

### A KIND DECEPTION

A young man stood with his hand on the latch of a door in the corner and admired the cheerful appearance of the place, then knocked and was admitted by an old man.

"You are Deacon Merivale, are you not?" asked the visitor.

"Speak louder. I am hard of hearing."

"Are you Deacon Merivale?" the questioner repeated, raising his voice. Still he was unheard and shouted the question in the man's ear.

"Yes, my name's Merivale."

"You had a son, Edgar, who ran away and—"

"Edgar? What do you know about Edgar?"

"I am Edgar's"—

"You Edgar? Can it be that my son has come home to be with me during the last few years I have to live?"

"I was going to say that I am Edgar's"—

"My boy! My boy!" sobbed the old man, falling on the stranger's neck.

Meanwhile the two had drifted from the hall into the living room. As the visitor looked over the old man's shoulder a door opened, and he saw the face and figure of a young girl on the threshold. The situation was awkward. The deacon did not see the girl or hear her. She looked at the newcomer for an explanation.

"He thinks I'm Edgar," he said.

A quick intelligence passed over the girl's face.

"Don't try to disabuse his mind," he said. "He has been talking of my brother continually of late. His mistake may turn out a fortunate one."

This was a great relief to the supposed son. Now that the responsibility was on another he resigned himself to play his part.

"Father, forgive me," he said, with feigned emotion.

The old man raised his head and saw his daughter.

"Emily," he cried, "Edgar, your brother, has returned to us."

Here was a new embarrassment. Any brother returning from a long absence would naturally take his sister in his arms for an affectionate embrace. Any sister would naturally fly to the arms of her brother. Yet these two stood apart.

"Daughter," said the old man severely, "I have forgiven Edgar. It is my wish that you welcome him home."

The spurious Edgar advanced penitently and, gently pushing his arms about the girl, who blushed red as a rose, kissed her.

That night after the old man had gone to bed, thankfulness in his heart at the return of his son, the stranger told Emily Merivale the story he had tried to tell her father. Edgar Merivale and Frank Tucker were joint prospectors in Colorado. Having acquired a valuable mine, it was decided that Tucker should go east and organize a company to work it. Just before Tucker left Merivale died, having charged his partner to bear the news to his father and sister. Emily dared not at present announce it to her father. She determined to advise her neighbors of the deception and for the present keep it up.

Tucker was successful in his business efforts and was making preparations to leave for the west. One evening Deacon Merivale entered the living room suddenly to find Emily in Tucker's arms.

"It beats all," he said at a church so close the next evening. "what brotherly and sisterly love there is between my boy and girl. Last night they were sitting on the sofa hugging and kissing as if they'd been a pair of freshly hatched lovers."

This speech was not long in getting to the ears of the pair. What was to be done? After long deliberation they decided to be privately married and, telling the old man that Edgar desired his sister to go west with him, take their departure together.

It was not an easy matter to perpetrate an act that must be known to all the world save one person and be of the nearest relationship, but the place was small, and every one thought it would be a pity to break the news of Edgar's death to the old man, he supposing his son had come home to him. It made Emily's heart bleed to leave her father alone, but there was no way to avoid doing so except by a confession. The couple were married in the deacon's study, then went home and bade adieu to the father.

From their western home they wrote the deacon that the mine was doing famously and as soon as its success was assured they would bring him out to join them or return to him. His neighbors were much interested in hearing the old man talk about his children's affection for each other—so great, in fact, as to render them inseparable. But as time passed and they neither returned nor sent for him he concluded to make them a visit. He disappeared one day, and his neighbors at once inferred where he had gone. It was generally admitted in the village that the secret would be out, but all hoped that the shock would not break the old man's heart. In a few weeks it was announced that he had returned. The first person to meet him was the deacon.

"Well, deacon," asked the latter, "have you visited the runaways?"

"Yes," replied the deacon, "and found them prosperous and happy. But nature will have its way. Emily to make up for her sacrifice in devoting her life to her brother has adopted the prettiest baby you ever saw."

A few months later the deacon died, happy in his children's happiness. The funeral sermon bore upon doing evil that good may come.

### A MODEL WITNESS.

Shown Such Ability that Even the Judge Extended Congratulations.

The Opposing Counsel—What is your name?

The Witness (appealing to the judge)—Am I obliged to answer this?

The Judge—You are.

The Witness—My name is Todgers.

"First name?"

"I decline to answer."

"On what ground?"

"It would be construed into a reflection on the good taste of my parents."

"Where were you born?"

"I decline to answer."

"Why?"

"Because all my information on the subject is of the hearsay character."

"But you were there at the time?"

"I decline to admit it."

"What is your age?"

"Before answering I desire to consult with my attorneys."

"What is your ostensible business?"

"I do not remember."

"Are you in any way connected with the Ramrod Trust?"

"I do not remember."

"What is its capitalization?"

"I do not remember."

"What is your salary?"

"I do not remember."

"Are you married?"

"I do not remember."

The Judge—The hearing will now be adjourned until ten o'clock tomorrow morning. And I want to congratulate the opposing counsel on the marked progress they have made in advancing the case.

### HAS NUMEROUS SUBJECTS.



Census Taker—Are you subject to any sovereign or potentate?

Muldoon—No, sorr; O'm subject to nothin' but malaria!

Cool and Correct.

Professor Robert Herrick, of the University of Chicago, desired to point out to a young sonneteer the difference between the words "astound" and "surprise."

"Noah Webster," Professor Herrick said, "was once caught by his wife in the act of pressing the hand of the pretty cook."

"The cook, blushing like a rose, fled at once to her kitchen. Mrs. Webster said in a sad, tremulous voice:

"Why, Noah, I am surprised."

"But the philologist looked from over his glasses at his wife and answered reprovingly:

"Madam, you have not studied our glorious language as you should. It's I who am surprised. You are astonished."

### Not Caught Up.

A man who was traveling the Ozark mountains on horseback stopped before a typical Arkansas farmhouse to inquire the way. "What's the news?" asked the mountaineer, as he leaned his lank frame against the fence and pulled his long beard thoughtfully.

On finding that what had become a part of history was news to him, the traveler asked why he did not take some weekly or monthly periodical, that he might keep in touch with the world at large.

"Wal," said the old native, "when my pa died, nine years ago, he left me a stack of newspapers that high"—indicating a height of about three feet—"and I ain't done readin' of 'em yet."

### Soft Landing.

It was in 1920 and tramps were riding on the bumpers of airships.

"Boss," said the dusty pilgrim of the clouds, "of yer must 'trow me off, would yer mind doing me one favor?"

"And what is that?" asked the aerial brakeman, gruffly.

"Why, drop me down on top of dat farmhouse shed where all dem rows of apple pies are cooling."

### A Fatal Squint.

A woman with a fatal squint came to a fashionable portrait painter.

He looked at her and she looked at him, and both were embarrassed.

He spoke first.

"Won't you permit me," he said, "to take your portrait in profile? There is a certain shyness about one of your eyes which is as difficult in art as it is fascinating in nature."

### From the Depths.

"Now, Johnny," asked the gentleman, who has kindly consented to teach the class, "what does this fascinating story of Jonah and the whale teach us?"

"It teaches us," said Johnny, "that you cannot keep a good man down."

### Gossip's Surprise.

"I heard somebody say something about Bell Smith yesterday."

"Oh, fine! What?"

"Nothing bad enough to repeat, dear."

### First Boarder—What kind of duck is this, Jim? Canvas back?

Second Boarder—Mock duck.

## NEW SHORT YARNS

### Hard on Poor Thompson.

Henry James, the novelist, does not agree with Colonel Roosevelt on the question of large families. Small families such as prevail in France indicate, to Mr. James' mind, intelligence and progress, while large families indicate the reverse.

"Large families are so embarrassing, too," said Mr. James on his last American visit. "I once knew a man named Thompson who had fourteen children."



"HERE, WOT 'A YOU BIN A-DOIN' OFF?" THE POLICEMAN GROWLED.

Thompson agreed one spring holiday to take his children to the seashore for the week end.

"They set off, reached the station, got their tickets and were about to board the train when Thompson was roughly collared by a policeman.

"Here, wot 'a you bin a-doin' of?" the policeman growled fiercely.

"Me? Nothing. Why? stammered poor Thompson.

"The policeman waved his truncheon toward the Thompson family.

"Then wot the bloody blazes," he hissed, "is this here crowd a-follerin' you far?"

### Almost Incredible.

Barney Oldfield was discussing with a reporter the new world's record he had established.

"Yes," he agreed, "it sounds like a fairy tale, such speed. If you hadn't seen it done you'd put it in the same category with the teamster's whip.

"Teamsters, you know, are prouder of their skill with the whip than of anything else in the world. A group of teamsters over a pitcher of beer were talking one night.

"Out on the plains," said one young fellow, "I used to cut down a steer with my whip, skin him and divide up his carcass."

"A red headed man said his uncle could take two whips and write the Lord's Prayer on the bark of a birch with the left hand one, at the same time playing operatic selections with the other on a tin can at seven paces.

"That's a pretty good work," said a veteran, "but my old father used to draw corks with every flick of the lash."

"Then a cross eyed stranger spoke up.

"Gents," he said, "I know there's men can even hair cut and shave ye with a whip—I know it, for I've seen it done—but the only man that ever found the whip real lucrative was Tom Fallon, from Sag Harbor. Tom with his whip made a real nice little pile."

"How so?" the red headed man asked.

"Pickin' pockets," said the stranger.

### A Dangerous Speech.

General Stewart L. Woodford has a unique way of avoiding after dinner speaking when called on at a late hour.

"I always have a speech ready for impromptu delivery when I am called on unawares," he says. "But I hesitate to deliver it. I delivered it in St. Petersburg during the reign of the uncle of the present czar, and the next morning his imperial majesty was assassinated.

"I delivered it in Madrid and war broke out soon afterward between Spain and the United States.

"I gave it in Germany and the American insurance companies were expelled from the fatherland.

"The last occasion on which I delivered it in this country was followed by the panic of 1907.

"You can understand why I hesitate to deliver it tonight."

### Like the Good Indian.

During an all star tour of "The Rivals" some years ago, in which Nat Goodwin played the part of Sir Lucius O'Trigger, a friend of the comedian remarked to him that he must certainly like the part. Goodwin wanted to know why.

"Well," said his friend, "think of all the great actors who have made hits in it—Billy Florence, W. R. Floyd, John Broun—"

"That's right," interrupted Goodwin; "go ahead with the whole list, and every time you show me an actor who has made a hit in the part I'll show you a dead actor."—New York Times.

### YUCATAN RUINS ASIATIC.

### Traveler Dioso's Theory—He Found a Similarity to Far Eastern Remains.

Arthur Dioso of London, author and traveler, returned after a two months' sojourn in Mexico, where he went to study the famous ruins in Yucatan.

"After a long research among the ruins," said Mr. Dioso, "I am more than convinced that the nation which built the structures now in ruins ages ago was of Asiatic origin, although it is scientifically impossible at this time to prove the assertion. Their language is a matter of record, but no person has been found as yet who can read it."

"Knowing the Far East as I do, I saw at once the similarity between the decaying architecture of the ruins and the architecture of the East. One is immediately struck with the same atmosphere of construction and relief, and these people, who were ancient when the Spaniards first landed, must have erected their homes and temples with the undying memories of ancient Asia.

"The same idea of Asiatic form is to be found among the ruins of the cliff dwellers in Arizona, which I also visited. What impressed me most of all on my trip was the grand canyon of the Colorado River in Arizona. It was one of the most inspiring sights that the world has to offer."

### Banishing Night.

In assuming the presidency of the French Society of Civil Engineers recently, Monsieur Cornuault described the present state of the art and science of artificial illumination, with particular reference to the continued improvement of gas lights. Man has now so far advanced in his effort to banish night that in Paris, for example, the artificial illumination is estimated to be nearly one-tenth of the amount of sunlight. This approaches the amount of illumination, or solar origin, on the planet Saturn. Although we are now in the age of electricity, Monsieur Cornuault shows that the incandescent mantle, the acetylene lamp, and other inventions, cause a constant increase in the use of gas for illumination. One effect of the introduction of the electric light has been to bring about vast improvements in other methods of producing light, and man needs them all, for night on the earth will grow brighter and brighter as civilization advances.

**Why Clear Lamps Last Longest.**

It has been remarked that the effective life of incandescent electric lamps is much longer with clear than with ground glass bulbs. Mr. E. P. Hyde explains this fact as follows: A thin deposit of carbon is formed on the interior surface of the bulbs, and this absorbs a certain portion of the radiation from the filament. When the glass is clear and light passes straight through, suffering a definite loss from the carbon film. When the glass is frosted the light undergoes many reflections in the interior of the bulb from the innumerable facets, and at each reflection it loses something on account of the obstructing film. The consequence is that the total amount of loss is much greater with ground glass than with clear glass. Mr. Hyde's experiments show that the filament lasts as long in the one kind of bulb as in the other.

**A Village of Pelicans.**

On the lower course of the Casamance River in West Africa exists what a French writer has described as a "village of pelicans." The birds have been so mercilessly hunted that they avoid the presence of man, but in the neighborhood of their "village" they show comparatively little fear. There are even native African huts under the enormous yacabab-trees in which the birds have established their community. The nests are placed at the ends of the branches, five or six in each tree. Dry branches, rudely interlaced, form an insecure-looking platform covered with a thick layer of down, and there the young birds, laughably big and awkward in such a situation, may be seen maintaining an unstable equilibrium, yet never losing their balance.

**Building Walls with Bags.**

The practice of constructing breakwaters and submerged parts of piers with concrete inclosed in bags has been largely developed in Scotland. The concrete is prepared as near as possible to the place where it is to be used. It is inclosed in bags to protect it temporarily from the effects of contact with the sea water while it is lowered into place. The bags are placed in a box suspended directly over the spot where they are to lie. The touching a trigger opens the box and allows a bag to drop out. A line of bags having been deposited, the longer axis of each bag in the next series is so arranged that the meeting edges of two of the bags in the lower row will be covered. Thus a regular wall is built up and as the concrete hardens it becomes solid and immovable.

**Market for Old Horse Shoes.**

Old horseshoes find a ready market in China. One steamer alone brought 300 tons of this iron from Hamburg. Chinese iron dealers buy the horse shoes and sell them to knife and tool manufacturers all over the province of Shantung. It is claimed by the Chinese that the temper of this class of iron makes it the best obtainable for knives and cutlery and also good for other tools. The reason ascribed for this is that the constant beating the shoes have received under the feet of horses has given them a peculiar temper absolutely unobtainable in any other way, and that tools made from them are superior to all others.

## FOR THE CHILDREN

### A Horse Chestnut Basket.

When the big breezy autumn days come and the brown leaves rush down from the trees you and your friends will probably begin to hunt for horse chestnuts. You know how you find them when you are shuffling through the leaves that some one has just piled up in a tidy heap. Sometimes they are scattered around loose and sometimes they are still neatly packed into their neat, cozy beds in the great burs. And, oh, don't they look nice and shiny, like beautifully brushed horses, when you take them out of their nest!

But after you have kept them awhile they get hard and shrunken, so it is a good idea to make the best of them while they are quite new. Do you ever make baskets of them? It is quite easy to make very cunning little baskets if you have a good penknife.

Turn the chestnut on end and cut two parallel lines down the middle to form the handle. Stop halfway down the chestnut and cut straight out to the side. Pick out the inside, and there is your dear little basket all complete. Of course if you are very clever with your penknife you can make a basket with a double handle, one going each way, and lots of other things.

### Treat Animals Kindly.

The best authorities agree that dogs should not be whipped nor struck a blow more severe than a slap with the hand. A dog is intelligent and as sensitive to the tones of the voice as a child. The voice alone is all that is needed to punish your dog do it at the time of the transgression and not as one boy did, two days after the wrongdoing.

The boy was the owner of a splendid St. Bernard who ran away from home on one occasion. When he returned his master cruelly whipped him, although a neighbor remonstrated, warning him that the dog did not understand what he had done to merit punishment. "When the dog goes off next time do you think he will come back when he remembers that a thrashing is awaiting him there?" angrily inquired the neighbor.

The boy paid no attention to the warning, and when Barko went away a week or so later the neighbor's words came true. Barko never came back.—Chicago News.

### Flower Symbols of the Months.

This is flower time. Did you know that for every month of the year there is a symbolic flower? For instance, the month of January has the snowdrop, which symbolizes consolation.

February—Primrose (early youth).  
 March—Violets (modesty).  
 April—Daisy (innocence).  
 May—Hawthorn (hope).  
 June—Wild rose (simplicity).  
 July—Lily (modesty).  
 August—Poppy (sleep).  
 September—Morning glory (contentment).  
 October—Hops (joy).  
 November—Chrysanthemum (cheerfulness).  
 December—Holly (foresight).

### Interesting Puzzlers.

There are two numbers, the one 48, the other twice as much. What is the difference between their sum and difference? Answer—96.

There is a certain club of fat people whose number was only 15 and yet weighed no less than 3 tons. What was the weight of each person? Answer—448 pounds.

What is the difference between 14,070 and the fourth of itself? Answer—11,007.

The top of a castle from the ground is 45 yards high and surrounded with a ditch 60 yards broad. What length must a ladder be to reach from the outside of the ditch to the top of the castle? Answer—75 yards.

### Invisible Writing.

For invisible writing use a clean pen dipped in lemon juice. After the writing dries it will not be visible, but if the paper is held in the heat the writing will mysteriously appear in brown. Thus you might send what to those unacquainted with the secret would appear to be a blank page. But your friend, knowing the plan, has only to hold the seemingly blank page to a flame to see plainly all you have written.

### Conundrums.

Made of awl work. Shoes.  
 Mean to a degree. The temperature.  
 If you multiply a vowel by a vowel, what instrument will you make? Axe (A x E).  
 Which fruit is never single? The pear.  
 Which fruit reveals in history? The date.  
 Which tree forbids suicide? The olive (O live).

### Passing the Ring.

The children form a circle, with one child in the center. On a string long enough to reach around the circle a gold ring is threaded, and the children, holding the string loosely in their hands, slip the ring along from hand to hand. The player in the center watches closely, trying to catch the ring under the hand of some child, who must take his place.

### Polly Talk.

I have a parrot.  
 Her name is Polly.  
 And all she can say is fiddle-oh.  
 But grandma says this is not much amiss.  
 For some folks talk and say nothing at all.

## How's Your Stomach?

Undue enlargement of the stomach indicates a dangerous condition. It is often caused by overeating and drinking. The muscles which propel the food to the intestines become weak. The food accumulates, is improperly digested, and the stomach is distended to enormous size. An inactive liver is one of the causes, and constipation and nerve trouble is sure to result.

Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills give tone to the weak propelling muscles of the stomach and intestines. They produce a natural movement of the bowels and avoid the formation of gas, which, if retained, produces symptoms of self-poisoning.

Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills cure constipation as if by magic. They regulate the functions of the liver. If your eyes are clouded without cause, if you have specks and floating objects before your vision, use Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills, and get the poisonous elements out of your blood. Physicians use and recommend. They form no habit. You should always keep them on hand. These little Vegetable Pills will ward off many ills.

## To Cure Constipation Bilioussness and Sick Headache in a Night, use



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Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, the one best remedy. Reliable, endorsed by leading physicians; safe, effective. Results lasting. On the market 16 years. Have cured thousands. 100 pills in original glass package, 50 cents. Trial boxes, 50 pills, 25 cents. All druggists sell and recommended.

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—IN—

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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.

## Tooth 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 leaving your mouth full of bristles.

We recommend those costing 25 cents more, as we can guarantee them and will place, free, any that show defects of manufacture within three months.

O. T. CHAMBERS,  
 PHARMACIST.

Opp. D. & H. Station HONESDALE, PA.

## NEW YORK ONTARIO & WESTERN RAILWAY COMPANY

Time Card in Effect June 19th, 1910.

## SCRANTON DIVISION

Stations	Scranton	Carbondale	Scranton	Carbondale
Scranton	7:00 A.M.	7:45 A.M.	7:00 P.M.	7:45 P.M.
Mayfield	7:15	8:00	7:15	8:00
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