

MAPLESS REGIONS

An Eighth of the World's Land Surface Still Unexplored.

AREAS WRAPPED IN MYSTERY.

"The Dwelling of the Void" in Arabia is supposed to be the most desolate waste on the globe—New Guinea has baffled countless expeditions.

It would seem as though this little world of ours should be pretty thoroughly known by this time, yet there are many unexplored territories which have yet to receive the impress of a human foot and which doubtless, like the north and south polar regions, will take their toll of heroic victims from the hardy explorers who first enter their closed portals.

On a rough estimate about 7,000,000 square miles, or one-eighth of the total land surface of the world, are waiting to be discovered. Some 200,000 square miles of this lie in the arctic regions of the north, but among the frozen tracts that form "Antarctica" in the south, where Scott and his gallant followers were penetrating, nearly 3,000,000 square miles are relegated to the sole use of whales, seals, penguins, petrels and other animal and bird inhabitants of frozen homes.

It is true that human habitations could never be formed in such climates as these, but the scientific world is ever eager for the discoveries of explorers, and even among uninhabited districts their work is never wasted.

In Arabia there exists a tract of unexplored country nearly five times as large as Great Britain. It stretches from Mecca almost to the southeast coast and is called Dahna, or "the Dwelling of the Void." Probably no more desolate waste is to be found in the globe, for not a single river is estimated to flow throughout its entire 400,000 square miles. Imagine Germany and France combined without river or stream and you will gain some idea of the parched condition of Dahna. The Sahara is a blissful retreat by comparison.

Some authorities state that the whole desert is not worth the price of a good malacca cane. Others give credence to the legend that treasures and hidden cities lie in the heart of the sands.

Of quite a different character are the enormous mountain fastnesses of South America, which lie along the upper Amazon and in the districts of Colombia and Peru. The celebrated treasure of Cuzco lies secreted among the Peruvian heights. Impenetrable forests, mountain jungles and innumerable fever spreading rivers hold the most intrepid adventurers at bay, to say nothing of carnivorous ants, malignant snakes, water moccasins and those most deadly of serpents, anacondas. During recent years over a dozen expeditions have been either wholly or partially wiped out in their efforts to wrestle with these regions.

Although the famous El Dorado, which set the sixteenth century ablaze, has never been unearthed, the country generally might fittingly be called El Dorado, from the rich minerals and priceless stones emanating therefrom. Strange, wild eyed men descend occasionally from the mountains, bringing wonderful fragments with them. But they refuse to act as guides to those who would accompany them back.

It is curious to realize that vast portions of the British empire have never been seen by British eyes or the eyes of any white men. Nearly a quarter of Australia is still unexplored, mainly in the west, where the population averages only one person in about every twenty square miles.

New Guinea has baffled countless expeditions, though many are still trying to fight their way inland from the coast. Despite the fact that the interior of this island is practically a geographical blank, it is neatly divided on the maps between Britain, Germany and Holland. Among its products are birds of paradise, spices and cannibals.

Another particularly interesting district which has so far defied civilization lies secreted among the Himalaya mountains. Rumor accounts that it is presided over by women, who are responsible for such rude laws as are necessary even in a lawless district, manage the affairs of state and live in a luxury of inverted Mormonism by possessing four or five husbands apiece.

To the hill men are relegated all the rough tasks and menial labors. "Mere man" is of small account beside these Himalayan amazons. But we may assume that in due season the men will rise to claim their vote.

The foregoing selection does not exhaust by any means the list of geographical blanks waiting to be filled. Before the atlas complete can lie on our shelves we must penetrate the darker haunts of Borneo, North America, the Kongo basin, the 700 mile mountain range that stretches from Der Fur into the heart of Sahara and numerous other spaces.—London Answers.

Could Spot Him.

Yeast—So clear is the mountain atmosphere at Quito, under the equator in Ecuador, that persons dressed in white have been distinguished seven-eighths away. Crismont—That's no place for a man to owe his tailor money.—Yonkers Statesman.

The barriers are not erected that can be aspired talents and industry, thus far and no farther.—Beethoven.

The Girl Who Refused to Dance With Me

By THOMAS R. DEAN

When I was a little boy I used to hear a great deal about the family's "halcyon days," as we called them. My father had been both wealthy and prominent, but first his wealth disappeared, and then he died. My mother was anxious to maintain something of our social standing, but found it very difficult to do so on her very limited income. Nevertheless she was determined to bring us up as ladies and gentlemen, and about the only way to refine and polish us, outside of home influence, was to send us to a dancing school.

The scholars were divided into sets, and there was one set, the children of rich parents, many of whom came to the lessons in carriages, attended by their maids. They did not mingle with the other scholars, who came to consider them as something above themselves, too fine and beautiful to touch. But I, having often heard my mother say that we had never associated except with the best, saw no reason why I should take an inferior position.

There was one very pretty little girl among this exclusive set whom I worshipped from a distance. It was the rule of the school—not enforced—that any girl must dance with any boy who asked her. One afternoon, when the object of my boyish admiration happened to be left without a partner, I went up to her and made the bow which was considered an invitation to dance. She sat perfectly still. In other words, she declined my invitation.

This was the first rejection I had ever experienced, and it pierced me to the heart. But I have since had reason to consider it a blessing, for it opened my eyes to the fact that there was a position for me to win in the world, and I resolved to win it. The day will come, I said to myself, when I shall live the life my father and mother led in their younger days. I must be successful, and to be successful I must think and act for myself.

I grew up separate and apart from this little girl, but for a time I kept track of her. I learned that her father had made a large fortune out of a patent medicine. Since my own father had been a prominent professional man I felt the injustice of this child of a patent medicine proprietor snubbing the son of a lawyer and statesman. Nevertheless when I saw her rolling about beside her mother in a landau driven by a liveried servant I felt that she had the advantage of me, and I renewed my vow that the advantage should one day be blotted out.

When I was seventeen I had earned and saved enough money to keep me a year in college, and after that I taught night school and won scholarships to carry me through. Upon graduation I studied law and settled in a small but rapidly growing place where there was no great competition and soon sprang into a fine practice.

I had reached a point where there was no difficulty in resuming the social position my family had occupied in the "halcyon days," and, being still comparatively young and a wealthy bachelor, I was somewhat courted by the girls I met in society. Most of them were intent on winning for themselves an establishment before the heyday of youth passed from them. But I knew their tricks and their manners and had no use for them.

Instead of seeking a partner for life to spend my money in a luxurious life I was making love to my stenographer. She was a woman nearly my age and a very intelligent and patient person, whose appearance denoted that she had seen better days. Nevertheless there was that which drew me to her, though I could not tell exactly what it was. One day I asked her something about herself. She told me that she had been born in the same city that I was born in and that her father had lost in speculation a large fortune he had made in a patent medicine.

What need to go further! As I looked into her face I saw what I had not seen before—traces of the features of the little girl who had a score of years before refused to dance with me. And here she was, passing into spinsterhood, dependent upon a pitiful salary that I paid her for doing my drudgery. The day of vengeance had come, and I resolved to quaff the cup of its dregs. But I kept my counsel. Not a word did I speak to call up in her memory the boy she had snubbed. And this was my revenge. I doubled her salary. She was much astonished. Then I told her that she was working too hard and employed an assistant for her. Her astonishment was increased to wonder.

One afternoon I kept her taking my dictation till all others had left the office, then said to her: "Did you not attend Mr. B.'s dancing school at R. when you were a little girl?" "I did."

"Do you remember refusing to dance with a boy one afternoon who asked you?" "No."

"But you did. I am that boy." I spoke the words calmly and waited for them to impress her, then added: "And now I propose to pay off that scrub. I give you a choice between leaving my service and"—I paused. She looked frightened.

"Marrying me." "In time she did both."

NEW SOUTH WILL HAVE EXPOSITION

National Conservation Exhibit at Knoxville, Tenn.

WILL LAST TWO MONTHS.

Every Southern State Will Be Represented, and Display Planned Promises to Be of Great Industrial and Human Interest—Project Has Been Carefully Financed in Every Detail.

With the opening of the National Conservation exposition in Knoxville, Tenn., set for Sept. 1, the preliminary work is practically completed. And on the day of opening the exposition company will not owe one penny, so carefully has the financing of the project been done. Furthermore, the exhibition will be complete to the smallest detail on the opening day. Every exhibit will be in place, every building finished.

The National Conservation exposition, conceived and brought into existence by business men of the south, will be the first exposition in history to have for its main aim and object the teaching of the necessity of conserving the great natural resources of the country, and also of conserving the lives and health and energy of the people.

Exposition Grounds Spacious.

Over ten acres of exhibit space has been provided in the different buildings. These buildings are the liberal arts building, the land building (with an auditorium annex seating 3,000 persons), the woman's building, the child welfare building, the Tennessee building, the all south building, the mines and minerals building, the forestry building, the art building and the negro building.

The grounds are rolling and are covered with a wealth of shade and grass. In the distance the Great Smoky mountains are to be seen.

Special attention will be given to the wonderful growth of the south in the last few years. During September and October (the exposition will continue from Sept. 1 to Nov. 1) the new south will be put on display as never before in its history. Every southern state, practically every large city in the south, and many separate counties will be represented by exhibits.

The government will have exhibits, prepared especially for the exposition, in the departments of land, forests, child welfare, mines and minerals, etc. Heads of the different departments say they will be the best displays that ever have left the national capital.

Notables on Advisory Board.

Engaged in advancing the interests of the exposition is a national advisory board at Washington, composed of Gifford Pinchot (chairman), Dr. Joseph A. Holmes of the bureau of mines, Miss Julia C. Lathrop of the children's bureau of the department of labor, Dr. P. P. Clark of the bureau of education, Logan W. Page, director of the good roads department; Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, Bradford Knapp of the department of agriculture and others.

Knoxville figures on entertaining at least 1,000,000 visitors, the railroad systems of the south having counted on carrying that number of persons to Knoxville.

Knoxville is rich in historical spots and places. Near the city fifty years ago were fought a number of engagements of the civil war.

U. S. TO IMPROVE SARDINES.

Establish Laboratory to Aid Business Now in Deplorable Condition.

To re-establish the American sardine industry and to improve the quality of the American fish product, the department of agriculture has instituted a special sardine laboratory at Eastport, Me. This field experiment station, which is in charge of Dr. F. C. Weber of the animal physiological laboratory of the bureau of chemistry, will make a thorough study of the fish caught in the Maine sardine waters and the methods of packing them employed by the Maine canners.

American sardines of late, with few exceptions, have been of inferior quality and often packed when unfit for packing or else so packed as to be a very poor article of diet. The attention of the department was brought to the situation very forcibly when it was found necessary to order the seizure of about 90,000 cans of American sardines in Pittsburgh, and 2,000 cases, or nearly 150,000 quarter and half cans, in Norfolk. The industry at present, the American canners themselves admit, is in a deplorable condition. What was once a flourishing and money making sea food industry has through destructive competition been brought to a stage where many canneries are no longer packing, and where those which do pack are compelled to sell their product at less than cost.

First Parcel Post Package.

The silver loving cup commemorative of the opening of the parcel post system is now in the National museum at Washington. It was the first package to go through the mail under the new system and was mailed in Washington by Postmaster General Hitchcock on Jan. 1 to Postmaster Morgan at New York. The cup is eight inches high and is suitably inscribed.

Temperance

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

LESS DRINKING BY SOLDIERS

British Generals Agree That the Best Fighting is Done by Soldiers Who are Abstainers.

The changes that a century has wrought in respect to the use of strong liquor were illustrated during the recent meeting here of the Royal Army Temperance association, which now has 67,433 members, of whom 35,405 are in the Indian army, says a London correspondent of the New York Sun.

According to the figures presented there are now 23,880 total abstainers in the British army and 2,795 in the temperance section. Earl Roberts said a great change had come over the mortality of the army in India since the days when it was the custom to provide every soldier with "a tot of arack" every morning.

Earl Curzon recalled that in 1812, when the peninsular war was in progress, the duke of Wellington's force was "a drinking if not a drunken army." The idea then was that the hard drinking man was the best fighting man and there was a direct ratio between whisky consumed and courage displayed. The duke himself while extolling the bravery of his men deplored their drunkenness and social vices.

Nowadays all recognize that the old idea was a ludicrous fallacy. Every general who had commanded troops in the last quarter of a century would say that the best marching army and the best fighting army was a sober army.

CONSUMERS WALKED IN REAR

Liquor Men's Parade is Headed by Wholesalers on Horses and Distillers in Carriages.

Two old pals met on the street. "I saw you in the liquor men's parade, Tuesday," said one of them. "Oh, yes."

"Now you tell me about it. Who were those fellows in front on horses?"

"Why they were the wholesalers." "Well, who were those fellows in carriages—the fellows in plug hats, smoking big black cigars?"

"They were the distillers and brewers."

"Who were those men walking—the ones with white plug hats, white coats and gold-headed canes?"

"They were the retailers."

"Who were those fellows that brought up in the rear?"

"Fellows with cauliflower noses and fringe on their pants—the crowd I was with."

"Yes."

"Oh, they were the customers."—Denver Post.

LIQUOR TRAFFIC IN KANSAS

Man Who Sells Intoxicants is an Outlaw and Lands in Jail or in the State Penitentiary.

In speaking of the liquor traffic in Kansas, Hon. F. D. Coburn, secretary of the department of agriculture of Kansas, said:

Those who have homes in Kansas live in a state where the man who sells intoxicants, thereby encouraging drunkenness, poverty, crime and the making of more drunkards out of the rising generation, is an outlaw, and when convicted, lands in jail or on the rockpile, and if found guilty a second time, goes to the state penitentiary.

Eliminate the Bar.

"The elimination of the American bar would prove the greatest step against intemperance in the United States," declared Dr. Emil G. Hirsch, the noted Jewish rabbi and scholar, in an address in Chicago recently. "If there is any institution in any land that is offensive," says the doctor, "it is the American bar. It is an American invention that has been adopted by no other country."

Endearing Names.

That must be a discredited thing if its own friends cannot speak of it with respect. What do drinking men and patrons of the bar call alcoholic liquors? Booze, bug-jule, rat poison, ten-rod lightning, embalming fluid, hell's broth, kill-me-quick, and red eye!

A Harmless Jug.

Dr. Tying met an emigrant going west. On one of the wagons there hung a jug with the bottom knocked out. "What is that?" asked the doctor. "Why, it is my Taylor jug," said the man. "And what is a Taylor jug?" asked the doctor again. "I had a son in General Taylor's army in Mexico and the general always told him to carry his whisky jug with a hole in the bottom, and that's it. It is the best invention I ever met with for hard drinkers."

FASHION HINT

By JUDIC CHOLLET

No frock is prettier for young girls than this one, made in lingerie style. This model is in all white voile, but so much color is being used that a charming effect could be obtained by band-



GIRL'S LINGERIE DRESS.

Ing rose color or blue with the white. The skirt is straight, tucked over the hips and joined to a simple blouse with set-in sleeves. The trimming is all arranged on indicated lines.

For the twelve year size the dress will require three and three-quarter yards of material twenty-seven inches wide, with twenty yards of insertion and five yards of lace edging.

This May Manton pattern is cut in sizes for girls from ten to fourteen years of age. Send 10 cents to this office, giving number, 7888, and it will be promptly forwarded to you by mail. If in haste send an additional two cent stamp for letter postage. When ordering use coupon.

No. Size

Name

Address

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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, AUG. 15, 1913, 2 P. M.

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

All that certain lot or parcel of land situate in Preston Township, Wayne county, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: BEGINNING at a heap of stones, the corner of lots numbered 29, 30, 37 and 38 in the allotment of the Cadwallers-Equimunk tract; thence by said lot No. 29, north twenty-seven degrees west, one hundred and sixty-four rods to a stone corner; thence by land in the warranty name of Michael Kryder north sixty-three degrees east, one hundred and sixty-four rods to a stone corner; and thence by said lot No. 37 south sixty-three degrees west one hundred and six rods to the place of beginning. Being lot No. 30, and containing one hundred and eight acres and one hundred and four perches, more or less. Being same property which Richard W. Murphy, Sheriff of Wayne County, conveyed to Bertha M. Tiffany by deed dated April 8, 1895, and recorded in Sheriff's Deed Book No. 6, page 154, and recorded in the Recorder's office in and for Wayne county in Deed Book No. 81, page 151.

Also, all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Preston, in the county of Wayne and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: BEGINNING at stones corner of lots No. 29, 30, 37 and 38 of the allotment of P. Cadwallers; thence by said lot No. 30, north 63 degrees east, one hundred and six rods to a stone corner; thence by lot No. 38 of said allotment south twenty-seven degrees east, eighty rods to a stake and stone corner near the Equimunk Creek; thence sixty-three degrees west, one hundred and six rods to a stake and stone corner in the warranty of Cornelius Riley's land; thence north along the said line twenty-seven degrees west, eighty rods to the place of beginning. Containing fifty-three acres, be the same more or less. Being same land which Wm. J. Davey and Margaret Hughes Davey conveyed and conveyed to Bertha M. Tiffany by deed dated May 28, 1900, and recorded in Wayne County in Deed Book No. 81, page 171, etc.

Being the same property that J. W. Tiffany and Bertha M. Tiffany conveyed to George E. Haynes by deed dated February 27, 1906, and recorded in Wayne county in Deed Book No. 84, page 498.

About one-half improved land, one two-story frame house, frame barn and other improvements.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Margaret Haynes and M. H. Davis, Executors of George E. Haynes, deceased, Margaret Haynes and W. J. Barnes, guardian ad litem at the suit of John A. Bunting and Daniel W. Ballantine, assignees. No. 201 March Term, 1913. Judgment, \$2157.84. Attorneys, Mumford & Mumford.

TAKE NOTICE.—All bids and costs must be paid on day of sale or deeds will not be acknowledged. FRANK C. KIMBLE, Sheriff.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION, Estate of Warren Akers, late of Dreher township.

All persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment to the undersigned; and those having claims against said estate are notified to present them, duly attested, for settlement.

H. M. JONES, Administrator. Newfoundland, Pa., July 15, 1913

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF WAYNE COUNTY.

Mary E. Shevalier v. A. I. Shevalier. To A. I. SHEVALIER: You are hereby required to appear in the said Court on the second Monday in August next, to answer the complaint exhibited to the judge of said court by Mary E. Shevalier, your wife in the cause above stated, or in default thereof a decree of divorce as prayed for in said complaint may be made against you in your absence.

F. C. KIMBLE, Sheriff. P. H. Hoff, Attorney. Honesdale, Pa., July 11, 1913. 57W4.

That splitting Headache will get almost instant if you take a Neura Powder. 10 and 25 cts. Sold everywhere.

Delaware Water Gap, Pa. THE KITTATINNY. Under Entirely New Management of Owner. Reasonable Rates. Cuisine Unsurpassed. CHARLES H. WHITE, Owner and Propr.

KRAFT & CONGER INSURANCE HONESDALE, PA. Represent Reliable Companies ONLY

NOTICE TO WATER CONSUMERS! The use of hose for sprinkling is absolutely prohibited, except between the hours of 6 and 8 a. m. and 6 and 8 p. m. Honesdale Con. Water Co.