

Our Sunshine Department

WHAT ONE WOMAN HAS DONE.

[By Theresa Hunt Wolcott.]

Into the office of a woman—busy as only a woman could be who had undertaken the task of making the world a little bit happier—there was carried one day a blind baby. The arms that opened to receive her were those of Cynthia Westover Alden, a newspaper writer, who was at that time—six years ago—even as she is now, blazing a cheerful path through this world to let sunshine into the lives of those whose roads led through the gloomy thickets of need or trouble.

"What is best to do for this baby?" was the first question, and the answer naturally was "She must be put in a home for the blind." Much telephoning revealed the startling fact that in all the big city of New York, with its great charities, there was no place for this child, because she was not yet eight years old. There were places for seeing babies, sick babies, crippled babies, feeble-minded babies, for cats and dogs, birds—in fact, animals of all kinds—but no one had yet thought of providing a place for a blind baby. No hospital would keep her, no nursery except her—every application Mrs. Alden made in her behalf was refused. Indeed, further inquiry some time later developed the fact that there was no place in the United States that would take a blind baby except two nurseries, and they were private institutions.

"Never run away, Cynthia, because a thing is hard to do," was the advice Mrs. Alden's father had given when she left him to make her way alone in life. "Be a good soldier. Stand your ground and do your duty, no matter what the world may say, and I shall always be proud of my daughter."

So the International Sunshine Branch for the Blind was formed. A flat of three rooms was secured at three dollars a week, and, all unconsciously, the first public institution for blind babies was started.

One day word came to Mrs. Alden that there was a blind child in a Mission on the East Side. She asked the city authorities to give her the custody of the child, although she knew of its dreadful physical condition. The response to her request came in a long string of oaths from one of the officials, denouncing her in particular and all women in general for introducing fads that interfered with the city rulings.

Mrs. Alden remained calm and seemingly unmoved, though his swearing grew worse and worse with each sentence he uttered. Finally he stopped for breath and looked wonderingly at her. She leaned toward him and remarked "I was brought up in the mines of Colorado. There is one swear word you have not used. I could give it to you if you would like to have it." He gave a nervous laugh. "Do you really mean it?" he said. "Will you take a child like that who must have hospital care to begin with?"

"That is what I came for," she replied. "Well, it's the first time we have had anything like this happen, and if you have got the courage you have got the sympathy and help of every one of us here too. I thought you were a faddist and would back out when the real work came."

The child—to-day beautifully developed physically and mentally—is the larger one, on Mrs. Alden's left, in the picture. The other little girl is a Greek taken, when a baby, from the city department for the feeble-minded. In her studies she is now advanced far ahead of other children of her age.

The next step was the incorporation of the International Sunshine Branch for the Blind, "for the care, maintenance and education of blind children."

On investigation it was learned that the blind babies of the very poor were sent to Randall's Island, the county poorhouse, and put in with the feeble-minded, as there was no other provision nor classification for them. Mrs. Alden borrowed six of them for six months. A graduate nurse, accustomed to working among the blind, devoted her time and energy to them without financial recompense, and the changes in the children were marked. They were called back to the Island and Mrs. Alden realized that unless something radical were done all their work would be for naught. She went down to the Mayor's office, and his clerk told her three times that it was a busy day and that she had better come some other time. What was her business anyway?

"Well," she remarked, "I have six blind babies outside. I am going to hit them on the head with a sledgehammer and drop them over the Brooklyn Bridge, and I want to see if the Mayor will stand by me."

"What?" gasped the clerk. He took long strides into the inner office and before Mrs. Alden had really time to wonder what would happen next, the Mayor stood before her.

"What's this? What's this!" he exclaimed. Mrs. Alden repeated her startling statement.

"Oh, Mr. Mayor!" cried Mrs. Alden, "I want to put them out of their misery with one grand blow. You, as Chief Magistrate of the city, allow them to die by inches. The light-bulb is so great that instead of sucking the thumb like a seeing baby the fingers of a blind baby dig and poke for the light that never comes, until the eyes are injured and the baby dies of blood poison or lives to the worse fate of imbecility because it is misunderstood and neglected."

The Mayor assured Mrs. Alden that he had never heard of a blind baby, that she could depend upon him to help her bring about some provision for their care. "This promise he remembered when—four years afterwards—he signed the bill appropriating funds for the care of the dependent blind babies."

Experienced workers with the adult blind advised Mrs. Alden to leave the children with their mothers

until they could go to the schools for the blind. Many of the children had no mothers, and the mothers of the children of the very poor had to leave them all day while they worked. When a blind child is neglected eight years—the age when it may be admitted to the City School for the Blind—it is undeveloped mentally and is not eligible, and no amount of care can ever make up for that lost time. These children, untrained, never lift their faces. They shrink, huddle in corners where they can feel the walls stoop, and never reach out nor stand until they are taught and given confidence.

NEWS from the WORLD of SPORTS

Fred Clarke's Ten Don'ts to Players.

1—Don't Smoke Cigarettes. If you must use tobacco select a good Pittsburgh stogie or a pipe.

2—Don't Drink. Alcoholic stimulants used in moderation may do little harm; they can do no good, and they are dangerous. Better be a teetotaler.

3—Don't Keep Late Hours. "Early to bed and early to rise," is still a good maxim.

4—Don't Gamble. Worrying about an ace full that was beaten last night, or wondering how the horses are running while play is in progress, are alike distracting.

5—Don't be a Grouch. Cheerfulness is a very desirable quality in anybody—a ball player in particular. Snerk answers and displays of temper on the field interfere with successful team work, and often cause enmities.

6—Don't Procrastinate. If anything interferes with reporting on time, cut it out. Tardiness sets a bad example.

7—Don't be a Backbiter. If you have an idea that the club is not being conducted properly, tell the manager about it. If your suggestions are good he'll appreciate them.

8—Don't be a Quitter. If you are getting a bad break in the luck, brace yourself and fight all the harder.

9—Don't Sulk. If you've been called down the chances are that you deserved it, and you'll gain nothing by showing your teeth.

10—Don't Bait the Umpire. Base ball law gives him the advantage over you at all times, so that it doesn't pay to oppose him. The captain will attend to all the necessary kicking.

Jim Jeffries is planning to come back. But the big fellow's system, devised by himself for coming back, is different from that ever tried by any pugilist or any other athlete who ever tried to regain his lost laurels.

Jeffries is preparing to begin at the beginning and get a new reputation for himself by fighting his way from the bottom to the top. He has been making his preparations in seclusion in the mountains of California, but he revealed his secret plans to Johnny Kilbane and Manager Jimmy Dunn when they were out on the coast. Jeff took a great liking to the game little Cleveland.

Shortstop Mike Lynch has changed his mind and will report April 3 to the Syracuse team. Mike wanted more money and uttered awful threats about quitting the game.

Manager Calhoun, of the Elmira bunch, has gobbled up Frankie Swayne, who has been in the league for years and who has always been a star player.

That Egan is a big league catcher is the verdict of Connie Mack, of the Athletics. He is a state league grad.

An umpire in the east is suing for his salary. A jury that will give an umpire any salary hasn't got any fans on the list.

The Wilkes-Barre team will be togged in bright new raincoat this season. The cloth will be of white with black stripes. The stockings will be of dark blue with three white bands. Manager Clymer last week signed Harry Kureas a pitcher of Irvington, N. J.

SCHUERHOLZ IS STILL A HOLD-OUT.

Fred Schuerholz, known in base ball as Pitcher Sherry, is still a member of the holdout brigade. He was reported to the Providence team, of the International league, last Friday but that team has made a cut in his salary and he notified them two weeks ago that he would not work for the amount offered. As yet Manager Lake has failed to send him a better offer.

Schuerholz, who pitched in and around Honesdale in 1909 went to Youngstown, in the Ohio and Pennsylvania league, in 1910, and made a fine showing. Howard Earl, scout for Pittsburg, and Mike Kahoe, of Washington, both bid high for him and he was secured by the Senators. Manager McAleer took a number of youngsters south but only Sherry lasted until mid-season. He finished several games well but couldn't seem to start right and was sent to Providence. He was to return there again this year but isn't satisfied with the money offered him. The Grays are now in camp and training. Schuerholz is in fine condition and says he needs very little workout being almost down to weight now.

NEW USES FOR CEMENT.

Cradles, Coffins and Tombstones are Shown at Convention.

Among the articles for society's use which can be made from cement, as shown in Kansas City, Missouri, at the exhibition in connection with the convention of the National Association of cement users, are:

Cradles for babies, pipes for men, kitchen furniture for women, houses for all three, "excellent waterproof coffins" and "everlasting tombstones."

At the convention's final session W. J. Towne, of Chicago, delivered an address on "Concrete Telegraph Poles."

The women can't vote but all can boost Honesdale.

COOK'S BIG SUCCESS.

The Audience Shows Dr. Norman Hansen to the Door.

[From Dagens Express (Daily Express), Copenhagen, 25th October, 1911.]

The meeting last night in the Concert Palace was a decided and magnificent success for the North Pole traveler, Doctor Frederick A. Cook. This was also Doctor Cook's personal impression of the evening when he spoke to him after the lecture at the Hotel Phoenix.

But, of course, there was excitement. Demonstrative opinions of the most forceful American character that we have ever heard or seen in this country were openly expressed. The man who said he would "kill Doctor Cook with one single question," Dr. Norman Hansen, became the object of such strong hissing and whistling that he had to flee through a side door.

Long before the meeting started the hall was crowded. In front of the speakers' stand a shabbily dressed man walked around fighting with his arms in the air and tearing his long beard. The man in the soiled Prince Albert coat was Doctor Cook's false friend, Dr. Norman Hansen. In his appearance he was quite a contrast to the elegant audience in the parquet.

At 8:15 o'clock Dr. Cook stepped before the curtain. He was greeted by strong applause, mixed with hissing and whistling. But the American Doctor who had walked among hungry Polar bears and Polar foxes was calm. When the excitement had subsided he left the platform to the chairman of the meeting, the young Count C. E. Holstein Ledreborg, (a son of the senior Count and an ardent Cook believer). Count Holstein delivers a compliment to the author, delicate and intelligent way in which he solved a problem which was neither easy nor pleasant.

The chairman hardly had time to open his mouth before the shabby bearded man jumped up and leaped to the platform. Fighting with his long arms in the air he screamed: "I want to speak. I want to strike Doctor Cook down, and a swindler he is!"

Now the audience started a powerful hissing. Strong voices of protest arose: "Take him away, that bearded monkey. What does he want here? We paid to hear Cook, not this regular cartoon!"

Five or six times the angry man jumped up and down on the platform.



DR. FREDERICK A. COOK.

He tore his hair nervously. Those who sat close to the platform began to be afraid of this hysterical and entirely uncontrollable gentleman.

Count Holstein spoke with his stentorian voice: "Let us listen quietly to Dr. Norman Hansen," he said. "This meeting is to be reported in all the papers of the world. Let us therefore behave like gentlemen." Evidently Dr. Norman Hansen did not hear the last sentence, for again he jumped up on the platform with a copy of Dr. Cook's North Pole book in his hand, yelling: "This book is a swindle and a lie."

The chairman requested him to be quiet and polite. This seemed absolutely impossible for him.

Norman Hansen Lies! "Dr. Norman Hansen," said the chairman, "has stated that he wants to ask Doctor Cook six certain questions. Why does he not do it?" "I have not said that," said Hansen. "Perhaps it has been printed in the paper, and I can have no responsibility for that."

Dr. Cook smiled ironically. He understood that he had to do with a man who did not want to show fair play. For yesterday afternoon when our reporter, together with Doctor Cook, Mrs. Cook, Lonsdale, and another personal friend of the Doctor, was sitting in the salon of Hotel Phoenix, Norman Hansen called Cook on the telephone and told him that he would come to the meeting and strike Cook dead in six questions. He also declared that he would create a scandal and stop the meeting.

True to his duty, Norman Hansen attempted to keep part of his promise. Now only the six destroying questions were awaited.

"Perhaps I have promised to speak in six sentences," said Norman Hansen. Voices rose in the audience—"Ha! ha! You have used more than one thousand words—you swindler! Get down to business, idiot!"

With this encouragement Norman Hansen asked his first question, which true enough was crushing—not to Dr. Cook, but to himself. "I have been your friend, Dr. Cook—and I am very sorry to say here—(A voice from a box to the left, where Editor Wienblad was the central figure, called, "Then go down if you are sorry. We don't want crying people here. Sing us a song and give us a little step dance please.")

These well meant and hearty words inspired the crushed bearded gentleman, refreshed his memory and his English vocabulary. He continued: "I ask you, Mr. Cook, will you

step down from this platform?" In despair the chairman shook his head. The audience made a terrible noise.

"This is the worst yet," he said, "a man who is invited to a lecture or meeting has the monstrous nerve to demand that the lecturer should leave the meeting!"

In the next second it seemed the remarkable man was about to be hauled from the platform. He jumped around on the floor in a war dance like a cannibal. Editor Kr Dahl, of the Politiken, in vain tried to bring him to his senses. It was impossible! Norman Hansen danced up on one of the chairs and stepped on some of those who sat close to the platform. When they protested against his "Young Socialist" demonstration he rolled his manuscript into the shape of a paper bomb which, with his entire strength, he threw at the head of an old lady.

The situation was not entirely without danger for Dr. Norman Hansen. The audience demanded that he be thrown out and beaten. Count Holstein stepped into the hall and saved the excited man from what he really deserved.

"I have come here to hiss at him," said the angry man, "the nervy swindler. All his pictures are fake or stolen pictures!"

A big strong man approached Count Holstein and whispered confidentially to him: "I am a detective. Do you want me to throw Norman Hansen out?"

"No, for God's sake," the Count said, "Don't do that."

And it was superfluous. Norman Hansen suddenly, by a side door, disappeared, followed by three or four gentlemen. In the corridor he yelled three times: "Down with Cook!"

Cook's Lecture a Victory.

Now Cook started his lecture. By degrees he waxed enthusiastic so that the audience listened to him quietly. Only now and then while the pictures were being shown there were expressed differences of opinion, especially at the appearance of the pictures that bore directly on the subject of the North Pole.

Dr. Cook started to analyze the Peary attacks one by one. After the lecture Cook had won a crushing victory over his opponents. Applause shook the hall, but Cook did not come before the curtain again—while the audience waited he was led through a rear door to the hotel.

Cook spent the entire evening peacefully and quietly in his own rooms together with his wife and a couple of personal friends.

A resume of the meeting between Dr. Cook and Norman Hansen gives the following result: Dr. Cook behaved like a gentleman. Dr. Norman Hansen absolutely did not.—St. Felix.

Cook Notes.

Count Holstein Ledreborg requested urgently those who did not want to hear the lecture to leave the hall and get their money back. There were three who left.

Dr. Cook Has Been at the North Pole

Dr. Cook yesterday was visited at the Hotel Phoenix by a number of Pole interested people, among them the Count Holstein Ledreborg, son of the Premier, and B. La Cour, the manager of the Meteorological Institute. The latter for some time past has been engaged in examining Cook's observations and now has reached the result that Cook really has been at the North Pole.

DON'T NAG YOUR HUSBAND, ADVICE GIVEN TO WIVES.

Philadelphia.—"If you want to keep your husband at home at night, make yourself attractive, make him comfortable, don't nag and don't tell him all the disagreeable things that have happened during the day."

This advice was given recently to members of the Mothers' club by Mrs. Hugh F. Munro, the president of the club, who gathered the members of the neighborhood about her and gave them a heart-to-heart talk on the simplest methods of retaining their husbands' affections.

"The trouble with our girls to-day," said Mrs. Munro, "is that they don't know how to be good housekeepers and to be attractive at the same time. They don't understand that the surest way to lose a man's love is to allow him to become too familiar with them in their unattractive moments. They drive the man out of the house into the saloon or the club, or wherever he may find amusement, by being shiftless and untidy, by not being careful about the niceties of dress, by greeting him in a kimono when he comes home from business, and by telling him all their domestic worries, and making him feel that life is just made up of misfortunes."

"No man can stand this. The husband works hard all day and has a right to expect that his meals shall be ready for him, that he shall find his wife neat and tidy when he comes home, and that, as far as possible, she shall be in a cheerful frame of mind and make him feel that his home is a real retreat or shelter."

Different Viewpoint.

Old Lady.—There is one thing I notice particularly about that young man who calls to see you. He seems to have an inborn, instinctive respect for woman. He treats every woman as though she were a being from a higher sphere, to be approached only with the utmost delicacy and deference.

Granddaughter (sweet 18).—Yes, he's horridly bashful.—Four-Leaf Clover.

"Honesdale to the Front."

SHERIFF'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of process issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Wayne county, and State of Pennsylvania, and to me directed and delivered, I have levied on and will expose to public sale, at the Court House in Honesdale, on

FRIDAY, APRIL 20, 1912, 2 P. M.

All the defendant's right, title, and interest in the following described property—viz:

All that certain lot situate in the village of Hawley (now the Borough of Hawley) in the county of Wayne and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit:

Beginning at a post in the eastern line of Second street (now Hudson street) in said borough at the southern corner of lot number 24 on said Hudson street as represented on the map of that part of said borough which Joseph Atkinson et. ux. conveyed to Stephen Torrey et al.; thence by said lot north 49 degrees east, 252 2-10 feet to a point; thence by lands of John S. Atkinson south 53 degrees east, 51 1-10 feet to a post; thence by land of said Jacob B. Fitch (now Ralph Martin) south 49 degrees west, 263 1/2 feet to a post in said eastern line of said Hudson street and thence along the same north 41 degrees west, 50 feet to the place of beginning, comprising lot No. 22 on Hudson street as represented on the aforesaid map, and containing 47 perches, be the same more or less. Being part of the same land which Joseph Atkinson et. ux. by two separate indentures dated respectively the 4th day of Feb., A. D. 1859, recorded in Deed Book No. 18, page 69, and page 171, conveyed to Stephen Torrey, Russell F. Lord, Th. R. Tracy and Jacob B. Fitch and by them conveyed to John T. Decker by deed dated June 9, 1854, entered in the office for the recording of deeds in and for Wayne county in Deed Book No. 23, page 38, as by reference thereto will more fully appear and being the same land John T. Decker et. ux. granted and conveyed to Patrick Fleming by deed dated the 12th day of May, 1869, and recorded in Deed Book, No. 36, page 295.

Also one other piece or parcel of land situate in Palmyra township (now the borough of Hawley) county of Wayne and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at the north-east corner of a lot of land owned by John T. Decker (and now owned by Edward Nellin); thence south 41 degrees east, 50 feet to line of J. B. Fitch land (now owned by Ralph Martin); thence by said Ralph Martin's land south 49 degrees west, 28 4-10 feet to the line of the said John T. Decker (now Edward Nellin) thence by said land north 53 degrees west 31 8-10 feet to the place of beginning; containing 6 3-10 perches more or less. Being the same land which John S. Atkinson et. ux. granted and conveyed to John T. Decker by deed dated October 20, 1868, etc., and being the same John T. Decker et. ux. granted and conveyed to Patrick Fleming, and being the same land which Patrick Fleming et. ux. granted and conveyed to Edward Nellin by deed dated July 23, 1903, and recorded in Deed Book No. 91, page 293.

Also all of the interest of the said Edward Nellin in and to a certain lot of land on the north side of the before described pieces of land purchased by a parcel contract from Ralph Martin. Upon said premises is a two-story frame house and several out buildings.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Ed. Nellin at the suit of E. L. Schlager, No. 29 October Term, 1910. Judgment, \$105. Harmes, Attorney.

ALSO

All the defendant's right, title and interest in the following described property—viz: All the right, title and interest of Joseph Spellman, in three certain lots of land situate in the township of Texas, county of Wayne, and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows:

The First Lot—Beginning on a stake in the line of Thomas Robinson's land, corner of land sold to William Whaling; thence by land of said Robinson south eighty-seven degrees east four and four-tenths rods to a stake; thence by land of Michael O'Neill south four degrees east seventeen and one-tenth rods to a heap of stones in the northern line of a ten foot alley; thence along said line south eighty-six degrees west nine and four-tenths rods to a stake, corner of land sold to Wm. Whaling; thence by said land north twelve degrees east eighteen and three-tenths rods to place of beginning. Containing three-fourths of an acre more or less. Being same lot which John McIntosh, by deed dated Sept. 4, 1867, recorded in D. B. No. 34, page 609, granted and conveyed to Patrick Spellman.

The Second Lot—Beginning in the middle and bounded westerly by the highway leading from Capal Feeder in Borough of Honesdale, to the Cherry Ridge Turnpike Road, southerly by lands formerly of Patrick McCormick, now of Philip Ryan, easterly by lands of Widow Donolly, and northerly by a ten foot alley. Being same land which Eveline Brown et al. by two separate deeds dated respectively March 18, 1890, and March 27, 1890, and recorded in D. B. No. 68 at page 247 and 257, granted to Patrick Spellman, and Mary Spellman in entirety, and Mary Spellman having died this said land became vested in Patrick Spellman.

The Third Lot—All that land bounded northerly by Vine street, westerly by land of Peter Manger, southerly by land of Mrs. Gibbons and Thos. Finnerly, and easterly by the Catholic cemetery. Comprising about one-half acre more or less.

All of said lots are the premises of which Patrick Spellman died, seized and by the intestate law a one-third undivided interest became vested in said Joseph Spellman.

Each of said lots is improved by a frame dwelling.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of J. F. Spellman at the suit of Mrs. Lucy Shuman, No. 115 June Term 1908. Judgment \$300. Kimble, Attorney.

ALSO

All the defendant's right, title and interest in the following described property—viz:

All the certain lot or parcel of land together with all the improvements thereon, situate in the township of Texas, county of Wayne and State of Pennsylvania, on the East side of the Dingman's Choice Turnpike road, (now known as River street) and is bounded and described as follows, viz: On the West by the eastern side of said street; on the north by lot sold to F. Barrett; on the East by Cottan Lane, and on the south by lot of Z. Arnold. Being three and one-half rods wide in front and rear and being the same land which A. J. Miller and wife by deed bearing even date herewith granted and conveyed to the above named Michael Krommes. On said premises is a 1 1/2-story frame dwelling.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Michael Krommes at the suit of A. J. Miller, No. 2 March Term 1912. Judgment \$600. Searle & Salmon, Attorneys.

TAKE NOTICE—All bids and cost must be paid on day of sale or deed will not be acknowledged.

FRANK C. KIMBLE, Sheriff.

Honesdale, Pa., March 20, 1912.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Attorneys-at-Law.

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

HOMER GREENE, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office, Court House, Honesdale Pa.

CHARLES A. McCARTY, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Special and prompt attention given to collection of claims. Office, City Hall, 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.

Dentists.

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

DR. C. R. BRADY, DENTIST, HONESDALE, PA. 1011 MAIN ST. Citizens' Phone.

Physicians.

P. B. PETERSON, M. D. 1126 MAIN STREET, HONESDALE, Pa. Eye and Ear a specialty. The fitting of glasses given careful attention.

Livery.

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

ALL CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. FIRST CLASS OUTFITS. 75

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE HONESDALE NATIONAL BANK

AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, FEB. 20, 1912.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts \$21,027

Overdrafts, secured and unsecured 55,000

U. S. Bonds to secure circulation 6,196

U. S. Bonds 300

Bank notes, securities, etc. 1,225,305

Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents) 40,000

Due from State and Private Banks and Bankers, Trust Companies, and Savings Banks 2,812

Due from approved reserve agents 112,298

Checks and other cash items 2,547

Notes of other National Banks 33,148

Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents 643

Legal Money Reserve in Bank, viz: Special 84,475 50

Legal tender notes 6,305 00

Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent. of circulation) 2,760

Total \$1,825,441

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in 150,000