#### ALVEY A. ADEE.

Who Has Made Seventeen Bicycle Trips In Europe.



Photo by American Press Association

#### ADEE BACK FROM EUROPE.

Returns After Seventeenth Bicycle Tour Abroad.

New York, July 3.-Alva Adee, assistant secretary of state, returned by the French liner La Touraine from his seventeenth bicycle trip through Eu-

Near Paris, Mr. Adee met William Thackara, American consul general at Berlin, and Mrs. Thackara and they wheeled together through France, Belgium and Holland.

Mr. Adee covered in all about 2,000 miles. He says the bicycle as a rejuvenator is superior to the automobile and airships and less dangerous.

#### BATTLE IN PORTUGAL.

Madrid Hears Twenty-Seven Republicans Have Been Killed.

Madrid, July 3.-Newspapers here have received reports of a severe battle in the neighborhood of Oporto, Portugal, in which twenty-seven Republicans were killed.

It is supposed that the battle is the outcome of an attempt to begin a monarchical counter revolution. The government has no information on the subject.

Lisbon, July 3.-The government has issued a proclamation appealing to the gest on record for the custom house. patriots of the country to defend the republic in a conflict with monarchists, which is imminent.

Many royalists are already in the Traz Os Montes province.

The reserves of the first division have just been called to the colors and an added number of troops have been sent to the frontler. The total number there is 47,000.

The monarchist leader, Captain Conceiro, is in command of several thousand men. He has armored automobiles and many arms.

According to the Pais, the govern-Busaco and there surround and annibilate them.

## SEEKS HER FATHER'S BODY.

Quincey (Mass.) Woman Awaits Passing of Swiss Glacier.

Quincy, Mass., July 3.-Miss Edith promenade deck threw paper at them Randall, daughter of John C. Randall, a Quincy banker, who lost his life in the Alps nearly forty-one years ago, is on her way to Chamounix, where Former Pension Commissioner III Only she hopes to recover her father's body when the Glacier des Bessons gives up the bodies of those who were frozen at the top on Sept. 6, 1870.

Randall ascended the Alps with two other tourists and nine guides. The Ironquill, died here today. He was ill party were caught in a snowstorm only five minutes. He was a member and all died.

It takes just forty years for the glacier to travel from the place where the men perished to the little village at the bottom.

## WASHINGTON SWELTERS.

Capital Has Second Hottest Day In Thirty-three Years.

Washington, July 3.-Sunday was the second hottest day in Washington this summer and the second hottest day that the city has experienced in thirty-three years.

Three weeks ago the maximum was 101. Street thermometers ran up to

Sunday the mercury registered 98. Unofficial thermometers in the business section registered 106 in the shade. The heat was so intense that few people ventured out of doors.

## KILLED IN AUTO UPSET.

Dector Dead and Three Others In Party Hurt.

Dunkirk, N. Y., July 3.-An automobile accident occurred at Angok in which Dr. Samuel Sigler of Greenville, Pa., was killed and three others seriously injured.

The party consisted of Dr. Sigler, his wife, Mrs. Sigler's sister and her husband.

The automobile was running on a straight road when it struck a rut and turned turtle.

Ten Firemen Overcome, Pittsburg, July 3.—Ten firemen were overcome and \$200,000 loss was caused by a fire that destroyed The Fair, a department store at Market street and Third avenue

# UNDERLINGS RULE.

President and Cabinet Away Over the Fourth.

## LAWMAKERS HURRYING HOME.

Taft's Advisers Go to Seashore and Summer Homes, Only Secretary Wilson Remaining to Face Washington Heat.

Washington, July 3.-With the prestdent and most of the members of the cabinet out of town, the government for the next few days will be conducted by the second tier of officials.

Every one in official life who is able to do so has left town. Both houses of congress adjourned from Saturday until Wednesday.

All the lawmakers who lived in nearby states hastened home. Most of the others hurried to seaside resorts. Vice President and Mrs. Sherman spent the week end at Utica. They

Secretary of State and Mrs. Knox are at their home in Valley Forge, Pa. The secretary of the treasury and Mrs. MacVeagh will spend the Fourth at Dublin, N. H.

will remain there over the Fourth.

Secretary of the Navy Meyer and Postmaster General Hitchcock are on the New England shore.

Attorney General Wickersham will spend a few days with his family at Cedarburst.

Secretary of War Stimson has left for his summer place at Huntington, N. Y. On Thursday he will sail for Panama, where he will make an inquiry into the activities of the canal

"Uncle" Jimmy Wilson, secretary of agriculture, is sitting on the lid. Oldest in years and in point of service of any of the president's official admirers, he does not appear to mind the torrid heat of a Washington sum-

#### RECORD CUSTOMS YEAR.

Fines and Penalties at New York Largest Ever Collected.

New York, July 3 .- A comparative statement of collections at this port from fines, penalties, offers in compromise and forfeitures makes the fiscal year ending on June 30 the big-The collections were \$2,914,158. The

collections in the preceding year were \$1,507,731. The duties collected last year on passengers' baggage were \$2,305,562. The collections from the same source

#### in 1910 and 1909 were respectively \$1,448,344 and \$709,895. WHALES ACCOMPANY LINER.

School So Close Women Throw Paper at Them.

New York, July 3 .- A school of whales accompanied the French liner high mast, landing on the deck on his ment alms to draw the royalists to La Touraine for two hours off the head. Banks, just after the passengers had been enjoying the coolness of large icebergs, about five miles to the north of the liner.

The whales seemed to regard La Touraine as a bigger brother and were so close that women on the

## EUGENE F. WARE DEAD.

Five Minutes.

Colorado Springs, Colo., July 3 .- Eugene F. Ware, former commissioner of pensions, who was known by his poetic writings under the pen name of of the American Bar association and also a Maydower descendant.

An Outrage. When Major General Sir John Mc-Neill, V. C., was badly wounded at Essaman in the Ashanti war he emerged from the bush exclaiming in angry and indignant tones, as if some one had deeply insulted him, "An infernal scoundrel out there has shot me through the arm!"

Patriotism.

In peace patriotism really consists only in this-that every one sweeps before his own door, minds his own business, also learns his own lesson, that it may be well with him in his own house.-Goethe.

The Usual Way.

Nodd-Awfully sorry to hear your house burned down. Did you save anything? Todd-Oh, yes! After some very lively work we succeeded in getting out all the things we didn't want.

When Women Meet. "That woman pretended to be glad to see me. What an actress she is!" "But you were a match for her?" "Yes; I pretended to be just as glad

Winning a Neme He-Your cousin's name Asile is a peculiar one. Wonder where her parents got it? She-Oh, they christened

her Eliza, and she simply reversed it.

to see her."-Exchange.

-Boston Transcript. Suspicions are weeds of the mind which grow of themselves, and most which have been placed in their rapidly when least wanted.-Wallace. hands.

SHE LEARNED TO PLAY THE FIANG BY MAIL

Girl Performs In Court-Opinions Differ as to Her Skill.

After her father, Augustus Dods, had testified that she had obtained all her musical education by correspondence through the United States School of Music, Adele Dods, a fourteen-year-old girl, played two pieces on a piano before Justice Brady and a jury in the New York supreme court. The decorum of the court was disturbed by the applause which greeted her efforts, for the room was fided, and interested auditors crowded the corridors outside.

Miss Dods and her father were wit-

nesses in the school's \$50,000 libel suit against Collier's Weekly, based on an editorial cailing the scheme of teaching music by mail "a triple plated swindle." Although Miss Dods' playing won the approval of the courtroom auditors, it did not satisfy the professional music teachers who were present to testify for Collier's. They criticised her work as inartistic. One of them also criticised the playing of Melvin Vreeland, a New Jersey farmer's boy, who learned to play a violin by correspondence. He declared that the lad's playing was such that no regular teacher would undertake to instruct him.

The girl played Smith's "Marche des Tambours" and a sonata by Mozart. She said she had never played for so many persons before, but was not visibly embarrassed. James W. Osborne, counsel for Collier's, asked her if she had not studied singing in the public schools before she took lessons from the correspondence school of music. She said that she had, but de nied that she had ever played a piano before her father spent \$16 to buy her a course of instruction in the school.

J. K. Bickford, who prepared the violin lessons for the school, was one of the witnesses.

"You are a professor?" he was asked. "No, a teacher," he replied, with a smile. He said he had taught violin playing for seventeen years. He said that the school did not claim to make finished artists on the violin, but only to help pupils to play with a reasonable degree of proficiency.

## LIVES WITH NECK BROKEN.

Brooklyn Man Was Terribly Injured on Ship Forty-eight Years Ago.

Having lived forty-eight years with a broken neck, Edmund Malone, sixtyseven years old, of Brooklyn claims a record. He says he owes his life to the fact that there was no surgical aid near when he sustained his terrible injury.

For two years after the accident the upper part of his body was paralyzed, but after recovering from that he enjoyed fine health and has worked hard every day up to a few months ago.

At the age of fifteen Malone ran away to sea from his home in Ireland. In physique he was almost a man then and four years later was aboard a sailing vessel as an able seaman. During a storm he was pitched from a

There was no doctor on board, so the boy stayed in his bunk until the ship reached New York five weeks Inter Every bone in his neck was crushed, but by the time he reached New York they had started to grow together. He went to a seamen's retreat, but for some strange reason his case received little attention. His arms were paralyzed, but he regained the use of them after two years. Then

Malone started to look for a job. The broken neck gives him no discomfort, except that it is stiff, and he can't turn his head without moving his body. There is a large lump on the back of his neck where the bones have been thrown out of place.

Several days ago Malone went to an eye and ear dispensary. A doctor ac cidentally twisted his head while treating a sore ear, and Malone exclaimed, "Look out for that neck; it's broken!" The doctors gathered around and

proclaimed it the worst fracture of the neck they had ever seen.

## PLEADS FOR THE RICH.

College President Deplores Attacks on Successful Business Men.

In his baccalaureate sermon President Flavel S. Luther of Trinity college, Hartford, Conn., condemned the indiscriminate attack upon men who are adversely criticised because of their business transactions.

"We read and hear much," said he. "of evil, grasping selfishness in the business world. Men are held up by name to the scorn and derision of the reading and listening world. Their methods of business are denounced in many quarters as of devilish origin and of fatal effect.

"There is something in all this, but the curious thing is that these men, whose names, I suppose, occur to you as I am speaking, when you come to meet them, are honest, straight, upright, loving fathers, faithful hus bands, Christian gentlemen, charitable,

lovers of men and lovers of God. "There is something pitiful in the genuine surprise with which in the last few years Christian gentlemen of the sort whom I have described discovered that the things which they have been doing are regarded by the world as evil.

"I do not believe that these men are sinners above other men. They are the victims of the imperfect standards

## A WIDOW'S OLD HORSE

By M. QUAD

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One day the Widow Saunderson was in town, and she found a horse and usually end by giving each one auction going on. The last of the bunch to be put up was an old gray mare. She was skin and bone and then some more. The auctioneer did not slander her character when he called her an old skate.

There was a general laugh of contempt over the old mare, and then some one bid \$2. Out of pure sym pathy the widow bid a dollar more, and the mag was hers. She was gured by the crowd, but the prize was nitco ed behind the wagon and reached the farm in due time without having once fallen by the wayside. There were two hired men to grin and chuckle and talk about crow banquets, but the woman stlenced them with:

"Get along, you idiots! Turn that horse out to grass and take good care of her. If she dies her hide will be

worth all I paid for her whole body." This was early in the spring. When the old mare began to fill up she began to improve. In a month her ribs could no longer be counted from the highway, and she began to gambol a bit. It when another horse was turned into the lot with her of a Sunday that the surprise came. One of the men came up to the house and said to Mrs. Saunderson:

"Say, you come down to the fence and see that old mare!"

"Dead, is she?" "Dead! Why, she's the liveliest old nag you ever set eyes on! Come down!"

The two horses were having a play. It was a ten acre meadow, and they were circling it. The farm horse was on the gallop and the old mare on the trot, and yet he could not leave her behind.

"She got that gait before a sulky for sure," said the man.

"Looks like it to me," replied the widow. "After this you feed her a few oats every day and use the currycomb, and don't either one of you boys say a word outside."

The Akron county fair, always held late in September, ranked next to the state fair. Some said the horse racing was even better, because the track was better. When the opening of the entries was announced the Widow

Saunderson said to one of her men: "Joe, here's the money to enter Lady Gray. You can claim to be the owner. You go over to Johnsonville and borrow or buy a sulky and get it here on the sly. The old mare is going into the free for all, and you are going to drive her."

And a few days later she said to the other man:

"Tim, here is a hundred dollars. You go to town and loaf around for two or three days. Bet the money on our horse. Get the best odds you can." When day and date came they hoot-

ed the widow's hired man and his equine. They had bet 5 to 1 before. now they bet 15 to 1. The widow had \$400 in the bank. She drew every dollar of it out, and Tim placed it on the mare.

That was a race that is talked of yet. A green driver, an old sulky and a farm horse. As soon as the mare got on to the track her actions betrayed the fact that it was a familiar scene to her, and her driver had the sense to let her take her own way instead of hauling her about. When the bunch got away at last he simply held his horse steady and prayed with all his might. She had "gone some" on the highway, but she seemed to be fly ing now. She picked up horse after horse until she had the lead, and she came in winner by such a distance that the other horses were hooted off the track. Not a skip, not a breakjust a fast and steady pace, and a driver who was so scared that he had

to be helped down from his seat. The roll of money gathered in by the Widow Saunderson on her wagers and by the sale of the mare after the race was exactly the size of a fifteen cent tomato can. With the bundle in a pillowslip she called on the minister of ber church a few days later and said:

"Parson, I know you have figured things up. How much to paint the meeting house?"

"A bundred and fifty dollars," he re plied. "And how much for pew cushions?"

"And for the red carpets in the aisles?" "Fifty will do it." "And can't we get an organ for

\$500?" "We certainly can."

"And a bell?" "Two hundred."

"A hundred."

"And how much salary is due you?" "Well-ahem-well, I don't like to

say so, but the sum is about \$200." "Figure it up and count it out, parson," said the widow as she handed

over the "tomato can." "But, widow, I don't understand." "Won it at the county fair the other

"Then I can't take it. It is tainted money."

"Parson, don't be an idiot! The men who paint the meeting house will swear. The men who cast the bell will swear. There'll be swearing over the cushions and carpets and organ. There'll be tainted money just as much as this money. You want to swear over your back salary, and, by gum. I'll do some swearing if you don't take

the money! There, now?" And the parson took it.

European Hotels.

Most American travelers on their first trips on the continent of Europe are astounded when upon the day of their departure from a hotel they are presented with their bill by the head waiter instead of by the landlord or by his chief clerk. But it is the custom, and this important individual is thus assured of his tip. But they fret and fume inwardly as they think of all the other servants to be tipped about three times what he expects. There are two ways of avoiding this worry if they only knew. In small hotels and pensious where an average of \$2 or 10 francs a day is paid for pension it is proper to allow I franc a day for each person for service and when going away divide it accordingly among those who have served you. In larger hotels a more satisfactory way is to take 10 per cent of the hotel bill, whatever it is, add it to the amount of the bill and request the head waiter to divide it among the servants. Thus is the tipping question very much simplified .- New York Tribune.

Sweet Mother Love. A man awoke one night with

toothache. He grouned, he turned and twisted be howled, he sat up and lay down He arranged his pillow and pressed it against his face, with an-

other groan. His wife slept on and never moved. He wanted attention, he wanted sym patthy, and he groaned again.

Still she slept, Injury added to the pain; it wasn't treating a fellow right to sleep like that when he was suffering with a painful tooth, and he called her name.

Still she slept He had grouned three times as loud as he could, and she didn't awake. Then the baby, in its crib in another room, sighed softly in its sleep.

The woman was on her feet and standing beside its crib, anxious eyed. standing beside its crib, anxious eyed. in an instant. "And I actually thought," said the man, "that she loved me most."-St.

Plon-Plon and Bernhardt.

Louis Star.

Prince Napoleon, commonly known as Plon-Plon, often used to come to George Sand's rehearsals. He was extremely fond of her. The first time I ever saw that man I turned pale and felt as though my heart stopped beating. He looked so much like Napoleon L that I disliked him for it. By resembling him it seemed to me that he made him seem less far away and brought him nearer to every one.

Mme. Sand introduced him to me in spite of my wishes. He looked at me in an impertment way. He displeased me. I scarcely replied to his compliments and went closer to George Sand. "Why, she is in love with you!" he exclaimed, laughing. George Sand stroked my cheek gently. "She is my little madonna," she answered; "do not torment her."-Sarah Bernhardt's Mem-

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