

Both Sides OF The Shield

By Major ARCHIBALD W. BUTT, One of the Heroes of the Titanic and President Taft's Military Aid.

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(Continued From Page 3.)

ment, no matter where it led me, the farther into the pine forests and out of the reach of managing editors, I thought, the better. Later in the day I left the main road and took the narrow gauge line which I was told followed the bed of the Savannah river and passed through several of the most historic counties of the state, rich in memories of the past and peopled mostly by remnants of the old colonial and antebellum families, who had in the past made them the most influential centers of the state.

The railroad wended its way through a beautiful rolling country studded with pines and cedars. The wild flowers grew up to the very tracks, and the earth seemed carpeted with soft, velvety moss. Through the pines I caught glimpses occasionally of state-ly old residences, with their gardens unkempt and the weeds growing in wild profusion. Where the fences had fallen they had been left to decay, but the fields were plowed and showed signs of cultivation at a cost of great labor.

We stopped at several stations, and around each there was an air of happy indolence that lent a charm to the dilapidated wooden sheds which stood for depots, and in front of these there was always to be seen some antiquated wagon or cart. These latter were invariably filled with half grown boys and girls laughing and chattering like a lot of magpies as the train pulled up. They were there presumably to get the mail, but as I thought more likely to exchange bits of gossip and to find out what was "going on" down the road. I gave myself up to listening to their chatter, and I found myself wondering as the train would start again on its slow journey how many of these bright and innocent faces there would be at the next station to greet us. It would indeed take some time, I thought, to get a proper estimate of these people, whose clothes would indicate that they belonged to the farming and laboring classes, but whose conversation, accent and grammatical phrasing would lead one to believe they represented a class better educated and with more culture than one is likely to discover in such out of the way counties as those through which we were now passing.

By degrees the few passengers who had taken this train got off, and toward the end of the journey there was no one in the coach but a venerable looking old gentleman and myself. He wore a long frock coat and an old fashioned silk hat. He represented a type I had begun to know and recognize. He seemed well known along the road. It was "Howdy, Colonel Purpin?" at every station now, and some one always asked, "How's Ellen?" His clean shaven face would break itself in a smile as invariably he would make answer:

"Ellen's well, but between the cooking and the music she has little time left to frolic with you young people."

"It's her own fault," said some one at one of the stations, "for all she has to do is to choose which farm she prefers, that of Squire Hawkins or Jim Vady's Hollyhurst." At this there was a burst of merriment from the young people in the wagons.

"Don't be putting such notions in my Ellen's head just now," he would hush back. "Ellen and Bud have their father and mother to look after for while yet, to say nothing of the lines."

"Bud can do that by himself," called out one youth. Then he suddenly turned red and hung his head as he saw the girls casting their eyes from one to the other and laughing.

"I dare say there are others of us who have used that argument to Ellen before this and many a time," added another boy scarce out of his teens, "so you need not bother to repeat it, sonel."

By the time our train had started again I had determined to introduce myself to the colonel, for I saw material in him for a letter. By way of opening operations I asked him the distance to Oglethorpe station, where I had expected to leave the train.

"About five miles, sir," he said, and, with a courteous, old fashioned bow across the aisle, he added, "May I ask you are bound there?"

I told him that my destination was then continued:

"If it be not too impertinent, may I ask you what takes you to such an out of the way place? You are not a lawyer from Atlanta, are you, sir?"

There seemed to me to be a note of firmness in the question, and he appeared greatly relieved and his face brightened visibly when I told him that I was not a lawyer and was visiting Georgia for the first time. I soon learned the cause of his anxiety as to the

matter or my profession, for in a confidential whisper, which could have been heard throughout the car had there been others in it, he said:

"When smart looking young men like you come up this road they bring trouble with them usually and as often leave more behind, sir."

"How is that?" determined to burrow as deep as possible in this antebellum soil, which I believed to be rich from the wild and uncultivated growth of experience. "Don't smart looking men often come up this road?"

"Hardly ever but to foreclose some poor devil's mortgage." Here he began to laugh immoderately, and when his risibles had subsided sufficiently to explain, for I was somewhat surprised at his sudden burst of merriment, he said:

"I'll bet you a pine knot all sawed up against a bushel of potatoes that at a half dozen stations bets are being made right now that you have come up to foreclose the mortgage on the Pines. That's my place, you know. I'll have a good laugh at their expense when I go down the road again."

"Are all the plantations about here mortgaged?" I asked.

"Mostly," he said. "I know my plantation is, and heavily, too, but most of the plantations don't like to acknowledge it. Old Bill Hollins vowed his wasn't for ten years, and then one day a fellow looking about like you came up and closed him out. He was so ashamed at being caught in a lie that he moved out of the county and has never been back since."

"I sincerely hope, sir, that your frankness in the matter may be rewarded by an indefinite delay in the foreclosure proceedings," I said, deeply touched at the honest avowal of the old gentleman, who, I saw, felt much deeper on the subject than he would have liked me to think.

"I don't know," he said; "I can't tell. Up to this time Bud has been able to meet the interest regularly, and as long as he does that I suppose we have little to fear."

(Continued in next Friday's paper.)

SENATORS ASK VIEWS ON COINS

Want to Hear From People on Three Cent and Half Cent Pieces.

OHIO IDEA IS UNDER FIRE

Opinions of Individuals, Organizations and Business Interests Are Desired Before Finance Committee Takes Action—Churches Might Lose.

Members of the United States senate finance committee would like to have the views of individuals, organizations and business interests on the proposed three cent and one-half cent pieces. So far the proposal to add such coins to the denominations now in circulation has not caused the interest which was anticipated. Every citizen, no matter how limited his resources, would be affected, and some lines of industry would be compelled to readjust their methods of business as a result. The committee is patiently sitting on the bill. Whether it ever will emerge from that committee is problematical. However, the senators would like to know whether the country does or does not want the coins, for on some meeting day they may desire to act.

The bill was passed by the house May 6, where it went through unobtrusively. Some of the senators apprehended that the proposition was serious when it came before them the following day. Senator Pomerene of Ohio wanted it to go to the committee on standard weights and measures, which had received a similar bill introduced by him April 23, but Senators Smoot and Lodge insisted that it go to the finance committee, and the senate on a vote refused to agree to the Ohio senator's motion.

Idea Originates in Ohio. So far the proposal to change the national coinage has been almost exclusively an Ohio undertaking. It originated in Cleveland, where they have a three cent car fare, and Congressman Bulkley of that city introduced a bill to create a coin for that particular need. Toledo also came into line in support of the scheme. Then some one revived the idea of the one-half cent piece, which comes up at regular periods, and it was tacked to the bill.

Before this the treasury department had suggested abolishing for sanitary purposes the present copper cents, which corrode and affect employees who handle them in large quantities. The intention is to make them of the same composition, 75 per cent copper and 25 per cent nickel, as the present 5 cent piece. To the bill making this comparatively slight change in the one cent piece was added the proposal to create the two new coins.

Secretary of the Treasury MacVeagh did not oppose the new coins, nor did he approve them. The protests did not start to come in until after the bill had passed and the treasury officials took the attitude that congress, not they, should determine the coinage, regardless of their opinions whether it was unwieldy. Dummies of the coin, the three cent one, with a hole in the

center, like a Chinese piece, were prepared by George E. Roberts, director of the mint.

Senator Oliver was the first to voice opposition to the new coins with a memorial from the chamber of commerce of York, Pa., protesting to the senate.

The American Street Railway association and various street car lines of New York also have communicated with the finance committee deploring any such additions to the minor coins. The argument of the street car companies is that, while Ohio cities might be inconvenienced, every other city in the country would bear the burden, for patrons would pay fare in one-half cent pieces or two three-cent pieces, compelling the conductors to carry loads of change.

Thinks Churches Would Suffer. One individual who took a lighter vein sent a protest to the committee ostensibly in behalf of the churches, arguing that contributors would drop a one-half cent or three cent piece in the box in lieu of the customary nickel or dime.

The proposed three cent piece is one-third-second of an inch larger than the present nickel, so that after being handled and worn slightly it would work havoc with the receipts of vending machines or telephone companies which operate nickel slot devices.

"We will proceed deliberately and not recommend any such important change in the coinage of the nation without giving everybody an opportunity to be heard," declared Senator Penrose, chairman of the finance committee. "No date has been fixed for taking it up, and with the tariff bills, which must be attended to, before us at present there is no telling when we will reach it. In the meantime we would like to know who is interested, so that when it is reached they can be notified to appear and present their views."

FOR REDUCING DELEGATES. Democratic Plan Formed Also For Aiding Party in Republican States. When the Democratic national committee meets it will be asked to vote on a new plan for representation in future conventions offered by Representative Burleson of Texas. The purpose is twofold—to cut down the unwieldy size which conventions have grown and to provide for a representation which will give Republican states less control over the Democratic party.

According to the Burleson plan, there would be one delegate from each congressional district, but districts represented in congress by a Democrat would be entitled to an additional delegate, or two delegates to a Democratic congressional district. If a state is represented in the senate by two Democratic senators it shall have four delegates at large, if by one Democrat and one Republican it shall have three at large and if represented by two Republicans only two delegates at large. The representation for a territory would be the same as for a state at large.

Mr. Burleson feels that his plan would conduce to a greater party interest in the congressional fights in the states with a view to holding or obtaining stronger representation in the national conventions. He thinks the Republicans might adopt this plan with benefit and as superior to the plan of representation by popular vote on the presidency, as now urged by the Republican progressives.

Cane Sugar. More than eight tons of cane are required to make one ton of sugar.

Kalamazoo. The word Kalamazoo is said by some philologists to be a contraction of an Indian phrase descriptive of the stones seen through the water of a stream, a refractive power in the current causing the stones to resemble others swimming beneath the surface. Other philologists say the word is a slight variation of the Ojibwa word "kikalamozo," meaning "He is inconvenienced by the smoke in his lodge."

Hickory Wood. American hickory is the best wood in the world for fuel. If its value is reckoned at 100, oak is worth 84, beech 65 and white pine only 55.

WILLIAM C. REDFIELD. Seeking Nomination For Vice President on Democratic Ticket.

Representative Redfield of Brooklyn has the vice presidential bid. While there is a plethora of candidates for the presidential nomination at Baltimore, Mr. Redfield is the first to declare his candidacy for the second place on the ticket.



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In May, 1910, Robert bought 2300 day-old chicks. He spent just one week studying the methods now given in this book,—his only preparation for the business. Result—this "greenhorn" raised 95 per cent. of all his chicks, and 1350 of them were pullets. ("Poultry Secrets" tells you this secret.) In less than seven months he was getting 425 eggs daily, and selling them at 58 cents a dozen. His feed cost averaged \$4.00 a day, leaving him OVER \$17.00 A DAY PROFIT,—and this before all his pullets had begun laying.

Isn't "Money-making Secrets" a good name for such booklets? Read what people say of the other booklets, and of the FARM JOURNAL itself:—

"I find your Egg-Book worth untold dollars," says Roy Chaney, Illinois. "What it tells would take a beginner years to learn."

"I am much pleased with the Butter Book," writes F. J. Dickson, Illinois. "and would like to know how I could secure 300 copies, one for each patron of our creamery."

"Duck Dollars is the best book I ever had on duck-raising," says F. M. Wares, Penna.

"If your other booklets contain as much valuable information as the Egg-Book, I would consider them cheap at double the price," says F. W. Mansfield, New York.

"I, F. McCrea, a missionary in China, writes, 'I found Garden Gold a great help in my garden this summer. I lost my health in the great famine, trying to save the starving Chinese, and I am trying to get it back by getting near to the soil. After a long taste with the Chinese language and mission problems, it is a great rest to get out with the vegetables, trees, chickens, etc. I am saving money and regaining my health. My wife and I both find FARM JOURNAL indispensable.'"

"The FARM JOURNAL beats them all," writes T. H. Porter, Penna. "Every issue has reminders and ideas worth a year's subscription."

"One year I took another agricultural paper," says N. M. Gladwin, Washington, "and it took a whole column to tell what FARM JOURNAL tells in one paragraph."

"I was very greatly helped by your garden page," writes Mrs. Joe Lawrence, Saskatchewan. "I was never successful in growing cabbage until last summer, when I tried the FARM JOURNAL way. Now I have more than I need to use."

"FARM JOURNAL was a regular visitor at my boyhood home," writes Dr. William Davis, New Jersey. "When the first copy came, it carried me back ten years, and I felt a boy again. I shall never be without it again—I want home to seem like home. When it arrives, I feel the gladness jump right into me. I begin on the first page and read to my wife until half-past ten, and all through the month I drink of its cream. You must work hard to keep it so rich."

"FARM JOURNAL is good for the man behind the counter, as well as the man in the field," says J. I. Sloat, a Virginia bank clerk.

"If I could get as good interest on every dollar as I get from the FARM JOURNAL, I would soon be a millionaire," says A. W. Weitzel, Penna.

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REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF HONESDALE DIME BANK

HONESDALE, PA.

(Condensed)

RESOURCES.		LIABILITIES.	
Cash and Due from Banks	\$ 69,644.29	Capital Stock	75,000.00
Loans and Investments	619,479.01	Surplus and Undivided Profits (Earnings)	69,017.55
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures	24,000.00	Deposits	569,113.43
Over Draft	7.68		
	\$713,130.98		\$713,130.98

By this THE HONSDALE DIME BANK of Honesdale Invites Attention to the Statement of its condition as rendered to the department of Banking on May 3, 1912.

From which the STRENGTH and MAGNITUDE of the Institution will be apparent.

LIBERAL IN POLICY CONSERVATIVE IN MANAGEMENT;

Having unexcelled facilities for the handling of all branches of legitimate banking, this bank solicits the accounts of corporations, firms and individuals.

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