earning a living has been discovered by an old man who lives in London. Just close to his home there is a point where five busy roads meet, and crossing through all the traffic is something of an ordeal.

So "Old Joe," as he is called, though his name is William Willcox, hit upon the idea of taking the children across. And now he is to be seen every day picking his way carefully past tramway cars and through the crowded traffic with a small child clinging to each arm, while on the pavement he rubs a small crowd of other children are awaiting their turn.

He reckons to take about 300 school children across the road in this way every day and lives entirely on the tips given him by grateful parents.

HUMOR OF THE DAY

Setting Up a Principle.

The rich man was worried. He feared the old master he had just purchased was not genuine. He dreaded the possibility that the public would look upon him as an easy mark for art fakers.

The expert came and looked at the picture and shook his head. Then he smelled of it and frowned ominously. "Will you have to taste it, too?" the magnate anxiously inquired.

The expert waved him aside. Then he tested the painting with acids and with cold and heat. He scraped it down with a palette knife and soaked it in boiling oil.

Presently he turned to the magnate. "The picture is genuine," he said. The magnate stared from the wrecked painting to the eminent expert.

"But, great Murlilo," he cried, "the thing is absolutely ruined!" The eminent expert frowned.

"What is the loss of a painting to the establishment of the eternal principles of truth?" he haughtily replied.

Whereupon the magnate sadly recalled the old adage that has reference to the bliss of ignorance.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Business Ups and Downs.

"I hear Jack got up an aerial express company." "Oh, that's all gone up!"

"Well, I heard that something was up when I was down there." "Yes; he couldn't get the aeroplanes to go up, and so the company went up!"

"Did you have anything up on it?" "Oh, I took a little flier!" "Well, it came too high for me. I couldn't plank down."

"Jack's folks will have to come down a little now." "Unless his rich uncle comes down and sets him up."

"He won't. Jack got a little high, and his uncle is up to his tricks now." "Perhaps something will turn up."

"No; he's down and out." "The uncle may let up." "No; he's down on Jack."

"Well, it's high time. Jack's been too upsh." "We all have our ups and downs." "So we do. My time's up. Going downtown?"

"No; up." "So long!"—Harper's Weekly.

Not Bankable, but Next.

The boss seemed uneasy. Finally he called one of the clerks. "Jones," he said gravely, "take this to the bank."

When Jones reached the sidewalk he looked at the slip in his hand. It read thus: New York Chicago

When Jones returned he had it filled out to the seventh inning and handed it back with as great gravity as a boss could assume.—Buffalo Express.

The Mistakes of a Night.

He saw her sitting in the dark corner and knew that his chance had come. Noiselessly he stole up behind her, and before she was aware of his presence he had kissed her.

"How dare you!" she shrieked. "Pardon me," he bluffed readily. "I thought you were my sister."

She stepped out into the light. "You silly fool," she giggled. "I am!" He fainted.—Cleveland Leader.

Had the Goods.

"Charles, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "I'm glad to see you are taking better care of your health."

"Several times you have said that when you were out playing cards you got cold feet. I suppose these red, white and blue disks I found in your vest are cough lozenges."—New York Journal.

The Eternal Feminine.

One of the three frightened guests at the wedding had just finished telling his wife how the "Ancient Mariner" shot the fateful albatross.

"How silly!" said the lady. "Why on earth didn't he bring it home with him? An albatross would look stunning on a hat!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Self Abnegation.

"Mr. Squallop," said the renter of the third floor flat, "I have been told that you play the flute."

"You have been misinformed," answered the other man, who had just moved into the apartments on the second floor. "I can play it, but I don't!"—Chicago Tribune.

Wise People.

"I read that Chicago people were badly scared by a recent spell of darkness. Can it be they are so ignorant?" "Ignorant, nothing! Chicago people are wise in being afraid of each other in the dark."—Philadelphia Ledger.

What Her Family Knew.

"What made her family think she'd succeed in hospital work?" "She was always the kind of girl who rubs things in and nurses an injury."—Lippincott's.

Why the Boy Stood.

Casablanca couldn't swim and didn't think his father could.—Washington Post.

NOT GROWING COLDER.

Earth's Climate Has Not Changed Within Historic Times.

During the last few years the supposition that the earth is growing colder has received a setback from the consideration of the consequences which result from the discovery of radium in the earth's rocks.

If, furthermore, the earth were slightly increasing in temperature, the amount of rainfall precipitated from the atmosphere would become greater rather than less, and as, at the same time, the amount of water, shut up in the earth's rocks would also be forced out in greater quantities by increasing heat, it would not be possible to suppose that the earth's surface was becoming dryer.

Therefore the supposition that the earth has exhibited within historic time any general drying up or any tendency to revert with more and more suspicion, and the hypotheses have been substituted that either the apparent variations of climate are local, or else that they are the results of some seesaw of conditions, the causes of which remain to be discovered.

In short, whatever test be applied, it becomes extremely hard to show that the climate of any portion of the civilized world has appreciably changed within historic time.—London Post.

A Dead Poet Asked to Tea.

All Paris laughed at the Duchesse de Rohan this week when it was discovered that Paul Verlaine, the dead poet, had been invited to attend the latest of her literary teas, which she has been giving the last ten years.

Next Thing.

The shades of night were falling. Swiftly and gracefully an aeroplane descended, landing as lightly as a feather on the smooth roadway of the boulevard.

Snatching a purse from a richly appareled dame who was passing, he stepped back into the aeroplane and was soaring aloft and disappearing in the distance before it occurred to the astonished victim to let loose a scream.

Undoubtedly Not.

Capt. Jerome, while visiting Col. Higginson, took a derring from the table, and asked: "This thing loaded?" But before the colonel could reply the weapon was discharged, the bullet tearing away one of the fingers of the visitor.

The colonel, who is widely known on account of his extreme politeness, bowed gracefully, and rejoined: "Not now, my dear captain."

Pasteur's Gift to the World.

Pasteur generously gave all he knew to the world, reserved nothing, not even his life, for he killed himself working to save others.

The Feminine Invasion.

Spokane has a woman policeman. That's about the limit for a woman's club.—Boston Herald.

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

Table with columns for A.M., P.M., Stations, and times for various routes including Albany, Binghamton, Philadelphia, etc.

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.

THE ONLY PLACE IN HONESDALE AUTHORIZED TO HANDLE CHILTON'S MIXED PAINTS

Is JADWIN'S PHARMACY.

There are reasons for the pre-minance of CHILTON PAINTS 1st—No one can mix a better mixed paint.

2d—The painters declare that it works easily and has wonderful covering qualities.

3d—Chilton stands back of it, and will agree to repaint, at his own expense, every surface painted with Chilton Paint that proves defective.

4th—Those who have used it are perfectly satisfied with it, and recommend its use to others.

A Very Big Clock.

The village clock, which because of its elevation, size, and isolation seems to the town a great thing, something belonging to the whole community, something for boys and even men to wonder at, exists by the hundred in a metropolis, in church spires and buildings, most of them dwarfed by surrounding skyscrapers of monstrous size, and practically none of them causing a thrill. The city of New York, however, now has a real town clock, a clock that may be seen three miles away, a clock that looms up day and night in the Metropolitan Tower and stirs the busy worker as he hurries on his way.

Music of the Stone Age.

The reproach that England is not a musical nation will be no longer heard after the Army Pageant is produced next June. Mr. Christopher Wilson will shatter the illusion. He is going to reproduce the music of the Stone Age by means of "marrowbones struck with flints, the hollow bone giving out a curiously resonant note."

Roll of HONOR

Attention is called to the STRENGTH of the

Wayne County SAVINGS BANK

The FINANCIER of New York City has published a ROLL OF HONOR of the 11,470 State Banks and Trust Companies of United States.

Stands 38th in the United States Stands 10th in Pennsylvania. Stands FIRST in Wayne County.

Capital, Surplus, \$455,000.00 Total ASSETS, \$2,733,000.00

Honesdale, Pa., May 29, 1908.

A. O. BLAKE, AUCTIONEER & CATTLE DEALER. You will make money by having me. BELL PHONE 9-U Bethany, Pa.