

LEST WE FORGET

Another Forty Years' Journey Backward.

HOPS, SKIPS, JUMPS IN THE PAST.

What was Doing About This Time of the Year in 1804, 1809, 1894, 1889, 1884, 1879, 1874, and 1869.

Five years ago: First meeting of Wayne County Teachers' Association held at Pleasant Mount, H. A. Oday of Honesdale, President, Fifty teachers in attendance. Sautelle's circus advertised.

John J. Steitz acquitted on indictment for the murder of Mrs. O'Keefe in Hawley. (He is now undergoing a life sentence of imprisonment in the west. He also confessed being guilty of the O'Keefe murder.)

Rev. Dr. W. H. Swift preached his twentieth Honesdale anniversary sermon. Evening of recitations by Miss Eleanor S. Kimble (now Mrs. B. H. Dietrich) at the court house.

Hon. Geo. S. Purdy presided at the unveiling of the Samuel Meredith monument, at Pleasant Mount. Major Geo. H. Whitney grand marshal.

Remains of Dr. A. D. Bryden and J. William Pello removed from receiving vault to lots in Glen Dyberry cemetery. Death of Martin Hessler.

Rev. Leonard Cole very ill at Thompson.

M. J. Kelly, of Kelly & Steinman, sails for Europe.

Deaths of Ferman McGowan, Mrs. Henry Bunnell, John Griffin and Miss Harriet A. Beers.

Ten years ago: Wild strawberries in market. Mrs. Michael Weber died. Graham Watts sold nearly a hundred bicycles for the season.

Christy Matthewson playing his second season with the Honesdale base ball team.

Miss Edith Swift graduated at Miss Dana's school, Morrisston, N. J.

Rev. Francis J. Cannivan celebrated his first mass in St. John's church, Honesdale.

Moses Jacobs graduates from the veterinary department, University of Pennsylvania.

Hiram Ledyard died in Uniondale, aged 97 years, 7 months and 13 days.

Honesdale defeated the St. Thomas high school ball team of Scranton, 14 to 1. Golden and Cummings were the Honesdale battery.

Fifteen years ago: There were forty-one veterans in line at the Decoration Day parade, and forty-one veterans' graves were decorated in Glen Dyberry cemetery.

"Master and Man" the attraction at the opera house, given by the C. D. McCaull combination.

William F. Dunn, of the firm of Dunn Brothers, Honesdale butchers, killed by a runaway accident, while returning to town with a load of calves, near Spencer Potts's, in Dyberry township. He was 34 years old and unmarried.

Barn of Mrs. Higgins in Clinton township struck by lightning and two horses killed.

Early closing movement in favor of Honesdale. Concert in Riverside park on Tuesday evening at which Hon. John Kubbach (now Mayor) delivered an address.

Hon. H. M. Seely's health considerably impaired.

Twenty years ago: Richard Farrel, a tramp, while, with three companions resisting arrest at the East Honesdale depot, shot twice by Constable John Goble, and then with the rest of the gang arrested and placed in jail.

Miss Emma, daughter of Dr. Reed Burns very seriously ill.

Collection of \$50 at Grace Church for the benefit of the Johnstown flood sufferers.

John G. Linderman died at the residence of his father on Church street, aged 23 years.

William J. Grambs, of Seattle, on a visit to his father, Hon. L. Grambs, of 15th street.

John E. Kellam, of Kellam's accidentally poisoned by a dose of corrosive sublimate, taken in mistake for salt-peter.

Joseph Balles died in Texas township of consumption.

William H. Dimmick addressed a large local option meeting at Hawley.

Twenty-five years ago: Andrew Hansen died.

Ex-commissioner Thomas Ferguson died in Sterling aged 82 years, 5 months, 18 days.

Jacob Katz, wife and two children sailed for a three months' trip to Germany.

Mrs. Mary A., wife of George Menner, died, aged 78 years.

Dr. George B. Curtis died in Hawley, aged 49 years. He was born in Bethany and lived many years at Aldenville.

The late J. J. Curtis, of Honesdale, was a brother.

A. T. Searle and family removed from Bethany to this place.

ADVANCE OF YEARS.

Happily Many People Fail to Realize It.

"Isn't it curious," said Mr. Flickerton, according to the Boston Herald, "how we get lost about the age of people, and particularly of people whose age we might well be supposed to know?"

"We hear, for instance, of the death of Walkinshaw, aged 64, and we say to ourselves, Goodness, you don't mean to tell me that Walkinshaw was 64? And yet we may have known him intimately and have seen him daily for 40 years, since he was 24; and if anybody ought to have known his age we ought.

"But as a matter of fact it is those very people whom we do see constantly whose ages we fail to realize; for the reason that age, so far as its outward signs are concerned, steals on them gradually.

"If we see a man only at intervals of 10 or 20 years, why then the changes in him may be so apparent that we cannot fail to note them; but in the man we see from day to day we see no change at all; there is no sinking sign to make us realize that he is growing older; and so we are likely to carry him forward in our minds as of the age at which we first knew him. It is then that he makes his first strong, clear impression on us; and that impression we are likely to hold for many years and against many changes.

"I know I do this commonly. I carry men forward as of the age at which I first knew them; they always seem so to me. And then something happens that brings up the question of age and my friend says to me that he's 57 and I say: 'What! 57?' And really it is a great surprise to me, and I find it hard to realize it.

"I can scarcely believe it, even though I have known him for 30 years and when I first knew him he was 27. He may be now but little, or he may be greatly changed, but however that may be I have never realized it any more than I have the lapse of time, passing day by day.

"Happily, this is true also as to our own selves. We don't realize our own advancing years. Even though we look in a mirror now and then we see no signs of age, or none to amount to anything. We may be gray as badgers or other people, but our hair doesn't look that way to us. We may be growing positively portly, but over that we smile. At heart we are still young.

"Providence has many kind ways."

The history of stereotyping is a curious record of conservatism. The first practical form of stereotyping was invented in Edinburgh, in 1779, by William Ged, a goldsmith, but after his death the invention was dormant until its revival, in 1806, by Earl Stanhope, in London. This was the clay process, by which only flat plates could be made. In 1856 the paper mache process, now used by all newspapers, and by which The Citizen and its Honesdale contemporaries are enabled to give the latest news, up to practically the hour of putting the paper to press, was introduced in the London Times by the Brothers Dellagana, who came from Switzerland. They cast each column separately, giving each the necessary curve. Prior to the Dellagana invention, newspapers were printed direct from type forms, the type being arranged in curved mold. The Tribune had introduced cylinders. Only one copy of a paper could be printed at a time so long as type was used, but when curved stereotyping was invented it became possible to reproduce a newspaper many times, enabling many copies to be printed simultaneously. The first newspaper to be stereotyped in America was the New York Tribune, in August, 1861. The plates were made by Charles Craske, who was the first to cast an entire page in a curves mold. The Tribune had investigated the stereotyping proposition for three years before it adopted it, but it was the large increase of circulation induced by the Civil War that compelled it to commence the duplication of type pages by stereotyping. Other newspapers soon followed, but the method of making the matrix did not undergo any radical change until the introduction this year of the Wesel compressed air electric heated matrix drying tables.

\$10,000 FREAK BUILDING. A Peculiar Looking Building to be Erected in New York.

New York is to have another freak building, but it is not as a result of a desire to vent a feeling of spite such as impelled Joseph Richardson to build the famous house at the corner of Lexington Avenue and Eighty-second street, because the owner of the adjoining house refused to pay him his price. The new candidate for a place in the role of odd buildings is to be erected by Lowenfeld & Prager at the southwest corner of Delancey and Clinton streets. Their plans, which were filed last week, show that a two-story building costing \$10,000, for offices and stores, will be built on a strip 6.1x100 feet, which was left by the cutting away of the blocks for the plaza of the Williamsburg Bridge. The Richardson house rises to a height of five stories, and only covers a lot measuring 5x100.

DON'T GET BUSY.

Keep Your Body and Soul Clean by Working Them.

The machine that lies idle is far more liable to injury than the machine that runs.

Air and dampness do more damage than wear and tear. Let the machine remain inactive a while and the coating formed by the corrosion soon covers the bright metal and the parts become stiff and cranky.

A man neglects the working parts of his body. Normally these parts should be exercised. He indulges his members in idleness. Whatever vitality and working force they may have had when he continued use, neglect causes the machinery to rust. It is the rust.

A man may neglect to exercise his working brain forces. He may have ever so quick a mind, but if he does not use his mental machinery the rust of idleness is soon over it.

A man may neglect to use the moral forces that are in him. There is a weakening somewhere. The machine lets down. And soon the parts are rusted.

When the primary or the convention or the ball-box - working parts of government—are neglected the rust collects. The machinery works poorly. It may break down.

Keep your body working without friction by systematic exercise.

Keep your mind bright by using it.

Keep your soul clean by working it.

And so for society—nine-tenths of its evils are caused by the idleness of its necessary working parts.

Number of the Stars.

On directing the eye to the celestial vault the impression made upon the mind is that of an incalculable number of stars being visible—a host which our arithmetic will not suffice to reckon. But this is an optical illusion. The twinkling and disordered position of the stars confuse and deceive the sight. An ordinary eye, it has been estimated, will only discern at one time about 3,000 stars in our firmament under the most favorable circumstances, and including both hemispheres there will not be more than 6,000 visible to a keen and experienced gaze.

Using an instrument of no great size—little more than two inches wide—there have been not less than 310,000 stars charted in the northern half of the heavens alone. It is calculated that the total number visible in the entire celestial vault—with the aid of the larger telescopes—would amount up to 77,000,000.

Inquisitiveness Reward.

When the train stopped at the little Southern station one Northern tourist sauntered out on the platform. There were the usual number of sunbonneted women, tall "crackers" and stray dogs. Under a scrub oak stood a lean animal with scrappy bristles.

The tourist was interested. "What do you call that?" he queried of a lanky native.

"That be a lawg," elucidated the other.

"What kind of a lawg?" "Rahzohbach havg."

"That so?" "Yes, that's so."

"Well, what is it, then is he doing rubbing against that tree?"

"He's stropping himself, mister, jest stropping himself, and if you ask any more fool questions around here we'll pull you off the train. And the tourist wisely withdrew.

A New Method of Electric Welding.

L. S. Lachman has devised a new process of electric welding which makes it possible to employ steel instead of malleable iron in the manufacture of numerous articles. As two unequal sections cannot be welded together satisfactorily, Lachman has one piece cast with a projecting edge and the other with a point. The two projections, forced together by a hydraulic press, are included in an electric circuit, of which they form the segment of highest resistance. Hence, when a strong current is caused to flow through them, they are heated nearly or quite to the melting point and, being subjected to great pressure, quickly become welded together, and attach themselves to each other more firmly than they could be attached by means of rivets, because there is no break in the continuity of the metal.

Breech-loaders.

Breech-loading cannon were among the earliest used. We find them on English and other ships as early as the last quarter of the fourteenth century, and therefore much before the time of the buccaniers. The cannon was a mere tube, bound with heavy iron rings, and was loaded by the insertion of the "gonne chamber," an iron pan containing the charge, which fitted into and closed the breech. These guns were very clumsy affairs in comparison with the modern breech-loader, but the principle was the same.

Full Beards for Farmers.

The protection of farmers and others who are exposed to the heat of a great deal is a serious and difficult matter. Cancer is on the increase, and farmers furnish a large proportion of the cases, many of them being due to the direct effects of sunlight on the face and hands. A full beard for the farmer is most desirable for his protection.

Marriage and Wisdom.

Some women will believe anything you tell them until you marry them.

BANK NOTES IN A DUST BIN.

How They Were Curiously Discovered and Returned to Their Owner.

Ten 1,000 franc bank notes, representing the savings of a woman who lived at Nanterre, near Paris, were hidden by her in an old envelope, which was placed in a drawer. In a moment of forgetfulness the envelope found its way into a dust bin.

In the morning the ragpickers turned out the bin, but tossed aside the tattered envelope without inspection. Some carters happened to pass that way. They picked up the now mud splashed piece of paper, one remarking to the other: "Perhaps there is a fortune inside!" They drew out the notes. "This is some fool's piousness," they said; so by way of revenge they themselves on the unknown joker and not believing the notes were genuine they tore them to pieces and threw them away.

Two market women came along shortly afterward. With the shrewdness of their class they recognized the scattered pieces of paper and gathered them up and took them to the Commissary of Police.

There they were pieced together and it was found that none was missing. Two hours later the notes so curiously discovered were returned to their owner.

A Large Profit.

Life is a matter of adjustment and not of circumstance. The financial affairs of the old watercress man in James Greenwood's "The Wilds of London" were as large and seemed to him to be of as much moment as are the manipulations of the Wall Street broker. The watercress man was a crippled old Londoner who had been a soldier in his younger days, and who, at the time of writing, numbered seventy-six years.

The rheumatism was to him a malignant foe. His home was wretched, but he told me he would rather die than go to the workhouse. I saw him one morning in November, down at the watercress beds near Hackney, and I talked to him as he stood on the frosty planks stretched over the oozy beds, where the cresses grew, and from which the men were gathering by torchlight. It was fully three hours before daylight.

One Reason for Bachelorhood.

Occasionally a man remains in the bachelor class because he is skeptical as to the ability of a woman to support him.

Cure of Earache.

Take the heart of an onion and beat and insert in the ear and it will cure earache.

Grants and Groves Eat.

The more a hog grazes on grants and groves the more he gets.

Toast to Woman.

Here's to the woman who has a smile for every sorrow, a consolation for every grief, an excuse for every fault, a prayer for every misfortune, an encouragement for every hope. —Sainte Foix.

Source of the Wind.

"I understand," said the English tourist, "that you have some terrible windstorms in this country." "Yes," replied the native American, "We have about 30,000 brass bands."

Choice of Two Evils.

Nearly every girl thinks a man clumsy who musses her hair when he kisses her, but they all think worse of him if he does not even run the risk of mussing it.

Cause of Neuralgic Headache.

At least 90 per cent. of all cases of neuralgic headache are attributed by Dr. Toms, an American oculist, to defects of the eyes.

OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS

Still Take the Lead!



The No. 40 is the popular Flat Land Plow. We also keep in stock the No. E. 19, 20 and 28 Iron Plow. Nearly 2,000 sold in Wayne county. The following Sub-Agents keep stock of Plows and Repairs on hand: J. E. Tiffany, Pleasant Mount; W. R. Shaffer, Varden, Pa.; S. Woodmanson, Lake Como; H. N. Farley, Equinunk; A. J. Abraham, Galilee; Frank C. Brown, Hoadleys; O. W. Shaffer, Georgetown; Seth Bortres, Sterling; C. F. Kellam, Ledgedale; V. E. Corey, Greentown, and Watts's Honesdale and Hawley stores.

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PLUMBING in all its branches. Estimates given on short notice for HOT AIR and STEAM HEAT. BICYCLES and Sundries.

Telephone Announcement

This company is preparing to do extensive construction work in the Honesdale Exchange District

which will greatly improve the service and enlarge the system

Patronize the Independent Telephone Company which reduced telephone rates, and do not contract for any other service without conferring with our

Contract Department Tel. No. 300.

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