

VANDERBILT CUP WINNER.

George Robertson's Luck in Escaping Harm on His Fast Ride. When George Robertson in his locomobile passed the line as the winner of the Vanderbilt cup at the great race over the new Long Island motor parkway it was the first time in the history of the trophy that an American car piloted by an American driver had won it.

Robertson, whose time averaged 64.3 miles an hour, flew over the 258.00 miles in 4 hours 48 seconds, 1 minute 48 seconds ahead of Herbert Lytle, in an Isotta, who was the only other driver officially timed at the finish.

RYAN BACK FROM EUROPE.

Homecoming Has Bearing on Reorganization of Traction. New York, Nov. 18.—After five months' absence abroad Thomas F. Ryan arrived here from Bremen aboard the Kronprinzessin Cecilie.

Mr. Ryan's homecoming is expected to have an important bearing on the reorganization of the Metropolitan traction lines and the taking of these properties out of the hands of receivers.

Mr. Ryan was asked regarding Secretary Root's candidacy for the United States senatorship. "What have I to do with Mr. Root?" asked Mr. Ryan, walking away.

NEW TREATY WITH JAPAN.

Said to Guarantee the Integrity of Chinese Empire. Honolulu, Nov. 18.—The Hawaii Shimbun publishes the text of a new treaty between Japan and the United States.

The treaty, as published, guarantees the integrity of China. The emigration of laborers from either country to the other is prohibited until a further agreement is reached.

CANADA'S PREMIER COMING.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier Promises to Visit Boston. Ottawa, Nov. 18.—A deputation of the Merchants association of Boston waited upon Sir Wilfrid Laurier bearing a message of good will and asking him to visit Boston as the guest of the association.

Sir Wilfrid promised to do so. London's Lord Mayor. No man can be lord mayor of London without the sanction of the sovereign. The veto, however, has not been exercised since the time of the Stuarts.

Portugal.

About the year 1004 the name of Portugal appears in the annals. Alfonso VII. of Castile in that year signed over to Count Henry of Burgundy, who had left his native land to help fight the threatening Moor, the country of Portugal as a fief.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL

Closing Stock Quotations.

Table with columns for various stock categories like Aml. Copper, Norf. & West., etc., and their respective prices.

Market Reports.

WHEAT—One-half cent higher; contract grade, November, \$1.04 1/2. CORN—Steady; November, 55 1/2 c. OATS—One-half cent lower; No. 2 white, natural, 54 1/2 c.

YUAN SHI KAI.

Great Chinese Statesman Who Succeeded to Shoes of Li Hung Chang. The Chinese, whose interest in things American has been greatly stimulated by the visit of Admiral Sperry's fleet to their shores and by the current discussion of closer relations between China and the United States, have a progressive leader in the great liberal statesman Yuan Shi Kai.



VICEROY YUAN SHI KAI.

He has now reached the half century mark, thinks nothing of working from 4 o'clock in the morning to a late hour at night, much of that time receiving in audience the many subordinate officials responsible to him.

"We have never in the whole course of our international dealings had occasion to suspect the United States of coveting any of the territory of China. The government of the United States has demonstrated this not once, but many times. The last act, that of releasing China from the payment of a large portion of the Boxer indemnity, has greatly impressed the Chinese people with the special consideration felt for them by the American people."

Yuan Shi Kai proved a valuable friend to the foreigners in China at the time of the Boxer insurrection. He was then governor of Shantung province. On the death of Li Hung Chang he succeeded that eminent statesman as viceroy of Chihli, the metropolitan province of the empire. He has been in official life more than thirty years, but it is only within the last decade that he has become an international figure, and he is now by many ranked as the foremost statesman in the kingdom of the "Great Khan," which contains one-fifth of the inhabitants of the globe.

For awhile after he became metropolitan viceroy Yuan moved with caution. Meanwhile his foreign officers steadily augmented and drilled the lushun, or new army, which Yuan had secured the permission of the empress dowager to create. Then came the Russo-Japanese war and the wave of pan-orientalism in its wake. New forces began to stir in China. Yuan took notice, carefully estimated their direction and strength and assumed a position moderately in the van, always ready, however, to sidestep at the least sign of reaction.

BROTHER BILL'S BOY.

Charlie Taft and His Instructor, Uncle Horace.

The youngest of Judge William H. Taft's brothers is Horace D. Taft of Waterbury, Conn., who is an educator, and he is sometimes alluded to as the "kid" of the family, though he is now a man of considerable dignity and of repute in the educational world. He is headmaster of the school which his lively nephew Charlie, son of the Republican candidate, attends. Recently he presided over the convention called to nominate a candidate for representative in the Connecticut general assembly, when an enthusiastic admirer presented his name for the office.

"Brother Bill is getting all the political glory the Taft family can stand," he declared. "My job is to stay here and teach Bill's boy, and I'm going to do it."

The Yellow Peril.

At any moment now Captain Hobson is confidently expecting an outbreak of acute gastritis among the jankies of the fleet.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

The Woman That Hustled

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.]

For several years the new church at Hawesville remained unpainted and without a cupola. It was owned jointly by the Methodists and the Baptists. One day the widow Larkins set the ball a-rolling with a view of getting the work done. Not a hint escaped her that she was working for an object. It was eight months later that carpenters began work and it was learned who had raised the money.

The painters followed the carpenters, and the second coat was hardly dry when the bell arrived and was hoisted into position. There was a grand turnout for the first Sunday. The ministers of both denominations were to occupy the pulpit, and there would be "talks" instead of sermons. To the amazement of everybody who looked over the assemblage the widow Larkins was not present. It was known that she was home, and no one had heard that she was ill, and what had kept her away no one could guess.

"I am glad you came. I have a confession to make. There are several things that weigh on my conscience, and that was the reason I was not at service this morning. Parson, you know I set out all alone to get that carpenter work done."

"I owned a kicking cow. It was known to everybody in the village that she was a kicker. She has kicked over more of her milk than was ever saved. I would have been glad to sell her for \$10. One day a man came along from Cherry Hill, and I sold her to him for \$17. I never said a word about her kicking. That \$17 bought the first lumber. Do you think I can ever be forgiven for my sin?"

"Um! Um!" said the parson to himself. "You were not asked if the cow kicked?" "No."

"Well, I shouldn't worry much. It is quite possible that with other surroundings she may cease to kick at all."

"I owned two spotted hogs," continued the widow. "They were running around the village for a year and were several times complained of as nuisances."

"Yes; they rooted up my garden last spring. Well, a hog buyer came along one day and offered me \$3 apiece for them. He drove them away after dark. When he paid me he paid for three spotted hogs instead of two. He must have driven away one belonging to others. I didn't notice the mistake until the drover was gone, and then I did not run after him. I turned that odd hog into more lumber."

"Um! Um! I can't exactly see how you can be held responsible for the hog buyer being nearsighted. You might have run after him and explained that he had paid you for an extra hog, but you didn't think of it until too late. I should say that every hog removed from our village to some distant sphere was a distinct gain for us. A hog in a mudhole is a nuisance; a hog turned into a cupola of a church is a joy forever."

"You know I went to Chicago about three months ago. I have some worldly relatives there. When I told them of the work I was engaged in they were much interested. My brother-in-law insisted that I put \$10 on the races on a ten to one shot. I was induced against my will to do it, and my horse came in ahead. I got \$100 in cash, and that went into the cupola. I am feeling now that it was the greatest sin of all."

"Well, I don't know," mused the parson. "You did not bet through any sordid motive?" "No. I had the cupola in mind all the time."

"You didn't see any of the horses abused or urged beyond their strength?" "No. They really appeared to enjoy it. It was the first time in all my life that I ever bet on a horse race, and I—"

"Um! Of course the principle of horse racing is wrong—very wrong—but there are occasions when an innocent person may be persuaded against his own judgment. You did not go to Chicago to bet on the race?" "Oh, no, no, no! I didn't know that such a thing was contemplated."

"It was your brother-in-law who suggested that you lay a wager?" "It was."

"And you showed a proper reluctance for a time?" "I did."

"Well, I don't think the sin is unforgivable. Besides, the money has gone into the cupola and can't be separated from the rest. Is there anything more?" "There—there is!" groaned the widow as her tears began to fall again.

"You didn't attend a prize fight, I hope?" "No. I was not so lost as that. My brother-in-law came home one morning and asked how much money I lacked to finish the cupola. I counted up and found it was \$12. He laughed and threw me over the money."

"That was very kind of him," mused the parson. M. QUAD.

Selections

SUNKEN REEFS.

Sweeping the Ocean Floor Instead of Sounding.

The mishap of the cruiser Yankee brings forth the comment that it is the more remarkable as occurring on the coast "perfectly charted." Promising that the Yankee got off her course in a dense fog, it may be said that, while our coast is as well charted as that of any nation, "perfect" is not the characterization yet to be employed.

The methods of surveying the ocean floor to locate reefs and shoals are now undergoing a revolution which, when fully accomplished, will reveal to the mariner many danger points which have heretofore escaped record. The old way of finding out reefs and rocks not evident to the eye was by sounding. Now the coast survey proceeds by "sweeping"—that is, by sinking to the depth a pipe bar, which is trailed along by two boats, one at each end of the cable passing through it. Any obstruction encountered is immediately perceptible and is at once noted, located and observed. Coastal waters are carefully "platted," and each plat is thoroughly gone over. The superiority of "sweeping" over "sounding" is made evident by the fact that in a comparatively limited area of the Maine coast, covering rather more than forty linear miles, fifteen reefs have been discovered heretofore uncharted. It often happens in sounding that the lead line avoids some narrow spindle of rock whose point is just below the surface of the water and which goes uncharted. When the cruiser Brooklyn was gashed by one of these unsuspected pinnacles on our coast a few years ago it was found to be isolated and surrounded with deep water up to within a few feet of its sides. Sweeping will minimize the probability of repetitions of such accidents.—Boston Transcript.

Umbrella as a Weapon.

In one of the women's fencing schools of Paris instruction in the art of attack and defense with foils has been discontinued and umbrellas instituted, says Popular Mechanics.

The first lesson the pupils learn in this up to date means of defense from attack on the streets is to baffle the watchfulness of the aggressor by skillful blows. The most simple and at the same time most effective consists in applying a flat stroke of the umbrella upon his headgear. Surprised by this stroke and perhaps blinded by the rim of the hat, he has not the time nor the presence of mind to seize the umbrella. The lunges which follow such a blow are not only ineffective, but dangerous. The first is known as the hors de combat blow. Seizing her umbrella near the handle with one hand and near the point with the other and advancing a step well forward, the point if well directed against the center of the aggressor's neck will drop him to the ground senseless and probably badly hurt. The same blow aimed at the pit of the stomach will probably send the recipient to the hospital and perhaps cripple him for life.

Municipal Theaters.

The first municipal, uncommercial theater in America—an endowed institution—is in successful operation in Red Wing, Minn. Red Wing is a town of only 10,000 persons, forty miles down the Mississippi river from St. Paul, and to it several years ago a citizen left \$80,000 to found a municipal theater. A citizens' committee under the terms of the bequest manages the playhouse, and so well has it done its work that for the last three years a dividend on the capital invested has been paid to the town. Professor Richard Burton in a lecture on the drama, using the Red Wing experiment as a criterion, predicts that "in ten years probably and in twenty-five years certainly every considerable city in the United States will have its municipal theater."

Milk Bricks.

Milk bricks are sold in Belgium and Denmark. These bricks are milk frozen solid, and when intended for use as soon as received in the household the lactical fluid for the tea or coffee has to be chipped off according to the quantity desired in the drink. This brick milk has grown to be a necessity in the warmer countries of Europe. The Belgium government has given a yearly subsidy to increase the trade. In Copenhagen a firm engaged in this business makes a weekly delivery of 300,000 pounds. A great deal of this goes to distant countries.

The Comet Now and Then.

Times have changed since 450 years ago, when Halley's comet, for whose reappearance astronomers are now looking, was in the heavens. Then the Christian world prayed to be delivered from "the devil, the Turk and the comet." Now it says the devil is not so black as he has been painted, the Turk is a negligible quantity, and the comet would be rather welcome than otherwise.—Boston Transcript.

Balloons and Bullets.

Experiments conducted abroad have demonstrated that balloons traveling at a height of from 600 to 2,000 yards could be hit only once out of six shots, while they were absolutely safe at a height of 3,000 yards. Even when struck the damage to the gas bag was so small that the balloon was able to continue its journey for hours before the escaping gas made a landing necessary.

ABOUT MABEL.

Mabel puzzles me a lot. Mabel's changeable, I ween, Pretty Mabel, who is not Any more than fair eighteen. Mabel has such ruby lips. Oh, her charms are very many! Last year she had rounded hips. This year Mabel hasn't any.

Mabel's eyes are azure blue. Mabel's cheeks are rosy pink. She would take your heart from you If she only smiled, I think. Yet a fickle maid she trips Through the world in ways uncanny. Last year she had rounded hips. This year Mabel hasn't any.

Mabel's smile is still the same. Mabel says her heart is mine. Seeing her you would not blame Me for kneeling at her shrine. But the changes Mabel slips Over me are far too many. Last year she had rounded hips. This year Mabel hasn't any. —Detroit Free Press.

The Ingenious Maiden.



She—Why don't you marry, Mr. Scratch? He—I'm too nervous, and a faint heart never won a fair lady, don't cherr know. She—Yes, but I'm dark.—Tatler.

Getting a Substitute.

"Never get out of trouble by bringing it on some one else," remarked a man on the train the other day. "I remember," he continued, "when I was a small boy I was one day going along the road when I came upon a man holding a ram by the horns. As I came up he said, 'Here, sonny, hold this ram till I climb over the fence and unlock the gate.' I took hold of the ram, and he went over the fence. When safely over he said: 'Thanks, I've been holding him for an hour. I hope you get rid of him as easily as I did.'—Lippincott's Magazine.

Not Fit For Publication.

"Isn't it scandalous about the Wappesleys?" "What about them? I understand that Mrs. Wappesley has secured a divorce, but I haven't learned any of the particulars."

He Was a Mean Man.

"What's the matter now?" "Before we were married you used to steal kisses from me." "You mean when your face was turned away?" "Yes."

The Knowledge That Hurts.

Towne—So Dumley married a college woman. My, it must be fierce for him to be tied to a woman who knows so much that he doesn't know!

Striving to Please.

"Yes," said the housewife, "yours is a sad story. But it isn't the same story you told last year." "Well, lady," answered Plodding Pete, "you surely wouldn't expect a man to go all that time 'n' not show any improvement!"—Washington Star.

A Strictly Feminine Comment.

"I notice that a leading actress telephoned that her automobile was broken down and she couldn't attend a meeting of her creditors."

Notice It?

"People usually try to do as they are done by." "For instance?" "Whenever some one is run down by a motor car a lot of folks begin running down the cars."—Kansas City Times.

A Great Difference.

"Margaret, it was very naughty of you to make such a fuss. You said if I'd buy you that new dolly you'd go to the dentist's without a murmur."

Wise Youth.

"Come," said the reckless rounder, "get in the push and be a high flier." "Not me," replied the wise youth. "I've noticed that it is usually the high flier who drops the hardest."—Pittsburg Post.

A Mixup.

"What made Miss Flip look so sour at the ball last night?" "Probably because she was in a pickle at her pretty rival's being so successful in her preserves."—Baltimore American.

An Odd Combination.

"Young De Peyster's match with that girl who so unexpectedly fell into a fortune was a brilliant stroke." "In what way?" "He made a lucky hit with a lucky miss."

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

- Attorneys-at-Law. R. M. SALMON, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office—Next door to post office. Formerly occupied by W. H. Dimmick, Honesdale, Pa. W. M. H. LEE, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office over post office. All legal business promptly attended to. Honesdale, Pa. M. E. SIMONS, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office in Foster building—rooms 9 and 10, Honesdale, Pa. E. C. MUMFORD, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office—Liberty Hall building, opposite the Post Office, Honesdale, Pa. HERMAN HARMES, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Patents and pensions secured. Office in the Court House, Honesdale, Pa. CHARLES A. McCARTY, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Special and prompt attention given to the collection of claims. Office over Reif's new store, Honesdale, Pa. PETER H. HOFF, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office—Second floor old Savings Bank building, Honesdale, Pa. F. P. KIMBLE, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office over the post office, Honesdale, Pa. A. T. SEARLE, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office near Court House, Honesdale, Pa. O. L. ROWLAND, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office over Post Office, Honesdale, Pa. HOMER GREENE, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office over Reif's store, Honesdale, Pa. H. WILSON, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office, Masonic Building, second floor, Honesdale, Pa. Dentists. DR. E. T. BROWN, DENTIST. Office—First floor, old Savings Bank building, Honesdale, Pa. Physicians. DR. H. B. SEARLES, DENTIST. Office and residence 116 Church street. Telephone. Office Hours—2:30 to 4:30 and 7:30 to 8:30, p. m. Liveries. G. H. WHITNEY, LIVERY AND OMBUS LINE. Rear of Allen House, Honesdale, Pa. At 11:00 a. m.

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