

NEIGHBORS SHOW FAITH IN TENER

Business Men of His Home Town of Charleroi Indorse Him.

HIS TOUR OF TRIUMPH

Republican Nominee For Governor Honors Greeted Everywhere by Immense Audiences.

A dispatch from Charleroi, the home town of John K. Tener, tells of the quick action of the neighbors of the Republican nominee for governor, following the journalistic attacks made upon him, in expressing their absolute faith and confidence in him and their interest in his candidacy.

For twenty years John Tener has been doing business in his community, and never in all that time has he been accused of doing any person out of a penny. He is connected with a number of business ventures—in fact with everything that goes to make up the industrial life of that section. Naturally there are some who do not agree with everything he does, but no one doubts that he is open and above board in all his actions and thoroughly honest. The manner in which he has met his accusers is the action of an honest man. "I have nothing to conceal; I court investigation of my every action, private or political," he says.

Dozens of persons in Charleroi and the surrounding towns who, before the publication of this malicious yarn, were either considering the voting of some other ticket or at least were lukewarm in the matter, have expressed themselves in no uncertain manner since it came out. Recognizing it for what it is, a political canard of the first water, they are now unqualifiedly for Tener and the whole Republican ticket. They have no use for "reformers" who stoop to such despicable measures.

Last week was held the regular monthly meeting of the Charleroi Business Men's association, of which Mr. Tener is a member.

This organization is composed of all of Charleroi's progressive, hustling merchants, manufacturers and business men generally. Its president is a man formerly lined up with the anti-Tener faction in Washington county. Much of the hustling in behalf of Mr. Tener before the State convention was done by the association. And now it comes out unequivocally for him in a set of resolutions drafted by a committee composed of John B. Schaffer, John H. Bowers and William Kirk.

Business Men Speak Out.

Following are the resolutions, adopted unanimously:

"Resolved, That we, the members of the Charleroi Business Men's association, knowing our fellow member, Hon. John K. Tener, to be a man of good, sound judgment, unquestionable integrity and rare business qualifications, and one who has done much for the interest of Charleroi, and believing that a business administration has proven to be the best for the state of Pennsylvania, and feeling assured that Hon. John K. Tener is thoroughly competent to fill the high office of governor and will give the people a good clean administration, and uphold with honor the sacred duties of this position, we heartily endorse his candidacy, and wish him every success of Nov. 8.

"J. H. BOWERS, President.
"M. ADAMS, Secretary."

State Treasurer C. Fred Wright, who has been making the tour of the state with Mr. Tener, is enthusiastic over the success of the trip and says the meetings are much larger than even those of the Stuart gubernatorial campaign four years ago.

"Mr. Tener is making a splendid impression," said Mr. Wright, "and is winning votes for the Republican ticket wherever he goes. There can be no question about his popularity in all of the counties of his home territory even beyond the confines of his congressional district.

"Mr. Tener stands well with his neighbors and those who know him best throughout western Pennsylvania. At every place we stopped the leading and most representative citizens, men of affairs and men who are the leaders in their respective communities, were on hand to greet Mr. Tener and to evince an interest in his campaign.

"If other parts of the state give as big a vote relatively as Mr. Tener will get in western Pennsylvania he will be elected by a tremendous majority."

The Brain is Very Adaptable.

Each vocation makes a different call upon the brain and develops faculties and qualities peculiar to itself, so that as the various professions, trades and specialties multiply the brain takes on new adaptive qualities, thus giving greater variety and strength to civilization as a mass, says Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine.

When the world was young the brain of man was very primitive, because the demand upon it was largely for self protection and the acquisition of food, which called only for the development of its lower, its animal part. As civilization advanced, however, there was a higher call upon the brain and a more varied development until today, in the highest civilization, it has become exceedingly complex.

WELLMAN SILENT.

Evidently Deciding Whether to Continue Trip.

OLD RECORD IS SMASHED.

Weather Officials of Opinion That Big Balloon Has Been Blown Out of Course and That May Explain Absence of Messages.

Washington, Oct. 18.—An explanation of the failure of the powerful shore stations and incoming and outgoing steamers to gather wireless tidings of the progress of the dirigible balloon America since Sunday is offered by officials of the weather bureau. They are of the opinion that Mr. Wellman's airship has been blown out of the North Atlantic steamship lane, the course which it had been the intention of Mr. Wellman to follow.

Wellman said just before he sailed that he would start back for Atlantic City the moment that his men decided that the voyage to Europe was impracticable. Leroy Chamberlain, Walter Wellman's son-in-law, says:

"So far as we can make out by study of the maps and charts which we have the America has reached a point where it can be decided whether there is a chance to reach Europe. It is almost safe to say that this decision is being reached now or will be reached within the next few hours by the men aboard the America."

Wellman asked President Salus of the Atlantic City syndicate that is backing the adventure to keep the America's hangar up and ready for him. Lots of persons along the board walk and around the hotels were betting that Wellman will reach the hangar before he does Europe.

If the America is still sailing she has beaten all records for continuous flight of dirigibles, possibly all records for endurance by gas bags.

Count Zeppelin on May 31, 1909, sailed his dirigible thirty-seven hours from Friedrichshafen to Bitterfeld and returned, traveling more than 850 miles.

Assured that Wellman and his crew will decide before night whether to start the dash toward Europe or to return to this city, families and friends of the men on board and managers of the expedition are awaiting what they expect to be very important messages to be received from the America.

Germans Call Wellman Foolhardy.

Berlin, Oct. 18.—German aeronauts regard the attempt of Walter Wellman to cross the Atlantic in the airship America as a foolhardy and even criminal venture. It has, however, again called attention to the project of Joseph Brucker, the American amateur aeronaut, to sail in an airship from Cape Verde to the West Indies, which, it is now stated, will be carried out early in 1911.

RIOTERS FIGHT POLICE.

Many Hurt During Garment Workers' Demonstrations in Chicago.

Chicago, Oct. 18.—Rioting of garment workers and their sympathizers at the plants of the Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothing company was renewed with augmented impetus.

When the police, responding to riot calls, had dispersed the rioters more than a dozen persons had been injured, sixteen arrests had been made, between 800 and 1,000 employees at the Blucher factory had joined the strikers, and the shop was compelled to suspend business.

Many who left their work were women and girls.

Later a cordon of police fought a pitched battle with a crowd of a thousand men and women at Blucher and North Wood streets, and the injured were found on the scene after the conflict had subsided. At least a dozen policemen were more or less seriously injured.

TYPHOID IN FIRE ZONE.

Forty Cases Reported at One Minnesota Town.

Winnipeg, Minn., Oct. 18.—The typhoid fever situation in the fire-stricken towns of northern Minnesota and New Ontario is daily becoming more alarming.

At International Falls, Minn., alone there are forty cases. Doctors who are attending to the patients express the fear of wide contamination when the cold weather sets in, for the disease is spreading rapidly. So far there have been six deaths, and more are expected during the next few hours.

Hotel Was Crowded.

"If you remember I slept in this hotel last night on a pool table."
"I remember," said the clerk.
"Well, did you find a set of false teeth in the corner pocket?"—Pittsburg Post.

In the Airship.

"Conductor."
"Yes, madam."
"Let me off at that pretty cloud."
Woman's Home Companion.

Purposelessness is the fruitful mother of crime.—Parkhurst.

Scrap Book

Just as Good.

The Connecticut delegation to a Republican national convention at Chicago took along a lot of badges, each ornamented with a wooden nutmeg, says the Saturday Evening Post. The badges were very popular. The delegates from other states thought it a great joke to wear a genuine Connecticut wooden nutmeg. Presently the man who had charge of the badges came to Senator Brandegee and said:

"Senator, we're in a fix. All our wooden nutmeg badges are gone, and there is still a great demand for them. What can we do?"

"Get some more."
"But there are no wooden nutmegs in Chicago. We had to have these especially made for us back home."
"All right," directed Napoleon Brandegee; "go down to a grocery store and buy 400 or 500 real nutmegs and stick them on the badges. They'll never know the difference."
And they didn't.

Words of Strength.

There are three lessons I would write,
Three words as with a burning pen,
In tracing of eternal light
Upon the hearts of men.

Have hope! Though clouds environ now
And gladness hides her face in scorn,
Put thou the shadow from thy brow,
No night but has its morn.

Have faith! Where'er thy bark be driven—
The calm's disport, the tempest's mirth—
Know this: God rules the hosts of heaven,
The inhabitants of earth.

Have love! Not love alone for me,
But man as man thy brother call,
And scatter like the circling sun
Thy charities on all.

Thus grave these words upon thy soul—
Hope, faith and love—and thou shalt find
Strength when life's surges ruder roll,
Light when thou else were blind.
—Schiller.

Too Hot to Put on Paper.

When Mr. Carnegie started in the steel business he was resolved to reduce the appalling accidents incidental to the work. And he was very successful in executing this resolve. A part of his success was due, no doubt, to the blank slips that every foreman had to fill up when one of his hands got hurt. A certain workman had one day the bad luck to suffer a slight accident. His foreman, an illiterate but honest chap, filled out promptly the slip which is now preserved at Skibo. The slip ran:

"Date—March 5, 1880.
"Name—James Miles.
"Nature of accident—Toe crushed.
"How caused—Ox-dentle blow from sledge.
"Remarks—These was awful. I will repeat to clerk verbally."

Mistaken in the Book.

A New York lawyer who employs colored help in his home tells this story on himself:

On one occasion his wife was suffering intensely from a nervous headache, and, thinking perhaps his voice might soothe her to sleep, she asked him to read aloud to her, which he did as the colored maid went back and forth about the room setting things in order for the night.

Presently the maid quietly withdrew to the kitchen below, where the old cook, Aunt Phyllis, was awaiting her.

"Mr. Alex sho' is a good man," said the maid. "He settin' 'up dar readin' de Bible to Miss Alice, an' she sick."
"Go on, chile," answered Aunt Phyllis; "don' yo' know Mr. Alex ain' readin' no Bible? He's a lawyer!"

Thirsty and Disgusted.

On the line of the Missouri Pacific railway, just over in Oklahoma from Coffeyville, Kan., is a small place called Nowatta. A state law in Kansas prohibits the carrying by the railroads of public drinking cups on trains. Not long ago a farmer from Iowa, on a Missouri Pacific train in Kansas near Coffeyville, wanted a drink of water. He did not know about the law. Going to the water cooler, he began looking for the cup. When he failed to find it he sought the chair car porter, a negro, and asked for it.

"Law don't 'low no public cups on dese heah trains," said the porter.

The Iowan was deeply disgusted. He returned to his seat and grumbled until the train crossed the Oklahoma-Kansas line. Shortly after that the negro porter stuck his head in the door.

"Nowatta!" he called.

"That increased the Iowan's disgust. 'In Kansas they don't have no drinkin' cups,' he said to the man in the next seat, 'an' in Oklahoma no water on trains. Danged if I don't stay in Iowa for the rest of my life, if I ever git back there without dryin' up of thirst.'—Denver Times.

A Persistent Office Seeker.

Governor Stanley of Kansas was once so pestered by office seekers that he found it necessary publicly to make the statement that in view of the exceedingly numerous applications for office he should be unable to give any attention to them, much less afford any hope of success to the various applicants.

In the course of a few days after making the statement in question the governor received the following note:

"My Dear Governor—I understand that you have said that you were going to take a week off to destroy the pile of letters asking for jobs. If everything else is gone, then, my dear governor, I should like the job of tearing up the letters."



ADVANTAGES OF KEEPING BEES.

Their Activity Insures Fertilization of Blossoms and Flowers.

Beekeeping is a valuable aid in the cultivation of fruit and seed crops. Insects which feed on nectar play an important part in the fertilization of flowers. Fertilization is effected in other ways, but the agency of insects is the more certain and efficacious, and no other insect is comparable with the honey bee in this respect. A strong hive contains 10,000 bees in February, 15,000 in March, 40,000 in April, and from 60,000 to 80,000 in May. It has been discovered by skillful observers that the average load of nectar carried to the hive by a bee is about 3-10 of a grain, so that the collection of one pound of nectar requires nearly 23,000 foraging excursions. By means of hives set on balconies it has been found that the daily increase of weight in May averages 3.3 pounds. Occasionally more than 11 pounds is gained in one day, and when the amount consumed by the bees and the loss of weight by evaporation are considered, it appears probable that the average daily quantity of nectar collected is not less than 11 pounds, which would load 250,000 bees. As a bee visits ten flowers on the average in collecting a single load some 2,500,000 flowers are visited in one day by the bees of a single hive. An additional large number of visits is required for the collection of pollen. These figures explain why many trees and plants bear small crops in the absence of bees.

Food for Winter.

No colony should be considered safe unless it has stored in the combs at least 25 pounds of honey or syrup and sealed most of it over. The arrangement of this food is a matter of some importance, for if the bees are crowded upon a few frames and fed liberally they will fill every available cell with syrup, and then they will be compelled to cluster during the winter upon sealed combs. Instead of upon empty cells, as is more natural, and having stores above and around. With the movable comb hive the arrangement of the combs for winter is in the hands of a good bee-keeper, a simple matter; but if feeding is continued up to the middle of September, and the proper amount of food is then given, the bees will arrange it around the brood, which gradually diminishes by the bees hatching, accessible for their comfort and convenience. If the combs are arranged by the bee-keeper, the center ones should have sealed stores about half way down, the amount of stores increasing to the outside of the brood nest. During the winter bees cluster below quite a portion of the stores, therefore by keeping the honey warm, and of easy access the most compact form and normal cluster can be maintained.

Protection for Lifting Combs.

An expert may open a hive without smoke and without danger, and may handle the combs and return them to the hive without getting a single sting by being quiet, steady and fearless. It is a fact that the fearless apiarist may often be entirely unharmed while others a rod away may be stung by the very bees which his manipulations anger. His quiet, determined demeanor is his safeguard, while the uninitiated strikes at the angry bee and dances till he is stung. When you wish to open a hive of bees, if you wish to be perfectly safe arm yourself with a smoker, cover your head with a veil and step boldly to the front of the hive; send smoke through the opening for half a minute, then stop, and repeat the operation after another half minute, or until they make a steady hum, which will show that they have given up the desire to fight. Then open the hive, smoke again gently, and you may lift the combs one after another.

Forced Swarming.

Ever since we first kept bees we have practiced forced swarming more or less. Without yards we have been compelled to take the matter in our own hands, and we find that the nearer we can keep to nature's methods and at the same time accomplish our purposes the better. Instead of driving we find with movable combs that it is more convenient to shake, taking some pains to have the bees fill themselves with honey and also to leave always enough bees with the brood to protect it. One great drawback to the ordinary method of brushing and shaking swarms is that large numbers of the bees, instead of entering the new hive on the home stand, will take wing and join themselves to other colonies in the yard.

Work in the Apiary.

Shut weak colonies in the brood-chamber in the late fall, writes T. M. Barton, and be sure that they have twenty-five pounds of honey to supply them until honey comes next spring. Sometimes there is much brood in the combs and not as much honey as you suppose. For good average colonies, I usually give a part of the first supper, taking out a few frames on either side and filling the spaces with old clothes and papers. When the bees are shut down in the brood-chamber, a few curved pieces of light barrel staves should be placed over the tops of the frames, so that the bees may freely pass over them.

The Gullible Public.

Two boulevardiers of Paris tell how they proved the gullibility of the public. They bet a friend 1,000 francs that by inserting three advertisements of three lines each in papers in the course of a week they would receive 500 francs without giving any explanation or making any promise to the senders.

On a Saturday the following advertisement appeared:

"Intelligent persons will send 5 francs to such an address."

On the Wednesday the insertion ran:

"Last possible day is Sunday. Send your 5 francs then, or refusal."

The third on the following Saturday was:

"All 5 francs posted after tomorrow will be inexorably refused."

By the Sunday morning seventy-seven postal orders for 4 shillings each had come in, and the next morning eighty-two more arrived. The gullible public had sent in not 500 francs, but 795 francs in a week. Having proved their point and won their bet, the two boulevardiers naturally returned the postal orders to the ingenious senders.

English of Long Ago.

The king's English has changed as kings have come and gone, says the St. James' Gazette. Here is a passage from the record of a crowning of long ago: "The Cardinal, as Archbishop of Canterbury, showing the king to the people at the 117 parties of the said pulpit, shall say in this wise. 'Sirs, I here present Henry (true and rightful, and undoubted heritor by the laws of God and man to the coronure and roiall dignite of England, with all things thereunto annexed and apperteyning, electe, chosen and requir'd by all three estates of the same land to tak ypon him the said coroune and roiall dignite, whereupon ye shall understand that the daie is prefixed and appointed by all the piers of this land for the consecration, enveccion and coronacion of the said most excellent Prince Henry; will ye, sirs, at this tyme geve your willes and essentes to the same consecration, enveccion and coronacion? Whereupon the peple shall saie, with a greute voice, 'Ye. Ye. So be hit. King Henry! King Henry!'"

Mnemonics.

"Why do you always put a pitcher of water and a glass on the table before an orator?"

"That," said the chairman of many reception committees, "is to give him something to do in case he forgets his piece and has to stop and think."—Washington Star.

Quite Strong.

Grocer—Good morning, Mr. Popple. How are those eggs I sent you?

Popple—Better, thank you. They are gaining strength every minute.

The more you speak of yourself the more you are likely to lie.—Zimmerman.

Test for "Quality Folks."

No observer of men is half so shrewd and accurate as the old-time negro. He knows "quality folks" by sight; searches them out by a mysterious intuition, and never goes wrong. An adventurer may happen along and deceive the master, but the cook and the butler shake their heads and mumble to themselves.

"Dat sho' is one fine gent'man," remarked Uncle March, smacking his lips in pleasant retrospect; "he jes' handed me de glass to hep myself; den he looked o'ter de winder whilst I war pourin' my drink." True; the gentleman knew that Uncle March would dislike to appear glib, and yet would hate to set down a decenter of good whiskey. So the kind-hearted giver turned his head and thus relieved the old negro's embarrassment—an act which was in itself the essence of comprehension and the pink of courtesy.—Every-body's Magazine.

Neglecting the Important.

He (man) is curious to wash, dress and perfume his body, but careless of his soul. The one shall have many hours, the other not so many minutes. This shall have three or four new suits in a year, but that must wear its old clothes still. If he be to receive a great man, how nice and anxious is he that all strings be in order? And with what respect and address does he approach and make his court? But to God, how dry and formal and constrained in his devotion! In his prayers he says, thy will be done; But means his own: At least acts so.—William Penn.

Not Cornered Yet.

Clifford P. Harmon, the millionaire aeronaut, praised at a dinner in New York his new Farman biplane.

"I bought it from Paulhan," he said. "It is the biplane on which Paulhan broke the height record at Los Angeles. The Farman biplane is a superb machine. And equipped with a rotary Gnome motor, which balances it like a gyroscope, no wonder it now holds every record going."

Mr. Harmon smiled.

"Yes," he said, "you have only to look at a Farman biplane to perceive that aviation isn't all-Wright."—Washington Star.

In the Automobile Ward.

F. H. Elliott, secretary of the American Automobile Association, was discussing at a dinner in New York the automobilist's well-known enthusiasm.

"A friend of mine," he said, "visited recently the automobile ward of a lunatic asylum. They have, you know, automobile wards now."

"It was a large, airy room, and along the wall were arranged some two dozen cots; but of the inmates not a trace was to be seen."

"But where are the inmates?" my friend asked the physician.

"The inmates?" was the reply. "Oh, they're all here. They're under the beds tinkering with the springs."

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