

# AUNT SALLY'S CIRCUS

By M. QUAD  
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Milady's Mirror

Aunt Sally Davidson had reached the age of sixty-five and was living with a married daughter. She was a little, brisk old lady, and the care of two squalling young ones and all the housework fell on her shoulders. She could walk a mile with any one, and the Monday washing was always out before noon.

Aunt Sally was noted for her patience and good temper, but there came a day in this her old age to try her soul. A circus was coming to town, and to the utter amazement of her daughter, son-in-law and all others she expressed a determination to be a spectator.

"Why, ma, you are a member of the church!" exclaimed the daughter.

"So I am, but don't members of the church want to see a rhinoceros and giraffe?"

"And your minister will preach against the whole thing," added the son-in-law.

The circus was a week away yet, and during that time the matter was brought up again and again, but Aunt Sally stuck to her resolution.

The day of the circus came at last, and after a hasty dinner Aunt Sally donned her sunbonnet and freshly ironed calico dress and lilted her way to the circus grounds. One last appeal was made to her as she was ready to go.

The daughter had a red flannel petticoat that had been worn only three winters. This was offered up as a sacrifice, but was rejected. Son-in-law and daughter were so angry that they stayed at home. It was believed that Aunt Sally had borrowed the necessary half dollar somewhere, but in this they were mistaken. She was going without money and depending on Providence to see her through.

We who have depended on the same thing know in advance what answer Aunt Sally got when she walked softly up to the ticket takers and, putting on her most winning smile, said:

"Will you please let a poor old woman in to see the anaconda forty feet long?"

She was, of course, laughed at and told to go hence. "Hence" wasn't very far with her. In walking around the big tent she saw a boy crawl under the canvas, and she lost no time in following suit. She rose up among the benches and took a seat, and if any one ever enjoyed a circus it surely was she. She didn't miss a hand-spring, and when the performance was over she lingered and inspected the animals until turned out. On her arrival home she was met by sulky looks, but nothing dampened her happiness. She came near going over to the minister's to repeat some of the clown's jokes and ask where the wickedness came in, but had to be satisfied with saying to the daughter:

"May, I want to go to heaven with the rest of you, but as sure as you live if another circus comes along I'll attend it and have just as good a time as I did today!"

Next morning the early risers of the village were treated to a rare spectacle. Aunt Sally was out on the grass in front of the house in scant attire turning handsprings or trying to. She made pretty fair work of it until her son-in-law came out and carried her into the house, where she was given an awful lecture on the enormity of her offense, but she failed to realize the enormity part.

"Look here, now," she said in reply. "I'm sixty-five years old, and I've got to keep limbered up to be worth anything around the house. We've got a lot of goose grease down cellar, and I'm going to rub myself all over and keep at this handspring business. I'll soon be able to do more work."

"I'll leave the house if you do!" threatened the son-in-law.

"I'll send for the minister to talk to you!" added the daughter.

"Children, I've got to limber up or my knees will soon be like sticks. I hain't doing nothing to disgrace nobody, and I shan't stop for the minister. I wish I could borrow a bareback hoss of somebody. I think I'll go over and ask Deacon Peagram for his old gray mare."

After breakfast off she went, and as she couldn't get the horse she came back home to arm herself with a clothes pole and attempt to walk the top rail of a six rail fence. She couldn't be carried in this time, and the son-in-law ran for the parson. The good man left his sermon unwritten and came on the trot. Aunt Sally waved her hand to him and fell off the fence and turned cart wheels around a large circle. Not until she was out of breath and had kicked her heels high in the air was she got into the house. Then the parson began to tell her how awful it was, but he had gone the wrong way about it.

"If I can't go to heaven and the circus, too, then I'll keep up these tricks," said Aunt Sally as she set her jaw.

"But think of the wickedness! Will I go to heaven or not?"

"You know what it says about the wicked."

"Yes, but will I get there or be kept out?"

"If you repent—"

"But I don't. I have done nothing to repent of. Parson, it's either heaven or more limberness!"

"Well, being 'tis you, yes."

And although Aunt Sally quit her "limberness" she attended three more circuses before she died, and her tombstone bears the legend, "Gone to Her Reward."

## Homemade Cosmetics.

Any woman who intends making cosmetics must first understand certain fundamental rules or she will only waste materials.

Fats, such as spermaceti, wax and others naturally hard, are to be softened before mixing with other things. They may even be melted a little, but two facts are to be borne in mind. One is that direct heat must never be employed. A "bath" is the only way, by which is meant putting the materials into a china or glass vessel and placing this in hot water. Direct heat will ruin fats.

The other detail is that once fats become actually hot they are ruined and will not harden when cold. The ideal method is to break the solids into small and regular bits and soften them in the bath. If they melt, then the liquid will be only warm and not hot unless the bath is made too hot.

When liquids are to be combined with grease, as rosewater in cold cream, the mixing must be slow and stirring incessant. If hastily put together they will not blend. The stream of liquid should be not more than a thread in size, and if the mixture begins to harden too soon it may be returned for a moment to the bath, containing stirring.

Still another point is that glass or china should always be the receptacle. Metals will blacken creams and with some formulas will ruin the results through chemical action. Stirring, if metal is employed, must be done with silver. An ivory paper cutter is good, only one must be certain it is ivory and not celluloid. Bone is ideal for almost any chemical work, and a glass rod is unequalled.

When toilet waters are being compounded they must stand always for ten days before opening, and three months will bring better results. Homemade powders are rarely successful only because they are not mixed sufficiently. Ten times is none too many to pass a formula through a coarse muslin.

Another cause of failure is that inexperienced persons attempt to work the perfumed oils used into the powder instead of the powder into the oils.

Smoothness is impossible in either case, but in the latter way if a few grains are absorbed at a time all the oil is taken up, and many sittings will finally distribute it, the lumps being forced through the cloth each time.

**Lemon Juice to Remove Stains.**  
There are various preparations sold by manufacturers to remove stains under the finger nails. With careful laws most of these can be relied upon, but if there is any doubt about a special preparation substitute lemon juice.

As a stain remover it is excellent and the woman who keeps half a lemon on the stationary washstand where she washes her hands rarely will have to blush for the unsightliness of her nails.

Oxalic acid is also good, but is injurious to some skins. It should be applied with a bit of cotton on the end of an orange wood stick. In using the lemon the tips of the fingers can be rubbed into a section of it. Later rinse well with clear water.

Stains on the sides of the fingers are quickly removed with a moist pumice stone. This is invaluable to get off the first blotches after preserving, painting or doing any disfiguring work. In cases where the skin under the nails has roughened a little powdered pumice can be moistened with lemon juice and applied with an orange wood stick.

**Colored Shoes No Longer in Fashion.**  
The smart women in New York society no longer wear colored shoes. That lively fancy at least is vanishing. Black is now far more popular. It is said the fancy colors were given up because they made the feet look "so awfully big," as one young matron poutingly expresses it. Patent leather is seen, and black velvet is the choice of the woman who can afford any number of pairs and who motors everywhere. In certain cases the uppers of the new feminine boots and shoes are made of pale mushroom tinted kid, and now and then one still sees the shoe that matches the gray or brown skirt. For dancing the favorite is a black velvet boot laced up the front and fastened at one side with a black pearl button. Black satin dancing boots wrought with gold and silver were worn the other day at a dance in a fashionable section of the metropolis.

**To Save Cologne.**  
The latest crystal and silver cologne bottles have an elongated stopper that touches the bottom of the bottle, and this facilitates the use and saving of the perfume. The cologne, with the aid of the stopper, can be quickly and economically applied to either the dress or handkerchief.

**Acid Fruits For Beauty.**  
"To create and maintain a clear complexion," says a French beauty specialist, "it is necessary to partake of an acid fruit at least once a day." This rule is easy to follow.

## "GIVE US A PARCELS POST."

There is a whole lot of talk about a parcels post for this country, but it will never come without hard work.

Poultrymen are fighting all along the line for this convenience and for deliverance from the express companies.

The following communication was sent President Taft and to each United States senator and congressman by the National Poultry association: Washington.

To the President and Congress: Dear Sirs—Are you aware that the hustling hen represents big money—that she is of much greater importance to the people of America than Aldrich and the Standard Oil company, than Cannon and his bargains, than Smoot and the Mormons, than Penrose and the Pennsylvania railroad, than Peary and the pole, than Roosevelt and 1912?

Well, she does! Do you know that she produces more value than wheat, corn or cotton? Well, she does!

Are you aware that every man who voted for you and who may vote for the other fellow wants the hen or her fruit far more than he wants to see the express booties pile up more dollars through a corrupt plunderbund?

Well, he does! Don't you know that the people of this country do things when their patience is worn out?

Well, they do! Now, get busy. Omit the talk and promises. We are tired of froth. Do things. Strangle the express robber! Give us a parcels post system! Very truly yours,

THE NATIONAL POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

## CRUELTY TO POULTRY.

The day may come yet when poultry buyers will be arrested for cruelty to animals for carrying a rooster upside down from market.

It's just the same as to take a man by the legs and stand him on his head.

Wouldn't there be a hubbub if a mother should carry her baby in that style?

She would be called "a cruel, inhuman monster," be sent to an institution and her child be given to a society.

But to the Almighty cruelty is cruelty, whether to man, beast, fowl or other living creature, and when he says "Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy," he does not mean that if a man is kind to his child he may go out and kick old Fan, starve Rover or mistreat Biddy.

A woman bought a chicken at market and when she had carried it upside down for a block found it was dead. She rushed back and charged the dealer with selling her a sick fowl.

They were having an awful fuss when we passed, and our opinion was at once demanded by the market master. By simply pressing out the fowl's tongue we showed the entrance to the windpipe closed with feed that had run from the crop when she carried the fowl head down.

That is why a fowl struggles to get a natural position and curls its head and neck up against its breast when carried thus.

The blood not only rushes to its head, but it is in danger of strangling. Think, too, of carrying a duck in this manner. A Pekin, for instance, often weighs ten or twelve pounds, and its short legs aren't made to carry such a weight.

Pekins are weak and very sensitive and easily crippled, and think what torture it must be for them to be carried head downward.

Better carry your fowls head up under your arm or resting in the hollow of your arm.

In a line with this is crowding live poultry into crates, tying them with sharp, cutting twine, exposing them to cold, frosty winds on the way to market, bagging them in killing, scalding them while yet alive and other practices that are really barbarous and not appropriate to our profession of Christianity and civilization.

**FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.**  
Those who find difficulty in getting newly hatched chicks to warm up in a fireless brooder should place a jug of warm water in the center and watch the little fellows take to it.

The demand for medium sized turkeys was again evident at Thanksgiving and Christmas. They roast better, are more tender and fit the family and the family purse better. For this weight use medium size toms in mating.

There is a law in Australia that offers 2,400 acres of land to every owner of 250 ostriches. The first company to receive land now owns 1,100 ostriches and is worth \$100,000.

A wild turkey gobbler, "big as an ostrich," for the last six years has given the "go-by" to hunters on Warrior's ridge, Pennsylvania. They have now organized a club to catch him. We will notify you when they do.

Guineas purchased at \$1 to \$1.50 per pair are substituted in the city restaurants for mallards, costing \$3.50 per pair, and quail at \$6 per dozen. What a profit! Their wild taste is just sufficient to make them popular and to feed customers.

Alfalfa birds be the best crop in Kansas. It covered 992,003 acres the last year, an increase of 114,280 acres. It's great for poultry, and this explains why Kansas is advancing to the front rank in poultry products.

A newspaper editor advises his readers that the freshest eggs in the market are the "dirties." What about the half bushel we gathered under grandpap's hoppen, where hens had laid and "sot" since the first ages of man?

## Points For Mothers

Dear American ladies, you are not very graceful. You are very beautiful, and you wear marvelous toilets, but you are not exceedingly graceful.

I wonder why. Shall I tell you something I have sometimes thought since I came to your country?

Grace, real grace, is founded on natural, normal, perfect health. No, I do not mean the robust; I mean the virile, sinuous and supple. The big hips, the fat shoulders, are as unhealthy and unnatural as scrawnliness and anaemia. Is there anything finer to see, more beautiful, than the absolutely sure grace of any living creature entirely healthy? I think not.

Now you are going to ask me what these things I am saying have to do with you. Must I make myself plainer? I have just explained that almost any normal, healthy living creature is naturally graceful. Well, then, can you not conceive that an unhealthy and abnormal creature might almost as necessarily be awkward?

No, I am not saying all American women are unhealthy and abnormal; but, to tell you the truth, it has sometimes occurred to me that a little more work—I mean by that definite and healthy occupation—would make the women of your country healthier and happier, more normal and more graceful.

Dear American ladies, never stand with your weight evenly divided, your heels together and your shoulders squared—that is, never stand in this position unless you wish to look like a German officer on parade. A woman's body as she stands in a drawing room or pauses to speak to a friend should always be relaxed. I call all the great Greek statuary to bear witness that what I say is so.

Remember that charming broken line on the left side of the Venus de Milo—the long, graceful sweep of the right side. That is the ideal of what I mean.

Always allow the weight of the body to rest more on one foot than on the other. Have the foot which is not bearing the weight lightly touching the ground. After all, it is but balancing the body.

Allow the entire side of the torso to relax with the foot and limb which is shirking the burden. That lets the hip and the shoulder down, throws up slightly and charmingly the hip and shoulder supporting the weight. The attitude is graceful, natural, altogether feminine.—Anna Pavlova in Harper's Bazar.

**Best Way to Wash Flannel.**  
Flannels should be washed in warm suds that have had a little ammonia added to them. The flannels should be rubbed between the hands, not on a board, and dipped up and down in the suds until they are free from dirt and stains. Squeeze them with the hands until as much water as possible is removed and then rinse in water of the same temperature as that in which they were washed. Wring out again, hang in the shade and press them out on the wrong side while still damp. Flannels should never be placed in the sun to dry or they will shrink. Special care should also be taken when rubbing the garments to see that all the dirt is removed before they are wrung out and hung up to dry.

**Small Girls Like Pajamas.**  
Mothers of small girls are finding out that their little daughters prefer for their night apparel pajamas like those worn by the boys rather than the more usual lingerie garments.

The just before bedtime romp, the hour of all hours beloved by the young folk, is "lots more fun," said a small girl recently, "if you're not bothered with flappy skirts."

The pajamas for girls are cut exactly like those which brother wears, but the materials are daintier in coloring and often in weave.

**Attractive Bibs.**  
The expression "in fresh bib and tucker" will take on new significance if the mother adopts a novel idea recently seen. The ordinary child's bib is extended to the waist line, where it is cut into a belt to fasten around the waist. This shape is neat, and it stays in place. It may be made very attractive when embroidered in white with buttonholed silts, through which a ribbon may be run to tie at the back of the waist.

**Novel Dress For Girl.**  
A novel adaptation of the kimono sleeve effect is shown for the dress of a little girl. The side body and the sleeve of elbow length are cut in one piece, which has a lap extending from the front of the shoulder to the bust line, the lap buttoning over upon the double bow plait, which extends down to the hem of the dress skirt. Simple, yet chic, is this little frock, a pattern of which is given in one of the current magazines.

**To Identify Umbrellas.**  
Write your name on the cloth side of adhesive or surgeon's plaster and stick on the inside of your umbrella, raincoat and rubbers; then you will always find them.

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE HONESDALE NATIONAL BANK

HONESDALE, WAYNE COUNTY, PA. At the close of business, MARCH 7, 1911.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts	\$ 220,200 37
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	10 50
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	55,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	2,900 00
Bonds, securities, etc.	1,352,491 57
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures	40,000 00
Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents)	3,631 13
Due from State and Private Banks and Bankers, Trust Companies, and Savings Banks	306 97
Due from approved reserve agents	112,688 25
Checks and other cash items	2,234 82
Notes of other National Banks	855 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	250 72
Legal tender notes, U. S. Reserve in Bank, viz: Specie	\$1,243 50
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent. of circulation)	2,750 00
Due from U. S. Treasurer	600 00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$1,884,887 96</b>

LIABILITIES.	
Capital Stock paid in	\$ 150,000 00
Surplus fund, less expenses and taxes paid	150,000 00
Notes and bills rediscounted	70,850 31
National Bank notes outstanding	51,500 00
Due to other National Banks	811 94
Individual deposits subject to check	\$1,434,470 51
Demand certificates of deposit	23,561 00
Certified checks outstanding	55 00
Cashier's checks outstanding	609 96
Bonds borrowed	None
Notes and bills rediscounted	None
Bills payable, including certificates of deposit for money borrowed	None
Liabilities other than those above stated	None
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$1,884,887 92</b>

State of Pennsylvania, County of Wayne, ss. I, H. Z. RUSSELL, President of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. Z. RUSSELL, President.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of March, 1911.  
R. A. SMITH, N. P.

**A. O. BLAKE,**  
AUCTIONEER & CATTLE DEALER  
You will make money by having me.  
BELL PHONE 9-U Bethany, Pa.

## W. C. SPRY AUCTIONEER

HOLDS SALES ANYWHERE IN STATE.

# Roll of HONOR

Attention is called to the STRENGTH of the

## Wayne County SAVINGS BANK

The FINANCIER of New York City has published a ROLL OF HONOR of the 11,470 State Banks and Trust Companies of United States. In this list the WAYNE COUNTY SAVINGS BANK

Stands 38th in the United States  
Stands 10th in Pennsylvania.  
Stands FIRST in Wayne County.

Capital, Surplus, \$527,342.88  
Total ASSETS, \$2,951,048.26

Honesdale, Pa., December 1, 1910.

# SAY! IT'S GOING TO RAIN!

"The day is cold, and dark, and dreary,  
It rains, and the wind is never weary."

Rainy days are dismal days, cheerless and full of gloom; but they are sure to come into the life of every person. You cannot hope to escape them entirely, but you may

## PREPARE FOR THE COMING STORM

By opening a savings account in HONESDALE DIME BANK. Such a "rainy day" protection is better than an umbrella, for the latter will get old and fall to be of service, while the bank account, with its compound interest, will grow and grow and become a joy and comfort when you most need such factors of helpfulness. Come in and let us talk it over. With a one dollar deposit, which will belong to you, we give a Household Bank free.

# HONESDALE DIME BANK

# COUPON COUPLETS.

There was an old --- of Pawtucket,  
Had a --- as big as a ---  
When she sat on a chair  
She exploded the ---  
And now she don't know just what --- --!

There was a young man of Fall River,  
Had a --- and an arrow and ---  
Took a shot in the air  
Then he heard his Dad ---  
For it hit the old man in the ---!

Cut out this coupon. Fill in the missing words. Enclose ten cents and mail to the Coupon Couplet Editor, Citizen Publishing Company, Honesdale, Pa. In return you will receive a cute little rabbit with a humorous verse attached to his tail. USEFUL, ORNAMENTAL EASTER GIFT. Send one to your friends.

## GET THIS FUNNY BUNNY

Do you like to laugh? Some men we know would give \$50 just to "Tee hee" twice a day. They can't laugh. They've got dyspepsia. Don't be a rich dyspeptic!

Mail this coupon with ten cents to-day. You'll laugh for half an hour. If you don't crack a smile you're hopeless and can get your money back.

GET BUSY! You're a long time dead!

The Coupon Couplet Editor desires to inform all those who are wondering why they have not yet received a "Funny Bunny" after having filled in the missing words and forwarded a dime, that there has been an unavoidable delay in catching the little rascals. The editor expects, however, to have trapped enough by the time this announcement is read to satisfy even the enormous demand for these really dissplitting rabbits. REMEMBER IF YOU DON'T CRACK A SMILE YOU GET YOUR MONEY BACK.

B. M. Davinik.