

CENT A WORD COLUMN

GIRLS WANTED AT BLAKNEY'S Box factory. Call at once. 21

NOTICE—To open in October in Lyric hall afternoon class of dancing for children. Class now forming. For terms apply to Ida Heft Richtenbacher. 7412

FOR SALE—A team of oxen 4 years old, will work anywhere, on the farm, in the lumber woods, and in a wagon. They travel as fast as fast as horses. Joseph Dierendfild, Arlington, Pa. 7573.

WANTED—A good kitchen girl at Hotel Wayne.

LOST—An automobile pump Thursday night, Sept. 15th, corner of Main and Seventh. Finder leave same at Hotel Heumann. Reward, 1

FOR SALE OR RENT—A house on Wood avenue. For particulars inquire of Mrs. M. J. Kelly, 1704 Wood avenue. 70616

TRY a 15-cent hot lunch, served at Heumann's restaurant from 11.30 to 1.30 p. m.

WOMAN WANTED for kitchen. Good wages. Heumann's Restaurant.

WANTED—A good licensed commercial hotel, 25 to 30 rooms. Must bear investigation. Send full particulars by letter. Address Commercial, Gramercy Hotel, Astbury Park, N. J. 3t eor.

FOR SALE—Kelly & Steinman brick factory building, including engine, boiler and shafting. Inquire of J. B. Robinson. 507f.

LOCAL MENTION.

—Matthews H. Heusel, who last week was declared insane and committed to Danville asylum, was taken there Wednesday by Sheriff Braman.

—Fred Lord will have 25 or 30 entries at the county fair's poultry show. His long suit, he says, will be Lady Walker, the \$15,000 buff orpington which he claims stands ahead of Margaree's famous black orpington from Scranton.

—Henry Theobald's chic little trotter, Sylvia Bargle, is entered in the 2.22 and 2.27 classes at the Wyoming county fair in Tunkhannock today. The Honesdale mare is in good working order now, for Leo, youngest of the four Theobald boys, has had her on the track every day since July 15 and he says Sylvia never went better than she does now. She will trot at Honesdale and other northeastern fairs next month and her owner and trainer expect the mare to give a good account of herself.

—The New Jersey state fish and game commission is making a thorough examination of the banks of the Delaware river, in an effort to locate the mill or factory that is emptying into the stream an acid that is causing the death of hundreds of fish of all kinds. Complaints have come to the commission from fishermen all along the river that something was killing fish by wholesale, and the suspicion was at once created that the source of the trouble was one of the numerous manufacturing plants. Thus far the commission has found no clue to the source, but the investigation will be continued, and when found prosecution will result.

—The New York Tribune prints a well-written letter from Hon. William S. Bennett in which the position is taken that Maine might have been saved to the Republicans had the fight been made on the tariff question with a firm stand for protection. In proof of his assertion he cites the case of Congressman Hinds of Reed's old district, who followed this program and won out, running several thousand ahead of his ticket. Mr. Bennett stumped the district at Mr. Hinds' request and may fairly claim to have been a strong contributing factor therein. One of the Portland papers credits him with having made the best tariff speech heard in that district in years.

—The cornerstone of a monument to mark the grave of Edward H. Harriman was laid at Arden last week. The simple ceremonies were conducted with such secrecy that not until Tuesday did neighbors of the Harrimans learn that work had begun on a monument to the financier. Skilled artisans are at work on the monument which when completed will be a massive shaft of plain design, in which will be carved Mr. Harriman's name, with the date of his birth and death. The grave is situated in a grove of large forest trees, of which there are many on the mountain side near Arden House, the home of the Harriman family. The widow is said to have laid the cornerstone in the presence of members of the immediate family.

—People on Park, East and East Extension streets were aroused from their slumbers Wednesday morning about 2.50 by two drunks of unusual spirit—or spirits. There is no doubt that the saloon door closed on these men at midnight, but despite bad conditions both internally and externally they seemed to jog along pretty well until in front of Charles Spettigue's the neighbors were awakened by the yell "You have broken my arm," "I'm a decent workman," "I'm from a respectable family," together with vile language that made things very disagreeable. One of the belligerent comrades appeared to be trying to help his friend home, but under great difficulty. When nearly opposite the Honesdale Shoe company the weaker-kneed fellow fell under too heavy a weight and remained on his back, cursing freely for the benefit of the people in that section. The cop on the beat does not know anything about it, but if these two fellows have any doubt as to whether the neighbors know them, they can easily find out by making inquiry on East street.

—Next Sunday several Honesdale churches will observe rally day with suitable exercises by the boys and girls.

—Grace Episcopal church Sunday services at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday school and Bible classes at 12.

—The Herbeck-Deemer company now has four non-union glasscutters at work, and to walk them to and from their meals and lodgings is too much of a stunt for Detective N. B. Spencer to tackle single-handed, so Policeman Canavan walks with him to protect the four workmen from attack.

—Wayne county paid into the state treasury last year \$13,090, and the state paid back to Wayne county \$117,000. No individual tax is levied by the state of Pennsylvania except on those who have money at interest. If you are paying too much taxes it is due to your county, township or borough expenses.

—The Willow park pavilion, for which Hose Co. No. 1 expects to break ground at silk mill corner March 1, will be 60x100 and is to be built on land the Erie road leased for 99 years to the Lambert estate. The estate subleases to the company. The pavilion will, it is expected, be the scene of a good many 1911 dances.

—F. W. Bunnell is having the old brewery that has not been used for 12 years torn down by Contractor Weaver. The plan of the owner is to erect two tenement houses, six rooms to the tenement, but Mr. Bunnell has no specifications yet. He says his new building will be a very substantial addition architecturally to the main street of Texas No. 2.

—Otto G. Weaver, whose uncle, John H. Weaver, helped him settle the indebtedness on his jewelry store Tuesday, said today that the future of the store is something he has not decided yet, though he thinks it possible he may open up again. He thinks, though, that a purchaser may come for the stock the way it stands now, in which case he may sell.

—The firemen of the borough do not take to the purchase of the Hendricks Hook and Ladder equipment, now lying idle in Carbondale, and seem to prefer something lighter, despite the fact that Mayor John Kusbach is enthusiastic for the Hendricks stuff. He says the fact that it weighs 7,500 is no argument against it, for sooner or later, in his judgment, the borough must have modern firefighting tools and horses of its own. No meeting of Protection No. 3 had been called today, and the Mayor intimated that the October council meeting may not tackle the problem.

—Attorney Peter H. Hoff, counsel for the Herbeck-Deemer people, said today he wanted to be quoted as saying the Commonwealth was going to try the cases against the seven glasscutters—Kieglar, Fisher, Parish, Mitchell, Briedenstein, Slater and Marks,—which by continuance are set for Friday morning at 9 before Justice Robert A. Smith. Mrs. W. H. Ham, whose severe cold kept her from testifying Tuesday and on whose account the continuance was asked by Mr. Hoff, is better and can probably attend this time. Attorneys Mumford and McCarty say they are ready. The evidence is likely to take the whole day. An entire day was consumed in taking the evidence in the Frank Daniels case, which has not been argued yet, and the evidence for and against the seven is substantially the same as that for and against Daniels.

—A young married woman living at the far end of South Main street appeared at the home of Detective Spencer on Eleventh street before he was out of bed Wednesday morning and complained about her husband, who, she told Mr. Spencer, had been abusing and threatening her to the point of distraction. The officer told her where to get a warrant and his early caller disappeared, but she did not go for the warrant. At 10 that night, when Mr. Spencer was on duty at Second street and Main, the little girl of the family ran up and said her mother wanted to see him right away. There was nobody at the house to be arrested when Mr. Spencer got there. The woman simply wanted to say her husband had cleared out, she thought permanently, but she wanted protection in case he came home. She was told Mr. Spencer and Policeman Canavan would be somewhere within hailing distance through the night. When the detective and the uniformed cop went off duty this morning things were quiet at the house where the woman and her little girl were sleeping.

—The Honesdale ballplayers are satisfied that John H. Heumann is a victualer who knows how to provide for his friends as well as for his guests. The chicken supper that 12 men, comprising the full Honesdale team, ate at Hotel Heumann Tuesday night was the real thing, both quantity and quality. The feast started at 9 o'clock; it was considerably later when the last platter had been licked clean and the music and the speechmaking which followed the chicken had drawn to an all-too-early wrap-up. When the eating ended Capt. William Kupfer, who talks very well, got up and said the hospitality of Mr. Heumann was fully appreciated by himself and every one of his colleagues, he felt sure. Mr. Heumann responded. He said he was delighted to entertain the Honesdale ballplayers, that 1910 had seen a fine team in Honesdale and he hoped 1911 would see an even better one, and that the boys could count on his best wishes and support. Joe Jacobs sang one of his prize songs and the encore was hearty. Walter Hattler's German recitation was good. E. M. Dorin's orchestra of little youngsters never played better, though two or three of its members could not get to the occasion in time. Mr. Heumann said Wednesday that at the eleven o'clock hour he and Capt. Kupfer thought themselves it would be a good plan to have the Mayor and the newspaper men, but it was too late for the telephone to catch all of them, so the plan was abandoned. It will be worked in 1911.

—Rev. A. L. Whittaker will hold services in the Presbyterian church, Waymart, Sunday at 3 p. m.

—A marriage license has been issued to Thomas Brennan of Pleasant Mount, 23, farmer, and Celia McGraw of Rock lake, 22, at home.

—The Meazler house on Cliff street, where there has been a case of diphtheria, was fumigated Wednesday by N. B. Spencer.

—Arrangements are under way whereby the Honesdale golf club team will journey to Scranton and play the country club team within the next two weeks.

—At the Berlin Baptist church public worship will be held at 2.30 p. m. Sunday next. Rev. George S. Wendell will preach on the theme, "Loved and Exalted."

—Rally day at the Presbyterian Sunday school Sunday afternoon. Rally big and little, young and old, and show by your presence that you still have interest in this work. **

—The Rebekahs will hold a box social in the Howard lodge rooms on Seventh street next Thursday evening. Ladies are requested to bring boxes. All are welcome.

—The Baptist church, which last week received an outside coat of cream, Wednesday got two cream-colored doors. The exterior of the edifice has been immeasurably improved.

—First Baptist church, Rev. George S. Wendell, pastor. Services morning and evening Sunday next at 10.30 and 7.50 o'clock. The Bible school will hold its session at 11.45 a. m. The Young People's society will convene at 6.30 p. m. The pastor will preach on the following subjects: Morning, "A Prayer for Prosperity"; evening, "The Impossible Demands of Christianity."

—Frank J. Varcoe has about finished the excavating for the main part of the armory building on Park street. Four teams have worked all the time since the job started, the weather has been decidedly propitious for speedy digging and no time has been lost. Jacob Walters, of the Scranton firm of Walters & Bielman, contractors for the armory, was over the early part of the week and expressed himself as suited with the progress made by Mr. Varcoe.

—F. W. Schuerholz, William H. Bader and S. G. Lutes, fishermen, journeyed to Adams pond in C. L. Dunning's touring car Wednesday morning at 6 for the purpose of staying within the limit of the law (in regard to the amount of fish captured). They fished and then fished and dined on Catawaga grapes and red-cheeked apples. At 5.30 the trio returned to the Maple City with one of the finest (fine meaning small) catches of a variety of fish ever carried in Mr. Dunning's E. M. F. Mr. Dunning estimated that the catch would fill a good-sized wagon box. But—it was a poor day for fishing, and the gentlemen merely took pencil and paper and figured out what they didn't catch.

—Millard F. Dorin addresses the chair and says he knows there is such a thing as poker playing in this calm and professedly moral borough of Honesdale. Mr. Dorin, while driving with a possible or prospective farm purchaser down Main street Wednesday, started to point with his whip to the Dorin billboard which for two short weeks had adorned a lot halfway between Eighth and Ninth when, to its owner's agony as well as amazement, it was discovered the board had been summarily wrenched from the post and toted away. Determined to regain his property, even if a search warrant and the services of the county detective be required, Mr. Dorin started out in quest of the missing board, which he ultimately rounded up not a long gunshot from the corner from which the Dorin property had been wickedly and with malice aforethought appropriated. That was not Mr. Dorin's sole discovery, however. He found 90 cents in silver lying beside the board in the aforesaid alley, and then he made some inquiries from the neighbors. He found that more money than the 90 cents discovered had changed hands across that board the night before. The board was replaced, but to note the replacement is not equivalent to saying it never will be molested again by the same parties.

Mrs. Emma G. Secor solicits subscriptions for the Ladies' Home Journal, Woman's Home Companion, Delineator and other periodicals.

MISS HARDENBERGH, teacher of piano, theory and harmony. Terms and particulars upon request. Address 209, 14th street. 7116

PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. Alfred Wood of Bethany went to Lackawanna today.

John Morgan of Carbondale was a caller in town Wednesday.

Sheriff M. L. Braman was a caller in Binghamton, N. Y. Wednesday.

John Pello, Jr. of Scranton spent Wednesday with Honesdale relatives.

R. T. Whitney of Scranton was a business caller in town the first of the week.

Ben Robinson spent Tuesday and Wednesday away up at the top of the county.

William Freund and Albert Krantz left Wednesday for the university of Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Chris Stall has returned to her home in Scranton after a pleasant visit here.

Mrs. Charlotte Lane leaves next week on an extended visit with Philadelphia friends.

Rev. Dr. W. H. Swift returned this morning from the Presbytery meeting at Wyalusing.

Misses Mae Lynott and Kathryn Deitzer returned Wednesday from a visit with Scranton friends.

Attorney Herman Harmes, the only lawyer in Hawley, came up to the county seat Wednesday on legal and personal business.

Mrs. J. M. Hale, now at her home in Philadelphia, will not return to Honesdale this winter, though her husband expects to be here several weeks longer.

Homer Sandcock of Lake Ariel, the large young man with the easy-riding steam car, was in Honesdale Wednesday. He reported some sharp mornings at the lake.

Dart Mitchell, the excellent sign painter, is moving his folks and his things to Wilkes-Barre. In that city he hopes to find enough to keep a man with his trade nicely occupied. He painted some tasty signs for several business men here.

George Leabner of Church street, whose typhoid was only a mild case, sat up Tuesday. Dr. H. B. Searles says that Sadie Miller of Ridge street, another of his typhoid convalescents, has been up and about the house three or four days.

State Road Inspector J. M. Hale and Contractor Bobby Brennehan, who are having their troubles on the Dyberry road, went to Scranton, Wilkes-Barre and other interesting cities Wednesday looking. Mr. Hale said, for a team that could be used on the Dyberry job. Mr. Hale goes to Harrisburg tonight to see State Highway Commissioner Joseph W. Hunter. He should be back Saturday.

Little Eben P. Keen, the mail clerk in the Honesdale postoffice, went to Scranton the other day for a short outing and there hangs a nail. Mr. Keen put one very useful adjunct of the traveler's expedition in a bundle and thoughtlessly dropped it in the office for a moment. (The only giving the practical joker of Postmaster Allen's staff the chance the gentleman courted. That night in a Scranton hotel the Honesdale man opened the bundle and found his dirty office apron instead of the freshly laundered garment Mr. Keen had expected would greet his eager optics at bedtime. He says he had a fine time in the Electric City, despite the shabby trick which featured the journey, and that the assistant postmaster at Honesdale will always be a boy.

Riding in the spacious and speedy car of Ed. J. Healey, Louis Cramer, William Healey, James F. Boylan and M. J. McDonough of Carbondale have this week visited Middletown, Port Jervis and Honesdale. They got here at 7 Wednesday night and the chicken dinner for which they had telephoned ahead was waiting for them at the Commercial. An hour later the party, all friends of Landlord Charles J. Weaver, started for home. Mr. Healey is a frequent visitor to Honesdale and his local friends are reasonably numerous. He is an expert man at the wheel and people like to ride with him on that account. He promised to be over again for the county fair in October and to bring a few solid citizens of Carbondale with him. Mr. Cramer is a former assistant district attorney of Lackawanna county.

The long coats for Ladies, Juniors and Misses at Menner & Co.'s store. All latest makes.

Stenography.

To a limited extent the art of shorthand writing, known as stenography, was practiced by the ancients. The freedmen of the post Ennius, Cicero, Seneca and other literary men of Rome, are known to have resorted to shorthand. The oldest known system since the Roman days is that called the "Ars Scribendi," dating from the year 1412. Dr. Timothy Bright's system, the first English work on shorthand, dates from about 1588. Since then the approaches have been steady toward the greatly improved methods of the present day.

Newton and Gravitation.

Sir Isaac never attempted to tell the people of his day what gravitation was. His very frank statement was as follows: "I do not anywhere take it upon me to define the kind or manner of any action, the causes or physical reasons thereof, or attribute forces in a true and physical sense to certain centres, when I speak of them as attracting, or endued with attractive powers."

Icelandic Wayside Poetry.

Mr. N. P. Fenwick, Jr., notices a curious custom in Iceland of depositing written verses on a cairn, to be found by the next passerby. He translates one so found by himself as follows: "I am sitting here late and early; hungry and cold I linger. Sincere friend, will you not warm the old one?" The reference is to an old crone supposed to inhabit the cairn.

True Education.

That most womanly woman, Hannah More, once gave an excellent definition of education. "Education," said she, "is not that which smothers a woman with accomplishments, but that which tends to consolidate a firm and regular character—to form a friend, a companion and a wife."

Using Both Eyes.

"In choosing his men," said the Sabbath school superintendent, "Gideon did not select those who laid aside their arms and threw themselves down to drink; he took those who watched with one eye and drank with the other."

To Remove Nicks from Glass.

Fasten the four corners of a square of emery cloth to a wooden table, leaving the rough side up. Then rub the glass vessel on the cloth until the nicks are polished off.

Enlightening.

A little girl of two years, when asked recently by a stranger, "Who are you?" quickly answered, "Mamma's darling and daddy's pal."

PUBLIC SCHOOLS LOSE GROUND.

Attendance Not Keeping Up with Growth of Population.

The statement has just been made that a smaller proportion of children go to the public schools now than went ten years ago. At the same time the enrollment of students in colleges has increased. The theory is that the high cost of living takes the poorer children from the public schools and puts them to work. The pinch is not felt by the well to do, who in increasing numbers send their young folks to institutions of higher learning.

The public school population is reckoned on persons of the ages from 5 to 18 years. According to the American Educational Review all divisions of the country show a decrease with the exception of the Western.

The total returns indicate that there were enrolled in 1907-08 some 62.32 per cent. of the school population, while in 1890 72.43 per cent. were enrolled. The loss in New York city in the decade approximates 3 per cent.

Solitude for the Unborn. New Jersey's new marriage license law provides that applicants must have witnesses to the truth of their declarations, and they must show that they are not epileptic and have never been inmates of an almshouse or insane asylum. Such solitude for the unborn is altogether admirable.

Wedding Note. A grain of rice which lodged in a bride's ear ten years ago has just caused her death. How very fortunate for the bride that her well-meaning friends didn't throw old shoes.

His Calculation.

Train Passenger—to porter who is welding whisk—Much dust on me, porter?—Porter—Bout fifty cents' wuth, ash.

EVER INCREASING. A bank account is like a snowball—roll it gently along and it will get larger (almost without your noticing it) as the days go by. Like the snowball, too, the hardest work is making the first deposit, giving it the first push, after which the initial impetus gains as the ball runs down, the bank account rolls up. We want to help you with your financial snowball. FARMERS and MECHANICS BANK.

OLD-FASHIONED REPUBLICAN RALLY ON SATURDAY AFTERNOON 2:30 AT THE Court House TO GREET THE STATE CANDIDATES John K. Tener, John M. Reynolds, C. F. Wright and Henry Houck. Come and hear them talk and get acquainted with the next Governor, Lieutenant Governor, State Treasurer and Secretary of Internal Affairs. Ladies are urged to attend and occupy the reserved seats. Homer Greene will preside and the Maple City Fife and Drum Corps will furnish the music.

The Greatest Historian. By common consent the greatest of all historians is Thucydides, the Greek, contemporary of Pericles and author of the history of the Peloponnesian War. One of the greatest tributes that can be paid to him is that, according to the estimate of a very able critic, we have a more exact account of a long and eventful period by Thucydides than we have of any period in modern history, equally long and eventful, and yet all this is compressed into a single volume. For concise, vigorous and yet in no presentation Thucydides has never been equaled. He is easily the king of historians.

German Alcohol Stills. An authority on alcohol stills says that there are 20,000 farm stills in operation on as many farms in Germany. The German government permits the farmer to produce a certain amount of grain or potato alcohol, the amount depending upon the size and location of the farm and the annual demand for the product, upon the payment of a reduced revenue tax. Alcohol distilled in excess of the quantity allowed is subject to the higher rate of taxation. Denatured alcohol, however, is not subject to any tax.

Plaint of a Cat's Enemy. Now they say cats spread disease. Also they spread insomnia, profanity and a few other things.—Atlanta Constitution.

His Calculation. Train Passenger—to porter who is welding whisk—Much dust on me, porter?—Porter—Bout fifty cents' wuth, ash.