

## The Schoolma'am

When Ruth Manton, fresh from the Langdon Seminary, was appointed by the school committee of Hampstead to teach the district school of that tiny village it was patent that she had little idea of the strenuousness of the undertaking. In the first place, on account of her extreme youth, she was looked upon with disfavor by the village gossips, who openly declared that she would not have the school a week, and in the second place, the reputation of the various lads and lassies of Hampstead as incorrigible mischief makers was enough to daunt even an experienced schoolma'am.

The youngsters themselves were in high glee, and looked forward with anticipation to what they termed the "breakin' in" of the new teacher.

"Course," said one young hopeful, commonly known as "Red" Martin, "She can't never expect us to mind her just the same as we did old Perkins"—referring to a previous schoolmaster—"she's only a girl, and my ma says a young and flighty one at that."

"Yes, she'll have to be learned that we ain't goin' to stand no nonsense," said his bosom friend, Jake Reid, "and the sooner we let her know our sentiments the better."

The first few days of school passed pleasantly enough for Ruth. If she noted the rebellion in Tommy Simpkin's face when she quietly confiscated the huge pickled lime he was consuming, she made no comment, and she pretended not to notice when she caught Jake Reid making faces at her. She was determined to conquer these turbulent young spirits, and thus render false the predictions, not only of the village gossips, but of Joe Hamilton, a wealthy young farmer, who was greatly in love with her. Joe, however, was much given to teasing, and had made so much fun of the "future schoolma'am" that she had left him in a rage, vowing never to speak to him again. Joe was heartbroken, but withal determined to make her take back her words.

On the fourth day of school there was great excitement among the class at recess. Jake Reid, the leader of the school, had been caught tying Martha Watson's apron strings to a chair, much to the little girl's annoyance, and when reprimanded by Miss Manton, had paid no attention. Ruth completely lost her temper, and catching up a switch, she flogged the boy before the whole school.

"Something must be done," said Jared Slocum, determinedly, "she's getting too fresh."

"Let's give her a good scare," suggested Jake Reid, "something in the mouse line would do; all girls are scared to death of mice." A whispered consultation was then held, and the time set for giving Ruth her "scare."

When the fatal day arrived, Ruth, all unconscious of the calamity in store for her, went about her duties as usual. It seemed as if her task of controlling the class was harder than usual to-day, and her patience was sorely tried. She caught Tom Allen drawing caricatures of her on his slate, and promptly stood him in the corner. "Red" Martin pulled Betty Hopkins' curls until the little girl howled for mercy, and another mischievous youth was caught reading a paper-covered book under his geography.

"Timothy Relly," said the now thoroughly exasperated teacher, "you will, please, bring me that book, Jacob Reid, what are you doing?"

"Throwin' spitballs, ma'am," answered Jake, giving a demonstration of his ability in that line by letting Tim have two right behind the ear. There was an audible titter from the class.

"Jacob, stand in the corner, with your face to the wall. John Mead, stop cutting your initials in that desk, and Maria Stebbins, you may throw that gum in the waste basket. First class in arithmetic stand up."

At last, the crucial moment had arrived. The arithmetic class filed to the back of the room, while Ruth walked to her desk to get her arithmetic. A half-suppressed murmur ran through the class as she did so. The arithmetic was kept in the lower right hand drawer of her desk, and there was not a child but knew what would happen when Ruth opened that drawer. The teacher, however, unconscious of impending danger jerked open the drawer; there was a rustle of paper, a tiny squeak, and then a shrill scream, and Ruth fell, fainting, to the floor, as a dark gray object sprang first into her lap, and then ran nimbly up to her shoulder.

Poor Ruth! When she finally came back to consciousness, she found herself in the arms of Joe Hamilton, who, as he afterwards explained to her, had happened to be passing the school and heard her scream; and the class was gathered around the platform with white, frightened faces. "Oh, Joe," she cried, completely forgetting her recent resolution never to speak to him again. "I feel so ashamed, to think a little mouse could scare me like that, but I really was frightened. Those horrid boys, how did they dare to do such a thing? Ugh," she said, shrugging her pretty shoulders in disgust. "I'll never teach a district school again."

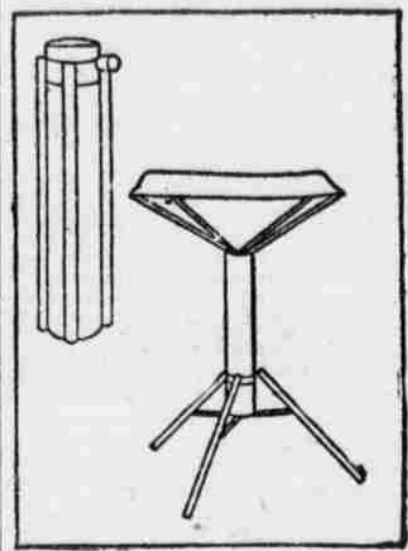
And Joe, delighted at the prospects of a reconciliation with her, generously refrained from twitting her about her failure; but Jake Reid, disgusted beyond measure, was heard to say, contemptuously, "Hub, I allus knew she was a soft un."—MISS GERTRUDE DUNN.

## CHAIR SLIPS INTO POCKET.

When Folded It Is not Much Bigger Than a Fountain Pen.

A chair which folds into a shape not much larger than a fountain pen has just been designed as a bit of automobile accessory, but it will be also found useful for many other purposes and occasions. It is often desirable to crowd an extra passenger or two into an automobile when the path being traversed is hard and level, and so the chair shown in the accompanying cut was designed. When not in use it is collapsed and can be stowed away in a corner where it is entirely out of the way, or, if desired, it may be carried in the pocket. When called into active service its strength is assured by reason of the fact that it is made of metal.

It is adjustable to heights of fourteen, sixteen and eighteen inches, has a swivel top, heavy canvas, seat twelve inches square, is made of malleable iron and steel with nickel-plated and black enamel finish and weighs complete less than two pounds. When folded it measures only nine inches in length by two inches in diameter and can be easily carried in the pocket.



The Smallest Folding Chair.

It is built to sustain a weight of 400 pounds and its compact form makes it especially serviceable for use in motor boats, camping excursions, sketching, etc.—Washington Star.

## KITCHEN SAFE THAT FOLDS.

When not in Use in Summer It Can be Placed Behind the Door.

Economy of space is so much sought after nowadays that it is not surprising to hear of the folding safe. This is the invention of a Georgian man, and should be found useful to housewives who have no more room than they need. The back and front of this safe are each made in one piece and the sides are in two pieces, hinged in the middle, so that they can be



Portable and Saves Room.

folded in ward, like the pleats of an accordion, and the whole form a flat surface. When the safe is erected, slides and a drawer fit into the sides and two doors, hinged on the front, give access to the interior. In houses with small kitchens and cramped pantry accommodations the new safe will be found very convenient, and a particular virtue is that it can be easily moved about to any place where it is needed. In summer time, when an icebox is required, the safe can be folded up and put out of the way, or can be placed outside under a shed.

## Reading Masks.

The "Book Monthly" passes on a warning to the researchers among old volumes. It has been discovered that the ancient volume over which the researcher pores is full of germs, and you should not face the tome without a silk and wire mask to fit over the mouth and nose. Otherwise, the reader, as Hood wrote, will "find more dust within the heap than he'd contracted for." The reading mask is in use in Paris. But one awaits the fashion plate which will encourage the ladies at the British Museum with a really fascinating mask. It should be nothing like the disguise of the motorist.

## Intoxication of Power.

Power will intoxicate the best hearts, as wine the strongest heads. No man is wise enough nor good enough to be trusted with unlimited power; for, whatever qualifications he may have evinced to entitle him to the possession of so dangerous a privilege, yet, when possessed, others can no longer answer for him, because he can no longer answer for himself.—Colton.

## Brain, But No Ear.

Abraham Lincoln could not tell "Yankee Doodle" from "Dixie." General Grant did not know the Army bugle calls.

## SIREN AND SONS.

M. Kra, laborer, has the oldest name in the St. Louis directory. His father, however, has the shortest name.

Edwin A. Brown, millionaire, of Denver is studying the lot of the homeless and destitute hobo in the cities. His excellency the Taoist Chin Tien Yu, C. E., M. I. C. E., builder of the Kaigian railway in China, is a graduate of Yale and was while there familiarly known as Jimmy.

General Samuel C. Lawrence of Medford, Mass., has recently been elected to the highest office within the gift of the Scottish Rite Masons. He is a civil war veteran, a banker and a railroad magnate.

Alexander Wadsworth Longfellow, who has been reappointed to the Boston art commission, was first graduated from Harvard and then went to the Ecole des Beaux Arts. He is an architect when busy and a yachtsman when at play.

General F. D. Grant is now qualified to wear the buttons of the G. A. R. and the Loyal Legion. It has been established that as a boy of thirteen he served as volunteer aid on his father's staff, carried dispatches and was under fire in the Vicksburg campaign.

Dr. L. O. Howard, who left Cornell in 1878 and took up entomological work for the government, was put in charge of the division of entomology in 1894. He found five men waiting to help him, but thought he needed a few more. Now he has 400. And with them he is paying particular attention to the malaria mosquito and the housefly.

## Current Comment.

A Chicago wife dislocated her jaw while scolding her husband. A word to the wise.—New York Herald.

A rowboat in itself is harmless. So frequently is a fool. But the combination is decidedly dangerous.—Portland Express.

The habit of tyranny and brigandage is so strong with ex-President Cipriano Castro that he has finally bought the Grand hotel in Battenberg.—Kansas City Star.

There is no need of alarm about the immigration of Americans. One presentation at court makes an American a royalist all the days of his life.—Toronto Globe.

Men who are willing to pay \$50 a seat for the purpose of witnessing the fight between Hon. Jeffries and Hon. Johnson should at least have the good taste to refrain from complaining around home about the high cost of living.—Oklahoma State Capital.

## Law Points.

The liability of a municipal corporation for the death of a person from typhoid fever caused by its emptying a free public sewerage system into a stream running near his dwelling is denied in Metz versus Asheville, 150 N. C. 748; 64 S. E. 881; 22 L. R. A. (N. S.) 940.

The measure of damages in case of the destruction of a permanent or perennial crop, such as alfalfa, is held in Thompson versus Chicago, Burlington and Quincy R. R. Co. (Neb.), 121 N. W. 447; 23 L. R. A. (N. S.) 310, to be the difference between the value of the land before and after the destruction of the crop.

## Train and Track.

Railway passengers in and out of New York now average 654,000 daily, and it requires 3,399 trains to haul them.

An American company has been incorporated to build a forty mile railroad in Ecuador. The capital is \$1,380,000.

By means of improvements of the nature of curve eliminations and short cuts of one kind or another the length of the Transiberian railroad will be so shortened that 1,200 miles will be cut off the trip from Paris to Peking.

## Recent Inventions.

A Chinese has invented a simple machine with which a person can make straw braid of fine quality twelve times as rapidly as by hand.

A bathtub on wheels that may be moved to the bedside of a hospital patient too ill to go to the regular bathroom is a new convenience.

For use in manual training schools a Wisconsin man has patented a tool chest which may be converted into a workbench by clamping it to the top of two desks.

## Proverbs.

He who sows thistles must reap thistles.—Dutch Proverb.

A man that has had his fill is no eater.—Spanish Proverb.

Who does right is born sufficiently noble.—German Proverb.

It belongs to great men to have great defects.—French Proverb.

A favor becomes old sooner than any other thing.—Greek Proverb.

## German Gleanings.

Agriculture in Germany supports about 19,000,000 of the population.

The Navy league of Germany now has a membership of 1,031,839, and its funds amount to \$8,395,950.

In Germany a merchant was recently heavily fined for using a quotation from the Bible at the head of an advertisement.

A billiard room reserved for the use of women is one of the novelties to which a new restaurant in Berlin calls the attention of the public.

## FOR THE CHILDREN

### A Jolly Game.

Summer time is the season for games. If you are fond of playing with your friends here is a jolly, interesting game:

Every player except the one who holds the office of reader selects a trade or profession, which he must retain throughout the game. When all have chosen their trades the reader opens a book at random and reads a passage from it aloud, but when he comes to any common noun he looks at one of the tradesmen, who must instantly name some article that is supposed to have for sale or some implement connected with the exercise of his craft. By this substitution of one noun for another the most pathetic passage is converted into an indescribable jumble of absurdities.

In the following tale the quoted words are supposed to be supplied by the different tradesmen in the place of the nouns omitted by the reader: One offered the president a "bucket" of the most precious "airships"; another a curious piece of a "riding boots" made by Reynolds the great; another a piece of "mince pie" from the looms of Japan; another a "porous plaster" said to broil meats to perfection; another an "automobile" in a "warming pan" inlaid with ivory; another a "coffin" full of "lemon juice" spread with "pearls." "A rocking horse" was brought from Alaska, and another a gold brick of exquisite beauty from the depths of the ocean.

### An Experiment With Light.

Place a vertical screen in front of a couple of candles, and between the candles and the screen interpose some opaque object, such as a large book, having on top of it a little figure cut out of cardboard. This will give you two black shadows, corresponding with the candles. Now put between the candle on the right and your cardboard figure a bit of colored glass or a glass filled with colored water, say red, and you will see the image on the right in red, while the figure on the left will have disappeared. But looking a little more attentively you will see that is now replaced by the likeness of a figure in pale green, the complementary color to that which illuminates the screen. If you put yellow liquid in your glass the left hand figure will seem violet. If you use blue water the left hand figure will look orange. The figure on the right will always be the color of the water.—Magical Experiments.

### A Bird That Sews.

The tailor birds are East Indian warblers that wear plain clothes, but live in a fancy tailored dwelling, for in building a nest these clever birds either sew a dead leaf to a living one or join two neighboring leaves together so as to form a kind of hanging pouch, which remains attached to the branch by the leaf stalk of one or both leaves. The threads which they use consist generally of twisted fibers or of actual cotton threads, the bill serving for a needle in puncturing holes in the leaves and in drawing the threads through. Occasionally if a large enough leaf is found the nest may be formed by drawing together the free edges of the leaf. The lower part of the pouch contains the nest, which is a cup of soft materials and is entered from above. The actual structure of this ingenious cradle has never been scientifically observed, but neither the bird nor its nest is uncommon.

### A Queer Old Riddle.

Two legs sat upon three legs and had one leg in hand; then came four legs and took away one; then up started two legs and three legs left at four legs and brought back one leg.

Answer: A woman with two legs sat on a stool with three legs and had a leg of mutton in her hand; then came a dog with four legs and took away the leg of mutton; then up started the woman with two legs and threw the stool with three legs at the dog with four legs and brought back the one leg of mutton.

### A Natural Question.

Little Margaret went with her mother to the dock to see her auntie set sail on the big ocean steamer. Margaret had never seen a big steamer before, and she watched everything with great interest. The great boat slipped slowly away from the dock, and Margaret waved her hand frantically with the rest. Then she looked up at her mother very solemnly.

"Mamma," she questioned, "does the water follow that ship all the way over to England?"

### When Reggie Tells a Story.

You have to do what he thinks right; You can't sit still to hear his tale; You have to join him in the fight, Or else the fun is sure to fail.

When Reggie tells a story, "There comes the bear," he cries in glee, "Nurse, you're the bear; sit up and howl."

Here, Amy, you must stand by me, And hug me tight at every growl.

"When I say 'bang,' the gun goes off. I've killed you, nurse, but move your head And give a little, tiny cough To let us know when you are dead."

"Then, Amy, I must kiss your hand, And here's a ring for you to carry, And over there's the Prince's land, Where you and I shall go to marry."

And then nurse runs; the prince runs after And brandishes his dreadful gun— While Amy jumps and screams with laughter.

"I think we has the mostest fun— When Weggy tells a story," —Chicago News.

## NEW SHORT YARNS

### King Edward and Mark Twain.

The death of King Edward VII. so soon following that of him whom English speaking people termed "America's uncrowned king," the late Mark Twain, reminds me of an incident illustrating the pure Americanism of Twain, writes W. F. Cook in the New York Times. He was invited to a garden party given by the king at Buckingham palace. I asked him how he enjoyed the garden party, and he answered in his well known drawl:

"The—king—seemed—to—enjoy—it."

He told me that he was ushered to the front at the garden party, where



"THERE WE TWO GREAT MEN STOOD BEFORE ALL THE PEOPLE."

the king and queen were receiving, which was a raised part of the garden. The people applauded as he neared the sovereign, and this is how he described what occurred:

"I knew we were the center of all eyes, and I felt my oats. When I approached King Edward he extended his right hand, and as I took it he placed his other hand on my shoulder. I thought to myself if the king could put his hand on my shoulder I could put mine on his, and so I did. There we two great men stood before all the people 'layin' on of hands.'"

### No Chance For a Miracle.

One day Dr. Norman McLeod, who was a large and healthy man, and one of his burly elders went to pay a visit to a certain Mrs. MacLaren of the congregation who lived in the Scotch hills. She was a frugal woman, but determined that they should have the best in the house. So she piled the table with jellies and jam and preserves and shortbread, and they partook unsparingly.

After the meal the elder said to her, "Mrs. MacLaren, were you at the kirk on Sunday?"

"Oh, aye," she said. "I was."

"And what did you think of the treatment of the miracle?" The sermon had been on the leaves and fishes.

"I thought it was good," said Mrs. MacLaren.

"And what is your idea on the subject, Mrs. MacLaren?" asked the minister.

"Losh," said their hostess suddenly, "I'm thinkin' that if you and the elder had bin in the congregation there wadna bin twelve baskets of fragments for the disciples to gather up!"—London Globe.

### Future Food Faker.

Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, the government's brilliant food expert, was talking about a notorious case of food adulteration.

"The morals of these people!" he said. "It is incredible. But I know a little boy who will grow up and join them some day."

"I was walking one morning in a meadow when I saw this little boy gathering mushrooms."

"Have you had good luck? I asked."

"Fair," he answered, showing me his basket.

"But I gave a cry of alarm."

"Why, my lad, I said, 'those are toadstools you've got! They're poison—deadly poison!'"

"He tipped me a reassuring wink."

"Oh, they ain't for eatin', sir," he said; "they're for sale!"—Washington Star.

### Very Monopolous.

Senator Beveridge, discussing a certain monopoly, said with a smile: "This company reminds me of the old man in the train who said to his neighbor:

"Would you mind lending me your specs, sir?"

"Why, certainly," the neighbor answered, and he took off his spectacles and surrendered them with a courteous gesture.

"And now," said the old man, "since you can no longer see to read your newspaper, I'm sure you'll be willing to let me run my eye over the sporting pages."

### Used a Different Implement.

A graduate of Harrow, enlarging once to Charles Lamb upon the famous men who had gone out from that school, said: "Now, there's So-and-so, he was a Harrow boy; and So-and-so, he was a Harrow boy; and So-and-so, he was a Harrow boy."

Whereupon Lamb, with his inimitable stutter, rejoined, "Ye-es, and there's Burns, he was a plowboy."

## If Your Liver is Wrong, You Are Wrong All Over.

A torpid, inactive liver goes hand in hand with constipation, and is a chronic condition, one requiring a systematic, well-directed effort to overcome effectually and establish conditions of health and perfect body drainage.

Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills, containing the two elements needed to increase liver activity and muscular action, go accurately to the sluggish liver and bowels, restoring them to perfect action. They are composed of the two great vegetable agents, pineapple for the stomach, liver and gastric secretions, and butternut for the mucous membrane, circulation and bowels, and always give best results—they are Nature's own laxative.

Thousands of satisfied and grateful people have written us about the great benefit they have received from these pills. Here is one: Mrs. W. A. LEALIE, of Fairchance, Pa., writes: "I took Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills for headache, backache and indigestion, and they worked like a charm."

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OFFICE OF THE HONESDALE CONSOLIDATED LIGHT, HEAT AND POWER COMPANY—SPECIAL NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.

The Board of Directors of this Company have called a special meeting of its stockholders to be held at the General office of the company, in the Borough of Honesdale, Pennsylvania, on the 14th day of July, 1910, at 3 o'clock, for the purpose of voting for or against an increase of the indebtedness of said company.

M. B. ALLEN, Secretary.

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Savers

We have the sort of tooth brushes that are made to thoroughly cleanse and save the teeth.

They are the kind that clean teeth without giving your mouth full of bristles.

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