

Graduation Exercises Honesdale High School

(Continued from Page 2.)

history, can that be without cause? No. The shadow of an enormous right hand rests on Waterloo. It is the day of Destiny. A power which above man controlled that day. Hence, the loss of mind in dismay; all these great souls yielding up their swords. Those who had conquered Europe fell to the ground, having nothing more to say or do, feeling a terrible presence in the darkness. Hoc erat in fati. That day, the perspective of the human race changed. Waterloo is the hinge of the nineteenth century. The disappearance of the great man was necessary for the advent of the great century. One to whom there is no reply, took it in charge. The panic of heroes is explained. In the battle of Waterloo, there is more than a cloud, there is a meter. God passed over it.

THE SPIRIT OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.

By Faith Clark.

Every age has had the representative genius. The long line of incongruous figures stretching away to where at its foot, one discerns the shadowy outlines of a Grecian goddess is forgotten along with the past, to whose atmosphere they owe their creation. But the twentieth century has created a genius, which will remain more brilliantly carved upon the annals of history at the end of ten centuries than were any of its predecessors at the very hour of their birth. It is the embodiment of the best of these, yet by the domination of one quality utterly different. A winged Mercury it is, seated in the car of the nation; tense hands gripping the wheel of progress, searching eyes peering straight along the flying course. A tremendous rush of wind smothered every detail; the great wheel, and above, the determined profile of the driver clear cut as a cameo, alone rise from out the chaos. Some day a master hand will paint such a picture, and beneath it write its title, "The God of Speed."

And speed it is, that characterizes every achievement of today. It is not the question now—how much will this thing cost?—but, how quickly can this thing be accomplished? Undisputedly, the plodding toil of generation after generation has made possible the elimination of the first question, but it is to our credit that we take advantage of that thoroughly laid foundation, and show our appreciation by seizing the opportunity of utilizing our heritage. But this spirit does not pervade the business world alone; under its influence old sports have taken on new aspects and others have materialized to meet the exigencies of the moment. The new order of things is particularly noticeable in the theatre. Shakespeare has had his day; a new class of plays has come to reign; plays dealing with problems of current interest; plays dealing with music and clever comedy, to which men go to be amused—not taught. This is an age when to decide in haste is absolutely imperative, when to hesitate for a second is very often fatal. To carry out this principle requires a greater strength of character than the average individual has in the past, been blest with. To merely exist in this day and generation is not less difficult than to make a name a hundred years ago, yet the problem holds no fears for modern man because he has been especially fashioned for just such a life as he is bound to live.

With the new era has come a man who is the very counterpart of the century's genius. It is a question whether he made the period, or the period made him, so repeatedly has he proven himself equal to any occasion. He devotes himself as strenuously to riding, tennis, and cross-country walks as to problems of international importance. The land will have lost a man of unlimited energy and ability whose height of popularity will not soon be equalled when they lose Theodore Roosevelt.

Like every age, this has not escaped criticism. Perhaps it does not meet the ideals of those who view it from an esthetic standpoint, but to those who view it from a business-like standpoint, the twentieth century seems but the beginning of an Augustan age that will startle history.

VALEDICTORY.

By Coe Lemnitz.

Fellow Classmates:—The life of a student may well be compared with a summer day. The early part of the morning, impressing us with its gorgeous beauty and light-hearted happiness may be likened to our school career with its joyful course of events. The bustling splendor of midday with its struggles, victories and defeats

represents our untried future. We may imagine ourselves standing upon the bank of a swift river on a bright summer day, with the sun standing near the zenith. All morning we have lingered on the grassy banks enchanted by the charms of nature and the music of wakening day. At noon we must launch a boat into this stream and during a greater part of the afternoon we must struggle against its current until we enter the clear tranquility of the lake of success. We feel that our morning has been a most successful and productive one, but we hope that our midday will be much more so, when we reap the fruits of our education. We must resist the same temptations, confront the same vexations that have arisen before those who have preceded us, but we must oppose them unflinchingly, as we have faced and conquered our earlier trials few and trivial as they have been. As in the past we have learned that labor conquers all, let us apply this motto to the ambitions and undertakings of our future. The man or woman who shirks duty in early life can never succeed but he who, when defeat stares him in the face, has the grit to put the last particle of strength into the final test is the one who invariably climbs highest on the ladder of success.

This is an hour of mingled emotions, as we cast off the name of high school students for one of a more worldly character. We are happy to have completed our labors and sad to leave those who have ever aided in decreasing their difficulty. As a class our career has not been as spectacular as others but our record has been one of steady progress and honorable attainment. We have made the best of our opportunities while in school, let us do so while battling against the world. In the surging stream of life, where no guiding hand is stretched out to lift us from defeat, we will then appreciate the aid and patience of our teachers and close friends, which we have regarded as so matter of fact while in school. But above all, the close fellowship that we have enjoyed will be sorely lacking in the future; the bond of friendship that unites school associates although never completely severed must nevertheless become somewhat disconnected. The affectionate relations existing between us and our teachers must be concluded as a new class will take our place next year, but it will always be pleasant to remember that we have considered them not only as our instructors and counsellors but as most resourceful and kindly friends.

To them and to our ever-attentive principal,—in behalf of the class of 1909, I extend a fond farewell,—may their lives be benefited and brightened as they have always succeeded in strengthening and brightening ours; may they ever regard us as friends in the true sense of the word, friends who owe them the best wishes for the future, and many thanks for the favors so liberally shown to them in the past. To the members of the school board who have so carefully guided our Alma Mater we convey our heartiest thanks, may their successful management continue indefinitely, so that the Honesdale High school may flourish and prosper as it has during our course of school life. And lastly to you, who have been my constant associates, I extend a good-bye greeting; never were happier hours enjoyed than those spent with you and I am sure that we will ever fondly cherish the pleasant memories sown and harvested in the best period of our careers. I wish you all the success and joy that life can bring. Remember your motto, "Labor omnia vincit," and you are sure of success as you consummate a success as you have experienced in the past. Again I bid you, one and all, a most sincere farewell.

MANY KILLED AND INJURED IN PENN'A

Railroad Commission Makes First Report on Number of Fatalities.

Harrisburg, Pa., June 19th.—The first compilation of data regarding accidents to persons on the electric lines of Pennsylvania has been completed by the State Railroad Commission and shows that in the first quarter of this year 37 persons were killed and 765 injured. Of the killed six were children, two under 5 years of age, and of the injured 56 were under 15 years of age, the greatest number being those between 9 and 12 years of age.

The figures show that of those killed but three were passengers and four employees. Twelve were trespassers, six persons were struck while riding in vehicles and twelve persons were struck at crossings.

The injured figures, however, show that 443 passengers were hurt to 31 employees, 15 trespassers and 135 pedestrians on highways. The number of those hurt while riding in other vehicles was 104.

The figures are taken from the reports of forty-four trolley companies.

The Philadelphia Rapid Transit Company shows 8 persons killed and 230 hurt. Its fatalities were 1 passenger and 1 employee, 4 pedestrians and 2 persons driving. Over one-half of its accidents or 116, were to passengers, 10 to employees, 6 to trespassers, 52 to pedestrians and 46 to persons in vehicles.

The Pittsburgh Railways Company has the largest showing of injuries in the State, there being no less than 311, but its number of fatalities, is but three, while the West Penn Company shows six, five of which were trespassers. Two of the accidents on the Pittsburgh lines were to pedestrians and one to a driver. On the other hand no less than 216 passengers were hurt to eight employees and five trespassers. Forty-nine people in the streets were hit and thirty-three who were driving.

The Pittsburgh and Butler Company also has three fatalities, all to employees and the York Railways Company two, both persons in a vehicle.

The Harrisburg, Johnstown, Scranton, Reading, Easton, Pottsville and Jefferson systems have one fatality each, being either a trespasser on the tracks or a person struck on a highway.

The Chester Traction shows twenty persons, twelve of them passengers, hurt; Altoona and Logan Valley, sixteen; Conestoga Traction, operating in Lancaster county, thirteen; Philadelphia and Chester, ten; United Traction of Reading, twelve; Wilkes-Barre and Wyoming, thirty-two, and York, fifteen, mostly passengers.

DE MAZIO MUST PAY PENALTY BY HANGING

The Italian Who Murdered His Wife To Be Hanged in Scranton.

The Board of Pardons has refused to interfere in the death sentence passed by the local courts upon Nicholas De Mazio, the Old Forge murderer, who on July 7 last, shot to death his child-wife.

De Mazio was found guilty of the crime last October, after receiving one of the fairest trials ever accorded a man in this commonwealth. He was sentenced to be hanged by Judge Edwards and Governor Stuart fixed the day for the execution as July 29, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 3 p. m. His attorney, M. J. Martin, who defended him and put up the insanity defense, carried the case to the Supreme Court in an effort to get a new trial. He then took the case to the board of pardons and that body refused to interfere with the sentence of the court.

The murder for which De Mazio was convicted, was one of the most brutal in the history of the county. He had married a girl barely sixteen years of age, and at the same time had a wife in Italy. It was brought out at the trial that from the time he married the girl he had heaped all kinds of abuse upon her, and had kept her locked up in the house. His father, who resided with him, was, it is alleged, instrumental in this abuse, and the girl lived in a living hell.

On the day of the murder she left his home and went to the home of her sister. The father went to the place where De Mazio was engaged with a gang of men on the public streets and told him. The murderer stopped work and went home, secured a revolver and then went in search of his wife. He entreated her to go home, but she refused.

De Mazio then went to the office of an alderman and tried to secure a warrant for her arrest on a trumped up charge of larceny. Failing in this, he returned to the home of the girl's sister again, and while her back was turned and he was affectionately stroking her hair, he shot her three times. He then escaped to his home and was taken a few hours later by the borough police. At the time he seemed to have a full realization of the enormity of his crime and stated that he knew he would get the rope.

At the county jail, where he was remanded for trial, he took on a sullen attitude and would speak to no one. Finally the court appointed attorneys to defend him and then the insanity plea was trumped up.

Three physicians were called by the defense to prove that he was suffering from dementia praecox, a form of insanity brought on by an injury he received by falling from a mulberry tree in Italy when he was a boy. The commonwealth, to rebut this, obtained the testimony of Drs. Gunster, Whelau, Dolan and McGrath, who declared from their observation of De Mazio he was sane at the time he committed the crime and is sane now. Drs. Lynch, Longstreet and De Antonia were the physicians who testified for the defense.

The jury could not believe the story of the defense and returned a verdict after but a few hours deliberation.

Last week Attorney Martin, in arguing the case before the Board of Pardons, took occasion to attack the standing of some of the doctors of the commonwealth. He said Dr. Gunster was a joke, as far as being an expert on insanity was concerned, and that Dr. Dolan was an expert only in Traction company cases. District Attorney O'Brien, however,

opposed the argument for a pardon and in summing up the case he declared that not only was De Mazio guilty of murder, but he was a bigamist and the crime was one of the most heinous in the history of the county.

The death warrant was read to De Mazio by Sheriff Calpin one day last week and the condemned man showed no concern about it. Preparations are being made for the execution, which takes place in the county jail at Scranton. James Van Hise, the Jersey hangman who choked Curcio into eternity, will in all probability preside at the hanging. He has a specially built scaffold for the work, and instead of springing a trap and letting the victim through, he jerks them into the air. In this way, it is said, the neck is broken either by the first lift or by the drop.

De Mazio, however, is very much unconcerned over his fate and there will be little danger of him breaking down, as did Curcio.

INTERNATIONAL NEWSPAPER BIBLE STUDY CLUB.

Answer One Written Question Each Week For Fifty-Two Weeks and Win a Prize.

June 27th, 1909.

(Copyright, 1909, by Rev. T. S. Linscott, D.D.)
Temperance Lesson. Rom. xiii: 8:14.

Golden Text—Put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ—Rom. xiii:14.

Verse 8.—Is it always sinful to go into debt, when you have no visible means of paying it?

Is it right, or wrong, to go into debt when you have nothing to pay with, if your creditor knows your circumstances?

Is a business man who has honestly failed in business and given up all he has to his creditors, under moral obligation to pay the balance of the debt, if he makes enough money to do so out of future business?

Under modern business conditions, and the law of love and righteousness, when wholesalers sell on time, or give an adequate discount for cash to retailers, why are not the debts of an honest bankrupt retailer, the legitimate loss of his creditors in common with himself?

Wherein consists the folly and sin of a wage-earner in constant work, getting into debt?

Is it the duty of everybody to love everybody, the bad and the good, enemies and friends?

What is the advantage of loving everybody, to ourselves, and to those whom we love?

Verses 9-10—Give reasons, outside of the Bible, that will cover all circumstances, why it is always wrong to disobey these five moral prohibitions. (This question must be answered in writing by members of the club.)

Must all such acts, as are here forbidden, contravene the law of love to make them sinful; for example, if you had to kill a man who was about to kill one of your loved ones, would that be sinful?

Can an act be wrong that works out for the good of all parties?

Verses 11-12—If you knew you had to die inside of a month, what effect would that have upon your intentions and actions, so far as God is concerned; and if it would change these in the least, does that not prove that you are now living wrong and are in danger?

Most people are morally and spiritually asleep, and many are far into the night; what are the conditions which should suddenly startle such into full consciousness, as to their danger, and their duty?

Verse 13—How is it that the night is the time selected for so many bad deeds?

Should a man ever do a thing which he is ashamed for his best friends and neighbors to know?

Does the popular conscience generally, or always represent God's attitude to a thing; or are there some things God may be pleased with which the community would condemn as wrong, or vice versa?

How is it that barrooms are generally screened off from the public gaze?

Why is it a crime for a man to get drunk?

Why do most drunkards get drunk in the night, or away from public gaze?

Does the drink habit generally lead to the other four grave evils mentioned in verse thirteen?

Verse 14—What is the sure remedy for the drink habit, and all kindred evils of the flesh?

Does putting on Jesus, always mean putting on strength so we can control all the passions of the body, and the ambitions of the soul?

Lesson for Sunday, July 4th, 1909. Paul's Second Missionary Journey—Antioch to Philippi. Acts xv:36 to xvi:15.

Ancient Knowledge.

The Greek, Eratosthenes, 250 B. C., taught the doctrine of the roundness of the earth, and the ideas of the sphere, its poles, axis, the equator, arctic and antarctic circles, equinoctial points and the solstices were quite generally entertained by the wise men of that time. There were plenty of men in Rome, therefore, who were prepared to talk about the earth as a sphere and to make globes illustrating their idea.

Gold is nearly twice as heavy as silver; thus a cubic foot of the former weighs 1,210 pounds, and the same quantity of the latter 655 pounds.

THE CASE OF PATRICK.

Albert T. Patrick has lost again in his fight for freedom, the Appellate Division of Brooklyn having by unanimous voice decided that his conviction and life sentence for the murder of William Marsh Rice were lawful. Counsel for Patrick, however, announce that the court will be asked to permit an appeal from its decision and that if this is denied the case will be carried to the United States Supreme court.

In the records of criminal jurisprudence in America there is no parallel to the case of Patrick, whose fight for freedom has extended over nine years and has been marked by a variety of legal expedients surprising even to old practitioners at the criminal bar. The long running fight with the technicalities of the law has been the more unique from the fact that the defendant has in the main been his own counsel, directing his case from behind prison bars with an adroit persistence that has excited the admiration of many. Seven times was the date of execution set, but Patrick never lost heart.

Following his conviction in the Court of General Sessions before Recorder Goff, Patrick made a motion for a new trial, but this motion was denied. He then carried the case up to Albany, where the Court of Appeals sustained the judgment of the trial court. Still Patrick was not discouraged. The battle was waged through the United States courts as well as the state courts.

Then the case took the form of petitions to the late Governor Higgins to commute Patrick's sentence, and on December 20, 1906, the sentence was commuted to life imprisonment. Patrick was not satisfied. He was taken before the Appellate Division of the Second Department where he argued his own case, alleging that Governor Higgins had no right to commute a death sentence to one of life imprisonment.

The latest decision is against this novel plea, but Patrick still feels that he has a chance for freedom, and a new move may be expected at any time.

The Pekin Poor Relation.

"You are pushing me too hard," said Wu Ting Fang to a reporter in San Francisco who was interviewing him. "You are taking advantage of me. You are like the Pekin poor relation:

"One day he met the head of his family in the street.

"Come and dine with us tonight," the mandarin said graciously.

"Thank you," said the poor relation. "But wouldn't to-morrow night do just as well?"

"Yes, certainly. But where are you dining to-night?" asked the mandarin curiously.

"At your house. You see, your estimable wife was good enough to give me to-night's invitation."

Origin of the Charivari.

The charivari and missile throwing indulged in by friends on the departure of the wedded twain is a good-humored counterfeit of the armed protest made by the relatives of old when a bride-snatcher came among them.

ADVERTISING.

Advertising seems to be an art yet to be discovered by some people. That is, the practical part of it. A constant stream of water from one or more fire engines will soon extinguish or get under control a very large fire, while a few buckets of water, dashed on here and there, have little or no effect. The modern fire department is practical, and has outgrown the bucket system, and so with modern advertising—plenty of it, used in a practical, common sense and judicious manner, pays. If you want to catch a certain kind of fish you use a certain kind of bait. Not all people respond to every advertisement. The newspaper is a medium indispensable to the majority of advertisers, because of its wide and repeating circulation. As a promoter of trade and profit newspaper advertising is no longer an open question; that is, when done in a practical and intelligent manner, and pays because of its effectiveness and cheapness.

A BASEBALL RACE.

The latest in the line of a freak relay race is the proposition to throw a baseball from Chicago to New York, the same passing through the hands of some 30,000 men and boys stationed 180 feet apart, to see how long it will take. It is believed that it can be done between sunrise and sundown of one long day in July, but it is important that no boy shall drop the ball, as time would be lost in picking it up.

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Signature of *Wm. D. Gifford*

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For Summer, 1909.



Menner & Co's Store, KEYSTONE BLOCK.

Our Large Stock of HIGH ART CLOTHING for Spring Tells the Story of our Commercial Supremacy!

NO OTHER STORE in this town is showing such an assortment of stylish clothes for stylish men as is this store—no other store can show such an assortment because no other store CAN SELL AS MANY suits as we do.

Measured by sales, measured by value-giving, measured by style and distinctiveness, we are commercially supreme!

There is just the kind of clothes you want in our stock of High Art Clothing—the fabric has been picked especially for its charm and beauty, the quality assures you that wear which you have a right to expect, the thoroughly good workmanship, which we guarantee, presages long service, and the style of the suit that is waiting for YOU will create that aspect of grace and poise that is so much sought.

Fifty men's high grade suits worth \$14, \$15, \$16 \$18, GOING AT = = = \$10. BREGSTEIN BROS. Honesdale, Pa.

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