

COUNTY
CORRESPONDENCE

PLEASANT MOUNT.

Cripple Takes Long Walk—Many Visitors Here.

David W. Page of Albany is stopping a few days at Davis' hotel. Three years ago while driving a team in New York state drawing lumber, his load gave way going down a steep hill and the team ran away, throwing him to the ground. One of the wheels ran over his ankle and crushed it so the leg had to be amputated near the hip. He was alone for one hour before help came. He took his handkerchief and bound the leg so as to stop the flow of blood. He was in the hospital in Albany nine months. He walked on crutches from Albany, starting July 1, arrived in Susquehanna July 27, stopping at all small places a day or two. He arrived here Saturday.

Out of town people who registered at Davis' hotel last week were W. C. Murray and J. B. Murray of Forest City, Edward Deltzer of Honesdale, John Caffery of Jermy, A. Foster of Carbondale, W. Painter and wife of Vandling, G. W. Conwell of Matewan, N. Y.

The M. E. Sunday school picnicked at Bicklow lake Tuesday and a very enjoyable time was had.

Mrs. E. A. Wright is spending a few days in Scranton, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edson Kretzner.

Dr. and Mrs. G. L. Winner and daughter, Harriet, of Boston are spending their vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. K. P. Winner.

J. H. Kennedy and family returned Saturday from a two weeks' stay at Starlight lake.

Jefferson Wallace, of the Scranton Life Insurance company, was a guest of N. B. Buller Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Swigale of Honesdale are visiting relatives and friends here.

Agnes Haggerty, Rose Farley, Edward LeStrange, Charles Haggerty of Scranton, Gertrude and Raymond Haggerty and Fred Manion of Carbondale and Frank Minchin of Pater-son, N. J., are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. O'Hara.

Miss Catherine O'Hara has returned from a three weeks' stay at Greenwood Lake, N. J.

J. E. Tiffany and family are spending two weeks at Starlight lake. Mr. Tiffany was in town Monday. He says the fishing is fine there.

CENTERVILLE.

Party For Nina Mains Proves Enjoyable.

Mary Lane of this place is visiting friends in Callaposee.

Milton Marshall, who has been working in Susquehanna, has returned to his home here.

Mrs. John Lane and children from Scranton, also Bridget E. Garrity of Philadelphia, are visiting their mother, Mrs. Eliza Garrity, of this place.

A very pleasant time was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Mains Thursday evening last, when a surprise party was given for their daughter, Nina, who has just returned from Honesdale for a two weeks' visit with her parents. Those who attended the party were Irene and Ray Garrity, Ella Patterson, William Garrity, Susie, Frank Jennie, Margaret and William Marshall of this place; Joseph Janoski and George Atkinson of Arlet; John Ryan, Charles Knot, Mrs. Prevell, Mrs. Gallagher and Nellie Lineman, John Hopkins, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Herzog, Mr. Herzog furnished the music for the dancing.

George Atkinson was a welcome caller in Centerville Sunday.

Don't forget the picnic at Denver's grove Saturday.

"Mother" Miller Gives Up Post.

Mrs. Nellie Miller, who has been "Mother" Miller to the boys of Troop B, state police, Wyoming, has resigned as overseer at the barracks. Not a man in the troop but felt a heart pang and realized a sense of loss when she left. A substantial purse was presented her by Trooper Gallagher in behalf of the members of Troop B.

Mrs. Miller had for nearly four years been in charge of the culinary department and general household work at the barracks. She not only efficiently directed the duties, but was actively concerned in the welfare of all "the boys." It was not long after Mrs. Miller came that her kindly interest won her the title of "Mother," by which "the boys" sought to show the honor and esteem in which they held her.

The resignation of Mrs. Miller was obligatory because of physical disability. She returned to Pittston to make her home. Mrs. Blake and Mrs. Collins, both of Wilkes-Barre, succeeded Mrs. Miller.

Perfumes in Ancient Days.

Old as the history of the world itself is that of the queen of flowers. The ancient Greeks and Romans revelled in roses. They were used lavishly at their feasts. In the time of the republic the people had their cups of Falernian wine swimming with blooms, and the Spartan soldiers after the battle of Cirra refused to drink any wine that was not perfumed with roses, while at the regatta of Baine the whole surface of the Lucrine lake was strewn with

BAPTISTS OF THE COUNTY.

Meet Next Week With Re-opened Church in Damascus.

The Wayne Baptist association will hold its annual meeting and Bible school convention in Damascus next Tuesday and Wednesday. The program:

Tuesday—10.30, Praise service and executive session; 1.30, Devotional services, President A. H. Curtis, election of officers; 2.00, "What Relation Has Organization of the Bible School and its Classes to its Success?" Rev. Charles Smalley; 2.30, Discussion; 2.45, Teacher Training, Rev. George S. Wendell; 3.15, Discussion; 3.30, Reports of schools and business; 7.30, Praise service, Fred Hildebrand; 7.45, Question box; 8.00, Address, Rev. Frank Dobbins, D. D.; offering for expenses, closing exercises, business.

Wednesday—9.30, Consecration, Rev. William Barrows, D. D.; 9.45, Welcome, Rev. R. D. Minch; 10.00, Response, Clerk; 10.15, Election of officers; 10.30, Introductory sermon, Rev. Harry J. Baker; 11.10, Collection for expenses; 11.45, Reading church letters, memorials, business, report of committee of arrangements, 12.00, adjourn; 1.45, Inspiration service, Rev. Charles White; 2.00, report of Standing Committee and Discussion; 2.30, The Needs of Our Association, Rev. James Rainey; 2.45, Doctrinal Sermon, Rev. C. S. Smalley; 3.20, The Budget and Our Relation to It, Rev. Frank Dobbins, D. D.; 4.00, Women's Circle work; 5. Adjournal; 7.30, Young People's session, led by Warren P. Norton; 7.45, Reports of Young People's societies; 8.00, Address, illustrated, Rev. Frank Dobbins, D. D.; offering for expenses; adjourn.

Thursday—9.00, Devotional, James Lloyd; 9.15, Reading minutes; 9.30, Reports of committees and business; 10.00, sermon, Rev. William Wilson; 10.30, Exposition on Stewardship, pastors; 11.30, Addresses on Beneficent Societies and Institutions, Dr. Dobbins, Dr. Barrows, et al.; unfinished business and adjournment.

The re-opening exercises of the Damascus church will be held Sunday, with preaching by Rev. Walter Gallant and others.

WALL PAPER TACKED ON.

When Tacks May Be Preferable to Paste and How the Tacking is Done.

"You never heard of tacking on wall paper? Oh, dear! yes," said Mr. Flatdewler, "we often do that. We don't put the paper on with tacks originally, but we tack it on in making repairs.

"You know how the paper curls away from the wall sometimes, stiff and hard with the paste on it? Sometimes if it's left that way pieces of the hard paper may be broken off. Well, you couldn't very well paste that paper down again, because you couldn't make any paste strong enough to take out the curl and make the paper hold, you might not make a nice job of it around the joints, might get on too much paste and so get some of it on the outside of the paper. So we just tack down the curled up paper and tack on the pieces that may have fallen off.

"But don't the tack heads show in the paper? No, not at all, not—ahem!—as we do the tacking. That's where the fine art of tacking on paper, as we practice it, comes in. There's a pattern on the paper and sure to be here and there more or less dark places in the coloring and we simply drive the tacks in the dark spots, where they don't show."

Queer Chinaman.

His left hand is the place of honor. He carries a pig instead of driving him.

He whitens instead of blackens his shoes.

His favorite present to a parent is a coffin.

He says sixty-four instead of four sixths.

He keeps out of step in walking with others.

He shakes his own hands instead of his friends.

He puts on his hat in salutation, when he takes it off.

He rides with his heels instead of his toes in the stirrups.

He deems it polite to ask a casual caller's age and income.

His long nails are not a sign of dirtiness but respectability.

His visiting card is eight and sometimes thirty inches long.

He often throws away the fruit of the melon and eats the seed.

His merits often bring a title not to himself but to his ancestors.

His women folk are often seen in trousers accompanied by men in gowns.

A Chinaman's given name comes after, not before, "his honored family name."

His compass points south and he speaks of westnorth instead of north-west.

He does not consider it clumsy, but courteous, to take both hands to offer a cup of tea.

If lots of people were portioned out the kind of cake they deserve life would give them sponge cake.

A contented heart is a cash register full of gold coin.

California's Ostriches.

The ostrich farming industry of Southern California represents an investment of three-quarters of a million dollars, and the annual output of feathers is worth about \$100,000.

HUMOR OF THE DAY

Waiter's Ready Tongue.

The waiter who bawls out his order to the cook in the kitchen may soon be as extinct as the dodo, but his cries should live forever.

"Mutton broth in a hurry," says a customer. "Baa-baa in the rain! Make him run!" shouts the waiter.

"Beefsteak and onions," says a customer. "John Bull! Make him a ginny!" shouts the waiter.

"Where's my baked potato?" asks a customer. "Mrs. Murphy in a seal-skin coat!" shouts the waiter.

"Two fried eggs. Don't fry 'em too hard," says a customer. "Adam and Eve in the garden! Leave their eyes open!" shouts the waiter.

"Poached eggs on toast," says a customer. "Bride and groom on a raft in the middle of the ocean!" shouts the waiter.

"Chicken croquettes," says a customer. "Fowl ball!" shouts the waiter.

"Hash," says a customer. "Gentleman wants to take a chance!" shouts the waiter. "I'll have hash, too," says the next customer. "Another sport!" shouts the waiter.

"Glass of milk," says a customer. "Let it rain!" shouts the waiter.

"Frankfurters and sauerkraut, good and hot," says a customer. "Fido, Shop and a bale of hay!" shouts the waiter; "and let 'em sizzle."—New York Sun.

Favorite Fiction.

"I'm Not Buying It For Myself, You Know; I Want It For a Friend."

"Dishes Marked With a Star Are Ready." (Recommended by F. P. A.)

"My Friends, I Came Utterly Unprepared to Make a Speech."

"Wide, Dear, I Shall Be Lonesome Every Moment While You Are Away."

"I Smoke Stogies Because They're Made of Real Tobacco."

"I Prefer to Sit In the Balcony; You Can See the Stage So Much Better."

"Yes, John Always Gets His Own Breakfast; He Says He'd Rather Do It."

"Let Him Climb on My Lap if He Wishes, Mrs. Smithkins; I Just Love Little Boys."

"It Annoys Me Dreadfully to See My Picture in the Papers So Often!"—Chicago Tribune.

The Ultimatum.

"Mamma, please button my dress quick, so I can go over to grandma's," called five-year-old Margaret impatiently.

But her mother was giving baby his bath and could not stop to help her.

"You didn't come in to dress when I called you, and now you must wait till I'm through with brother," she was told.

Silence for a few moments; then a very subdued little girl appeared at her mother's elbow. "If you don't hurry and fasten up my back I'll probably take cold and die," she announced.

"And I should think it would be easier to button me up than to plant flowers on my grave."—Harper's Weekly.

Went the Limit.

His wife had been doing a shopping stunt.

"How much did you spend today?" asked her husband.

"Fifty-four dollars and nineteen cents," she replied.

"Oh, was that all?" he queried somewhat ironically.

"Yes," answered the other half of the matrimonial combine with an injured air; "that was all I had."—Chicago News.

"Break, Break, Break."

They were sitting on the bench, and he had been strangely silent.

"I wonder what makes the sea waves sad?" said Cholly languidly.

"Probably the harrowing thought of going broke on the beach," giggled Dolly insinuatingly.—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Misplaced Reticence.

"It was a great mistake," sighed the man who was sued for breach of promise.

"What do you mean?"

"I used a nom de plume in my literary work instead of disguising my identity in my love letters."—Washington Star.

Daily Girl Friend Joke.

Maudie—That horrid old cat told Claude that I was forty years old!

Mamie—The "un thing. But she might have done worse.

Maudie—How?

Mamie—Well, she might have told some lie about you.—Cleveland Leader.

Riddle.

Dick—What is it that can't be seen, can't be felt and yet thrills you when you receive it?

Dolly—Give it up.

Dick—A kiss by wireless.—Chicago News.

Defined.

"Pop, what do men mean by circumstances over which they have no control?"

"Wives, my son."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Our Language.

"Hurrah! I am going to have my inning now!"

"How?"

"I'm going on an outing."—New York Journal.

Auricular Evidence.

"My daughter, Gladys Mae, has become quite an elocutionist."

"Yes," peevishly replied the next door neighbor, "so I hear!"—Puck.



IN BEE SWARMING TIME.

Spray the Colony Lightly with Cold Water Before Hiving.

I practice several ways of hiving swarms, but will describe only one here, writes an expert. If the swarm has clustered on the outer edge of some tree, where it necessitates only the cutting of a thin branch, I prefer this plan; provided, of course, they are within reach of my ladder. I have found it to be an excellent plan, and consequently have practiced it for many years, to spray a swarm lightly with cold water before hiving. Water seems to be very refreshing and soothing to the bees during the heat of the excited swarming fever, and will often cause the bees to remain hanging until evening, when it is more convenient to hive them. By taking pruning shears and clipping off the branch gently they may be carried to the hive. When they are shaken in front of it they will readily crawl into it and assume possession. Newly hived swarms should be shaded for a few days and the hive entrance enlarged to supply sufficient ventilation. The section boxes should be transferred from the parent hive to the one containing the newly hived swarm, which now has almost all of the field bees. The parent hive being so depleted will have no further use for sections for a month or more.

After the prime swarms issues put it on the old stand, setting the other colony close beside it. In five to seven days remove the mother colony to a new location and the field bees will desert it and join the swarm. The depletion and the fact that no honey is coming in discourage any idea of further swarming. The prevention of swarming in the production of extracted honey is not a very difficult matter, as the putting on of upper stories not only keeps down swarming but secures the crop, all in one operation. It all hinges on the one essential, large hives. Of course, I keep the entrance wide open during the warm season, and if the bees still show signs of being crowded by hanging out during the heat of the day I raise up the back end of the cover, and this gives such a draft through the hive that they will usually go in. Do not let your bees hang out during the honey season; after the season closes they will usually cluster on the outside of the hive in large quantities, if the weather still keeps warm, but as the swarming season closes with the honey season there will be no swarming. Plenty of comb space must at all times be available for the bees to store their honey. This condition is secured with a ten-frame upper story filled with combs of the Langstroth size.

How to Prevent Swarming.

There are several conditions upon which the issuing of swarms hinge. The first and most important factor is a present honey flow; another is a multitude of bees. Excessive heat and a crowded hive are also incentives to induce swarming, and will hasten the exodus. Now, in order to retard or discourage swarming we must meet these conditions. The method that I have been practicing is to furnish each colony of bees an extra hive of empty combs—that is, at the approach of swarming time, or a week or two after the section boxes have been placed on top of the hive proper, I slip an extra hive body of empty combs under each hive and close the upper entrance, compelling the bees to take possession of the extra set of combs. This gives a double brood nest for the queen to supply with eggs. This has proved with me to be only a partial success. About one-half of the colonies swarm notwithstanding. But nevertheless the plan is a good one, my average yield exceeding that by any previously tried method. I might say that the colonies which had no thought of swarming stored the most surplus honey, one colony reaching 180 pounds; but with regard to those which did swarm, the swarms were necessarily extra large ones on account of the double brood nest, and, of course, issued a few weeks later, but gave excellent results.

The Second Swarm.

When a prime swarm issues, if the colony is strong and circumstances are favorable a second swarm may be expected a week or ten days after. If the queen cannot accompany the swarm the bees will continue the attempt to swarm, sometimes every day, sometimes not so often. But when a young queen emerges then the old one is disposed of.

Profit from a Hive.

One year with an other, a man or woman, (there are a great many lady beekeepers now in this country) ought to realize from \$7 to \$15 each from a hive of bees and perhaps double the number of hives. This is a conservative estimate.

Bees By Express.

Bees can be expressed in the latest up-to-date standard Langstroth hives. Never buy patent hives with irregular fixtures.

Many photographs showed that the crop of gooseberries, currants, apples, and pears is much more dependent on the bees than on the weather, except so far as the weather prevents the bees from working.

NEW TALES THAT ARE TOLD

Whistler's Frugality.

Whistler was extremely frugal and abstemious. He ate and drank most moderately of the plainest fare. He liked dainty dishes and a rare old wine, but had a horror of the "grooming board" at huge set feasts and formal banquets. He could cook quite decently himself and sometimes made an omelet or scrambled eggs, but these culinary feats I never saw performed. His famous Sunday luncheons were always late in being served, outrageously delayed without apparent cause. It was no uncommon thing for us to wait an hour or even two for the eggs, fish, cutlets and a sweet dish, of which the meal consisted, writes Harper Pennington in the Metropolitan Magazine. A bottle of ver-

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"GLAD TO SEE YOU PLAYING TO SUCH A FULL HOUSE."

ordinary white wine was our only drink. The whole thing was an "arrangement"—just a color scheme in yellows to match his "blue and white" old porcelain and his blue and yellow dining room.

His furniture was limited to the bare necessities, and frequently too few of those. Indeed, some wit made what he called his standing joke about poor Jimmy's dearth of seats, and once I heard Dick (Corney) Griffin say, when shaking hands before a Sunday luncheon, "Ah, Jimmy, glad to see you playing to such a full house!" glaring around the studio with his large, protruding eyes in search of something to sit on.

"What do you mean?" said Whistler.

"Standing room only," replied the actor.

INTERPRETER BADLY NEEDED.

Punctuation and Its Misuse by a Youthful Student.

Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, chief of the bureau of chemistry in the department of agriculture, has interpreted many laws affecting pure foods and drugs and has had some of his opinions reversed by the department of justice and the president.

He was discussing this one day when he said:

"The matter of interpreting laws is much like the story of the little boy who was told by his teacher to read something from a primer. The boy read as follows:

"This is a warm doughnut. Step on it."

"Why, Johnny," said the teacher, "that can't be right. Let me see your book."

"This is the sentence she found: 'This is a worm. Do not step on it.'"

"That's very much like the interpretation of the laws of nowadays. You can interpret the statutes in several ways, according to the angle from which you view them. As for me, I believe in construing them always so that the masses of the people shall benefit by them."—Philadelphia Record.

The Infallible Lady.

John Cortin, author and playwright, said recently that he had resigned the post of literary director of the New theater because he disliked the superior air that such offices carry with them.

"You decline play after play," he said. "You make enemy after enemy. You pretend to be infallible, and the pose of infallibility is an ugly and unpopular one."

"Nobody, you know, wants to be like Blynn's wife."

"That wife of yours," said a friend of Blynn's sympathetically, "never admits making a mistake, does she?"

"Oh," said Blynn, with a bitter smile, "she occasionally allows that she made one mistake when she married me, but she doesn't admit even that outside of the family circle."

Inconsistent Man.

He tells funny stories about how a woman drives a horse, and steers his automobile up a telegraph pole.

He is always adding postscripts to his letters—but he uses the long distance telephone to explain what he omitted in his business communication.

He can explain the wireless telegraphy system to his wife, but he cannot understand her description of a new bonnet.

He loves to tell of the splendid exercise of sawing wood—but he is willing to pay another man to enjoy the exercise.

He writes cards to the papers against problem plays—and swears at the ticket window if he cannot get a front seat when the ballet comes to town.

He doesn't go to church on Sunday because he wants to read the paper—but through the week he is satisfied to glance at the headlines on his way down town.

The Ancient Brahmins.

The Brahmins were the lawyers, priests, professors, the sole instructed class, the sole authorities on taste, morality, the sole depositaries of whatever stood in the place of science. Everybody was to minister unto them, everybody to give way to them. The Brahmin was above the law. He was "not to be subjected to corporal punishment, must not be imprisoned, or fined, or exiled, or reviled." In the law of the Vishnu it was written: "The Brahmins sustain the world. It is by the favor of the Brahmins that the gods reside in heaven." Under English rule and ideas the ancient cast has lost some of its prestige, but is still a forcible reminder of its former grandeur.

Japanese Customs.

A writer, describing scenes on Japanese railways, says when a native lady enters the carriage she slips her feet from her tiny shoes, stands upon the seat, and then sits demurely with her feet doubled beneath her. A moment later she lights a cigarette, or her little pipe, which holds just enough to produce two good whiffs of smoke. All Japanese people sit with their feet upon the seat of the car, and not as Europeans do. When the ticket collector—attired in a blue uniform—enters the carriage he removes his cap, and twice bows politely. He repeats the bow as he comes to each passenger to collect the tickets from them.

Niebuhr's Discovery.

The great historian Niebuhr found at Verona a manuscript of the Fathers, beneath the letters of which an ancient writing appeared. This, upon being deciphered, proved to be nearly a perfect copy of our era for young Roman students of the law by one of the most famous of the Roman lawyers, Galus. From this treatise it became possible to reconstruct the whole past history of Roman law with some degree of completeness.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Wayne county, Pa., the undersigned, administratrix of C. H. Woodward, late of Hawley borough, deceased, will sell at public outcry at the courthouse in Honesdale borough, on

FRIDAY, SEPT. 9, 1910, 2 P. M