

A CHAT WITH OUR NEIGHBORS

LAKEVILLE.

Children's Sunday—Lodge Officers Installed—Local Doings.

Mrs. Sarah Kimble of Hawley is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Charles Locklin, this week.

Edward J. Smith returned to his home in New York Saturday, after spending a time at the "Reusamont" with Mr. and Mrs. A. Goble.

Dora Woodward of Hoadleys is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Merit Mosher, also her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. Carefoot.

Mrs. L. Cohen left Friday to visit in New York until July 1.

Dolph Becker and Lewis Price of Petersburg were fishers at Long Pond last week.

Miss Katherine Daniels returned Monday from an extended visit with relatives at Pittston, accompanied by her cousin, Miss Melva Hoshier.

The Children's day exercises at this place last Sunday were excellent. A number from Arlington and adjoining towns were present.

Mrs. D. A. Smith and little son Alex are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lafayette James.

Mrs. William Seegar, we much regret to say, is suffering severely from nervous prostration.

On June 15 D. P. Eleanor Gill of Hawley installed the officers of Hildagard Lodge of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. George Heidebeck were the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Daniels, recently.

Starbort Tressler of Ariel was entertained at the Lake View house Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Hensel were callers here Monday, enroute to Salem. Messrs. Delbert Branning and Samuel James were the guests of Lafayette James Saturday. They spent the day fishing in Locklin's lake.

CLINTON.

Storm Soaked Cemetery Grounds—Children's Day Was Good.

New windows have been placed in the church.

A small number of persons gathered Saturday afternoon for the purchase of lots in the cemetery. The extra heavy storm raging at the time prevented many from attending. The water fall at the time was greater than it has been in 30 years. The cultivated ground was saturated so teams could not work the ground. S. Snodiker had three head of cattle killed by lightning.

John Griswold has rebuilt his barn. He recently visited his sister, Mrs. J. Smith of Jackson, who is seriously sick.

Myron Norton is improving his house by the addition of a porch. His son, Warren P. Norton, is home for his summer vacation.

Mrs. H. M. Bunting spent the past week with her daughter in Waymart.

Mrs. F. E. Loomis and family and Mrs. Laura Loomis were guests over Sunday of Beach Lake relatives.

Mrs. F. V. Cramer and daughters, Sally and Billie, of Seattle, Wash., and Mrs. J. Wilkes of Scranton were recent guests of their cousin, Mrs. C. R. Bunting.

Mrs. Martha Ogden and Mrs. Sarah McMullen of Prompton are visiting friends in this vicinity.

The Children's day exercises of both the Clinton Centre and Curtis Valley Sunday schools passed off with credit to those who took part and with pleasure to those who listened.

BRAMAN AND KELLAM.

To Get Money For Pastor's Salary—Hot Weather Personals.

The warm weather we are having is more favorable and encouraging to the farmers.

There will be a picnic on the Fourth at Braman church. The proceeds are to be applied on the minister's salary. Everyone should come. There will be plenty to eat, as usual.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Stalker and daughter and Emma Stalker attended church at Hamlin last Sunday.

Mrs. Harper Keys returned home last week, having spent some time with her parents in Deposit.

Mr. and Mrs. James Terrel from Galilee called on relatives here last Sunday.

Nicholas Kelly's house is progressing rapidly.

D. M. Stalker is attending court in Honesdale this week, having been drawn on the jury.

HAMLIN.

Booklovers' Club Meets—Children's Day Sunday—Coming and Going.

The Booklovers' club met Friday afternoon with Mrs. Inez Curtis. A goodly number of members were present and all enjoyed a pleasant afternoon.

Frank Spruncheon of Philadelphia spent Sunday with Dr. McKee.

Miss Mabel Hansel and two sisters of Moosic spent Sunday at J. W. Osborne's.

GOULDSBORO.

Women of Methodist Church A-Quitting—Luther League.

Mrs. M. A. Adams of Glen Falls, N. Y., is the guest of her sister-in-law, Mrs. S. A. Adams.

The Ladies' Aid will meet every Wednesday to quilt in the basement of the Methodist church, except the first Wednesday of the month.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Hoffman and daughter, Kathleen, are spending some time in Cresco.

The Luther League met Tuesday evening at the home of Miss Carrie Davidson.

Miss Paul Cobb is home from Stroudsburg, where she spent some time with relatives.

MILANVILLE.

Down Delaware on Houseboat—Entertainment a Success—Notes.

Miss Stump, who has been visiting Miss Gladys McCullough, returned to Flushing, L. I., Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Tyler spent Sunday at Kenosha Lake, N. Y.

Louis Hacker, who has been attending the West Chester Normal school, came home Saturday.

Mrs. Selma more of Matamoros was recently the guest of Mrs. Abigail Illman.

Miss Gladys McCullough returned to New York Tuesday.

Mrs. H. M. Page is improving very slowly.

Mr. and Mrs. Barnett and two children arrived Monday to spend the summer at their bungalow.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Gregg and Mr. and Mrs. Corwin Venentine of Damascus started on a house boat Friday down the Delaware. The party expect to go to Delaware Water Gap.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Fremmer are entertaining the latter's sister, with her husband, T. J. Fromer of Parker, S. D.

Miss Gertrude Calkins has returned from Port Jervis, N. Y.

Supervisor Tyler has finished the roads in this vicinity and they are in very satisfactory shape.

Kingsley McCullough of Binghamton, N. Y., is here on his vacation. The entertainment and ice cream festival Tuesday evening was well patronized.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. LaRue of Syracuse, N. Y., are visiting the former's mother, Mrs. John Shrewd.

USWICK & LAKEVILLE.

Methodists Have Children's Day—Storm Knocks Out Telephones—Rebeks Installed.

The Children's day exercises at the M. E. church Sunday were very good considering the short time the children had for rehearsal. The church was beautifully decorated with flowers. There was a large congregation. Many were unable to enter the church.

The telephones at Uswick were put out of service by the severe electrical storm. The lightning struck the barrel placed outside to catch the rainwater at S. R. Crane's, tore off the hoops, and spilled all the water, struck the gate-post and cut the wire fence in one or two places, and plowed the ground in several places near Mr. Crane's home.

Mrs. Daniel Jennings returned to her home Thursday of last week. She has been caring for her daughter, Mrs. Alva Masker of Uswick, who has a fine baby girl two weeks old.

D. H. Swingle and family of Ariel, also Mrs. Hobbs of Scranton, came to visit their sister, Mrs. John Mains, last week. Mr. Swingle and family soon returned but Mrs. Hobbs remained until Friday.

Peter Daniels was hurt recently. We have not yet learned the particulars.

Mrs. Purkiss, also Mrs. Seegar of Lakeville, are both quite sick. It is learned they are on the verge of nervous prostration.

Mrs. Haas and daughter Mary of New York arrived at Mr. Schuppner's at Uswick this week.

Mrs. Kate Daniels has returned home after a two weeks' sojourn with her aunt, Mrs. Hoshier, in Pittston.

Miss Eleanor Gill, D. D. P., was at Lakeville Wednesday evening and installed the officers of Hildagard Rebekah lodge, No. 359, I. O. O. F.

The following officers were installed: P. G., Mrs. Sarah Pennell; N. G., Mrs. Ethel Daniels; V. G., Miss Minnie Locklin; financial secretary, Mrs. Della Goble; chaplain, Mrs. Peter Osborne; O. G., Frank Buckingham; I. G., Hazel James; warden, Mary Schrader; conductor, Clyde Pennell; R. S. V. G., Christina Glesinger; L. S. V. G., Jennie Crane.

Only Wanted His Consent.

He was well dressed and breezy, and when he entered the private office of the great tea merchant he looked capable of doing anything from selling books to writing up insurance.

"I have come, sir," he announced without hesitation, "to get your consent."

"Consent for what?" demanded the old man without looking up.

"Well—er—you see, your daughter"—"Oh, I understand now. So you like my daughter, eh?"

"I think she is the finest young woman I have met in many moons. As I was saying, if you'll give your consent she will have the handsomest"—

"Come, come! Don't get vain and say she'll have the finest husband if she accepts you."

"I'm married, sir. I'm trying to tell you that if you give your consent she'll have the handsomest auto runabout in town. She's dead stuck on it, and if you'll consent and put up \$1,000 cash we will."

But the great tea merchant had collapsed.—Chicago News.

A Selfish Proposition.

A gentleman, resident at Harrow, made frequent complaints to the masters of the great school there of his garden being stripped of its fruit, even before it became ripe, but to no purpose.

Tired of applying to the masters for redress, he at length appealed to the boys, and sending for one to his house, he said: "Now, my good fellow, I'll make this agreement with you and your companions. Let the fruit remain on the trees till it becomes ripe, and I promise to give you half."

The boy coolly replied, "I can say nothing to the proposition, sir, myself, but will make it known to the rest of the boys and inform you of their decision tomorrow."

Next day came and brought with it this reply: "The gentlemen of Harrow cannot agree to receive so unequal a share, since Mr. — is an individual and we are many."—London Sketch.

Our Elastic Globe.

Nothing seems more rigid than the crust of the earth, but scientific men tell us that it bends and buckles appreciably under the pull of the heavenly bodies. Careful observation has also shown that the shores on opposite sides of a tidal basin approach each other at high tide. The weight of water in the Irish sea, for instance, is so much greater at that time that the bed sinks a trifle and consequently pulls the Irish and English coasts nearer together. The buildings of Liverpool and Dublin may be fancied as bowing to each other across the channel, the deflection from perpendicular being about one inch for every six feet miles. It has been shown, too, that ordinary valleys widen under the heat of the sun and contract again at night. We live not on a rigid but an elastic globe.

In a Maori Wooing House.

Among the Maoris sometimes in the where maturo (the wooing house), a building in which the young of both sexes assembled for play, songs, dances, etc., there would be at stated times a meeting. When the fires burned low a girl would stand up in the dark and say: "I love So-and-so. I want him for my husband." If he coughed (sign of assent) or said "Yes" it was well; if only dead silence, she covered her head with her robe and was ashamed. This was not often, as she generally had managed to ascertain either by her own inquiry or by sending a girl friend if the proposal was acceptable. On the other hand sometimes a mother would attend and say, "I want So-and-so for my son." If not acceptable there was generally mocking, and she was told to let the young people have their house (the wooing house) to themselves.

A Curious Will.

Countess Anna Maria Helena de Noailles, a member of one of the historic families of France, has made a curious will which has just been proved. She left her estate at Meads, Eastbourne, England, to found "St. Mary's orphanage," laying down the following rules for the education of the girls: No competitive examinations, no study before breakfast, no study after 6 p. m., all lessons to be learned in the morning, no girl to work more than four and a half hours daily. No arithmetic, except the multiplication tables for children under ten. No child with curvature of the spine to write more than five minutes a day until thirteen. Each girl must be certified by two phrenologists as not deficient in conscientiousness and firmness. No child to be vaccinated.

Malayan Tree Dwellers.

The Sakals, or tree dwellers, of the Malay peninsula build their houses in forked trees a dozen feet above ground and reach them by means of bamboo ladders, which they draw up when safely housed out of harm's way. The house itself is a rude kind of shack made of bamboo, and the flooring is lashed together piece by piece and bound securely to the tree limbs by rattan. These curious people are rather small and lighter in complexion than the Malays, though much uglier. They have no form of religion at all—not even idols—no written language and speak a corrupt form of Malay.

FORGIVE JOHNSON.

Champion, Who Ran Amuck, Gets Off Easy.

WON'T DELAY START FOR RENO

Negro Prizefighter Will Not Be Charged With Resisting San Francisco Officer—Small Police Court Fine Probable.

San Francisco, June 23.—Jack Johnson's sensational defiance of the law will probably not delay his departure for Reno, Nev., where he is to resume his training for the Jeffries-Johnson fight ten days hence. It is understood that when the negro champion prizefighter is arraigned in the police court today he will escape with a small fine, owing to the fact that the police will not file a charge of resisting an officer.

This forgiveness of the pugilist's outbreak is due to a desire not to place any additional stumbling blocks in the way of the promoters of the great battle.

It was after threatening to kill Officer Lewis, who had arrested him for fast speeding, that Johnson defied three policemen by running to his room and barricading the door.

It was only after bluecoats broke into the apartments they succeeded in arresting him with drawn revolvers.

Jack's final capture had all earmarks of melodrama, and a large crowd expected bloodshed before the affair was over.

Johnson was taken to the office of Chief of Police Martin, where he was released on \$10 cash bail. Chief Mar-



JACK JOHNSON.

tin squashed the charge of resisting and thrashing the officer and simply fined Johnson for speeding.

Johnson had just returned downtown in a new racing machine. He took Al Kaufman with him, and he had only hit high places. Officer Lewis lay in wait for him, warning him to stop. Jack rushed into Seal Rock House.

When the officer laid his hand on the negro's shoulder Johnson shook him off and shouted, "Don't lay your hand on me or I'll kill you!"

Delaney rushed between the men, as he feared Johnson's rage, and the negro then darted into his own room and barred the door, so that it had to be broken down. He seemed insane with rage, and Delaney was very nervous until Johnson's temper had a chance to cool.

When officers at last entered the room the negro was quietly reading a book.

Chief Martin, who is a fight fan, agreed to ignore the charge of resisting an officer and merely put speeding on the police blotter against Johnson's name. If the chief had followed the usual course Johnson would have to stand trial on the charge of resisting an officer in the discharge of his duty.

Weather Probabilities.

Generally fair and warm today and tomorrow; light to moderate winds.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Closing Stock Quotations.

Money on call today was 2 1/2 per cent; time money and mercantile paper unchanged in rates. Closing stock quotations on the New York exchange June 22 were:

Amal. Copper...	99 1/2	Norfolk & West...	101
Atchafalaya...	116	Northwestern...	148 1/2
B. & O...	112	Penn. R. R...	123 1/2
Brooklyn R. T. R.	79 1/2	Reading...	185 1/2
Ches. & Ohio...	82	Rock Island...	61 1/2
C. C. & St. L...	82 1/2	St. Paul...	127 1/2
D. & H...	100 1/2	Southern Pac...	124 1/2
Erie...	24 1/2	Southern Ry...	25 1/2
Gen. Electric...	148	South. Ry. pf...	61 1/2
Ill. Central...	124	Sugar...	122
Int. Met...	19 1/2	Texas Pacific...	31
Louis. & Nash...	148	Union Pacific...	174 1/2
Manhattan...	120 1/2	U. S. Steel...	79 1/2
Missouri Pac...	67 1/2	U. S. Steel pf...	119 1/2
N. Y. Central...	117 1/2	West. Union...	64 1/2

Market Reports.

EGGS—Firm; receipts, 2,312 cases; state, Pennsylvania and nearby, henney, white, 24c; gathered, white, 23c; henney, brown, 22c; gathered, brown, 21c; fresh gathered, extra firsts, 20 1/2c; firsts, 19 1/2c.

CHEESE—Firm on top grades; receipts, 8,546 boxes; state, whole milk, new, special, 14 1/2c; fancy, small, white, 14c; fancy, large, white, 14c; fancy, small, colored, 14c; fancy, large, colored, 14c; average prime, 13 1/2c; fair to good, 13 1/4c; common, 10 1/2c; skims, special, 12c; fine, 10 1/2c; fair to good, 7 1/2c; common, 6 1/2c; full skims, 2 1/2c.

POTATOES—New, No. 1, per bbl., \$14.50; No. 2, \$13.50; cut, \$10.00; old, in bulk, per 100 lbs., \$11.15; per sack, \$11.10; sweets, old, per basket, \$6.00.

HAY AND STRAW—Steady; timothy, per hundred, \$6.00; shipping, \$6.00; clover, mixed, \$6.00; clover, \$6.00; long rye straw, \$6.00; oat and wheat, \$6.00; half bales, 2 1/2c.

MEATS—Live veal calves, common to choice, per 100 lbs., \$5.50; veal, \$5.50; live calves, buttermilk, \$4.50; veal calves, dressed, prime, per lb., 11c; common to good, 10c; barney calves, 7c.

WOULD YOU BE SET BY?

Then Carry a Raffle Parasol.



THE NEW SUNSHADE.

Raffa makes our porch cushions this summer and the newest of our parasols, and a pretty, dainty, light kind of sunshade it is, to be sure, one that will stand any amount of wetting. Indeed, the raffa parasols may be carried right into the surf without damaging their beauty or usefulness.

In the illustration the model is in natural colored raffa, and the long fringe is an attractive finish. The handle is of brown wood and elaborately carved. The handle is long, as is the case on all the best parasols of the summer.

To Save Alcott Home.

Efforts are being made to inaugurate a movement for the preservation of the old Alcott homestead in Concord, Mass., where Bronson Alcott lived and died and where Louisa Alcott created the immortal children that run through the pages of "Little Men" and "Little Women." The place at present is fast falling into hopeless decay, and action must be started soon if it is to be preserved at all. "Perhaps if Miss Alcott had been dead two centuries, instead of only about thirty years her former home would not be in such a dangerous plight as it is in today," said a New York woman who is trying to interest others in its preservation. "But by and by Miss Alcott will have been dead 200 years, and if Orchard House is not saved now American soil in future generations will be the poorer for our neglect. We never shall raise a harvest of ancient association for our land unless we take care of the associations while they still are comparatively modern."

Useful Trifles.

A small brush, such as is used in a muckage bottle, is just the thing to remove caked salt from shakers or to keep the lips of pepper shakers clean.

If you use glass jars for storage purposes and cannot insure careful handling it is well to protect the edge with pasted strips of adhesive plaster unless you do not object to chips of glass in your food.

For a leftover salad mold cold spinach in a shallow custard cup, turn off on hearts of lettuce, sprinkle with the yoke of hard boiled egg, run through a vegetable press and cover with mayonnaise.

Vegetable salads will be more appetizing if the mayonnaise contains onion juice. Where the taste of onion is not liked a flavor can be given by rubbing the bowl with garlic.

Don't Marry the Man—

Who is selfish.
Who is a pessimist.
Who is a spendthrift.
Whose word you cannot rely upon.
Who never works unless he has to.
Whose highest ambition is to become rich.
Who is namby pamby, weak and effeminate.
Who has no sympathy with your ideals and aspirations.
Who believes that all courting should be done before marriage.
Who believes that a woman should have no interest outside her home.
Who is unsympathetic, cold and deaf to any demands outside of business.
Who loses his temper and indulges in profanity on the slightest provocation.

Gardening For Nervousness.

Gardening as a curative pastime is the newest idea introduced by the head of a fashionable sanitarium for nervous women, and each patient has her particular plot to look after. She is even given the task of spading up the ground and is expected to spend a certain amount of time daily cultivating it regardless of the weather. On clear days, after the garden hour, the entire force of fair women is supposed to turn to and rake and burn leaves and fagots and play they are amateur farmers. The benefit that the out of doors life and interest do to the nerves is incalculable, and the novelty of it makes it something to be looked forward to.

A Dainty Fragrance.

To impart the delicate fragrance of any flower to one's letters the oil of any desired flower can be added to the writing fluid. Scent the blotter and place it with the letter paper, but do not put flower oil or perfume upon the paper. A package of invitations can be scented by keeping them overnight in a closed jar containing oil of flowers on white wool or cotton.

A GOOD DAY FOR WARS.

This Colored Man Was as Non-Committal as a Born Diplomat.

There was nothing in sight down the road. The major sat tilted against the wall of the general store, reading yesterday's paper. It was a clear, warm day. Inside the store the postmaster could be heard sorting the mail, but without everything was still and peaceful. At last there was a clatter and a rattle, and from somewhere there appeared a negro driving an unpainted wagon drawn by a mule. He drew up with a loud whoa in front of the store.

"Major!" he called.
No response.
"Major! Doan' wan' ter 'sturb yo', major."

No response.
"Major!"

The major heard at last.

"Hello, uncle!" he said. "What can I do for you?"

"Doan' wan' ter 'sturb yo', major, but is dey any news in de paper?"

"No," said the major, "no, there isn't any news today. Yes, there is, too. There's a war between France and Morocco."

"Is dat so?" said the negro. "Is dat so, an' is dere really a wah, with fightin' and blood-killin'?"

"A real war," repeated the major.

"Golly!" said the negro, gathering up his reins. "Whar did yo' say dat wah was, major?"

"Morocco," said the major, turning again to the sheet.

"Well," said the colored man, "dey suttinly has got a fine day for it. Gid-dap!" And he clattered down the road.

Payment in Advance.

It takes imagination and courage to make a squealing reply to a "fresh" young man. In this case he was from out of town, says a writer in Tit-Bits, and adorned with a big green necktie and accompanied by his "best girl," he sat down at a restaurant table to order a meal. "Waiter," he said, when that individual came up, "I want you to bring me a grilled crocodile."

"Yessir," replied the waiter, perfectly unmoved.

"And, waiter, bring it with butter."

"Yessir."

Then he stood there like a statue for a minute.

"Well," said the young man, "aren't you going to bring it?"

"Yessir."

"Why don't you, then?"

"Orders is, sir, that we get pay in advance for crocodiles, sir. Crocodiles with butter, sir, are fifteen hundred pounds and twopenny. If you take it without butter, sir, it is only fifteen hundred pounds, sir."