



Points for Mothers

When one talks of a nagging wife it is generally to refer in pitying terms to the man whom she has married.

What makes matters worse for the little ones is that there are many women who are regarded by their husbands as model wives, but who on account of their thoughtlessness toward their children are really not at all good mothers.

In fairness to many mothers it must be said that they unwittingly fall into the habit of nagging their children.

The tiresome ways of the latter seem more than they can bear at times, and the result is that they are apt to forget themselves.

And then these mothers honestly wonder why their children are reduced to a state of sulky irritability. Such mothers never seem to take into consideration the fact that children are the most sensitive beings in the world and that their whole experience is made up of small joys and small sorrows that can make life a misery to them.

The Children's Playmates. No one, of course, thinks that a child's manners should be neglected, but there are ways of turning out well-mannered children who are not at the same time hopeless snobs.

Home after all is the place where children get their polish, and by an afternoon's association with other children they will neither acquire nor lose it.

Of course a child's intercourse with his fellows of whatever grade should be closely supervised by a wise parent or unfortunate results may follow. Even if Charlie's father is a coachman it is much better for a mother to say after his departure, "I notice that Charlie was the only one who was willing to give up his place at the microscope; I hope the next time he comes you can all do as well," than to remark, "I am sorry to see that Charlie doesn't wipe his feet on the mat before he comes in."

Moreover, if the next time John is caught omitting the service at the door-mat he remonstrates, "Charlie didn't do it," the mother needn't feel that the coachman's son has led her children astray. It is a simple matter to say: "That has nothing to do with it; Charlie is not my little boy, but you are, and I expect you to obey me. His mother probably has him clean his feet in another way, and I haven't a doubt he obeys her perfectly."

Word Values.

If the parent in general realized that as a child first learns to connect a certain idea with a certain word so he goes through life hampered or helped by that word, more care would be used when explanations of these must be given.

We are all of us walking dictionaries, teaching the young idea how to shoot, and when in after life he shoots wrong we are apt to blame every one but ourselves, forgetting that long ago, when the hopeful in question was considered more as a wonderful toy than a thinking machine, we had given some hurried, forced definition that was gospel to the loyal little ears that took it in.

Care in defining a new word to a child often opens up a whole new field of observation, and it should be done as conscientiously as possible. A straight "I don't know" is preferable to a careless or slipshod definition. Look it up in a dictionary or encyclopedia and take him with you when you do. He will gain confidence in you each time and will soon learn to save you the trouble.

In the Nursery.

If the nursery window is not protected by outside bars hammer a large screw or nail into the groove of the lower sash so that the window cannot be raised more than six inches.

Provide each little one in the nursery with its own towel, sponge, hairbrush and toothbrush and teach the children that it is not right to use each other's things.

NEW TALES THAT ARE TOLD

Mayo Kept His Word.

The integrity of actors was the subject of a discussion one night at a club which players frequent when James O'Neill told this story of the late Frank Mayo, says the New York World. It seemed that the actor had needed \$100 in the morning and had borrowed it from a friend, promising to pay it back before he (Mayo) went to bed that night.

"Mayo and I were having a late supper after the performance, talking of the day's work," said Mr. O'Neill, "when he suddenly clasped his hand in his pocket and jumped to his feet. 'By Jove, I've got to pay a man a hundred before I go to bed,' he said.

"Where does your friend live? I asked as we boarded a Broadway car, and you can imagine my astonishment when Mayo answered, 'I don't know.' 'You don't know?' I echoed. 'No. Somewhere in Thirty-eighth street, though, between Broadway and Seventh avenue.'

"By that time we had reached the corner and alighted from the car, when,



"WHAT THE DICKENS DO YOU WANT OF ME?"

as I was going to put another question, Mayo suddenly stepped out into the middle of the street and with a voice that filled the midnight echoes began to shout: 'Henry Ford! Henry Ford!'

"All along the street windows were thrown up and heads were stuck out to gaze at two lone men standing in the street, one calling, 'Henry Ford, come down and get your money.'

"A policeman came by and recognized Mayo, who explained to him that he had \$100 that had to be paid that night and continued to call.

"We walked nearly the entire block, when a window on the top floor of a house was thrown open and a man's voice exclaimed, 'What the dickens do you want of me?'

"Thank heavens it's you, Ford," called back Mayo. 'Here's your \$100. Come down and get it.'

"Yes," echoed the walls all about, 'Henry Ford, for goodness' sake do come down and get your money.'

CZAR NICHOLAS AND THE GAMIN.

Ruler of the Russias Interviewed by a True Parisian.

On one of his visits to Paris Nicholas II. was left alone for a moment in his carriage. The czar was delighted at the feeling of freedom and ease. Looking out of the window with all the zest of a schoolboy playing truant, he saw before him one of those picturesque street arabs who seem to sprout between the paving stones of Paris.

This particular specimen, seated against the railings, with his nose in the air, was whistling the refrain of the Russian national hymn. Suddenly their eyes met. The street boy sprang to his feet. He had never seen the emperor, but he had seen his photograph, and the likeness was striking.

"Suppose it is Nicholas?" he said to himself, greatly puzzled. He resolved to make sure without delay. Walking up to within a yard of the carriage and bobbing his head, he shouted in a hoarse voice to the unknown foreigner:

"How's the empress?" Picture his stupefaction—for, in fact, he thought that it was only a good joke—when the stranger replied, with a smile:

TIMELY BREVITIES

There are probably 500,000,000 rats in the United States. Half a million pounds are spent yearly on hunting in Ireland.

More than one-third of Turkey's total trading is done through Constantinople. Great Britain is the largest foreign market in the world for American products of horticulture.

An English factory recently turned out a hat which was made to fit a mythical man fifty feet tall. According to Bishop Anderson of Chicago, forty Illinois towns with populations ranging between 200 and 800 are unprovided with churches.

At the Hindu demonstration in memory of King Edward nearly 20,000 poor were fed, seated on either side of the streets of Calcutta for over a mile. A French chemist has invented a secret process for removing an unfashionable color from silk and redyeing it a more desirable hue without injuring the fabric.

The whole history of hygiene from the earliest ages and in all the great countries is to be illustrated at the hygiene exhibition to be held at Dresden next year.

Mrs. Pankhurst's society of English suffragists has just cleared \$8,500 at a bazaar held in Glasgow. The members made about half as much by their recent self denial work.

A witness of the entrance of Napoleon I. into Moscow in 1812, a man named Kniazkoff, who is 119 years old, has been taken to St. Petersburg to relate his experiences to the general staff.

Charles Clinton Gladwin, Jr., six years old, recently arrived at New York on the American line steamship New York, this being the fourth trip the boy has made across the Atlantic alone.

A 140 foot ferryboat built in Liverpool for use in Havana harbor made the perilous transatlantic voyage under her own steam, the sides being boarded up to protect the vessel from rough seas.

About \$1,000,000 worth of diamonds are smuggled into the United States annually, according to a statement issued by the Importers' Protective Union, which has offered to pay rewards of \$2,500 and up for information leading to the arrest of offenders.

Another link which bound the New York of today with the city 100 years ago was broken in the death of Alexander Duer Irving, grandnephew of "Father Knickerbocker" and owner and occupant of the home made famous by the immortal author.

His imperial highness Prince Tsai Tao of China, now in Europe, has sent his check for \$200 "for the police of New York." The check was received in a letter to Mayor Gaynor thanking him for courtesies extended during the prince's recent visit to the city.

The largest doll party the world has ever seen was given recently in Chicago. The management of an exhibition in that city invited every little girl in Chicago to come to the party with her dollie, and nearly 2,000 little girls and as many dolls responded.

A school for the instruction of sales-girls in the treatment of customers has been opened in Berlin. The school is financed by the Association of Retail Shops, but the city has shown its interest in the matter by granting the use of one of the city halls for the schoolroom.

The muskrat is at the present time the most important fur bearing animal of North America. Last year muskrat skins put upon the market realized to the trappers nearly \$1,700,000. A large percentage of the catch is furnished by the tidewater region of Maryland, Delaware and New Jersey.

It is reported from Aldershot, England, that the commander of the York and Lancaster regiments has ordered that no married couples keep cats in their quarters without special permission. He has also made a rule that in the future no non-commissioned officer or private may wax his mustache.

One of the interesting things about the approaching Mexican centennial will be the parade in the City of Mexico, Sept. 15, of allegorical floats to be furnished by the different states of the republic to represent the most notable historical events which have occurred within their several territories.

Nearly every native bird of New Zealand will be absolutely protected by law this year. The animals protection act provides that 1910 and every third year after that may at the discretion of the governor in council be declared a close season for native game. The absence of bird life in New Zealand is already most noticeable.

A man living near Tromso, in Norway, is a great lover of wild birds, several of which he has trained so as to become quite tame, among them wild geese and loons. Eagles, however, are his special favorites, and he has succeeded in taming three. He took them on the mountain side while they were young and kept them a couple of years in captivity. They are free now, but stay near his home.

It is proposed to establish a wireless telegraph station at the meteorological observatory on Mount Mirador, in the Philippines, to give warning of typhoons to vessels in the China sea and points along the China coast. A similar station will probably be established later at Santo Domingo de Basco, on the island of Batan, for communicating information of the presence of typhoons in that vicinity to the headquarters of the Philippine weather bureau at Manila.

Tit For Tat. When many fiction writers try to get laughs to give us not We get er-rat-ic novels, with The accent on the rat. —Lippincott's.

When some hairdressers seek to give Us hair to fit the hat We get er-rat-ic coiffures, with The accent on the rat. —Boston Traveler.

And when the fisher leaves the pool And gladly home does he We get some likely stories, with The accent on the lie. —Topeka Capital.

And when some fellows go downtown At night they make the bull Of coming home quite beautiful. With the accent on the full. —Denver Post.

Now, here we have the daily rhyme. For I am thrifty Panned by the office-burn-pkin, with The accent on the burn. —Atlanta Georgian.

Still There. "I suppose," began the inquiring summer visitor engagingly, "that the wealth in this part of New Hampshire is in the soil?" The native regarded the shining blade of his scythe reflectively.

"I reckon it is," he mildly assented. "I don't know anybody hereabouts that ever got any out of it."—Youth's Companion.

His Preference. The skimpy novel I abhor. For I am thrifty And want a lot of reading for My dollar fifty. —Louisville Courier-Journal.

And when that bulky book you've got. With careful spending. The tale will have, as like as not, A tragic ending. —Chicago Tribune.

Soothing. "But those extremely violent women lunatics—how do you manage to keep them so quiet?" "That's an idea of the new superintendent's." "Yes?" "Yes. He had the straitjackets made up in the peekaboo style."—Puck.

Poker. A woman calls and leaves her best regards. And when she calls she also leaves her cards. But when man calls formally he skips; He doesn't leave his cards—he leaves his chips. —New York Times.

Tragedy in Dry Town. "Yes, sir, the fish was so big it pulled him in the river." "And he was drowned?" "No, but he might's well have been, fer he lost his grip on his gallon jug and it floated down stream, and he lives in a dry county."—Atlanta Constitution.

That Strange Feeling. He didn't know he was in love. We really must confess He thought the feeling Upon him stealing Was merely biliousness. —Kansas City Journal.

Wanted—Latest Ailment. "Well, here I am," announced the fashionable physician in his breezy way. "And now what do you think is the matter with you?" "Doctor, I hardly know," murmured the fashionable patient. "What is new?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Womanlike. Let's wife looked back, but why should she Have suffered as she did? Alas, She probably looked back to see If let had turned off all the gas! —Chicago Record-Herald.

She Was So Particular. Ella was seen one day before the mirror on a chair scrutinizing her face in the glass. With a deep sigh she remarked: "I don't see how God could have given me such a nose when he knows how particular I am."—Harper's Weekly.

Reading Them. Though the world may have a lover, How we snort When they paw his letters over In a court! —Pittsburg Post.

With or Without? "It's hard for a man to get along without a woman." "There's only one thing harder." "What?" "To get along with one."—Cleveland Leader.

Hyphenated. When a woman answers "N-no!" It is quite easy to guess The little hyphen is to show Her answer should be "Yes." —Chicago News.

Notice to Girls. "How the girls love to sit out on the veranda!" "They should take turns. No one will invite the whole bunch to have ice cream."—Buffalo Express.

We Envy Adam. Whatever trouble Adam had, No man could make him sore By saying when he told a jest, "I've heard that joke before." —Success Magazine.

His Specialty. "What's become of Bill Bump?" "He's out west doing time." "That fellow always was doing something or somebody."—Baltimore American.

Silent Efficiency. 'Tis not the noisy man who scores A record worth the telling. The dentist oozes pills and bores While others do the yelling. —Washington Star.

Professional. "I don't like to see a woman play for money," said the bridge wist flend. "You don't! Why do you go to the theater then?"—Yonkers Statesman.

THE SAND BATH.

Newest Fad of the Modern Beauties of the French Capital. The sand bath is apparently one of the newest crazes of the modern beauty of Paris. The sand bath is supposed to promote good looks, and of course it is somewhat expensive.

The sand must be brought straight from the seashore after having been freed from all impurities in the shape of shells, seaweed, etc. It must then be thoroughly heated and poured in a great pile on to a large, thick blanket placed on the floor.

In the hot sand madam moves to and fro and is vigorously rubbed with handfuls of sand by a skilled masseuse, the treatment proceeding until a rosy glow is produced. Rolling in the sand is particularly encouraged, as this exercise is said to reduce the hips. After this tiring process the sand bath is left in the sand covered with a warm blanket and rests while her attendant prepares the second part of the bath.

This at first is rather painful, for the bather stands while the sand is blown from a sprayer against the body. Then a soft brush is used to remove the sand, a soothing cream is well massaged into the skin, and the bather is left to sleep off the fatigue of her bath.

Should the satin-like skin of her face suffer from the unwanted friction she dons a mask made of chamol leather at night, first thoroughly cleansing the skin and covering it with a specially prepared cream. Great attention is paid to diet, and several hours a day must be devoted to walking, which is most healthful.—Paris Letter in Philadelphia Record.

SOME GEOGRAPHY. An English View of Your Uncle Sam's "Paralyzing Solitudes." People who are acquainted with the "paralyzing solitudes" of Iowa and Nebraska, says the Chicago News, may be interested in the St. James' Budget's description of Weston's last long walk. The Budget is published in London. It says: "Imagine the awful, soul depressing solitudes through which he has passed. In vast tracts of Nevada no bird sings, no plant grows. For hundreds of miles there is not a tree or a house. The walker's only companions are skeletons of animals devoured by jackals and coyotes; simple immensity of reddish sand," as Senor Scarfoglio described it. The crossing of the Rockies provides more variety, but scarcely more exhilarating conditions for the pedestrian. The road too often is a mere mule path, rough backed and subject to catarracts of stones.

"From the Rockies Weston would descend into Nebraska and its colossal sea of grass, hypnotizing in its immensity. By and by the terrific wastes are sparsely sprinkled with windmills and herds of horses as Iowa is entered, but still there are endless, hopelessly flat, barren fields, most melancholy most miserable.

"Such are the concomitants of a walk through the western states of America. Through these paralyzing solitudes Weston kept up forty-five miles a day."

Public Opinion in China. At the present moment there is hardly a newspaper worthy of the name in China which is not owned or subsidized by the mandarins, and the result, as shown in their columns, is that outspoken criticism of two years ago is generally replaced by a spirit of comfortable acquiescence in the established order of things. This change, slowly and secretly brought about by methods which testify to a considerable amount of intelligent organization in the official class, would not have been so readily possible were it not for the arbitrary postal and registration regulations introduced under the authority of the central government.—London Times.

Causes of Appendicitis. An unusual number of deaths of prominent persons in England from appendicitis recently has set the London papers to discussing the causes of the disease. One surgeon, quoted by the Chronicle, says: "It has been said that appendicitis is often brought on by the use of toothbrushes, hairs from the brush lodging in the system. In the same way the pits of fruit have been spoken of as a cause of the disease. All I can say is that it is very rare to find any of these things in the appendix, and the most important factor in bringing on appendicitis is undoubtedly indigestion and certain other familiar disorders."

Big Libraries. In the matter of numbers the Bibliotheque Nationale of Paris is generally accounted the first library in the world, with over 3,000,000 volumes. The British museum stands second with 2,000,000, and the Imperial library of St. Petersburg has about 1,500,000, which also are the figures to be assigned to the library of congress at Washington. The New York Public Library, according to some authorities, is in the same class as the big library at the national capital, and there are several libraries in the United States that display on their shelves more than 500,000 volumes.—Harper's.

An Inhuman Command. An Albanian noble in the Turkish army recently went over to the rebels, but was made prisoner and was condemned to be shot. His son was told off as one of the firing party, and, although he appealed against the order, he was forced to fire with the others. It was noticed that he shot into the air, and, being arrested, he hanged himself in his cell.

"So your wife is a suffragette?" "Yes," answered Mr. Meskton. "Why does she want to vote?" "I don't think Henrietta really desires to vote. She's merely tired of talking to me. She wants a larger and more intelligent audience."

Not the Same. Mrs. Riverside—Do you like Nazimova? Neurich—Well, ma'am, I never eat any of these new-fangled breakfast foods, so I can't say.

Sham Campaigns Ahead. If nations want to do great army manoeuvres in the right way, why do they not conduct sham campaigns and battles into each other's territory? Thus Germany could invade France; France, Russia; if United States, Canada. "But what if such an invader forgot to leave?" said M. Vautel.

Madam, Would You Like a Healthy Complexion?

The rosy cheeks, red lips, and bright sparkling eyes of natural healthy beauty is the only kind that charms. Lotions, washes, paints and powders deceive no one. The real Beauty of Health comes only with pure rich blood. What makes pure red blood? Why your stomach, liver and bowels all working right. Dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation and biliousness will ruin any complexion. To get rid of these and have the Beauty of Health, the only real Beauty, take Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills. They invigorate the blood, strengthen the nerves, and the skin becomes rosy and red, showing the circulation is normal and active as Nature intended it should be. Physicians use and recommend. They form no habit. You should always keep them on hand. These little Vegetable Pills will ward off many ills.

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SMITH'S For Sick Kidneys. Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, the one best remedy. Reliable, endorsed by leading physicians; safe, effectual. Results lasting. On the market 15 years. Have cured thousands. 100 pills in original glass package, 50 cents. Trial boxes, 50 pills, 25 cents. All druggists sell and recommend.

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Trains leave Union depot at 7.20 a. m. and 2.48 p. m., week days. Trains arrive Union depot at 1.50 and 6.45 p. m. week days. Saturday only, Erie and Wyoming arrives at 3.45 p. m. and leaves at 5.50 p. m. Sunday trains leave 2.48 and arrive at 7.02.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE. Estate of ALBERT WHITMORE. Late of Borough of Honesdale, deceased. The undersigned, an Auditor appointed to report distribution of said estate, will attend to the duties of his appointment, on WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 10 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m., at his office in the borough of Honesdale, at which time and place the claims against said estate must be presented or returned to the fund for distribution will be lost M. E. SIMONS, Auditor. Honesdale, July, 26, 1910.

NEW YORK ONTARIO WESTERN RAILWAY COMPANY. Time Card in Effect June 19th, 1910. SCRANTON DIVISION

Table with columns for Stations, A.M., P.M., and other train schedule details.

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Additional trains leave Carbondale for Mayfield Yard at 4.30 a. m. daily, and 8.30 p. m. daily except Sunday. Additional trains leave Mayfield Yard for Carbondale at 5 a. m. daily and 8 p. m. daily except Sunday.