

ORSON.

Orson, April 12. William Sanford is very ill at his home, having had a stroke of paralysis one day last week. Milton Rhone has leased the W. R. Belknap farm on shares. Miss Reba Hine and Rose Smith have returned to the East Stroudsbury Normal school after spending their vacation here. Dr. and Mrs. H. A. Evans and son Spencer, of Wilkes-Barre, and Mrs. Walter Broome, whose late husband wrote the morality play, "Every Woman," her daughter, Miss Dorothy and sister, Miss Marie Thorne of Brooklyn, N. Y., were all recent visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Hine. Mrs. Margaret Belknap is at home again after spending the winter with relatives in the valley and elsewhere. Mrs. Fred Soles and little son, Lee, and Mrs. Abbie Temperton, of Binghamton, N. Y., and Mrs. Bessie Wall of New York city, have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Hine. Mrs. E. L. Vincent entertained the Ladies' Aid society on Thursday of last week. Owing to the present condition of the roads there were but a few present. Mrs. Arch C. Hine and little daughter, Elizabeth, and Mrs. Stanley Hine, also Mrs. H. A. Evans, recently spent some time visiting friends in Washington, D. C. Curtis Spencer has leased the Emory Whipple farm and taken possession April first. Smith Hine is now manager of the creamery at Starlight.

LOOKOUT.

Mrs. Grant Hawley and sons, Harold and Gordon, recently spent a week with Mr. and Mrs. George Knapp, Jr., at Norwich, N. Y. Miss Eva Silsby and Miss Alice Turnberger spent the week-end with Miss Anna Doherty at Rileyville. Mrs. A. Daney and grandson Harold Lester, spent Saturday with Mrs. Bert Brining at Union. Miss Evelyn Lane was a guest of Miss Sarah Burke at Gallilee on Sunday last. J. G. Hill is on a business trip to Washington, D. C.

BIDWELL HILL.

Rev. O. G. Russell preached his last sermon here for the year last Sunday. The people of Bidwell Hill church will be glad to have him return for another year. John Cobb and family, of Scranton, spent Sunday with friends here. Edna Bidwell returned to Mansfield school after spending her vacation at home. Aiden Conklin underwent an operation at the State hospital, Scranton, a few days ago. After he left home Mrs. Conklin had a severe attack of erysipelas. Dr. Mullen is attending her. Rolland June, formerly of this place, is now in California. Calvin Swingle, of Scranton, was a visitor at Burris Gilpin's on Sunday.

Bidwell Hill school closes today (Tuesday). Louise Cook, after caring for her mother, who has been sick, but is now much improved, returned to Scranton last week.

NEWFOUNDLAND.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Walter have returned from New Rochelle, N. Y., where they have been visiting Mrs. Walter's parents. Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Simons spent several days in Scranton. Fred Rose, of Greentown, who died in the State hospital in Scranton was buried on Sunday. He is survived by his wife and nine children. Miss Lillie Baughan, of New Rochelle, N. Y., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Alfred Walter. F. A. Ehrhardt, Sr., had the misfortune to fall and break a rib. Henry Marach is ill. Eugene Lange, Varden, was a caller in town on Sunday. Rev. and Mrs. E. Schwarze spent Saturday in Scranton. Mrs. Friend Robacker was called to Maplewood on account of the serious illness of her mother. Mr. and Mrs. George Newell and son, of Gouldsboro, visited Mrs. Newell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Kerr, on Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. David Hause and son, Welland spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Webb Hause. We are sorry to learn that Mrs. Mary Gilpin is suffering from an attack of grip. C. L. Burrus is suffering from an attack of grip. Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Simons and Mrs. Sarah Burrus called on Mr. and Mrs. Richard Bartleson on Sunday afternoon. Phillip Eck spent Sunday with C. Batsel.

WAYMART.

An important business transaction on Saturday was the selling of his lively business by Jesse Wonnacott to E. F. Ames, who took possession at once. The members of the Dozen Book club were entertained Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. Lewis Clift. Warren Crandall, of Uniondale, was a guest of his daughter, Mrs. B. Hull, last week. Mr. and Mrs. Abe Abrams and family, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Chambers, Genevieve Vaughn and Frank Kenz, of Honesdale, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lesch Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Bates, of Bethany, motored to Waymart Sunday and visited their son, Roland. A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Roland Bates last week.

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HOW MR. DANIELS MADE FIRST INSPECTION OF GREAT FLEET

Secretary of Navy and Other Cabinet Members Have Thrills.

JOSEPHUS DANIELS, secretary of the navy, had the first look at his ships recently at the southern drill grounds, Old Point Comfort, Va. He slept on board the flagship Wyoming with a high opinion of the magnitude of his new job and a much better idea of just what he is secretary of than he ever thought was possible. Not only has Mr. Daniels been to sea, but he has been in battle. For twenty minutes he stood up under the terrific yellow blast from the Wyoming's twelve twelve-inch guns and watched the white geysers as the shells ricocheted around the target nearly six miles away. He admitted that the firing, while it closed his ears, opened his eyes to the magnitude and efficiency of the United States navy. It is suspected that Mr. Daniels is a "big navy" man or will be. Even Postmaster General Burleson, who was one of the chief opponents of a large navy when in congress, is beginning to think things over, and the officers of the fleet are well pleased with the day's work. Mr. Daniels is not the kind of secretary of the navy the men of the service are used to. The Wyoming carries an imposing battery of twelve twelve-inch rifles, but not twice this number fired in a single salvo could make Mr. Daniels wear a high hat. He salutes the flag like an American citizen and shakes hands like a grownup man, but he calls the starboard side of a ship the right and refers to the bow as the front, yet no one thought to criticize him for that. He seems to belong on board just the same.

Guns Roar Welcome.

The secretary came over the side of the Wyoming as she lay in Lynn Haven Roads at half past 8 o'clock in the morning. He wore a long cutaway coat, the same striped trousers he wore at Democratic headquarters last fall and a small gray cap pulled well down on his forehead. He dragged the cap off as he was handed aboard by Captain Frederick L. Chapin of the Wyoming and received by Rear Admiral Charles J. Badger, commander in chief of the fleet, and his staff. He put out his hand and said "Hello!" Rear Admiral Badger had a nice little speech prepared, but he cut it down to "Hello, Mr. Secretary," and then the guns roared out their nineteenfold greeting. The ceremonies were over. Behind Mr. Daniels came Secretaries McAdoo, Wilson, Houston and Lane. Postmaster General Burleson, Secretary McAdoo's two young sons and Robert Martin, his secretary; Rear Admiral N. C. Twining and Rear Admiral Bradley C. Fiske. By this time the salute was finished, and Mr. Daniels put his cap back on his head and started in to see just what there is to the navy. When Secretary Daniels left the Dolphin, on board which he went down to the capes from Washington, to the women of the party, who included Mrs. Daniels, Mrs. Burleson, Miss Nina McAdoo, Miss Eleanor Wilson, Mrs. W. B. Wilson and Miss Bones, left the Dolphin on board another cutter and were taken aboard the Idaho, which followed the firing ships. The secretary thought it best for the women to be aboard a ship which was not going to fire, but would witness the firing from a safe distance. The battleships got under way for the drill grounds immediately, the Wyoming leading, followed by the Florida, the North Carolina and the Idaho. Five miles off the capes the Delaware, which had just come down from the Boston navy yard, was sighted and turned into the column, a poor fourth.

Mr. Daniels Surprised.

Secretary Daniels' party took to the bridge to watch the work of navigation. Later they inspected the engine room, the quarters, fire rooms, bunkers and other parts of the ship. Mr. Daniels was plainly surprised at what he saw and said so. "I'm a two battleship man, Mr. Secretary," said Secretary McAdoo after the party had been at sea for half an hour. "Well, it's a beautiful ship," replied the secretary of the navy. "I still think I was right," said Mr. Burleson. "We've been going ahead too fast. Still, as you say, it's a magnificent ship. Let's see how many have we like this." "One other," answered Lieutenant Commander Leigh C. Palmer, naval aid to the secretary. "Only one?" said Mr. Daniels. "Well, well!" The targets, three of them in tow of the Connecticut, the South Carolina and the Minnesota, were sighted on the hazy southern horizon a few minutes after 12 o'clock. The big battleships towing them were barely distinguishable, and the targets themselves looked like pinholes in a blanket. Marksmanship Improving. "I understand you hit those things about once out of ten times," said Mr. Daniels. "We used to," replied Commander Carl T. Vogelgesang, "but we do better now." Commander Charles F. Hughes, chief of staff, and Pay Inspector Samuel McGowan began to pass around wads of cotton, and members of the party stuffed their ears. The firing was deferred, however, for after the Wyoming had come about twice to get the proper range a tramp steamship stood in between the battleships, and the Wyoming slowed down for half an hour until the intruder was safely out of the way. Secretary Daniels and his party climbed up to the searchlight platform, just above the bridge, as the turrets swung to starboard, and the great muzzles rose menacingly. Everybody was in tense expectancy. Mr. Daniels seized one of the rods of the basket mast and held fast. He was just in time, for one of the guns in the forward turret, which was fired to determine the range, let go with a terrific crash. The hot blast of the flame and yellow ether vapor struck the head of the navy full in the face, but he only pulled his cap down over his head and took a grip with both hands. Gets a "Genuine Thrill." The Wyoming after firing seventy-two shots lowered the red firing flag and steamed over to examine the target, and the North Dakota and the Florida, six and eight miles astern, repeated the performance on the other targets. "I tell you," said Mr. Daniels when he descended from the platform, "there are several times in a man's life when he gets a genuine thrill—his first pair of red top boots, his first top, his first girl and a time like this. You see, it's like this: I'm secretary of the navy without knowing any more about it than the average country editor. So I'm going to make it a study. One of the mysteries to me is the wireless." As he spoke Commander Hughes handed him a wireless message from F. D. Roosevelt, assistant secretary of the navy. "This is the second wireless message I ever received. I sent the first in my life this morning to my wife on board the Mayflower. The first I ever received was when she answered it half an hour later. It seems wonderful to me." Later in the afternoon Lieutenant Byron McCandless, flag lieutenant, went over to the Idaho and brought the women of the party to the Wyoming, which took them back to Hampton Roads, and all the party except Secretary Daniels returned on board the Mayflower to Washington. Mrs. Daniels and Miss Wilson were especially delighted with the ships. "I think we have a regular navy," Miss Wilson said. The Wyoming's band entertained the party with a concert on the after deck during the trip back. With Secretary Daniels on board the Wyoming she steamed to sea again and then acted as illumination ship for night torpedo practice.

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