

Planning For a Divorce

Many Methods Were Suggested, but None Found Satisfactory.

By WILLARD STOUTENBERG Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

I was a young law student twenty-three years old, studying in the office of Marbury & Slade.

"Frank," he said, "I can give you a chance to make \$500."

Now, I was scraping along financially, trying to make ends meet till I could get my profession, and \$500 would be a great lift for me.

"How?" I asked eagerly. "By taking a wife."

My delight vanished as quickly as it had come.

"There will be nothing to prevent your getting a divorce in time," he added, noticing my discomfiture.

"I don't think I would like to be tied up in such a matter at all. What does it mean?"

"It means that a client of ours, a girl of twenty-one, has inherited a fortune conditional upon her being married.

Of course there is a time limit, and that time expires tomorrow at 12 o'clock noon.

The young lady, Miss Irene Townsend, needs a man to marry her and, in consideration of an amount paid him, to leave her alone forever afterward.

I thought awhile. There was a spice of romance in the matter that appealed to my youthful imagination.

"What kind of a looking thing is she?" I asked.

"On that score, my boy, you needn't trouble yourself. She is a very pretty woman and, moreover, of excellent birth and breeding, of which she is proud.

She is the ward of an uncle who, I think, intends that she shall eventually marry some great catch, perhaps a British lord.

All that she wanted of the first husband is that he may be killed upon after the marriage to keep out of the way and consent to a divorce when the time comes."

"How long have I to consider the matter?"

"You'll have to decide pretty soon, Miss Townsend must be married by tomorrow noon or lose a fortune. If you don't want the job some one else must be found to accept it. Think it over and let me know before I leave the office for the day."

I thought I would ask to see the girl I was to marry; but, considering that I was to be simply a husband to obviate a legal technicality, what need was there for me to see her? If she were attractive perhaps the less I saw of her the better.

I waited till Mr. Marbury's hour for going home, and when he sent for me, before answering the summons, I flipped a coin to decide for me. "Heads I marry, tails I don't." Heads won.

I announced my decision to Mr. Marbury, and he told me the marriage would take place at the office the next day about 10 o'clock.

Before going to my wedding I put on a frock coat and stuck a flower in my buttonhole; but, thinking this would appear as though I considered the affair a real wedding, I changed to my business suit and threw away the flower.

At 10 o'clock sharp I received a summons to go to Mr. Marbury's office. I found there besides Mr. Marbury a man in clerical dress, an aristocratic looking gentleman, very stiff and reserved, who didn't deign to look at me, and my bride.

It was all right for the others to treat the matter as a mere legal form, but the bride and bridegroom gave each other a quick look. I defy any man upon entering into such an arrangement to avoid beginning at once to play a game of hearts. At any rate, I did, and, always having found indifference to be the most powerful force to move a woman, I refrained from looking at Miss Townsend after the first glance. I cast my eye perfunctorily over the papers I was required to sign and, drawing my pen through the words "Five hundred dollars," wrote "one."

"What do you mean by that, sir?" snarled the elderly gentleman.

"I have decided, somewhat late perhaps, that to accept money for such a service would demean me. I shall be happy to serve the young lady, but not for pay."

I was obliged to stand a good deal of abuse from the elderly gentleman, in which his ward took no part. But I remained firm, told them that there was still nearly two hours remaining in which to find a substitute, and since the person was to be simply a dummy it didn't matter who he was, provided he was not already married.

I also said that the one dollar paid me made the marriage a matter of bargain. There were reasons why a man who had been recommended as one to be relied on should be chosen. So after considerable discussion and a side conference between Mr. Marbury and the uncle it was decided to accept my conditions. Standing before the clergyman, Miss Townsend and I were made legal man and wife.

Miss Townsend was apparently well pleased with me, so far as appearance goes and was decidedly pre-

ferred in my favor by my fiancée in refusing to take any pay for the service I was doing her. When the ceremony was over I resolved upon a bold stroke.

"There is one reward," I said to her, "that I would accept for becoming your provisional husband if you can find it in your heart to grant it to me."

The uncle knit his brow, and my wife waited to hear more.

"I have taken upon myself," I said, "a condition that will doubtless prevent me from marrying a real wife for a long while to come, and few girls care to marry a divorced man. I have done this to assure to you a fortune. It seems to me that the reward I ask, though to me it will serve as a pleasant memory connected with this episode, will not be much for you to grant. I ask one kiss from my provisional bride."

Her uncle made a step forward to interfere. My wife stood for a moment irresolute, with her eyes fixed on the floor, then slowly turned her face toward me. The movement was all I asked for. I bent forward and barely touched her lips with mine.

I turned my eyes from my bride to Mr. Marbury, and saw on his face an expression of satisfaction. Then for the first time it occurred to me that in his mind there had been something more than making me a mere legal husband and that he was well pleased with the manner in which I had acquitted myself. Without another word to any one, without a glance at my wife, I went out of the room and, sending myself at my desk, dived again into my law books.

A year passed, at the end of which I received a letter from my wife. It began "Dear Sir" and ended "Yours truly." It said that in the matter of our bargain marriage she had placed herself in the hands of others, since she knew nothing of law or the fulfillment of it, with a view to inheriting an estate. She was now in possession of her property and was of age. She intended to manage the rest of the matter connecting her with me herself. There was now nothing in the way of getting the divorce, and she would be pleased to see me with regard to the obtaining of a decree.

Above all things, she desired to work in harmony with me, since she had been informed that the matter could be thus far more satisfactorily handled. From what little she had seen of me she felt assured that I was a gentleman and would not stand in her way in becoming a free woman.

However we define love, its beginning is indefinable. A man, fancy free, may propose to a girl who is fancy free on the ground that she is not displeasing to him and their marriage will be an advantage. If she is accepted his feelings will go out to her as naturally as the tendrils of a vine and hers will advance to meet them.

I attribute to this fact my coming to love the girl I had married, and I reasoned that if she had been at the time of our marriage and had remained fancy free it was quite possible that something more than an ordinary interest in me might have been growing up in her. But I realized that our parts were reversed. I must be courted; she must do the courting. Any indication that I hoped to make our marriage a real one would be fatal to hopes I might have of doing so.

I replied to her letter that she was at liberty to take any steps her lawyers might advise to secure a decree. All I asked was that I might be put to as little inconvenience as possible, for my time was taken up in preparing for my examination for admission to the bar. I did not refer to her suggestion for a meeting.

She replied that, considering the fact that she was under an obligation to me for a favor, she desired an opportunity of thanking me personally therefore and on no account would she take steps for the divorce without my approval of the plan to be adopted. To hit upon a plan to which I would give my willing assent would require an interview.

So I called to see her. One thing I noticed especially. She was dressed in a very becoming costume. Since I could not make myself look beautiful, whatever I might wear, I concluded to put on something besides clothes, something that finds great favor with women. I displayed all the deference I could assume.

She could not conceal from me the fact that I stood in the position of something more than a mere legal dummy. Nevertheless she tried to. She outlined several plans her lawyers had sketched out for her by which the divorce might be obtained, but I objected to all of them on the ground that they might reflect upon her. I insisted upon assuming all the obloquy myself. But when it came to pointing out exactly how I was to do this I failed. I knew enough law to suggest the different methods that might be used, but I had not been studying my profession for the purpose of enabling a woman to divorce me, especially one from whom I had no desire to be divorced. The consequence was that after a conference lasting two hours I left her without our having made any headway.

I had many conferences with my wife on the subject of our divorce without finding a satisfactory plan. At last one evening when we were debating the matter at the door, just before my departure, in a fit of absent-mindedness I kissed her. She must have been equally absent-minded, for she received the kiss as a matter of course, not stopping in what she was saying.

Suddenly it occurred to both of us that we had given and received a marital kiss.

That ended the talk about divorce. Since it was raining hard I concluded not to go home till the rain let up a bit. I never went home at all.

WISDOM'S COM.

Wear Good Clothes and Laugh at the World's Follies.

"O sage," said the young man, "I am surprised, almost amazed, to find that one who has such a reputation for wisdom as you should pay so much attention to his clothes. You are as immaculate and as nobby as a young lover."

"And why not?" asked the elder man. "Why not, indeed?" rejoined the young man. "I am afraid I cannot explain. Many people have told me it is foolish to pay so much attention to clothes. That's all I know."

"It is a common error," spoke the sage, "but it is nevertheless an error and one which once possessed me. When I was young as you are I was attracted by the external things only, and of these external things clothes were by far the most important. When I was a little older I underwent a reaction. I had a revulsion of feeling. Somehow I gained the idea that clothes were an absurdity in toto. I thought that the inner spiritual man was everything. According as my thoughts became introspective I neglected my external appearance and went about unkempt and slovenly."

"The two extremes," suggested the young man discerningly.

"Yes, the two extremes, but with neither alone was I happy. Without clothes I found I could not go among my fellows in comfort, and thus the social side of me became atrophied. Without knowledge and an inward appreciation of the important fundamentals of life I could not be happy in my own company."

"Wherefore," observed the young man, "you struck a happy medium by compromising on both."

"Yes. Now I pay strict attention to my external appearance, while inwardly I laugh at the folly of the world which makes it necessary."—Life.

Brand Whitlock's Story.

"Civil service reform has given us a splendid army of civil servants. It wasn't always so."

The speaker, Mayor Whitlock of Toledo, smiled.

"When I was writing my first short stories," he resumed, "we had civil servants of a different stamp. An elderly resident of my native Urbana sought out, back in those days, his congressman."

"Congressman," he said, "I supported you at the polls, and now I expect you to get my boy a good civil service job."

"All right, friend," the congressman answered. "What can your boy do?"

"Do?" snorted the other. "What can he do? By crissum, man, if he could do anything do you think I'd be bothering you?"—New York Tribune.

Didn't Have To.

"Every man in my congregation should pray to be kept humble and poor!" thundered the minister.

"I don't need to," piped up a little man in a front pew.

"And why is it unnecessary for you to pray to be kept humble and poor?" shouted the minister.

"I live with my wife's folks."—Houston Post.

The Brute.

"Mary, I think our daughter Lucy ought to take up callisthenics."

"So do I, John. It would do so much for her. What sort—Delsarte?"

"No; domestic—twirling a dishrag, bustling a dishpan, juggling dirty dishes and propelling a broom!"—Burlington News.

Of Course.

"Why do you scorn that young man?"

"Because he talks only of love in a cottage."

"And he has the right idea. What you save on the house you can put into the automobile."—Washington Herald.

Where They Will Catch On.

"Corkscrew gowns are the latest fashion conceits for women."

"They ought to be popular with Kentucky gentlemen."

A New Order.

Local Clerical—May I ask to which religious denomination you subscribe? Newcomer—I'm an Asbestologist.

Local Clerical—And what, pray, do they believe? Newcomer—That if one sins often enough the soul becomes fireproof.—Life.

Trouble With Mugsby.

Askitt—By the way, what kind of chap is Mugsby? Noitt—Oh, he is sort of human mince pie.

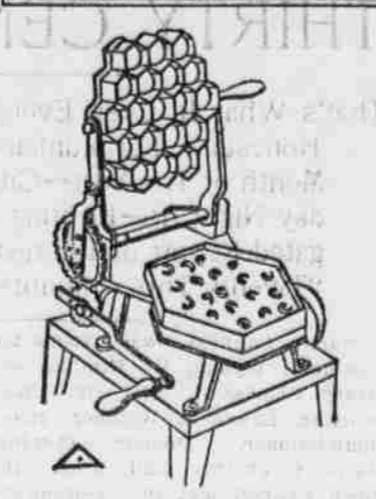
Askitt—Beg pardon. Noitt—He seldom agrees with anybody.—Chicago News.

The Scapegoat.

The high cost of living, she claimed, was to blame. She sought a divorce, and she cornered the name.

Yet really her reason would seem like a freak. Else why did she marry again in a week?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE Baking Machine That Forms Dough Into Biscuits.



A machine for dividing and rounding dough has been invented by an Ohio man. The base of the machine has a number of revolving spiral packers mounted on it, and binged to the back is a plate with an equal number of cells which fit down over the packers. When the cells are lowered on the base the dough is poured into them, and by the turning of a handle the spiral cutters are revolved. They may be turned sufficiently to bore out the core of the dough ball in the cell and thus make a round biscuit and a pastry cup at one time, or they may be turned only enough to give a fancy effect to the muffins or whatever it is that is being baked.

Apples and Rice. Eight good sized apples, three ounces of butter, the rind of half a lemon minced very fine, six ounces of rice, one and one-half pints of milk, sugar to taste, half a teaspoonful of grated nutmeg, six tablespoonfuls of apricot jam. Peel the apples, halve them and take out the cores; put them into a stewpan with the butter and stew sufficient sifted sugar over to sweeten them nicely and add the minced lemon peel. Stew the apples very gently until tender, taking care they do not break. Boil the rice with the milk, sugar and nutmeg until soft, and when thoroughly done dish it piled high in the center, arrange the apples on it, warm the apricot jam, pour it over the whole and serve hot.

Mother's Mince-meat. Select six pounds of fresh beef (neck piece), boil until tender and salt to taste (save liquor for wetting), let it cool, then chop. Add one peck of chopped apples (russets preferred), one pint of sugar, one pint of molasses, one pound of raisins, one pound of currants, one cupful of vinegar, three teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, one teaspoonful of ground cloves, one teaspoonful of mace. Grate in a little nutmeg. Let it boil an hour or longer. Remove from the stove and stir in one-quarter of a pound of candied fruits, shaved thin—lemon peel, orange peel and citron. Core but do not peel the apples.

Cranberry Pie. Chop fine one cupful of seeded raisins, half two cupfuls of cranberries, mix with one-half cupful of cold water and one cupful of sugar. Stir one teaspoonful of flour into the sugar before adding the water. It will prevent the berries from settling to the bottom of the mixture in baking. Line pie plates with the combination and lay strips of pastry crisscross upon the surface. Bake in a brisk, steady oven.

To Make Library Paste. The best kind of paste for library use is made from rice flour. Wet a spoonful with cold water, adding it drop by drop. Then stir it into a quart of boiling water. Keep it boiling twenty minutes, stirring the most of the time. Take it from the fire and add a lump of alum, stirring until it dissolves. Use it hot or cold. If kept in a dry place the paste will keep for weeks.

Baked Beets. Wash beets, put into oven in a little water to keep from sticking to bottom, bake three hours or until tender, then remove skin and cut in thin slices into serving dish with following dressing: One-quarter pound of butter, dessert-spoonful vinegar, salt, pepper. Melt and while hot pour over beets and set in oven a few moments. Serve hot.

To Freshen Salt Soup. If the soup is too salty grate a raw potato into it and the salt taste will be greatly lessened after cooking a few minutes. If the pea or bean soup is too thin add a spoonful of vinegar just before serving. Perhaps your jelly won't jell—try adding the juice of a lemon or some gelatin.

Steamed Brown Betty. Line a double boiler with slices of buttered bread, then put in a layer of stewed apples. Continue until the dish is almost full. Pour over a custard made of a pint of milk and two eggs. Cover and steam one hour. Serve with cream or any sweet sauce.

A Baking Hint. Wiping over the top of a loaf of bread with a little butter before it is baked and again as soon as it comes from the oven will help to brown the crust and at the same time keep the crust from hardening.

Wayne Co. Farmers' Mutual FIRE INSURANCE CO. OF WAYNE COUNTY PA.

Table with financial data: Amount insured Dec. 31, 1909, \$3,354,000.00; Amount insured during 1910, \$32,190.00; Insurance expired in 1910, \$4,786,289.00; Amt of insurance Dec. 31, 1910, \$3,397,181.00; Premium notes Dec. 31, 1910, \$19,887.24.

RECEIPTS. Cash in banks Jan. 1, 1910, \$5,444.80; received on applications, \$54.74; received on assessments, \$1,303.99; money borrowed, \$4,544.45; Interest from Savings Bank, \$54.45; balance due from Treasurer, \$58.72; Total, \$21,636.70.

EXPENDITURES. Paid for the following losses: BURNED. W. D. Rowe, barn and contents, \$546.50; Frank Kelsey, contents of barn, \$309.30; Valentine Wedner, house, \$89.00; J. W. Mosher, house and furniture, \$600.00; John Steigerwald, house and furniture, \$456.00; Nathan Wilcox, 2 barns, \$504.00; Mrs. Mary Bagnik, barn and contents, \$533.50; Stephens and Gelatt, barn, \$500.00; Allen K. Martin, house and contents, lightning, \$752.00; Mrs. R. D. Kennedy, barn and contents, \$600.00; John Sarah Bose, barns and contents, \$715.75; John Leary, barn, \$300.00; Oliver Martin, house, \$231.50; Mrs. Jennie M. Lee, house and furniture, \$15.00; Henry Brundage, house and furniture, \$2.00; Mrs. Augusta Arnold, house and furniture, \$14.75; C. L. Simons, house, \$10.00; Max W. Simons, furniture, \$10.00; Geo. T. Kellum, house, \$5.00; James J. O'Neill, house, \$5.35; E. J. Manahan, house, \$7.92.

DAMAGED BY LIGHTNING. Heinrich Kiewasser, barn, \$15.00; Jacob Racht, house, \$50.00; Max W. Frey, barn, \$10.00; Jacob Wolschlagel, barn, \$20.00; Mrs. Minnie Black, house, \$8.00; R. and M. Chapman, barn, \$15.00; Peter March, house, \$7.71; Car G. Heinicke, house, \$5.35; Total, \$157.06.

ASSETS. Cash in Treasury, \$7,181.08; Cash in hands of agents, \$92.03; Assessments in course of collection, \$202.80; Bond, \$100.00; Safe and furniture, \$150.00; Premium notes in force, \$159,887.24; Total, \$167,463.21.

LIABILITIES. Liabilities, \$1,110.69; Assets in excess of liabilities, \$166,352.52; H. C. JACKSON, President; PERRY A. CLARK, Secretary.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the accountants herein named have settled their respective accounts in the office of the Register of Wills of Wayne County Pa., and that the same will be presented at the Orphan's Court of said county for confirmation, at the Court House in Honesdale, on the second Monday of March next—viz:

First and final account of F. W. Oswood, administrator of the estate of Annette Shaffer, Lako. Second and final account of George W. Frey, administrator of the estate of Margaret Fasshauer, Texas. First and final account of H. E. Bassett and C. L. Bassett, executors of the estate of Electa K. Bassett, Honesdale.

First and partial account of Vere B. Stone, F. J. Stone and W. E. Perham, executors of the estate of H. K. Stone, Honesdale. First and final account of Agnes C. Purdy, executrix of the last will of George S. Purdy, Honesdale. First and final account of Alissa S. Kennedy, administratrix of the estate of Porter Kennedy, Mount Pleasant.

First and final account of Nellie C. Keeney, administratrix of the estate of W. Bruce Keeney, Preston. Second and final account of Nellie Woodward, administratrix of the estate of C. H. Woodward, Hawley. Register's Office, Honesdale, Feb. 16, 1911. E. W. GAMMELL, Register.

APPRAISEMENTS.—Notice is given that appraisement of \$300 to the widows of the following named decedents have been filed in the Orphan's Court of Wayne county, and will be presented for approval on Monday, March 13, 1911, viz: John L. Burcher, Honesdale; Personal property. Andrew Bayer, Paupack; Personal property. S. T. Palmer, Hawley; Personal property. M. J. HANLAN, Clerk.

TRIAL LIST.—Wayne Common Pleas, March Term, 1911. Week beginning March 13, 1911. Cortright & Son vs. Erie R. R. Co. Fitz vs. Mills. Hawker vs. Pappenheimer. Smith vs. Brown. Herbeck vs. Kelly & Steinman. Alrey and Spencer vs. Keen. Brown vs. Cortright & Son. Tully vs. Cortright & Son. Fives vs. Auto-Transportation Co. Stuck vs. Bigart. Tellip vs. Chapeak. Klanser vs. De Bruen. M. J. HANLAN, Prothonotary.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

H. WILSON, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office adjacent to Post Office in Dimick block, Honesdale, Pa.

W. M. H. LEE, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office over post office. All legal business promptly attended to. Honesdale, Pa.

E. C. MUMFORD, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office—Liberty Hall building, opposite the Post Office, Honesdale, Pa.

HOMER GREENE, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office over Reil's store, Honesdale, Pa.

CHARLES A. McCARTY, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Special and prompt attention given to the collection of claims. Office over Reil's new store, Honesdale, Pa.

F. P. KIMBLE, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office over the post office Honesdale, Pa.

M. E. SIMONS, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office in the Court House, Honesdale, Pa.

PETER H. ILOFF, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office—Second floor old Savings Bank building, Honesdale, Pa.

SEARLE & SALMON, ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS-AT-LAW. Offices lately occupied by Judge Searle.

CHESTER A. GARRATT, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office adjacent to Post Office, Honesdale, Pa.

D. R. E. T. BROWN, DENTIST. Office—First floor, old Savings Bank building, Honesdale, Pa.

DR. C. R. BRADY, DENTIST. Honesdale, Pa. Office Hours—8 a. m. to 5 p. m. Any evening by appointment. Citizens' phone, 33 Residence, No. 86-X.

Physicians. P. B. PETERSON, M. D. 1120 MAIN STREET, HONESDALE, PA. Eye and Ear a specialty. The fitting of glasses given careful attention.

LIVERY.—Fred. G. Rickard has removed his livery establishment from corner Church street to Whitney's Stone Barn.

ALL CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. FIRST CLASS OUTFITS. 75yl

COURT PROCLAMATION.—Whereas, the Judge of the several Courts of the County of Wayne has issued his precept for holding a Court of Quarter Sessions, Oyer and Terminer, and General Jail Delivery in and for said County, at the Court House, to begin on MONDAY, MARCH 6, 1911, and to continue one week; And directing that a Grand Jury for the Courts of Quarter Sessions and Oyer and Terminer be summoned to meet on Monday, March 6, 1911, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon; Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner and Justices of the Peace, and Constables of the County of Wayne, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at said Court House, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said 6th day of March, 1911, with their records, inquisitions, examinations and other remembrances, to do those things which to their offices appertain to be done, and those who are bound by recognizance or otherwise to prosecute the prisoners who are or shall be in the Jail of Wayne County, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just. Given under my hand, at Honesdale, this 14th day of Feb. 1911, and in the 133rd year of the Independence of the United States. M. LEE BRAMAN, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office Honesdale, Feb. 14, 1911. 15wt

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE FOR THE YEAR 1911. The following named persons have filed their petitions for a license, and the same will be presented to the Court of Quarter Sessions on Monday, March 13, 1911: Canaan—James Gilda. Clinton—H. T. O'Neill. Dreher—H. B. Smith, O. E. Simons, Charles F. Wert. Dyberry—Asa K. Kimble, Matthew F. Clemo. Hawley—Christian Lehman, Martin Reader, August H. Frank, Geo. Kohlman, F. J. Hughes, Frank J. Denison, F. J. Crockenberg. Honesdale—Frank N. Lord, Jr., P. F. Lennon, and M. F. Coyne, Albert G. Loomis, Charles McCardie, Clint Doyle. Lake—Flora M. Schadt. Lehigh—C. W. Garaga. Manchester—Benj. F. Westbrook, William A. Bleck, Frank and Martin De Bruen. Mount Pleasant—I. W. Bunnell, William T. Davis. Preston—Anthony Yeager, P. F. Madigan, Warner Knapp, W. J. Healey. Salem—H. P. Nicholson, Ralph Foote. South Canaan—John Bentham, Starrucca—John Woodmansee. Texas—Thos. Gill, Frederick Kranz, James Mundy, F. W. Bunnell, Charles H. Murphy, George Meyer, John C. Smith, Victor Messler, J. Monroe Austin, Frank Mang. Waymart—Walter J. Mitchell.

RESTAURANTS. Canaan—James J. Burnett, Trustee. Clinton—John Opeka. Hawley—Mary Deltzer, Jacob Adams, Louis Gelsler. Honesdale—Christopher Lowe, Henry Buerket, John H. Heumann, Fred O. Gelbert, F. W. Michels, Benjamin Loris, Jr., Albert R. Teubner, Lawrence C. Weniger, T. D. O'Connell, Herman Meyer, W. B. Roadknight, Chas. P. Silsby, John Theobald. Texas—Chris J. Hook, Jacob Beck.

WHOLESALE LIQUOR. Hawley—Patrick H. Kearney. Honesdale—Michael Galvin, Paul McGranahan, Leopold Puerth. Texas—The Pennsylvania Central Brewing Company. BOTTLES. Honesdale—John Roegner. Palmyra—Luke P. Richardson. Texas—Fell Brewing Company, William Neimeyer, Jr. M. J. HANLAN, Clerk. Feb. 14, 1911. 134.