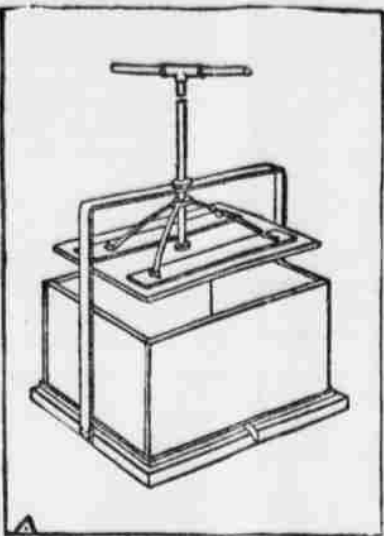


## HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

Handy Contrivance For Pressing Meats.



An invention intended for many uses in the kitchen is the meat press above shown, designed by a Wisconsin man. For making pressed chicken, veal or other meat loaf and for compressing meat for sandwiches this device is suited. In appearance the affair is much like a letterpress, except that the lower portion, instead of being a flat plate, is a box deep enough to hold a large quantity of meat. The meat or fowl is chopped up into large chunks and deposited in this box. The press is then screwed down until the contents of the box is compressed into a solid piece, from which slices may be cut as from a loaf of bread. This is especially handy for making sandwiches, as it eliminates all waste and does not necessitate the slicing of the roast or fowl only where large pieces of meat can be obtained.

### Kitchen Wisdom.

Salt meat and soup meats should be put into cold water. Skim frequently and carefully.

Meat should boil slowly and steadily. Rapid or intense boiling hardens the fibrine. If more water is needed it should be added when boiling hot.

A very hot iron should never be used for flannels or woollens.

Mice are fond of pumpkin seeds, so bait the traps with them.

To glaze pie crust beat one egg or the white alone and rub it over the top of the pie.

To prevent a soggy undercrust on the bottom crust of fruit pies or any other juicy kind, if it is rubbed over with a beaten egg it will be a sure preventive of its being soggy.

Winter succotash can be made of dried beans and canned corn. Warm them over with a little milk and butter and thicken the milk with flour.

### Codfish and Cream.

Pick up and soak without boiling a pint of salt fish for each four persons to be served. Scald one quart of milk in double boiler, with butter size of small egg and when at boiling point add one rounding tablespoonful flour carefully blended in cold milk. If an egg can be spared, beat it well and add it with the flour to the hot milk. Add salt if necessary. Have ready two hard boiled eggs and a tablespoonful of chopped parsley. Pour codfish and cream on to a large platter. Around the edge place strips or rings of the hard boiled egg whites. Grate the yolks over the whole. Sprinkle with paprika and chopped parsley and serve with mealy baked potatoes.

### Creamed Crabs in Ramekins.

Remove the meat from six crabs and season with salt, a dash of cayenne and nutmeg and one tablespoonful of lemon juice. Cook one tablespoonful of flour in one tablespoonful of butter till well blended, add gradually one cup of rich milk in which one saltspoonful of soda has been dissolved, stir until smooth, add the seasoned crab meat, bring to the boiling point, add the beaten yolks of two eggs and remove at once from the fire. Turn into buttered ramekins, cover with buttered crumbs and brown in a hot oven.

### Baked Apple Dumplings.

Make a stiff paste of two cupsful flour, two cupsfuls lard or two-thirds of a cup of butter (it is nicer), a teaspoonful salt and one of baking powder. Rub all together and moisten. Do not knead. Roll out one-eighth inch thick, cut up in squares and fill with pared and quartered apples to fold over and make like snowballs. Bake as pies. Make sweet boiled sauce and serve hot.

### Hot Water Gingerbread.

One cupful of molasses, one teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of ginger, one tablespoonful of butter or lard (a pinch of salt if you use lard). Stir this together and pour on a half cupful of boiling water and add one pint of flour. Bake in a sheet tin. It is very nice if pains are taken to have the water boiling and to heat it well after the flour is added.

### A Good Whitewash.

A good whitewash for inside work, one that will not scale or rub off, is made in this way: Into a gallon of sweet milk stir alkali lime until the mixture is a little thicker than cream; tint any color desired, using lake colors in powder. Add a cupful of spirits of turpentine, stir well and apply with a soft paint brush.

## OREGON'S EXPERIMENT.

It Contemplates a New Form of State Government.

Besides pointing the way for making United States senators responsible to the people, Oregon is advancing in other directions in the science of government.

Presently we shall see nine-tenths of the elective officers of Oregon eliminated. Governor, auditor, legislators will be elected, but the Governor will appoint all other executive officers, and must stand responsible for them.

The Governor and cabinet, as is the Canadian custom, will have seats in the house. Three government advisers, experts in administration, will be chosen, and every three months every householder in Oregon will receive a copy of the official gazette reporting every act of government.

In other words, the people of Oregon are going to apply to state government a variation of the commission system which has solved municipal problems with such success in several middle class cities.

The machinery of government in this country is too complicated, too heavy. Its very unwieldiness is an aid to corrupt politics and the stronghold of bossism.

Any means of simplifying government will be welcome, and every state in the Union should watch Oregon closely in her experiments in that direction.—Chicago Journal.

### New Salad Plants.

Salads and their constituents form an ever green topic with epicurean writers, and especially during recent years much has been written about the hosts of neglected wild plants which make excellent eating.

The Royal Horticultural Society is about to undertake an extensive experiment in this connection, at the society's gardens at Wisley, Surrey, for planting with many thousands of strange plants reputed to be good for salads.

S. T. Wright, superintendent of the gardens, stated that the aim of the experiment is to discover what varieties of plants can be used for salads. "Much has been said about the good qualities of hundreds of plants which only a few persons have ever really tested. We shall try everything we can get hold of which in any way can be considered good for salad purposes. "The plants and their varieties may run into tens of thousands. Many of them will be introduced from the Continent and from America, and there is no doubt that a large number will be wild plants."—London Mail.

### Star-Wells.

The hills in the neighborhood of Nice are cut and seamed with remarkable gorges, among which are found deep holes locally known as pits, aue etoiles, or star-wells. They are so called because of the belief that from their bottoms stars can be seen even in daylight, although it has been proved that the old notion that stars can be seen in the daytime from the bottom of deep wells is untrue. These abysses have been formed by the action of water, and at the bottom there is usually an opening into a narrow gorge, by which the water escapes. Some of them contain cascades. The greater number of the pits and etoiles are so profound and narrow that the rays of the sun never reach their deeper parts. They are always very moist, and the temperature in them is almost invariable. Below the point to which the sunlight penetrates the only vegetation is moss.

### For the Sake of Science.

Prof. Angelo Mosso of Turin, Italy, is well known for his many experiments relating to human physiology. The confidence that his scientific knowledge inspires was recently illustrated by one of his fellow citizens, Teodoro Scribante, who placed himself unreservedly in Professor Mosso's hands for confinement in a hermetically sealed chamber where air mixed with increasing quantities of carbonic oxide was administered to him. When the proportion of carbonic oxide to air rose to one part in 233, Signor Scribante fell into a cataleptic state, from which he was rescued with the aid of oxygen. The object of the experiment was to determine how much carbonic oxide in the air is fatal to human life.

### A Census of Bacteria.

Doctor Ehrlich, a physician of Strassburg, Germany, has recently published the results of an examination, made at the University of Strassburg, of the colonies of bacteria residing on the surface of unwashed fruit, taken from the markets. He computed the numbers of bacteria found on half a pound of each of the fruits named as follows: Huckleberries, 400,000; damsons, 470,000; yellow plums, 700,000; pears, 800,000; gooseberries, 1,000,000; garden strawberries, 2,000,000; raspberries, 4,000,000; grapes, 8,000,000; currants, 11,000,000; cherries, 12,000,000. Doctor Ehrlich advises that fruit be cleansed by the use of running water.

### Wireless Telegraphy on Railroads.

The administration of the Prussian railroads has recently experimented with wireless telegraphic signals on the line between Berlin and Boelitz, employing a train of four cars carrying antennae and receiving apparatus, the transmitting apparatus being installed between Berlin and Sangerhausen. The transmitting wire was suspended upon telegraphic poles for a distance of 200 feet, about a foot beneath the ordinary telegraph-wires. Within a distance of about seven and a half miles, on each side of the transmitting station, the signals were clearly and distinctly receiving on the moving train.

## NOBLE DYKEMAN

Henry Dykeman's mind was occupied with deeds of daring. Our little set of newspaper reporters—Dykeman was one of us—was constantly treated by him to some fanciful exploit in which he had been engaged, though he modestly left all the credit to some one else. At one time he had come upon a man overpowered by footpads just in time, with the assistance of others, to drive the rascals off. At another he had rescued a child from the fourth story of a burning building, mentioning, by the way, that a woman had been rescued from the fifth story by some one else under far more difficult circumstances. Then there were constant encounters with men in the "dives," where Dykeman considered it necessary to go in the pursuance of some of his assignments for criminal news. Occasionally some one not acquainted with him would hear him recount these episodes and sneer, but those of us who belonged to the "gang," as we disrespectfully referred to ourselves, believed that Dykeman was simply suffering from having got into the wrong sphere of life and his stories of adventure were hissings of steam from his safety valve.

"You were missing last night, Dykeman," I would say to him at dinner when we were assembled at the little restaurant in the alley where we all dined together. "Where do you spend your evenings when off duty?"

"Last night—let me see. Ah, I remember! Last night I was walking on a street when a woman threw up a window in a house I was passing and cried for help. I went in and found a thief, who had got into the second floor of the house while the family were at dinner, just climbing down a lattice-work from a rear porch. I reached over and, seizing his coat collar, drew him up. Just then a policeman entered, and I turned him over."

"Did any one else come in for any of the credit?" asked one of the gang.

"Yes; it was all due to the woman who called for help. She had induced the man to enter a closet by assuring him that he would find the silver there, and when she got him in she slammed the door and turned the key. However, the door was frail, and he broke it down. I tell you she was plucky, that woman."

"But where were you the night before and the night before that? You are never with us any more. Do you rescue some one every night?"

A pained expression came over his face, and I hastened to add:

"Never mind, dear boy. You shall spend your evenings where you please." Nevertheless curiosity got the better of us, and many were our discussions as to how Dykeman occupied his leisure hours. One said that he was secretly taking boxing lessons, another that he had joined the militia and was giving all his spare time in drill. Dykeman himself when twitted with the subject gave out that he had a job to shadow a multimillionaire.

Time gave no explanation, so at last we concluded to hunt up one for ourselves. Choosing an evening when we were all off duty together, we made our arrangements to follow Dykeman.

"Will you go to the theater tonight and can take in any show you like?"

"Thanks. I would like to be with you, but you see—"

"I don't see."

"Well, then, there is a bank—"

"Which is to be robbed tonight?"

"How did you know that?"

"Never mind. Go on."

"They need some man who is quick on the trigger, who has plenty of muscle—"

"That will do. Business before pleasure. You can go to the theater with us some other evening."

We left Dykeman sitting over a glass of sour wine and sallied forth, ostensibly to the theater, really to places of concealment, from which we watched till he came out, then followed him. He soon stopped at a candy store, from which he emerged with a paper of sweets.

"Is he going to head off the bank robbers by peppering them with bonbons?" remarked one of the "gang."

A second stop was at a fruit stand, where he purchased some luscious peaches and yellow bananas.

"I see," said another. "He's going to scatter the skins on the floor in front of the vault, and the robbers will find their feet in the air and themselves on their backs."

There were no more stops till Dykeman entered a little frame trap on the outskirts of the city. He went in at the door, and we took position at the window. A dim-light shone within, and there was half an inch of space between the window shade and sill through which we peered from the outside. A little girl of some seven or eight years was lying on a couch. Her cheeks were thin, her eyes were large and lustrous with disease, and their expression as they stared upon the great muscular figure of Dykeman was that of one who had waited hungrily for him all through the day. She threw her thin arms about him as he bent over her and patted his broad back, the only manifestation of her delight visible to us now that he was between her and us. Then the candy and the fruit came out, and then—

Then something like shame came over us for eavesdropping, and one by one we drew away from the window and the sight of this man, who was screening his tenderness and gentleness with his stories of muscular prowess, and the child he had rescued and to whom he was devoting his life.

## WATCH FOR CHARLTON.

Detective Goes Down the Bay to Meet Italian Steamship.

New York, June 21.—When the incoming Italian steamship Duca degli Abruzzi reached the bay Detective Sergeant Leeson of the steamboat squad sailed down the bay to board the liner. He was to look for Robert Charlton, the body of whose wife was found on June 9 in a trunk which had been thrown into Lake Como. The Italian authorities agree that Mrs. Charlton was murdered on June 6. There were different reports that her husband was seen after the murder. According to one report it was thought that he might sail for America.

The Duca degli Abruzzi left Genoa on June 7 and Naples on June 8.

## AVERTS RAILROAD WRECK.

Woman Flags a Train With a Red Tablecloth—Cow on the Track.

Middletown, N. Y., June 21.—With a red tablecloth Mrs. William Edwards of Genung street, this city, averted a wreck on the Erie. A cow wandered upon the track and fell through a culvert. It was unable to release itself, and Mrs. Edwards, who viewed the conditions from her home, realized that a passenger train which was about due would certainly be wrecked if it struck the beast. She knew there was no time to lose and, snatching a tablecloth from the table, ran out and flagged the train, which was already coming in sight from around a curve.

## The English Manor House Bathroom.

A writer in the American Magazine gives the following directions by which a visitor may always find the household bathroom in an old English manor house:

"The household bathroom may be reached by descending the narrow stone steps from the second floor back of the north battlement. Follow the fall in a southerly direction until you come to the armor gallery, then turn sharply to the left and follow the corridor to the top. Open the door at the end of this long hall and take a half flight of stone steps (Oliver Cromwell once kissed a serving maid in this dark passage) on the right and pass into the open hall at the end. You will easily discover the bathroom, because it is the fourth door from the mullion window, a beautiful piece of glass of Charles II's time."

## Didn't Like Course Dinners.

A colored woman, native of the south, had been working for a flat dwelling family of moderate means in the east end, but resigned recently to accept a place bringing higher wages with a wealthy family who live in a large house on Euclid heights and have their dinner served in courses every night just as if there was company. This colored woman had been brought up to put everything on the table at once, with the exception possibly of the dessert, and did not take kindly to the course system. A few days ago her former mistress met her on the street and inquired how she liked her new place.

"Oh, not very well," she replied. "I don't like this way of servin' things in courses. The's too much shiffin' o' the dishes fo' the fevness o' the vittles."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Books.

For the greater part of its life a book is an article of furniture and stands upon the shelf to decorate the library with its patch of color and glow of kindly associations, but from time to time there occur those crises of its existence when it is taken down and read.—London Athenaeum.

## Own Up.

A man should never be ashamed to own he has been in the wrong, which is but saying, in other words, that he is wiser today than he was yesterday.—Pope.

## A Guess at It.

Teacher of class in grammar—What do you understand by "parts of speech?" Tommy—"It's—It's when a man stutters."—Chicago Tribune.

## A Soft Place.

First Artist—Reduced to a drainpipe for a pillow, old chap? Second Artist—Idiot! Can't you see it's filled with straw?—Bon Vivant.

W. B. HOLMES, PRESIDENT.  
A. T. SEARLE, VICE PRES.

H. S. SALMON, CASHIER.  
W. J. WARD, ASST. CASHIER

We want you to understand the reasons for the ABSOLUTE SECURITY of this Bank.

## WAYNE COUNTY SAVINGS BANK

HONSDALE, PA.,

HAS A CAPITAL OF \$100,000.00  
AND SURPLUS AND PROFITS OF 407,000.00  
MAKING ALTOGETHER 507,000.00

EVERY DOLLAR of which must be lost before any depositor can lose a PENNY. It has conducted a growing and successful business for over 35 years, serving an increasing number of customers with fidelity and satisfaction. Its cash funds are protected by MODERN STEEL VAULTS.

All of these things, coupled with conservative management, insured by the CAREFUL PERSONAL ATTENTION constantly given the Bank's affairs by a notably able Board of Directors assures the patrons of this SUPREME SAFETY which is the prime essential of a good bank.

MAY 10, 1910

Total Assets, \$2,870,366.92

DEPOSITS MAY BE MADE BY MAIL.

W. B. HOLMES  
A. T. SEARLE  
T. B. CLAR

CHAS. J. SMITH,  
H. J. CONGER,  
W. F. SUYDAM.

F. P. KIMBLE,  
H. S. SALMON

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

### Attorneys-at-Law.

H. WILSON,  
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.  
Office, Masonic building, second floor  
Honesdale, Pa.

W. M. H. LEE,  
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.  
Office over post office. All legal business  
promptly attended to. Honesdale, Pa.

E. C. MUMFORD,  
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.  
Office—Liberty Hall building, opposite the  
Post Office, Honesdale, Pa.

HOMER GREENE,  
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.  
Office over Reif's store, Honesdale, Pa.

L. ROWLAND,  
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.  
Office over Post Office, Honesdale, Pa.

CHARLES A. McCARTY,  
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.  
Special and prompt attention given to the  
collection of claims. Office over Reif's new  
store, Honesdale, Pa.

F. P. KIMBLE,  
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.  
Office over the post office, Honesdale, Pa.

M. E. SIMONS,  
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.  
Office in the Court House, Honesdale,  
Pa.

PETER H. ILOFF,  
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.  
Office—Second floor old Savings Bank  
building, Honesdale, Pa.

SEARLE & SALMON,  
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS-AT-LAW.  
Offices lately occupied by Judge Searle.

CHESTER A. GARRATT,  
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.  
Office adjacent to Post Office, Honesdale, Pa.

### Dentists.

D. R. E. T. BROWN,  
DENTIST.  
Office—First floor, old Savings Bank building,  
Honesdale, Pa.

DR. C. R. BRADY, DENTIST, Honesdale, Pa.  
OFFICE HOURS—8 a. m. to 5 p. m.  
Any evening by appointment.  
Citizens' phone, 33. Residence, No. 89-X

### Physicians.

D. R. H. B. SEARLES,  
HONSDALE, PA.  
Office and residence 1019 Court street  
telephones. Office Hours—2:00 to 4:00, and  
6:00 to 8:00, p. m.

### Livery.

LIVERY.—Fred. G. Rickard has re-  
moved his livery establishment from  
corner Church street to Whitney's Stone  
Barn

ALL CALLS  
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.  
FIRST CLASS OUTFITS. 75y1

## MARTIN CAUFIELD

Designer and Man-  
ufacturer of

## ARTISTIC MEMORIALS

Office and Works  
1036 MAIN ST.

HONSDALE, PA.

## JOSEPH N. WELCH

## Fire

## Insurance

The OLDEST Fire Insurance  
Agency in Wayne County.

Office: Second floor Masonic Building,  
over C. C. Jadwin's drug store,  
Honesdale.

## M. LEE BRAMAN

EVERYTHING IN LIVERY

Buss for Every Train and  
Town Calls.

Horses always for sale

Boarding and Accommodations  
for Farmers

Prompt and polite attention  
at all times.

ALLEN HOUSE BARN