

THE CITIZEN

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M. B. HARDENBERGH, - - PRESIDENT W. W. WOOD, - - MANAGER AND SECY DIRECTORS:

G. E. DORFLINGER, M. B. ALLEN, HENRY WILSON, E. B. HARDENBERGH, W. W. WOOD.

FRIDAY, DEC. 24, 1909.

Sad is the heart that cannot rejoice at Christmas time.

Christmas comes but once a year to make our pocket-books feel queer.

This is the season of the year when every one is looking for something new in stockings.

It's a wise husband who prepares to pay for the Christmas gifts received from his dear wife.

Know all men by these presents (Christmas presents) that the milk of human kindness is still sweet.

The time to advertise is when you want business. The time to quit is when you are ready to step aside and give the other fellow a chance.

The new Christmas game will be very fashionable. The players hunt through their pocketbooks to see how much money they have left.

The long Polar night is over, for those who have been longing to know who did not discover the pole. Those who believe they know who did, can continue to exercise faith in the fellow whose claim for discovery has not yet been disproved.

Gift giving at Christmas time is, or ought to be, nothing more than a manifestation of the Christmas spirit, which is unselfish, seeking only to make others happy.

The oaks upon which the mistletoe grew were sacred to the Druids in days of old, and they used to worship under them in the most solemn and devout way.

"Christmas Eve!" The wondrous Santa Claus comes to the children with thee. What visions of dolls, games, books, candles, and all sorts of goodies; drums, trumpets, whistles, with all sorts of squaks and discordant blasts; and the wonderful Christmas tree with the brilliant lights, gay colors, and mysterious packages, some of which may contain the long-wished-for skates or huge jack-knives.

Numerous, indeed, are the hearts to which Christmas brings a brief season of happiness and enjoyment. How many old recollections, and how many dormant sympathies does Christmas time awaken? We write these words now, many miles distant from the spot at which, year after year, we met on that day a merry and joyous circle.

It is more blessed to give than to receive. It is likewise more expensive.

The January number of "Success" has an article entitled "The End of Cannonism," and a companion piece headed "Is President Taft Leader or Follower of His Party?" Both these articles bear the earmarks of having been written by people who have spent more or less of their time booming patent medicine, as the first article is along the line of making people think they have all the ills life is heir to, while the second article gives the usual convalescent statics which have been gathered from parties who have been doomed to read the "Success" for the rest of their natural life.

CHRISTMAS DAY IN THE ARMY.

Christmas in the various forts garrisoned by United States troops never passes without a cut and dried celebration. Preparation for the event is made long in advance. Every soldier knows that something extra is going to be his portion for that day. The Christmas dinner, with savory extras in the way of food, is not the only special provision for the soldier's celebration.

Guard duty and kitchen work are things studiously to be avoided by the enlisted men. It is not pleasant for a soldier to be kept on guard, walking a beat or pacing up and down in front of headquarters when the rest of the fellows are inside the barracks singing songs, telling stories, eating turkey or out on the parade ground playing baseball or doing skylarking stunts.

Santa Claus also comes to the soldier. This is true literally and figuratively. He comes through the mails or the express companies in the shape of boxes or packages from the home folks. On his \$13 a month the soldier does not have much of a surplus to spend in buying presents to send home, but this fact does not militate against his receiving mementoes from the old hearthstone.

All orders promptly filled at the Maple City Green House. Both phones.

SPECIAL lines of useful goods for Christmas gifts at Messer & Co.'s stores.

Rev. W. H. Swift's Address at New England Dinner.

The twenty-third annual dinner of the New England Society of North-eastern Pennsylvania was held at Hotel Jermyn, in Scranton, on Tuesday evening, Dec. 21st. The speakers were Chancellor Day of Syracuse University; Hon. Charles R. Bruman of Schuylkill county, Professors Perria and Bacon of Yale University and Rev. Dr. Swift of Honesdale, whose address in part we print.

"We honor to-night the Pilgrim and Puritan. Of course there is a difference between them. If we were living in Boston and failed to make a distinction we would never be forgiven. But the Pilgrim and Puritan were not the only migrations. There were others who wrote history on these shores, and we have no desire, not even to-night, to forget it.

"We are a composite people, will be more truthfully so in the future. Perhaps, more gloriously so, is true to the highest ideals, the ideals of the Pilgrim and Puritan, for it has been well said 'God sifted a whole nation, that he might send choice grain into the wilderness.' The Puritan has been idealized, and caricatured. The popular conception is mirrored in the mythical Blue laws. He had his unattractive side no doubt. It may be that he repressed in expression the warm sunny heart-side of his character.

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Is it at all strange that we stop once a year for an evening to speak of their worth, and trace back to their source the influences that have made us what we are? We do not worship them, say some, but we revere them. We do not organize a cultus; we accept an inspiration. With sublime unconsciousness they were shaping institutions of which they never dreamed and without which we can neither understand nor maintain them.

a powerful appeal to the sons of Puritans and Pilgrims to take a stand on the right side. He said in this connection:

"I would not speak one word of criticism of the splendid movement on the part of our laymen to belt the globe with the sun of righteousness. It thrills me as does no other. But I do plead with all my soul that more shall be done by our laymen to make the city a safe place in which to live. To mould public sentiment along civic lines, to marshal the forces that make for righteousness and send them out onto the firing line and to take the foreigners now at our very doors and by an infusion of the principles of a holy religion transform them into intelligent, law-abiding citizens.

"I speak the highest note of optimism, there are many allies in the conflict. One of the most powerful influences that is almost always on the side of the public weal and against wrong doers, is the public press, to which we owe more than we can tell—the daily papers and the monthly magazines are stirring the conscience of the American citizenship as never before!

Great Bend Postoffice Robbed.

Daring "yeggmen" robbed the Great Bend postoffice Monday evening of \$250 in stamps and cash. The extreme boldness with which the men worked resulted in the success of the robbery.

A large pane of glass in the front of the building was cut out shortly after 8 o'clock, thus affording entrance. Quite a few people were passing to and fro on Main street at this hour, but no one noticed the robbers at work.

Postmaster Trowbridge had left the postoffice but a few minutes before the robbery. The robbers worked with all deftness, displaying a perfect knowledge of the interior of the building.

It was but shortly after the robbers had disappeared under the friendly cover of darkness that the postmaster returned from his errand and discovered the rifled money and stamp drawers.

The authorities were notified, also the officers at Susquehanna, and other towns along the line. 'Phone messages apprised the postal authorities at Scranton of the robbery, and the officials at once took up the work of running down the fugitives.

The fact that the robbery was discovered before the "yeggmen" had opportunity to gain much of a start leads to the hope that they may be captured.

After the robbery several residents of this place remembered suspicious characters loitering about the vicinity of the postoffice during the morning and afternoon. It is believed that the individuals were the robbers, who were familiarizing themselves with the location of the post-office.

It is the belief of the officials that the "yeggs" were experts. This is substantiated by their mode of operation and clever get away. There are several railroads within easy distance of Great Bend, either one of which the robbers could have taken to escape. Railroad detectives at all stations were ordered to be on the lookout.

DID NOT SEEK ASSISTANCE.

Parties Purporting to be Friends of Magloskie Family in Promptly Secured Money From Local Men.

For the past few days parties have been soliciting aid from the local business men of Carbondale on the pretext that it was for a family named Magloskie in Prompton. Last week Frank Magloskie was killed and the parties on the pretension of being close friends of the Magloskie family placed before the merchants they visited a very pathetic story and painted the circumstances of the bereaved family in such a pitiful manner that a substantial sum was collected in a very short time.

Frank Hollenback, for whom Mr. Magloskie had worked, heard of the parties soliciting aid and knowing that the circumstances of the Magloskie family were not such as to require contributions from the public, he decided to investigate the matter thoroughly. After making in-

quiries at the Magloskie home he learned that the parties who secured money in that city, representing themselves as friends of the Magloskie family, were imposters and that no one had been authorized or sent out to solicit contributions. The death of Mr. Magloskie last week was a severe shock to the family and the news that parties purporting to be friends were using such despicable means of obtaining money is very much regretted by them, and they sincerely hope that the parties will be arrested and severely punished.

A Week's Engagement.

The Price and Butler Company at the Lyric, commencing Tuesday, Dec. 28th, is one of the strongest popular priced attractions on the road. Their plays are all new this season, many of which have enjoyed metropolitan success and the management has spared no expense to duplicate the same. In conjunction with their dramatic offerings, high class vaudeville acts will be introduced. The opening play is a beautiful sensational comedy drama with special scenery, entitled "A Neglected Wife." On Tuesday night ladies will be entitled to the best seats in the house for fifteen cents.

Moving Day at the North Pole.

Confusion reigns in Polarland, Where Santa Claus holds sway; A hundred thousand million toys Are boxed to send away, And Mrs. Claus and Santa too Are worried half to death And have no time to eat or sleep, And scarce to draw their breath, While all the children cry and squall And fill the air with woe, For mortal men have reached the Pole, And Santa has to go.

The factory is miles around, And made of hardened snow, And all of Santa's helpers there Are little Esquimaux, Who paste and cut and saw To make a hobbyhorse, a sled, A book, a game, a Teddybear, A little dolly's bed, They see to work so skillfully Throughout the Arctic nights Because the place is all equipped With patent "Northern Lights."



Now, strange as it may seem to you, Poor Santa Claus is shy, And so is Mrs. Santa Claus—I'm sure I can't tell why, So, though they love the children well And like to see them play, When grown-ups come too near to them The Clauses move away. And as there is no spot on earth Where men can never go, The planet Mars will be the future home Of "Claus & Co." But though he soon will live on Mars, Up in the sky so blue, To children whom he loves on earth Old Santa will be true; And when next Christmas comes around He surely will appear, Though in an airship he will ride, Instead of sledge and deer. He'll leave his presents and be gone before the peep of light, To bring good cheer to little ones And make their Christmas bright.

—Order early at the Maple City Green House. Both phones.

PHOTOGRAPHS taken up to and including Wednesday, Dec. 22, finished for Xmas, at Charlesworth's studio. 943.

Lyric BENJ. H. DITTRICH, Lessee & Manager MONDAY Dec. 27 'TM THERE WITH THE LADIES 300, COUNT 'EM "BOB BLAKE" DEARY B. JARVIS PRESENTS THE TRAVELING SALESMAN A COMEDY BY JAMES FORMAN AUTHOR OF THE CHORUS LADY "THIS COMEDY WILL MAKE THE WHOLE LAND LAUGH" SEAT SALE opens at the Box Office at 8:00 a. m., Friday Dec. 24th. Prices : 50-75-1.00 and 1.50

CIGARS TO SWEAR BY --NOT AT!

No matter what you pay for a box of cigars selected from our 125 BRANDS every one a leader, you get the best that can be had for the money. A particular smoker appreciates nothing more than a box of GOOD CIGARS. Our brands are selected from the best sellers this world over and are second to none in Quality and Variety. Imported, Clear Havana, Porto Rican & Domestic from 48 cts. for a box of 12, to \$5.25 for a box of 25. Nothing fancy--Just Good Cigars. F. W. SCHUERHOLZ --THE CIGAR MAN-- 941 Main Street. OUR six foot show case full of Ladies' and Gent's Gold and Gold Filled Watches. Three hundred different designs to select from. SOMMER, The Jeweler.

Special Holiday Cash Sale. Brass Beds, full size, 2 inch post \$15. Quartered Oak Sideboard, Canopytop, three Mirrors, worth, \$42., only \$29. Quartered Oak Buffet, Mirror back \$15. China Closet, bent glass ends, \$15. PARLOR SUITS 5 piece Parlor Suit, Upholstered in Silk Velour at \$28. Parlor Suit, Loose Cushions, Upholstered in Silk Velours, \$24. Telephone and Telegram orders promptly attended to at BROWN'S FURNITURE STORE