

**CENT A WORD COLUMN**

**DR SALE**—A good two-seated Sleigh, suitable. Inquire Hotel Wayne. 451

**DR SALE**—Ray house, on East Extension st. Large lot with sixty feet front. M. E. G. 3601

**DR SALE**—Lot and building located at Main street. Enquire or write C. E. G. 3711

**HOLIDAY FURNITURE AT BROWN'S**, Parlor Suits at Brown's, Bedroom Suits at Brown's, Couches at Brown's, Fancy Chairs at Brown's, Dining cane and wood Chairs at Brown's. 2911

**Wigs, Lockets, Jewellers, Brooches, Belt Pins, Collar Sets, Buckles, Side Combs, Scarf Pins, Cuff Links, endless variety. Soles. The Jeweler. 42151**

**advertise in THE CITIZEN.**

**LOCAL MENTION.**

At the Delta Upsilon fraternity and Alumni organization of Northeastern Pennsylvania reunion, at Hotel Jermyn, Thursday evening of last week, Rev. William H. Swift, of the Amherst college class of '70, and Homer Greene, of the Union College class of '78, represented Honesdale. Mr. Greene was of the speakers, his subject being "What I Owe to Delta Upsilon."

The rain and thawing weather of early part of the week resulted in sized freshets in the West Branch Dyberry, and both streams as well as the Lackawaxen, in the vicinity of Honesdale, are free from ice. Quite a large formed in Park Lake on Monday Tuesday, but prompt work and a liberal use of dynamite broke it up, and led the mass down the river, much to the relief of residents on 12th and 13th streets, and some of the manufacturers on Industry Point.

The Jefferson division of the Erie road is at the present time practically at a standstill. The shops at Susannah have been shut down since the ninth of December, and the prospects are not very encouraging for an immediate revival. Several of the roads have been idle during what is supposed to be a temporary business recession and a short time ago a large number of office clerks were laid off. It is not seen probable that the company will resume shipping coal over the person division as was expected, as it is said the present route means a big gain to the company.

The official report of the Thirteenth regiment shows that 658 officers and 11,000 privates were in the past year. In this number there are 60 experts; 9 sharpshooters; 281 marksmen; 130 first class marksmen; 130 second class marksmen, and 30 third class marksmen. Of the experts the Honesdale Co. E, furnished one. The figure merit for the Thirteenth regiment for year is 87.92. Although the average lower than in past years, the officers are proud of the record, as the rules are carried out to the letter. No loose questionable methods were tolerated, every shot was counted if it hit the target or not. Company E's figure of merit was 82.00, which, though somewhat below the average, was by no means the lowest. All indications are that the entire National Guard of this well as of other states will go to Washington for the inauguration of President-elect Taft.

T. H. Groves, the amusement promoter, of Scranton, was in Honesdale Tuesday and Thursday making arrangements to remodel the old Nickelodeon at 815 Main street, which he recently purchased from the Freeman management. Mr. Groves intends to make this theatre a thoroughly up-to-date, comfortable playhouse, and connect it with the circuit of highly successful places of amusement already operated by him in this section. The auditorium will be handsomely decorated, the floor built on the proper incline to allow a good view of the stage from every seat, and new, comfortable opera chairs installed; the house lengthened and a new stage built; a latest model picture machine installed, and the theatre made in every way a credit to Honesdale. Good vaudeville acts are to be presented, with complete changes each week, while the moving pictures and illustrated songs will be the latest procurable, and changed daily. In pursuance of his policy in other cities, Mr. Groves will offer an hour's show for 5 cents. The new theatre will be known as "Wonderland."

Capt. James Ham Post G. A. R., of late being sadly reduced in numbers by the grim Reaper, and this must necessarily be the experience of all its low organizations throughout the country. As its members must be veterans of the Civil War which ended forty years ago, the summons of the last survivor cannot be many years distant. Life insurance experts have recently been making estimates on the duration of the G. A. R., and according to their figures there will be 347 veterans alive in 1890, and two years later the number will be reduced to 23. The last survivor will die in 1950. Past Commander G. Bassett, of Chicago, has investigated the figures of the experts and thinks their report as nearly correct as it is possible to make. In less than a score of years there will not be enough veterans left to keep up the work of the organization.

The churches and schools at Kellam, Manchester township, are all closed on account of whooping cough and scarlet fever.

Charles H. Huck has purchased of Herman Neubauer, of Texas No. 4, the latter's house and lot on Green street. Consideration, \$700.

Letters uncalled for at the Honesdale post office: Ignaz Herr Fehruiger, Gentle Giuseppe, Miss M. Moles, Mrs. Bertha Jackson, Mrs. Mame Pearl.

Whenever the country newspapers find foreigners invading the field of the home merchants with goods and merchandise and selling them to the people, they are asked to arise and whack the intruders, and to advise every one to buy their goods of the home merchants. And when foreign printing houses send their representatives among the merchants and business men, many of these same merchants give them their orders and get inferior work for their money. Only a day or so since one of our local dealers having occasion to write THE CITIZEN did so on a lithographed letterhead marred by an error in spelling so glaring that the job would have been promptly rejected if turned out of a Honesdale office. Get your job-work at home, where people's names are household words, and mistakes, when they occur, can be corrected before it is too late.

**PERSONAL.**

J. Ben. Robinson is on a business trip to New York.

Miss Eva E. Huck, who has been ill with scarlet fever, is able to be out again.

Scarlet fever prevails in Honesdale to some extent. Among those suffering from the disease are Llewellyn Quick, of East Eleventh street, and Lizzie Wenzel, of Willow Avenue.

Irving White, of Rock Island, Ill., is spending a few days in Honesdale having been called here while on a trip to New York city, by the tidings of his brother Frank's death, a notice of which appears elsewhere in this issue.

Miss Lydia Stephens, who was quite seriously hurt at the Main street State bridge, by a fall on the ice on Friday evening last, has been taken to Scranton for treatment.

Sheriff M. L. Bramer, having returned from his honeymoon trip, has settled down to the duties of the office to which he was elected in November. He and his bride will occupy the Sheriff's residence on 10th street, and the jail and inmates will be under his personal care.

**ANNOUNCEMENTS.**

Rev. Dr. W. H. Swift will speak next Sunday on "Beds that are Too Short, and Coverings that are Too Narrow for Us."

Rev. A. L. Whittaker will hold service in White Mills, on Sunday, at 3 P. M. The German services at St. John's, Lutheran church will be omitted next Sunday as the pastor will preach at Hawley. Vespers will be held as usual.

Rev. W. F. Hopp will again meet his confirmation class after the Christmas recess, on next Saturday, at 3 P. M.

**Plant Trees.**

There is a great movement under way throughout the United States to-day. It is the marshaling of public sentiment for the preservation of the forests. A hundred years ago, when these Beech Woods were an unbroken wilderness, it was beyond comprehension that such a superabundance of timber could ever be used up. We used to think that the great American forests were inexhaustible. And they were for the generation in which our grandfathers lived. People of that day had all the wood they wanted to burn. But since their time we have been doing so many things with wood, besides using it for fuel, that whole tracts have fallen before the woodman's ax where one tree fell before. There are dozens of commercial purposes for which wood is used, which have recently developed. And hundreds of acres of trees are required for the world's daily supply of printing paper.

We are now using as much wood in a single year as grows in three, and there is only twenty years' supply of virgin growth in sight.

It is this situation that calls for the application of the science of forestry. The national government through the Department of Agriculture at Washington, as well as eleven States, each employing a trained forester, is actively engaged in it. The United States government has, for the last ten years, been busy acquiring forest lands, until now it holds 165,000,000 acres, which it is carefully guarding and cultivating. Nurseries have been established for the propagation of stock for free distribution, and the newest feature is the creation of a patrol of one hundred men to guard against fires along the Adirondack railroads.

These are some of the government measures to meet a national crisis. But there is more for public-spirited citizens to do. Everybody who has waste land ought to be planting it to trees. It is such a simple thing to gather seed from the trees on your own place and drop them into the ground! But you who do this will also serve your country as truly as those who answer its bugle-call to battle.

**OBITUARY.**

Sister Mary Cryil, who was formerly Miss McAndrew, of Dunmore, died on Tuesday last, Jan. 5, 1909, at the Ursuline convent in Youngstown, Ohio. Surviving her are her father, a resident of Hawley; three brothers, Rev. R. A. McAndrew, of Wilkes-Barre; Captain James McAndrew and Major John McAndrew, of the United States army, and one sister, Miss Mary McAndrew, of Dunmore.

Frank E. White, a native, and, until quite recently, a resident of this place, died at Lake Geneva, Wisconsin, while eating his supper on Sunday evening, January 2, 1909. He was a son of Gilbert and the late Ellen Brown White, of East and Fifteenth streets, and was born here in 1861. His father was, until his retirement from active business, the head of the White ax and edge tool industry located at East Honesdale, and the son was for some years employed in the factory as temperer. He married a number of years ago but had for some time been separated from his wife. A daughter, Miss Jessie, living here, his father and brother Irving, the last named living in Rock Island, Illinois, survive him. His sudden death was attributed to heart disease. The remains were brought to Honesdale for interment in the family plot in Glen Dyberry cemetery, the funeral services taking place yesterday afternoon.

Charles F. Meyer, for many years proprietor of the Texas House, on Willow Avenue, originally established by his father-in-law, the late Leonard Sargel, died at his home on Wednesday morning, January 6th, 1909. Mr. Meyer came to Honesdale from Rochester, N. Y., after his discharge from military service in the civil war, and in company with Older Oliver, entered the employ of W. H. Ham, who was at that time largely engaged in the boat building business for the D. & H. Canal Co. Mr. Meyer was a phenomenally expert caulker, and under his contracts with Mr. Ham, easily earned \$50 a week. Being of good habits and with such exceptional earning capacity, he naturally prospered, and in time accumulated the comfortable fortune which he leaves to his surviving family. Mr. Meyer is survived by his wife, Mrs. Mary Meyer, two daughters, Mrs. C. D. Storms, and Mrs. H. B. Quinney; and two sons, George L. Meyer, and John Meyer. Mr. Meyer enlisted Oct. 15, 1861, in the 20th N. Y. Vols., as a musician, and served in the civil war until honorably discharged. He joined Capt. James Ham Post, May 30, 1882, and was a faithful member of that organization up to the day of his death. He was also a member of Honesdale Lodge, No. 218, F. & A. M. The funeral will be held this, Friday, afternoon, at two o'clock, with Episcopal burial service by Rev. A. L. Whittaker, to be followed by the G. A. R. burial service.

James M. Spencer died at his home in Preston township, of heart trouble, on Wednesday, January 6th, 1909. Mr. Spencer, a worthy representative of one of the sturdy pioneer families of the county, was born in Mount Pleasant township, January 7th, 1832. He was educated at the University of Northern Pennsylvania, Bethany, and Wyoming Seminary, and after his graduation engaged in teaching, following that occupation for several terms. He was a carpenter by trade, and in connection with his uncle, Wm. H. Spencer, built and managed a saw mill in Preston township, of which, through purchase, he later became sole owner. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Martha A. (Monroe) Spencer, and the following named children: Nelson J., (editor of the Wayne County Herald,) and George E., of Honesdale; Mrs. Almira Spencer Bortree; Ralph W., and Hebert W., at home; Mrs. M. G. Noble, of Calkins; Mrs. Wm. H. Doyle, of Poyntelle, and Mrs. Judson E. Gelat and Mrs. J. H. Doyle, of Denver, Colorado. Mr. Spencer is also survived by three sisters and two brothers: Mrs. Theodore LaBarr, of Starrucca; Mrs. J. S. Watson, of Equinunk, and Mrs. Kate Clemo, of Bethany, and Clark E., and Charles H. Spencer, of Mount Pleasant. The funeral services will be held on Sunday morning next, at 11:30, with interment in the Mount Pleasant cemetery.

The true story of the economic struggles of that man Harvey, who saved \$13,000 out of an enlisted soldier's pay, should strike the crowd as another "Poor Richard's Almanac," yet it is doubtful if a volume containing his reminiscences would have a fraction of the popularity gained by books telling how a Carnegie or a Rockefeller "got it."

**The Poe Cottage.**  
The Westchester County Magazine is urging the purchase by the city of the Edgar Allan Poe cottage at Fordham as a repository for Poe relics. "That little house," says the magazine, "was Poe's home from June, 1846, until his death in Baltimore on Oct. 7, 1849. In the little cottage of Fordham his wife Virginia died. There he wrote such of his poems as 'Annabel Lee,' 'Eldorado,' 'For Annie,' 'Ulalume,' 'An Enigma,' 'To My Mother' and the first draft of 'The Bells.' This house is easily the most famous literary landmark of Greater New York."

**A PERILOUS JOB.**

**Steeple Jacks at Work at the Presbyterian Church Spire—A Novel and Dangerous Climb.**

For a long time past a noticeable disagreement has existed between the weather vane of the Methodist and Presbyterian churches, located respectively on corners of Church and 10th and Church and 11th streets. Sometimes their differences have reached a most bewildering point, one insisting that the course of the wind was due south, while the other would be equally positive that it was in the west or some other point of the compass. The Presbyterian weathercock finally becoming recognized as the most obstinate in these contentions the trustees of the church have taken a hand in the matter, and on Monday last sent a Steeple Jack up the tall spire to investigate, and if possible bring the neighboring wind indicators into harmonious relations.

A. J. Huyek and Son, daring steeple-climbers, from Deposit, N. Y., have been entrusted with the perilous undertaking, and they appear to be making satisfactory progress. The tip-top of the spire was reached by an ingenious plan. Climbing the inside of the tall structure to the uppermost window, about thirty feet from the top, a long light pole to the tip of which a hook and slender cord were attached, was so skillfully manipulated through the opening by the experts that a loop of the twine was passed around the pedestal supporting the vane, and the free end drawn back again to the window. By means of this slender string a larger cord was drawn up, and by this, a five-eighth inch rope, rove through pulley blocks, all eventually being so securely fastened and arranged, that the father, standing inside the window, was enabled to hoist the son, seated in a sling, to the top of the spire. The younger Mr. Huyek, is anything but a slender man, as he tips the scales beyond the 200 pound notch, but his proportions dwindle greatly when he reaches his lofty perch. Besides repairing the weather-vane, which was found to have suffered much from rust and buffeting by the elements generally, Messrs. Huyek and son, will put ice and snow guards on the church and chapel roofs, and do such gliding, painting and metaling as may be found necessary. The contract price for the steeple job is said to be in the neighborhood of \$150, which must be regarded as very reasonable when the risks involved are taken into consideration.

Some years ago the Methodist church gave a similar job to a local employing painter. He made a bargain with John Reside, one of his men, to do the work, the compensation to be \$100. Reside, who is still living, tackled the contract in his own way. He went from the roof of the main building to the top of the spire by means of light ladders which he himself lashed with ropes to the outside of the steeple, lapping them one after another, and securing them in place while standing on the slender rungs, until he was thus enabled to climb to the topmost point of the pinnacle. When his work at the vane was finished he painted the corners of the spire as he descended, taking down the ladders one after the other, after they had served their purpose. The whole operation seemed a good deal like lifting one's self over a fence by his boot straps, but it was most satisfactorily accomplished, and added much to Reside's reputation for cool-headed courage. The worst feature of the transaction was the fact that while the boss collected the pay for the perilous work, the man who actually did it never received a dollar.

The Methodist church spire is said to be 185 feet in height, and the Presbyterian steeple a few feet less.

**Stations by Numbers.**

A new and ingenious scheme for calling out stations has been presented to General Manager W. W. Atterbury of the Pennsylvania railroad and has been referred by him to a committee of operating officers. If adopted an indicator would be placed in the upper right hand corner of each end of a car. When the train left one station the brakeman would pull a lever, which would show the number of the next, all stations going by numbers instead of names. The cost would be almost \$100,000 for the Pennsylvania system, with an additional cost of \$250,000 for changing station signs. It would, however, make traveling for the public more convenient.—Philadelphia Record.

**An English View of New York.**

Writing to the London Mail on "New York—An Impression," Sir Harry Johnston says: "New York, with some 4,000,000 inhabitants, struck me as being not only more beautiful, healthier, better fed and happier than London, but as being far better endowed with educational facilities of every kind. Apart from those offered by Columbia university, there are such splendid free institutions as the American Natural History museum, the Museum of Art, the Bronx zoological and botanical gardens and, last, but not least, the finest aquarium in the whole world, that of the Battery, the old building once the landing place of immigrants and then a concert hall."

**Picquet.**  
The first game of cards was picquet, invented by Joquemiu to amuse Charles VI. of France.



"Playing the Ponies."

Direct from their Circle Theatre, New York engagement, B. E. Forrester presents the famous comedians, Yorke and Adams, whose infectious humor has made millions laugh in the musical comedy, "Playing the Ponies," which can be truthfully termed the very quintessence of fun. Unlike most musical comedies it has a tangible plot, and this plot is in the main responsible for the many ludicrous mishaps and complications which round out a solid two hours and a half of genuine merriment. Besides the stars are the following well-known people: Madge Lawrence, Edward Morris, Jimmy Connors, who succeeded George Cohan, in "Running for Office," Wallack Berry, who followed Raymond Hitchcock in "The Yankee Council," and Maud Campbell, late with the George Sidney Company, the Manhattan Four, the famous pony ballet and the singing and dancing chorus of thirty. Frank Smithson, general stage manager for the Shuberts, who produced the numbers of this organization, has executed fifteen of the latest novelties. Morse and Madden wrote in their happiest vein when they composed twenty song hits. At the Lyric, Monday evening, Jan. 11th.

<p><b>LADIES'</b> Dress Goods Jacket suits Fur Sets Opera Cloaks Winter Coats Separate Skirts Stylish Walsts</p>	<p><b>GENTS'</b> Umbrellas Winter Underwear Gloves and Mittens Ties and Collars Initial Handkerch's Bath Robes, etc.</p>
<p><b>Reliable Goods</b> AT <b>Reasonable Prices.</b> <b>Menner &amp; Co.</b></p>	
<p><b>JUNIOR and MISSES'</b> Nobby Suits Jumper Dresses One Piece Dresses Winter Cloaks Muffs and Boas Fur Caps and Hats</p>	<p><b>GIRLS' and INFANTS'</b> White Dresses White Skirts Hoods and Capes Gloves and Hosiery Muslin Gowns Muslin Underwear Ribbons, Mufflers, &amp;c., &amp;c.</p>

We Match Our **\$10, \$15, and \$20 OVERCOATS**

Against "all comers" of their class, without exception.



**The Model Make are Distinctives**  
**The SERVICE Beyond Question.**  
**BREGSTEIN BROS.,**  
Honesdale, Pa.