

A Hero of the Monitor

HOLMES, THE ORIGINAL, DEAD

Dr. Bell Was Prototype of Conan Doyle's Detective.

NOTED SCOTTISH SURGEON.

Also Instructor of the Author, Who Was Greatly Impressed by Tutor's Clear Scientific Thinking—Employed Deductive Methods.

Dr. Joseph Bell, the distinguished Scottish surgeon who died recently, was reputed to be the original of the detective character of Sherlock Holmes.

Dr. Bell was one of Sir A. Conan Doyle's instructors at the University of Edinburgh, where the novelist was educated in the early eighties.

He had a singular genius for noting details and of forming a chain of circumstantial evidence from them, which gave Conan Doyle his first suggestion of his now famous character.

A theory which Dr. Bell constantly advanced was that any really good doctor ought to be able to tell before a patient fairly sat down just about what was the matter with him or her.

With women especially he could frequently tell what they were going to complain about before they had uttered a sound.

Dr. Bell's Reasoning. Dr. Bell would illustrate to his class his mode of procedure by giving one or two instances to prove the successful application of his theory.

"Once," he said, "a man walked into the room where I was instructing students, and his case seemed to be a very simple one. I was talking about what was wrong with him."

"I told two of the strongest clerks or dressers to remove the man to a side room and detain him till I came. I next had him stripped, and under the left breast I instantly detected a little blue 'D' branded on his skin."

SANTA CLAUS SLIGHTED.

Postoffice Department Decides to Destroy Letters to Old St. Nicholas.

Jolly old St. Nicholas received a decided slight when the Postmaster General's Department, seeking the good of the service, issued orders to all postmasters, including Postmaster M. B. Allen, of Honesdale, Pa., to the effect that hereafter all letters at the holiday season, addressed to Santa Claus, should be either returned to the owners, if known, or destroyed, if not known.

For many years it was the custom of postmasters upon the receipt of Santa Claus letters, to forward them to some charitable organization, or to individuals known to answer such appeals, but the practice was soon abused, the letters becoming so numerous that they were a nuisance at the offices, and so the government has notified all postmasters to destroy such letters, unless they contain the name of the sender, in which case they are to be returned, just as any ordinary misdirected letter.

Recent Inventions.

A Chicago hotel steward has invented a machine which can wash and dry 18,000 dishes an hour when operated by two men.

Combining a magnifying glass with a spring clamp to hold a needle, an inventor has perfected a device to make the threading of needles an easy task.

A self dumping barge invented in Europe unloads its contents by tipping over bodily when water is pumped into a tank supported over one side of the deck.

Bees and Cranberries. Cranberry producers at Cape Cod are calling for colonies of bees in order to make their plants more productive.

Notes in Wheat.

At this season much damage is done to wheat and other grain crops both in the mow and bin by insects, chief among which is the Angoumois grain moth.

"It is very important for you to thresh your wheat just as soon as possible. The longer you let it remain in the straw the longer will the weevil and moth remain in it."

"We have published in previous bulletins and news letters to the effect that for the weevil and moth the threshing should be done soon."

"Your communication stating that they are worse around the outer edge of the mow proves just what we have said about it. They will gradually work farther and farther into the mow, and then treatment will be useless, if you do not thresh it and save that which you have."

Fruit Soils. The relative value of limestone soil as compared with shaly and sandy soils for the purposes of fruit growing is often discussed.

"Replying to your letter asking if I would advise the planting of peach and apple trees in limestone soil in the Lebanon Valley, and using the land for general truck purposes, I beg to say that I would recommend this for the apple and pear, but I fear it would be too fertile to grow peach trees with the best results."

"Limestone will produce a very rank peach tree that will probably give more of its strength and energy to growth and not enough to bearing, and will not give fruits of the best color."

Do Bees Injure Fruits? The Secretary of the State Beekeepers' Association sends a newspaper clipping to Dr. Surface, from one of the leading county papers of the state, which contains the statement that keeping bees is responsible for injury done to grape crop, and asking whether such damage is ever done by the honey bee.

"My attention has been called to a paragraph in the Middleburg Post, of Thursday, September 21, to the effect that 'keeping bees in town has become a nuisance, and a great annoyance to everybody who raises grapes,' and further suggested spraying with white hellebore in sweetened water."

"As a student of natural history, as well as from the standpoint of a bee-keeper of many colonies and years of experience, and also from the official position of president of the Pennsylvania State Beekeepers' Association, and State Zoologist of Pennsylvania, I feel it my duty to write a few words for publication correcting two errors expressed or implied in this paragraph."

"(1) The bees do not puncture nor directly damage the grapes. Wasps and yellow jackets do puncture them. The grape is thus opened and damaged, and would either be sucked dry by other insects or it would shrivel and decay. It is true that after it is opened by the other insects, the honey bee will suck out the sweet juices, but I have tried several times placing bunches of sound and ripe grapes where the honey bees could reach them, and have found them in each case to be entirely uninjured. Thus the bees should not be blamed for the damage to the grapes, as they are not responsible for it."

"(2) The second error is the intimation that they should be sprayed with white hellebore and sweetened water. Even if this would kill the bees, it would be quite wrong to destroy creatures, which are so beneficial as these are, in carrying pollen from flower to flower, and in many cases being the only method of insuring pollenization in the flower, and the setting of the fruit bud. It would also be a decided moral wrong to destroy the bees, as they are not public property, but are the property of individuals, and I am satisfied that a person who kills or destroys the property of another can be held legally responsible for so doing."

NEW USE FOR TUBS.

Southern California Indians Think They Make Fine Beds.

Although most of the improvements installed for the mission Indians of southern California by the bureau of Indian affairs have been gratefully received by the red men, the bathtubs put in two years ago never have been thoroughly appreciated until recently.

The bathtubs were regarded with suspicion and remained unused until one of the old chiefs discovered that they made excellent beds. He communicated his discovery to others, and now the head of each family possessed of a tub seeks his nightly repose within it.

HUMOR OF THE DAY

Turn of the Tide.

George H. Earle, the Philadelphia financier, was talking in Washington about high-overbitch or rank-finance. "There's a certain type of financier," said Mr. Earle, "who in his greed for wealth loses his humanity. He becomes, in fact, a facsimile of Peter Brown."

"Peter Brown was a Conshohocken grocer. He was delivering some groceries in his wagon one morning when he ran down and badly injured an old lady. The old lady sued him and got big damages."

"Well, a few months later Brown was on his rounds again when he ran down and crippled an old gentleman. The old gentleman also sued, and so large were the damages awarded him by a generous jury that poor Brown found himself actually on the verge of ruin."

"One morning about this time Brown's young son rushed into the shop in great excitement."

"'Father,' he cried—'father, mother's been run over by old Gobsa Golde's ninety horsepower touring car!'"

"The grocer's eyes filled with tears, and in a voice tremulous with deep feeling he exclaimed: "'Thank heaven, the luck's changed at last!'" —Philadelphia Press.

Unconventionalities.

"You mustn't mind my not asking you to stay to dinner, Mrs. Happendin. There's just about enough roast beef for our own family."

"Yes, that's a beautiful diamond, Jack, dear—if it is a diamond. Let me see the jeweler's bill for it, please."

"Hawkins, you oughtn't to let the barber cut your hair so short. It shows the shape of your head."

"You needn't have brought the book back at all, Mrs. Luxmore; as soon as you borrowed it I sent out and bought another copy."

"Migglesworth, old chap, talk to me awhile, won't you? I'm troubled with insomnia."

"Dear sir: In returning these sketches to you we suggest that you quit trying to break into the magazines. See if you can't get a job in a sawmill."

Had Hopes.

Owen Wister, in addition to being an author, has acquired some celebrity as a wit. He was being shaved in a St. Louis hotel on returning from a trip to the west some time ago, and the barber, who was attending to his needs, apparently had been out the night before. His hand was very shaky, and several times the author winced.

"Will you have anything on your face when I get through?" the barber inquired when the ordeal was almost over.

"I can't tell yet," mumbled Wister, "but I hope to have part of my nose." Philadelphia Times.

Taken at His Word.

"I note that you do not appeal as often as formerly to the plain sense of the common people."

"No," answered Senator Sorghum; "I'm afraid I overworked that figure of speech. I encouraged my constituents to such an extent that they are disposed to rely on their plain sense instead of on my advice."—Washington Star.

Slow.

"I've heard it said he was a thought reader," said her dearest friend. "It's not true," she said bitterly. "How do you know?"

"He has been calling on me twice a week for four months and hasn't yet mustered up courage to propose."—Ally Sloper.

A Simple Twist of the Wrist.

"You know Jones, who was reputed so rich? Well, he died the other day, and the only thing he left was an old Dutch clock."

"Well, there's one good thing about it—it won't be much trouble to wind up his estate."—Sacred Heart Review.

Real Friendship.

Orator—I thought your paper was friendly to me! Editor—So it is. What's the matter? Orator—I made a speech at the Odd Fellows' dinner last night, and you didn't print a line of it. Editor—Well, what further proof do you want?—Canadian Courier.

A Slight Misunderstanding.

"When our visitor told you he had taken a degree in several towns, did he say what degree it was?"

"No." "Well, I've found out. It was the third degree."—Baltimore American.

Brief Pleasure.

"It is a treat to see the way a pretty girl tucks a violin under her chin."

"Yes, but too often the treat ends when she begins to play."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Lesser of Two Evils.

"Why doesn't your wife sing to the baby when it cries?"

"She! We've found out that the neighbors would rather listen to the baby."—Judge.

As Usual.

"She married him to reform him."

"And what was the result?" "She wishes now that she had reversed the process."—Boston Transcript.

Just a Fraction.

"You say she is a woman with a past. And does she deny it?" "Only about ten years of it."—Judge.

Pert Personal.

Mr. Carnegie skips the rope for exercise, the skipping of letters when he spells having proved insufficient for his needs.—Chicago News.

Harry Payne Whitney, we are told, lost \$250,000 on the English turf this season. Now we know why he is so popular among English horsemen.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

James J. Hill, who is seventy-three, says a business man should retire when he gets old, but Joe Cannon at seventy-six believes that as long as a statesman sits up with the boys he doesn't get old.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Cowboys to Assail Rum.

S. G. Bettis, a cowboy preacher of Husum, Wash., is preparing for an extended tour in the east next year in the interest of prohibition. A quartet of cowboy singers will be one of the attractions, and the party will travel in covered wagons drawn by sixteen horses.

CHILDREN WHO ARE SICKLY

Mothers who value their own comfort and the welfare of their children, should never be without a box of Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, for use throughout the season. They Break up Colds, Relieve Feverishness, Constipation, Teething Disorders, Headaches and Stomach Troubles. Used by Mothers for 22 years. THESE POWDERS NEVER FAIL. Sold by all Drug stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample mailed FREE to any mother. Address, Allen S. Oimsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

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.

AUTUMN'S BEST All Wool Jacket Suits For Ladies and Juniors At MENNER & Co's. Store.



New Long Coats in Real Furs, Plushes and Stylish Weave Cloth.

Separate Voil and Wool Skirts.

In our Ladies' Dress Waist stock can be found the Accepted Style for the Season.



When we say, men's and young men's clothes that fit men, we don't mean freaks or fads. We do mean and we have suits and overcoats cut to fit the smaller proportioned figures of young men, in youthful, stylish models and designs. Suits, brown and grays; overcoats, light and heavy. Children's suits and overcoats, raincoats.

\$5, \$10, \$12, \$15, \$25 and up.

Ready-to-Wear.

Full Line of Gents' Furnishings

BREGSTEIN BROS. HONESDALE, PA.