Our 1,500 Miles of Levess.

Few people are aware that the diassystem of the United States is far larger and protects a far greater area than the dike system of Holland. There are now 1.483 miles of levees along the banks of the Mississippi river, but even this stupendous amount of earth does not insure absolute protection, as was shown by the Holly Bush crevasse in 1903 and other disasters. Not until sixty-four miles of new levee are added, representing 55,-000,000 cuble yards of earth (including the raising of the old levees in places). will the system be complete and perfectly safe from a flood equal to the greatest on record, that of 1882. Then the system will contain 280,000,000 cuble yards, nearly three times that of the excavation in the Culebra cut of the Panama canal, where conditions permit the use of machinery instead of negro and mule .- World's Work.

A Wonderful Pair of Scales.

Sir William Ramsay, the English selentist, has set up what is believed to be the most delicate scales in the world in his private laboratory at the University College of London. The scales rest in a metal receptacle, and unless disturbed they can accurately weigh a seven-thousand millionth of an ounce. The beam is made of silica, and from it is suspended a trav holding a minute glass tube. Imprison a mere impression of xenon, a new gas, in the tube and the magic record of that weight is marked on a scate on which a ray of light is thrown.

The room is kept almost in darkness. for the scales are so delicate that to turn on the electric light anywhere in the room would disturb them. After using the scales the professor tiptoes out and leaves them an hour in darkness to recover their equilibrium.

An Ingenious Machine.

Of the many ingenious and interesting machines employed by our government in its daily work perhaps none is more striking than those used for counting and tying postal cards into small bundles. These machines are capable of counting 500,000 cards in ten hours and of wrapping and tying them in packages of twenty-five each. The paper is pulled off a drum by two long fingers which emerge from below, and another finger dips itself into a vat of mucilage and applies itself to the wrapping paper in precisely the right spot. Other parts of the machine twine the paper round the pack of cards, and then a thumb presses over the spot where the mucilage has been applied, whereupon the package is thrown on a carrying belt ready for delivery. - Harper's Weekly.

Burning Water.

When Paulhan descended at Lichfield on his wonderful London to Manchester flight people from all parts went to see his aeroplane, going there on horses, motorcars and bicycles. When the time arrived to return a evelist found that his acetylene lamn required some water, and, pulling up at a cottage near by, he asked the old lady who came to the door if she could oblige him with some water for his lamp. The good dame looked positively amazed, and after regarding him steadfastly for some seconds she cried

"Deary me! Whatever 'll become of us next? This evening a man files ari the way from London in a airship, and now 'ere's another as wants water to burn in 'is lamp?"-London Mall.

Decay of the Pseudonym.

The fact that the name of Mark Twain was familiar to many thousand persons who never heard of Samuel L. Clemens recalls the decay of the pseudonym. In the days when the humorist adopted as a pen name the call of the Mississippi river boatmen it was most common for writers to use the nom de plume, as it has come to be called, "Artemus Ward," "Philander Slick," "Petroleum V. Nasby." "Sut Lovingood," "Orpheus C. Kerre" "Fanny Fern," "John Phoenix," were only a few of the names assumed by writers in this country forty or more years ago. Now few contemporaries use the pseudonym. "Octave Thanet." as Miss French calls herself, is nearly the only example of its survival.-Kansas City Star.

The Latest In Mausoleums.

A company has been formed in Cincinnati to erect and rent a mausoleum. This is to be a large building, where bodies may be taken by survivors who own no burial plot and who have no desire to buy one. There will be compartments in the building, arranged like shelves in a library, and on these the bodies are to be placed. By an evaporating process they will be reduced to dust. It is the purpose of the undertakers of this business scheme to rent or to sell compartments of all sizes, ranging from the "single" to the "large family" size.

A Youthful Genius In Music.

Erich Korngold, son of a Vienna musical critic and only thirteen years old, is the latest prodicy to be brought into public notice. The boy has already several musical compositions to his credit, including a sonata for plane, for a pantomime and a set of six "character studies," entitled "Don Quixote." His works are said to be surprising in assurance of style, mastery of form, individuality of expression and harmonization. Only the record of Handel as a lad equals this evidence of youthful genius in music.

SELECT CULLITIES FOR THE CHILDREN FASHION'S REALM

Curious Facts About the Bible.

There are many who will be pleased to read and keep the following, especially as all the facts were collected by a prisoner who, during a confinement of three years, collated them:

First, there are 3,586,489 letters, divided into 773,602 words, and these into 31,173 verses, 1,189 chapters and 66 books.

The word "Lord" occurs 1.855 times. the word "and" 46,277 times The word "reverend" occurs but once, in the One Hundred and Eleventh Psalm The middle verse is the eighth verse of the One Hundred and Eighteenth Psalm. The twenty-first verse of the seventh chapter of Ezra contains all the letters of the alphabet except j.

The nineteenth chapter of Il Kings and the thirty-seventh chapter of Isaiah are alike. The finest chapter to read is the twenty-sixth of the Acts of the Apostles. The longest verse is the ninth verse of the eighth chapter of Esther. The shortest verse is the thirty-fifth verse of the eleventh chapter of St. John. The eighth, fifteenth, twenty-first and thirty-first verses of Psalm One Hundred and Seven are alike. Each verse of Psalm One Hundred and Thirty-six ends alike.

There are no names or words of more than six syllables.

Little girls have always been and always will be fond of oracles, and I have seen them pass many happy moments in determining their future by counting out the petals of a daisy or, in lieu of that, the buttons on their frocks. To determine the occupation of the future husband this formula is used:

Rich man, poor man, beggar man, thief, Doctor, lawyer, merchant, chief, repeating until all the petals are plucked from the flowers or the but-

tons have all been counted. In like manner determine the residence by asking the daisy, "Brick house, stone house, frame," etc.

To determine the wedding dress put the questions, "Silk, satin, velvet,

rags. The bridal equipage, "Coach, carriage, wagon, wheelbarrow, chaise?"

New Way of Multiplying by 9. How can you shorten the old way of multiplying any number by the fig-

ure 9? Answer .- Supposing it be required to multiply the following figures by 9, the result may be obtained in the following as well as in the ordinary way. In the first example the ordinary method has been pursued. The new way consits in adding a 0 on the right hand side of the figures and subtracting the number to be multiplied:

467543 4675430 4207887 4207887

What's the Answer? When is a boat like a heap of snow?

When it is adrift.

What bus has found room for the greatest number of people? Columbus. Which is the heavier-a half or a full noon? The half, because the full moon is as light again.

What tree is of the greatest importance to history? The date.

When is a man like frozen rain? When he is hale (hail).

When is a lady's arm not a lady's arm? When it is a little bare (bear).

The First Thimble.

Thimbles were first made in Amsterdam, Holland, about 250 years ago. Cupid inspired the move that caused a young goldsmith to devise a thimble to protect the fingers of his ladylove from the punching of the needle.

Realism.

"When I was in London," said Miss Warner to the little group of friends round the dinner table who were listening to her account of some amusing experiences she had abroad last summer, "I tried to be as British as I could, but I was constantly getting mixed in my English phrases.

"You know one of the underground railroads in London is always spoken of as the 'tu'penny tube,' so one day when I wished to be transported in a hurry from one side of the city to the other I astonished a big, pleasant faced bobby by asking where was the nearest station of the 'twopenny tub.' '

Every one at the table laughed except the young Scotch guest. He leaned across the board and said, very seriously, "Ye know ye caan get a bawth in Lunnon for tu'pence,"

A Machine to Measure Love.

Science is slowly killing romance. The latest invention is an instrument called a plethysmograph for scientifically testing the warmth of lovers' affections. The person whose feelings are to be weighed in the balance puts his or her arm into a rubber bag. which is then drawn tight and filled with water. Names of young men or young women, as the case may be, are introduced, and if the name stirs the heart the pulse rises and the indicator mounts up. If the name leaves the subject unmoved the pulse remains stationary.-London Gentlewoman.

Shakespeare's Handicap.

Mrs. Montmorency-Smythe - And what were you reading when I came in, my dear? Shakespeare! Ah! What a wonderful man! And to think that he wasn't exactly what one would call s gentleman!-London Punch.

The Lingerie Hat.

The lingerie hat is in high favor again this summer, and a dainty and new French model is shown in the illustration. The crown is decidedly different in shape from the old models,



HEADGEAR FOR PRETTY GIRLS.

and the ribbon, which is tied in a flat bow at the front, is caught at intervals with a rose and leaves. The lace brim is absolutely without flare and falls softly against the hair.

The Seamless Bodice.

Many people imagine that the seamless bodice, popular this season, is copied from a garment worn as much by men as it was by women in the early middle ages in France. Yet in reality it is to Mme. de Maintenon that the Parisienne of today owes this pretty style of bodice.

But she adopted this particular shape only during the last years of her life. As Mme. Scarron she dressed like most of the elegant women of the court of Anne of Austria. She was then young and good looking.

As governess to the children of Mme. de Montespan she chiefly wore black, and her appearance according to court etiquette was particularly severe.

After the death of the queen of France the scheming Marquise de Maintenon-as the morganatic wife of Louis XIV.-played an important part in all religious and political matters and furthermore held the position of

It is at this period that she introduced the seamless bodice to the court circle. Her new gowns were made high waisted and pouched over a silk scarf fastened at the back. The bodices opened at the neck over a white linen guimpe like those of the present day. But this seventeenth century corsage did not book behind. The magnificent dull gold brocades and velvets were caught in front with a jeweled clasp.

Smart Bathing Suits.

There are bathing suits and bathing suits, and some of the latest productions were certainly meant to dazzle the beholder, if not to charm. When they are supplemented by caps equally dazzling, silk stockings, satin shoes and a parasol to match, the suitableness of the outfit for a dip in the ocean is problematical. Sand suits it would be more reasonable to term them, and the woman who wants to deck herself in gay colors and striking combinations for a visit to the beach can be satisfied, be she ever so captious. Plaids take the lead in these new bathing suits, great big assertive squares and blocks of color fashioned in princess or tunic style, the lower part of the skirt to about the depth of a foot being laid in deep plaits. Every hue on the color card is represented in these suits, with hats to match.

The Newest Neck Ruff.

The newest neck ruff is so simple to construct that any person who can sew can safely duplicate it. The effect is flat rather than round,

and one of the prettiest as well as the most practical models in this style is of black and white malines.

Knife plajted frills five or seven inches wide used three rows, the white coming between the two black.

All are the same width and are headed with a twist of black ribbon velvet which forms ties or may be left flowing, as preferred. This accessory will harmonize with any color dress; but, of course, these ruffs are worn to match the shade of the gown if so

A Novel Ring.

A stunning ring for the little finger | him. is made from four or six gold wires joined at top only with a row of stones that reach almost to the first joint. These stones may be of one kind, as turquoises—as many as there are sections to ring-or they can be differently arranged that initials of gems spell name of wearer.

Ribbon Roses on Hats.

Wild roses in natural tones and the fashionable blues, purples and tans ployed by smart milliners for the trimhat of white chiffon veiled with black chantilly a garland of ribbon roses in delicate pink made a charming garni-

More Persian Novelties.

In Persian designs there are many varieties of smart little bows and jabots, and a new idea is to brighten a bow of black silk or satin by embroidery in a realistic wild rose or buttercup design.

FAITHFUL EIGI.

He Remained True to the Last to His Little Weakness.

When Verlaine, the French poet, died he left his friend Biblianuree as a legacy to those who had cared for him. Bibi was inoffensive. There was a tradition that years ago he had worked. but the man lived not who had seen him with pen in hand. Yet Bibi was looked after for the dead poet's sake. Painters, sculptors, journalists, gave him house room in turn, fed him and clothed him, and Bibi was grateful. But one little vice of his was incurable-he invariably walked off with his host's umbrella. This persistent absentmindedness at last produced a cool-



AS HE LEFT THE HOUSE.

ness, and his friends dropped off, and Bibl experienced the cold shoulder of neglect.

One day he was discovered almost starving in an empty house, and Verlaine's friends repreached themselves for their unkindness to the poor old man. A subscription was raised for his benefit and the money banded to him at a banquet at which the twentyseven subscribers were present. Bibl's health was drunk with enthusiasm. He rose to reply, but emotion so overcame him that he sought permission to retire. This was graciously granted. and Bibi retired, taking with him as he left the house the twenty-seven umbrellas of his entertainers, which he gathered up as he passed through the antechamber.

Bent at the Knees.

Buckskin clothing was in the early days of the western country almost universal, among the frontiersmen at least. When the railroad first went through Idaho an old trapper came down out of the mountains and was standing on the platform of a little station. His buckskin trousers, soaked and stretched by the rain and the melting snow of the winter and then dried and shrunk by the August sun, bagged most wonderfully at the knees. A tenderfoot who stood near by observed him with interest for several minutes. Then he walked over to him and inquired:

"Well, if you're going to jump why don't you jump?"

Complaining.

We do not wisely when we vent complaint and censure. Human nature is more sensible of smart in suffering than of pleasure in rejoicing, and the present endurances easily take up our thoughts. We cry out for a little pain when we do but smile for a great deal of contentment.-Feltham.

Served Them Right.

Higgins Wentworth was hoeing one April morning when three rough looking men climbed the fence and crossed the field to him. They had just been shipwrecked, they said, on the brig Maria. They had lost even their clothes. Would Higgins help them?

Higgins Wentworth looked closely into the sailors' faces, for he knew the ways of men. Then he said:
"You, the bowlegged one, go stand twenty yards to the right, and I'll get

in'. You, baldy, there, you stand twenty yards to the left." The two men complied, and the Higgins Wentworth said quietly to the

you to help me a minute with the seed-

man who remained: "What did you say your captain's name was?"

"Williams, Captain Williams," was the reply The old farmer sauntered to the man off to the right.

"What was your captain's name?" he asked. "Everett, sir," the man answered.

Higgins Wentworth crossed the field to the third man, "What was your captain's name?" "The name was Captain Jones."

Higgins Wentworth leaned on his hoe and gathered the three men about

"A fine lot of sailors you are," he snorted, "to go to sea in a ship with three captains! No wonder you were wrecked. It served you right."-Detroit Free Press.

The Last Straw.

They were driving from the railway station to the village in which the blissful honeymoon was to be passed, and, though she had not as yet brushed the con ettl out of her hair, the deftly fashioned from ribbon are em- bride was in an agony of nervouspess in case they should be taken for anyming of lace and lingerie hats. On one thing but a couple well seasoned to the joys and sorrows of matrimony. Presently the carriage drew back

with a jerk. "What's the matter?" queried the bridegroom of the coachman. "Horse thrown a shoe, sir," said the driver.

The bride clutched her husband's arm and, with what sounded suspiclously like a sob, "Oh, dear George," she said, "is it possible that even the very horses know we are married?"

MAN AND THE RAT. "I've been worried about my hearing

Couldn't Hear Them.

for some time," said a local banker,

who tells the story on himself, "and

finally the fear of getting deaf became

a sort of obsession to me, and I de-

cided to go over to New York to con-

sult a specialist. I got over there and

went to see the doctor, and he looked

so grave I was more scared than ever,

and I was feeling pretty blue as I

walked down Fifth avenue with a

"Suddenly I saw two 'special trol-

levs' coming down a cross street filled

with children waving flags and appar-

ently having an awfully good time,

but I couldn't hear a sound. In an in-

stant, without stopping to realize that

I could hear all the other noises of the

traffic and my friend's voice, I turned

around and seized him by the arm and

"'Heavens, Jo, I'm deaf! I can't

"'Neither can I,' said my friend, with a roar of laughter. "They're

The Rod and the Child.

of the lash. If any one of you ever ex-

pects to whip your children again I

want you to have a photograph taken

of yourself when you are in the act,

with your face red with vulgar anger

and the face of the little child, with

eyes swimming in tears and the little

chin dimpled with fear, like a piece of

water struck by a sudden cold wind,

Have the picture taken. If that little

child should die I cannot think of a

sweeter way to spend an autumn aft-

ernoon than to go out to the cemetery

when the maples are clad in tender

gold and little scarlet runners are com-

ing, like poems of regret, from the sad

heart of the earth and sit down upon

the grave and look at that photograph

and think of the flesh, now dust, that

you beat. I tell you it is wrong; it is

no way to raise children. Make your

home happy. Be honest with them.

Divide fairly with them in everything.

Quaint Sewing Implements.

have been made by Professor Mestorf,

director of the Museum Schleswiger

Alters Tumer at Kiel. In the grave

of a Germanic woman dating from the

pre-Christian era was found a stone

box containing a set of sewing uten-

sils, a pair of scissors of considerable

weight, a horn knife with an iron

blade, a stiletto and several thorns,

which were used as needles. There

was also a stone resembling the so

called "Genidelstein," which was still

in use as a flatiron as late as the sev-

Conceited.

"Conceited? I should say he is. He

even imagines that he cut some fig-

ore at his own wedding."-Detroit Free

An interesting find is reported to

-Robert G. Ingersoll.

enteenth century.

"Is he conceited?"

I do not believe in the government

bear those children at all."

mutes.' "-Philadelphia Times.

shouted:

Two Creatures Which Are Equal-Matched Enemies.

The dominion of man over the beasts of the field does not yet include the rodents, says McClure's Magazine, Aurochs, cave-bear and mammoth we put down with stoneheaded arrows. We have wiped out the buffalo; the lion and the elephant will soon be gone. But still the rabbits of Australia cost the colonies millions a year; traps, ferrets and poison still fall to make head against the rats, mice and gophers of the United States. While our animal enemies have become smaller in size, they have grown more numerous. It is as if Nature, after trying vainly to chastise her insurgent son with a catapult, had gone after him with a shotgun.

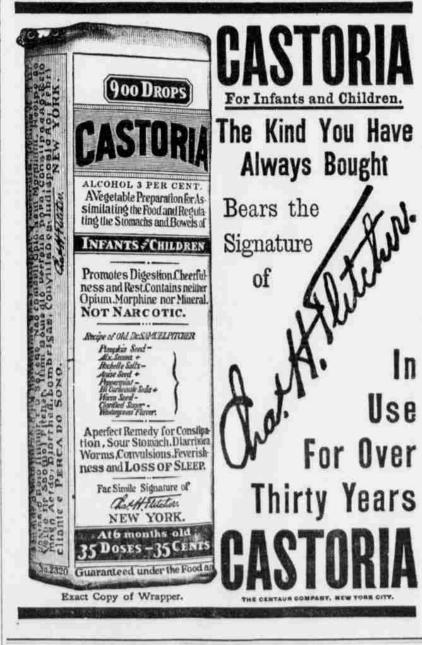
The fact is that, of all warm-blooded creatures, there are just two that are really dominant, successful, increasing in numbers and range, and able to maintain themselves anywhere in the world against all rivals. These two are man and the rats. The genus Homo and the genus Mus go everywhere and eat everything. They are the two creatures that dwell in houses and travel in ships. Each drives its other rivals to the wall; but neither, except locally and for brief periods, has ever come near to exterminating the other. Civilized man has fought the common rat for 200 years, and the battle

The Faust Legend.

For 1,400 years the Faust legendthe sale of a human soul to a devilhas existed. The first recorded hint of its vitality is given in the sixth century story of "Theophilus." That story suited the early Christians in their efforts to stamp out the necromancing devices of evilly-disposed persons prone to seek power by unholy means. The association of the name of Faust, however, with the legend is not more than 400 years old. The likeliest prototype of the modern Faust is the man of the same name who in Cracov boldly proclaimed himself a professor of magic. In the sixteenth century stories of Helen of Troy was bestowed by Mephistopheles upon Faust, and not until the middle of the eighteenth century does there appear a shadowy Margaret, in the form of a "beautiful but poor girl," who afterward develops into the Margaret of Goethe.

The Caspian Sink.

It results from the careful measurements of level recently made by Lieutenant-Colonel Parlisky along the line of the Transcaspian railway that the level of the Caspian Sea is 83 feet below the level of the oceans. If the Caspian Sink were filled with water up to ocean-level, the town of Krasnovodsk, which stands on its shore, would be submerged, for the mean elsvation of that town is between 63 and 64 feet below ocean-level.





Represent Reliable

Companies ONLY

HONESDALE, PA.