

SANE FOURTH WRECKS BIG FIREWORKS COMPANY.

Largest Concern in the Land Goes to the Wall.

Agitation for a noiseless Fourth of July has wrecked the Pain Manufacturing company of New York, the largest and best known of the fireworks companies of the United States.

Claimants for more than \$500,000 damages for accidents and fatalities against the company are affected by its insolvency. According to the petition, only \$10,000 unincumbered assets remain to pay \$145,000 of claims.

The reason, the directors assert, "for the condition of the company is that the business conducted by the corporation does not begin until June and runs for several months. The main business is done around and immediately previous to the Fourth of July of each year. But for the last few years and since the movement for what is commonly known as the 'sane Fourth' has spread over the country the volume of business of the company has steadily decreased."

"THE SAVAGE LANDOR."

Australian Paper Recounts a New Russian Invasion.

A recent copy of the Melbourne (Australia) Times contains the following news dispatch under a St. Petersburg date:

A savage landor got into St. Petersburg yesterday, and the people of the city were terrified. After considerable difficulty the beast, which came from Tibet, was captured, taken to a remote place and there dispatched. It is said that this is the first animal of the sort ever seen in Russia.

A copy of the Manila Bulletin shows the bald telegraphic dispatch from which the foregoing was developed to have been as follows: "Savage landor arrived Petersburg from Tibet suffering hands natives."

ELECTION UNITES BROTHERS.

Railroad President and Bricklayer Embrace After Fifty Years.

"Charley, do you remember the time I took you on horseback to the dentist and you had a tooth pulled?" asked John Markham, an aged bricklayer of Hopkinsville, Ky., of Charles Markham, new president of the Illinois Central railroad, when they met in Memphis recently for the first time since boyhood.

The railroad president replied, "Yes, I do, and you are my long lost brother." With this query and answer the brothers clasped each other and tears flowed. John Markham had not seen his brother since he left him to join the army in the civil war.

John Markham did not know anything about the whereabouts of his brother until the latter was elected head of the Illinois Central. He at once got in touch with him, and the Memphis meeting was arranged.

Presidents' Signatures.

A complete set of signatures of the presidents of the United States, from George Washington to William H. Taft, was knocked down for \$100 to A. Griffith at a recent sale in New York city.

The International Insurrection.

In Mexico from morning until night he led the insurgents in the fight. Shouting, "Viva libertad!" All the weapons that he had were baseball bats and sticks of dynamite.

At wrecking bridges he was surely great. He tore up every railroad in the state. Oh, a patriot was he.

He fled them with affright. As American and Harvard graduate! Here's another insurrecto boldly swoops down upon a body of federal troops.

He filed them with affright. And he smote them left and right, And while he fights he wildly yells and whoops.

He surely understands the fighting game. And already he has won a lasting fame. At maneuver or at rally He is one grand hot tarnale, And Giuseppe Garibaldi is his name.

One morning when the fighting all was done And the troops were cheering for the victory won Stretched out upon the sand With a saber in his hand They found their leader lying in the sun.

He was only slightly wounded in the knee, So they carried him until they found a tree, Laid him in a shady place, Washed the dust from off his face, And he proved to be Matsuro Hokkei.

When we read of the exploits of comrades three Who did not even guess who they could be; But, like the musketeers Whose memory endears, They are noted for their skill and bravery.

But the news we got from Mexico one day Told us how they came off victors in the fray. How they battled side by side By the Rio Grande's tide, And we found their names were Kelly, Burke and Shea.

Richard Lintleum - New York World.

ALMOST AN AWFUL TRAGEDY.

Oh, who could wonder that she'd weep When she heard Bill say in his sleep: "You are a peach, a darling, too. Come here, sweetheart, and I'll hug you."

"Oh, how I wish I had never wed! I'll kill myself!" she sadly said. "And then perhaps when I am dead He'll think of me and some tears shed."

And so when morning light had come She quickly to the orchard run To hunt a limb both strong and high Where she might hang herself and die.

When through the trees she heard once more Those words that her poor heartstrings tore: "You are a peach, a darling, too. Come here, sweetheart, and I'll hug you."

"Ah, ha! I'll kill that woman now Before I hang on this high bough! I wonder if it is the cook That Bill's affections from me took.

"I'll murder her! I'll kill her quick For playing such a low, mean trick! And so she crept among the trees, Determined vengeance to appease.

But, lo, when near the chicken pen She saw Bill hugging a fat hen, While on his shoulders there perched two, And near him the old rooster crew.

They were all eating from his hand And cackling, too, to beat the band, While in his basket right near by Fresh eggs were piled away up high.

And when Bill saw her spying there He cried: "Ah, there, my own true love, so fair! You are a peach, a darling, too. Come here, sweetheart, and I'll hug you."

C. M. BARNITZ.

FRENZIED FINANCE.

If some European writers who "do" this country in a few days and return posthaste to describe us Yanks as mercenary, miserly, almighty dollar chasers would just overhaul our garbage barrels and follow the carts to the dumps they would find over \$1,000,000 thrown away.

"Oh, that can't be!" "Yes, a million in feathers."

Every night we take our snore on 13,000,000 tons of feathers, and this doesn't include feather bed lightning preservers, boll protectors and rooster tails that bob up and down on mid-lady's thirty dollar bonnet.

Every twenty years all this feather paraphernalia must be renewed, and every year we buy 10,000,000 pounds from foreign feather firms. And it has been estimated that we throw more than this amount on the dump.

My friend, are you one of these frenzied feather financiers? Save the feathers, and the dollars will take care of themselves and you.

DON'T BE UNREASONABLE.

It's unreasonable to expect a standard bred bird for a song. Many for a correspondent offered \$1 for a pure bred standard weight Barred Rock cock weighing nine and one-half pounds when the meat only was worth 16 cents per pound.

But he wasn't just a market chicken, for his owner had spent money and time to make him a pure bred beauty, a prolific breeder of fine stock.

The same with eggs. Eggs are not "jest algs" when they come from pure bred, bon ton, beautiful Biddies, and they can't be bought for a song either. Take the advice of one who has bought and sold lots of eggs and stock:

Allow a fancier a reasonable profit. Be satisfied to pay a good price for a good article.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

In some parts of Pennsylvania the shooting matches and rallies made fowls scarce in the winter months. Fifty turkeys were disposed of at York, Pa., at one raffle. Raffles are unlawful, and fortune wheels, booze and betting that are found at nearly all shoots make them little better.

Hatfield, Pa., is becoming famous for its annual turkey auction. They are gathered there by one dealer and auctioned off at highest prices to dealers. This year there were 6,000 turkeys and 4,000 chickens and ducks, all sold at fair prices. They are mostly gathered from Maryland, Virginia and West Virginia.

As a solution of the cotton boll weevil it has been proved in Texas that a drove of turkeys cleans them up and waxes fat. Now watch for a big revival of the turkey industry in Dixie.

Those who use corrosive sublimate for mites should be warned of its very poisonous nature. A little of the spray in the eye will often destroy the sight.

Do not perform a postmortem on a fowl if your hands have cuts or sores. Poultry often dies from the worst forms of blood poison. Handling a case of fowl diptheria has resulted in deep sores on the hands and body.

White Indian Runner ducks and White Leghorns are the go in California. White eggs are all the call in her market as in New York, but Boston still pays extra for brown-Browning, of course.

The rage for brown shelled eggs in English markets is so great that other colors are hard to sell. To meet the fads they dye the shells, just as some orange growers put on that stylish russet tinge.

Two men in Ashland, Pa., had a war of words, and the one accused the other of stealing all the chickens in Mahantongo valley. He at once sued for \$2,000 damages, won a verdict of 6 cents and had to pay \$125 costs. Not much to crow over!

In Alaska they call a mallard duck an anns puyraynchese. In the swill restaurant they call a cooked guinea a mallard duck.

Many fanciers were so beaten by the express companies on shipments of show birds to the Alaska exposition that they swore that was their last. When you ship market fowls be sure to demand their rate or they'll charge for fancy stock.

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CLASSIFICATION AND APPRAISEMENT.

The undersigned duly appointed Appraiser of Mercantile taxes for the year 1910, makes the following classification and appraisal of vendors of merchandise, etc.

Table with multiple columns listing vendors (e.g., Dunn W. H., Carey J. A., Gilden James, etc.) and their respective merchandise categories (e.g., Groceries, Flour and Feed, Cigars, etc.).

CASTORIA advertisement featuring the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and the text: 'The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of...'.

NEWEST PRODUCTIONS advertisement for MENNER & CO. Stores, Keystone Block HONESDALE, PA., listing various goods like Carpets, Window and Door Curtains, and Room Mouldings.

Men's, Boys' and Children's OVERCOATS advertisement: 'MUST GO AT HALF PRICE FOR THE NEXT 15 DAYS. This will be a good opportunity to buy next Winter's Overcoat. Remember for 15 DAYS ONLY. Bregstein Bros. HONESDALE, PA.'