

A BOMB

It Was an Elephant Its Owner Wanted to Get Rid Of

By JEROME B. TORRENT

Lockwood, a graduate of a technological institution, accepted a position in the works of the Ploverman's Harvester company and in time was sent to Russia to establish a plant for the manufacture of its machines.

Lockwood occupied a suit of rooms in a bachelor apartment house in St. Petersburg. One morning as he was going out a young girl who was passing suddenly turned and, running up the steps, brushed past him and entered the house. She appeared to be very much agitated. There was something so incongruous in her action in entering the abode of men that Lockwood turned and went after her to learn something more about her. She began to speak to him rapidly and earnestly in the Russian language, of which he had made a study before leaving America and in which he had considerable practice since.

"Oh, mercy!" she said. "The mines, the mines! I wouldn't mind to die. But Kara! I can't endure the thought."

"What is it?" asked Lockwood, astonished.

"I have a bomb concealed on my person. Help me to get rid of it. Oh, do help me! If it is found on me I shall be sent to those terrible mines."

The girl kept looking at the door which Lockwood had closed as though dreading that some one would open it and come in. So pitiful was she that he was tempted to do a very foolish thing—that is, relieve her of the bomb she carried. But he had no mind to go to Siberia in her stead, and he resisted the impulse, asking for more information. She told her story briefly and hurriedly:

"I am a member of a revolutionary circle. Yesterday I received an order to go to a certain place where I would find a woman who would give me a bomb that I was to carry to another place. I went there, received the bomb and was taking it away when, looking back, I saw a man whose eyes were fixed upon me, and I was sure he followed me. I made a tortuous course, taking the most crowded streets and mingling with the greatest crowds. But whenever I looked back the man was sure to be near, though either looking in a shop window or reading a sign or a billboard. He was following me to see where I would go. Desperate, seeing you coming out of this house, I resolved to come in. I do not know who lives here; I simply entered at a venture. I believe the man who is following me will be here directly. I hoped I might get rid of the bomb before he came."

Lockwood listened to this intensely spoken statement, his sympathy going out to the speaker. At any moment a government official might enter and find the girl talking to him, a bomb on her person, doubtless intended to kill some official or possibly a member of the imperial family. Lockwood was not a fool; he was a man. And here was a girl whom by taking a risk he might save from that which would be worse than death, a lifelong imprisonment in the mines of Kara. A great struggle was going on within him between his chivalrous manhood and his dread of the fate for himself of which the girl stood in danger.

There was a ring at the front door bell. All color left his companion's face. This and the look of despair and appeal she gave him turned the scale.

"Give me the bomb," he said.

Trusting her hand into an inside pocket of the fur coat she wore, she took out a glass globe the size of a small orange and gave it to him. He put it in a pocket of his overcoat, saying to her hurriedly, "This is a man's apartment house; you are my sister," and, going to the door, opened it.

A man stood outside, and Lockwood without flinching waited for him to speak. The girl stood in the hall; but, having been relieved of the bomb, she was able to gather her faculties and appeared perfectly cool, looking at the man who had been following her with a meaningless stare. He seemed somewhat taken aback at this reception.

"Whom do you wish to see?" asked Lockwood.

"Who lives in this house?" was the reply.

"It is a bachelor apartment house."

"A bachelor apartment house! In that case what is the young lady doing here?"

"Are you a government official?"

The man hesitated, but finally admitted that he was.

"Very well. If you are a government official and have come here for a purpose you are welcome to go about that purpose. I am needed at my place of business, being an American resident of St. Petersburg. If you want anything of me I beg you to make haste; otherwise I will go at once."

"I want nothing of you," said the man.

"And the young lady?"

The official appeared to be puzzled. He alone knew his object in shadowing the girl, but it was probable that, the place from which she had taken the bomb having been suspected by the police, he had been ordered to watch it and follow any one leaving it with a view to being led to another rendezvous and trapping conspirators. In

this case he had been led into a house that was not likely a headquarters of a revolutionary circle, but he was not sure about it. He was hesitating whether to make a search or get further instructions from his superiors. Had he known the object of the girl's visit to the suspected place and that she had brought away a bomb he would have called assistance and searched her and, not finding it, would have left no stone unturned to discover where it was.

Presently, without a word, the official turned and without another word went down the steps and away. No sooner had the door closed behind him than the girl staggered, swooning, and fell into Lockwood's arms. The intensity of feeling in him was akin and equal to that in her. He had saved her, at least for the present, from those dreadful Kara mines, where the sufferings of the prisoners are known throughout the world. To do this he had taken on himself the risk of the doom that had threatened her. The time that had elapsed since he first saw her, including the period of the hurried interview between him and the government official, had occupied scarcely five minutes. Yet is it to be wondered at that, moved by so narrow an escape from so terrible a doom for one and probably for both, Lockwood should have given her a kiss.

Then suddenly it occurred to him that the drama was not yet played. The eye of the government had not closed with the closing of the door. He held a swooned revolutionist in his arms. A deadly bomb was in his pocket. As for the girl, he kissed her back to life. Then when she had gathered her senses he began to consult with her what they should do with the bomb. But he soon discovered that he could not rely on her for any help in planning its disposal. The only thing she could do was to take it to the place she had been directed to take it, but her experience had unnerved her, and she was liable to be shadowed. Besides, Lockwood did not propose to become any further implicated in a projected assassination. He did propose that the bomb should not injure any one. But how get rid of it? He could not lose it. He could not explode it. It occurred to him that he might bury it. But where? Surely not in the cement floored basement of the house where they were. And he dared not go out on the street with it on his person. Worst of all, he dared not keep it about him. If he could get to the plant he had built for the Harvester company he represented he could bury it there. Indeed, he might eat it up with chemicals, for he was well versed in analytical chemistry. But for every method of getting rid of it an "if" stood in the way. The only way he did not consider at all was to tell the girl to take her bomb and be gone.

However, when he noticed that she was waiting for him to tell her what to do next he took her address and advised her to go forth looking as unconcerned as possible and directly home. So long as she had nothing at home incriminating she need not worry, for there were other persons in the building from whom she had received the bomb. He opened the door, and she went home, all the way expecting to see her shadower, but she did not.

Lockwood did not dare leave the bomb in his room, fearing that the police might search it during his absence. Procuring the necessary carpenter's tools, he took up a board in the floor of his room and, wrapping the bomb in cotton, put it between joists and nailed the board down again.

It was fortunate that he took this precaution, for when he returned in the evening he found that the police had ransacked every nook and cranny in the house. Lockwood felt a certain relief at this, for it would give him time to get rid of the cursed bomb. He waited a week, attending to his business as usual and not showing the least concern, for he knew that both he and the fair revolutionist were being watched. He dared not remove the bomb, even at midnight, lest some police officer arrest him with it on him.

So the matter remained as it was till at last Lockwood, not daring to remove the bomb from his quarters, finally decided to remove himself from them. This he did without canceling his lease, and after several weeks' absence, when the police had probably ceased to connect him with them, he returned to them one night when he would not be noticed and, taking the bomb, carried it to his place of business. It is buried deep in the earth on the premises, but where no one except Lockwood knows, for he buried it himself.

The incident came near breaking up his work in St. Petersburg. Indeed, it did so in the end, for he never felt easy after it occurred and finally wrote his principals to send some one to take his place. They did so, and he left Russia, intending never to see it again.

During his stay there he did not dare meet the girl he had saved, but on reaching Berlin he wrote her, giving his permanent address in Paris. For a long while he received no reply. Then one day when in London he received a letter from her stating that she was in that city. Lockwood called to see her and was surprised to find her dressed as a lady. During the brief period they were together in St. Petersburg her apparel had been such as is worn by the lower classes.

A meeting where they did not dread to be pounced upon by the police was naturally full of feeling. The girl's name was Nathalie Ivanovitch, and she was the daughter of a general in the army. Lockwood convinced her that assassination was not the way to redress wrongs and finally persuaded her to go to America with him as his wife.

PLAN TWO MORE ARCTIC VENTURES

American Museum to Send Expedition.

CROCKER LAND PARTY READY

Word is Received From Lang Expedition, Returning From Africa With 30,000 Specimens, Including White Rhinoceros—Another Party Ready to Explore South American Seas.

Announcement was made by President Henry Fairfield Osborn of the American Museum of Natural History, at the annual meeting of the board of trustees recently in New York, of important plans for exploration in the arctic regions, which will be visited by two expeditions this year.

The second Stefansson expedition, now being organized, will start for the Arctic seas in July. It will be under the leadership of Vilhjalmur Stefansson, who discovered the race of blond Eskimos near Coronation gulf. President Osborn announced in his annual report that the exploration party was being organized to extend over three years and that Mrs. Morris K. Jesup has contributed \$25,000 to the expedition fund to aid in the work of research.

The National Geographical society is also co-operating with the American museum in organizing the second Stefansson arctic expedition and has contributed a fund of \$22,500.

Crocker Land Expedition.

The Crocker Land expedition, which was postponed, owing to the death of George Borup, has been reorganized and will leave early in July to explore the land northwest of Grant Land, observed by Peary in 1900.

This expedition will be conducted by Donald B. MacMillan, who was to be a co-leader of the party, with Mr. Borup.

After exploring Crocker Land it is proposed to divide the party, one section going to Cape Thomas Hubbard for exploration north of the Parry Islands and to connect, if possible, with the third Stefansson expedition.

The museum has received news of the Lang expedition, which is returning from Africa with more than 30,000 specimens from the Kongo region, including the white rhinoceros, the giant eland and the rare okapi. A duplicate collection has also been obtained from the Kongo museum of Tervueren, near Brussels.

Many Valuable Trophies.

The third African expedition, under the leadership of William S. Rainsford, the former rector of a New York church, has many valuable trophies of big game, which will be mounted in groups at the museum.

Another expedition has been organized by Dr. Leonard Sanford of New Haven, which has been financed by Frederick Brewster, to explore South American seas in quest of oceanic birds.

The income from the Jesup fund, which now amounts to about \$50,000, has been devoted to the purchase of specimens and to the support of various expeditions in the field.

The gem and mineral collections have been increased by gifts from J. Pierpont Morgan, including fine specimens of Brazilian aquamarine, rubellite, tourmaline and other gems.

From Mrs. E. H. Harriman the museum has received a collection of Alaskan ethnological specimens. A collection of calcite crystals is a gift from Grant B. Schley.

Museum Needs \$1,000,000.

President Osborn stated that the growth of the permanent endowment has not kept pace with the development of the great collections acquired by the museum.

While the museum receives the income from an endowment fund of \$2,300,000, an additional fund of \$1,000,000 is needed for current expenses.

The museum is about to adopt a new pension plan, whereby provision will be made for the employees of the institution. It is a departure in this country and the first instance known of a museum originating a pension system for the benefit of its employees.

DOG'S BRAIN IN MAN'S SKULL.

Surgeons Perform Unique Operation as Last Resort For Patient.

The brain of a dog was transferred to a man's skull at the Ann Arbor (Mich.) University hospital recently. W. A. Smith of Kalamazoo had been suffering from abscess on the brain, and in a last effort to save his life this remarkable operation was performed.

Opening his skull, the surgeons removed the diseased part of his brain and in its place substituted the brain of a dog.

Smith rested comfortably later, and the surgeons say he has a good chance to recover.

Baby's Head No Cabbage.

Ten dollars' damages was awarded in the Bayonne (N. J.) district court recently to Mrs. Otto Weckesser of 340 Avenue E for injuries inflicted on her eighteen-months-old son John by a rooster owned by a neighbor. Mrs. Weckesser said the rooster knocked the child down and pecked a hole in his head.

Twenty-third Annual Statement of the WAYNE COUNTY FARMERS' MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO. of Wayne County, Penna.

Amount of Insurance Dec. 31, 1912 \$4,476,607.00
Amount of Premium notes Dec. 31, 1912 179,064.00

Receipts.	
Cash in banks, Jan. 1, 1913	8,751.00
Cash received on applications	602.17
Cash received on Assessments	14,025.06
Cash money borrowed	6,500.00
Cash interest from Savings bank	140.79
Cash from other sources	6.50
	30,025.52

Expenditures.
Paid for the following losses from September 1, 1911, to September 1, 1912:

E. L. Chapman, furniture damaged by fire	2.70
Joseph E. Edsall, house damaged by fire	4.00
A. E. Rude, house damaged by fire	6.40
O. M. Baker, house damaged by fire	6.40
H. Brinning, house and furniture damaged by fire	25.00
Wallace Lynn, barn and contents burned	193.75
Mary A. Owens, household goods damaged by fire	3.00
Orville Bronson, barn and contents burned	450.00
Silas Dexter barn and contents burned	841.40
Jacob Racht, Jr., house and furniture damaged by fire	10.00
S. S. Olmstead, barn burned	82.35
Frank Chapman, house and contents burned	800.00
Andrew Racht, house damaged by fire	5.65
Wm. C. Elliot, house damaged by fire	10.00
L. Brinkerman house damaged by fire	5.00
Mrs. A. L. Kingsbury, house damaged by fire	19.50
D. W. Griffith, house burned	600.00
C. F. Bullock, house and furniture damaged by fire	56.80
J. L. Noble, house damaged by fire	2.90
Chas. Mignery, house damaged by fire	5.00
Tewksbury and Son, house and contents burned	352.33
S. T. Jay, house and contents burned	900.00
E. B. Wells, Est., barn damaged by lightning	10.00
A. B. Lobez, barn damaged by lightning	25.00
Jas. Soden, house damaged by lightning	14.00
H. Heberling, house damaged by fire	2.00
N. L. Wood, barns and contents burned	850.00
John Eldred, barn damaged by lightning	2.00
A. Kittner, barn and contents burned, lightning	400.00
Mrs. J. Harder, barn damaged by lightning	8.00
C. M. Smith, house and contents burned	700.00
Mary Winslow, house damaged by lightning	8.00
Alice Whitney, house and contents burned	550.00
C. I. Hopkins, barn damaged by lightning	5.00
C. M. Pethick, barn and contents burned, lightning	920.00
J. T. Walker, house damaged by lightning	35.00
L. Lovelass est., barn damaged by lightning	39.00
T. J. Roark, barn damaged by lightning	237.00
W. E. Bennett, house damaged by lightning, fire	60.00
Peter Yeko, barn damaged by lightning	20.00
Mark Killam, barn damaged by lightning	5.90
E. K. Curtis est., barn and contents burned	675.00
F. J. Mitter, barn damaged by lightning	5.00
Wm. Watts, barn and contents burned, lightning	900.00
A. Butler, house damaged by lightning	16.00
W. F. Crockenberg, barn damaged by lightning	6.00
R. E. Pomery, barn damaged by lightning	5.00
A. Branning, barn damaged by lightning	5.00
Chas. Smith, barn damaged by lightning	10.00
M. C. Spangenberg, barn and contents burned by lightning	300.00
M. A. Rutledge, barn burned	300.00
L. B. Kennedy, barn burned	200.00
Mrs. S. Collipalo, house damaged by fire	8.65
Chas. Mignery barn damaged by lightning	6.00
Chester Holgate, barn damaged by lightning	10.00
J. P. McKenna, barn damaged by lightning	6.00
Th. S. Kegan, Jr., barn damaged by lightning	2.00
	\$ 10,726.83
Paid for losses since Sept. 1st, 1912	1,969.37
	\$ 12,696.20

Borrowed money and interest paid	
	6,510.00
Stationery	19,206.20
Telephone	11.25
Rent of office	24.30
Postage	78.00
Printing and calanders	154.07
	136.49
	19,629.12

Assets.	
Cash in treasury	8,751.00
Cash in hands of agents	62.85
Assessments in course of collection	346.42
Office furniture	200.00
Premium notes in force	179,064.00
	188,424.27
Liabilities	1,400.00
	187,024.27

Incidentals 18.81
H. C. JACKSON, President.
PERRY A. CLARK, Sec'y.

NOTICE OF SPECIAL BILL.

Notice is hereby given that during the regular session of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to be held in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen, there will be introduced a bill entitled "An act to amend an act approved the eighth day of May one thousand nine hundred and one, entitled 'An act to incorporate the Milanville Bridge Company, in Wayne County, Pennsylvania.'"

The object of said amendment is to change the annual date of meeting from the first Monday of January to the second Monday of January in each year.
MILTON L. SKINNER, President.
Chas. E. Beach, Sec'y.
Feb. 7, 1913. 13e014

SIRE AND SONS.

William J. Bryan has bought land for a homestead at Biscayne Bay, Miami, Fla.
Count Takashi Kaco, Japanese ambassador to England, has been recalled from England to take a place in the new cabinet.
William J. Flynn, who has been appointed chief of the United States secret service, succeeding John E. White, resigned, has for years been in charge of the New York division of the secret service.
William G. McAdoo, who has been appointed by President Taft to fill the vacancy on the board of directors of the American National Red Cross society, caused by the resignation of Admiral Dewey, acted as chairman of the Democratic national committee during the illness of Chairman McCombs.
Henry Gassaway Davis, who ran for vice president with Parker in 1894, recently retired as president of the Coal and Coke Railway company of West Virginia, having reached the age of eighty-nine, which he considers entitled him to a rest. He went to the United States senate in 1871, serving until 1883, when he refused a third term.
Sir John Simon, England's solicitor general, in his recent address to the railway commissioners on the telephone arbitration proceedings, spoke for ten days and made the longest speech on record in a court of law. During this period he also addressed political meetings and spoke on several occasions in the house of commons.

Every kitchen should have strips of carpet placed on the floor.
A very minute amount of kerosene oil on a cloth will clean furniture.
After frying onions pour a little vinegar into the frying pan, let it get hot, and it will remove all smell from the pan.
If linoleums and oilcloths are rubbed after being washed with a little linseed oil they will be found to wear longer and have a polish without being slippery.
To dampen a cheesecloth duster with a little furniture polish is a dusting wrinkle that few know. It wipes up dust and does not simply move it on, as so many dusters do.

Household Hints.

Stuck Up For Him.
There are lots of them asking for jobs on the ground of party services rendered. One of the successful candidates tells us that yesterday morning he was approached by a roughneck whom he positively knew to be a member of the defeated party.
"Well," said the jobber elect, "what do you want?"
"I want you to remember me when you begin to give out jobs."
"Why, what did you ever do for me or the party?"
"Didn't I stick up for you all during the campaign?"
"Stick up for me? Why, you're a Republican."
"Sure, but I stuck up for you, I'm a billposter."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Both Went Up.

There was a temperamental difference between Charles and his teacher which made school a burden to the sensitive youngster.
"Work hard," advised his sympathetic mother, "and get promoted at the end of the term. Then you'll be out of Miss Brown's room and get along better. I know the teacher in the next grade, and she's so nice." The boy followed her advice, but on the day of trial he came home with a depressed air.
"Didn't you get promoted, dear?" asked mother with a sinking heart.
"Yes," said Charles grimly, "and so did Miss Brown!"—Harper's Magazine.

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