

THE CITIZEN

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E. R. HARDENBERGH, - - - PRESIDENT
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WEDNESDAY, FEB. 9, 1910.

THE LEGEND OF ST. VALENTINE.

Perhaps you have heard the legend of St. Valentine, but if you have not, here it is in as small a nutshell as such a saint could be well condensed: St. Valentine lived long ago. An emperor ruled him, and the emperor whose name was Claudius, became very jealous of St. Valentine or Fr. Valentine as he was then called. And one day Claudius cut Fr. Valentine's head off and banished his remains, so that nobody should know that he had been beheaded.

"Now why did Claudius do this?" you ask. Well, he did it because Fr. Valentine became so great a favorite with young people that Claudius was not in their affections at all.

"But how did Valentine make himself such a favorite?" you still query. Why, how indeed? How do you suppose? How does any man or woman either for that matter, become solid with young people? Why, by helping along their love affairs, to be sure, and by giving them every opportunity to be alone and talk it over. Now, Fr. Valentine was a horn matchmaker, and he was always busy making matches. If he saw two young people looking at each other with sheepish eyes, he cast his toga over his head and sat still, never stirring for five minutes.

And so Fr. Valentine got himself disliked by the Emperor Claudius and after Claudius had cut his head off the young people canonized him, and, upon the good old saint's birthday, would exchange little love tokens, just to keep his memory green. The people who had known St. Valentine when on earth told their children about him in after years, and their children told their children's children and so it has come down to us through many children of children.

CURFEW LAW IN PORT JERVIS.

At 8:30 p. m. on Monday, Feb. 7, the big Erie whistle at Port Jervis blew the first note in the curfew refrain which says that all children under 14 must go home in accordance with the provisions of the new ordinance which the town fathers enacted. After March 1st the whistle will blow at 9:30. If this law works well there may be added another section to the ordinance compelling all young men under 70 years of age who play draw or stud poker to go home before sunrise the next day. We print the law in full.

Sec. 1. It shall be unlawful for any person under 14 years of age to be or remain in or upon any of the streets, alleys or public places in the city, at night after the hour of half past nine o'clock p. m., from March 1st to September 30th, inclusive of each year, and from October 1st to the last day of February, inclusive, of each year, after the hour of half past eight o'clock p. m., unless such person is accompanied by a parent, guardian or other person having the legal custody of such minor person, or whose employment makes it necessary to be upon said streets, alleys or public places during the night time after such specified hours, but such person whose employment makes it so necessary shall not play or unnecessarily loiter in or upon such street, alley or public place.

Sec. 2. It shall be unlawful for any parent, guardian or other person having the legal care and custody of any person under fourteen years of age, to allow or permit any such child, ward or other person, under such age, while in such legal custody to go, or be in, or upon any of the streets, alleys or public places in the city, at the times during which they are prohibited in section one of this ordinance, unless a reasonable necessity exists therefor.

Sec. 3. The police department of the city are hereby authorized to arrest, without warrant, any person willfully violating the provisions of Section One of this ordinance, and may detain such person for a reasonable time in which complaint can be made and a warrant issued and served.

Sec. 4. No child or minor person arrested under the provisions of this ordinance shall be placed in confinement until the parents or guardian of such person shall have been notified of such arrest, and shall have refused to be held responsible for the observance of the provisions of Section Two of this ordinance.

Sec. 5. A violation of this ordinance shall be punishable by a fine not exceeding \$100, or by imprisonment not exceeding two months, or by both such fine and imprisonment, or by penalty of \$100 to be recovered by said city in a civil action.

ANNUAL DINNER AND REUNION OF WAYNE PENNSYLVANIANS

A DELIGHTFUL TIME HELD AT THE MANHATTAN HOTEL, NEW YORK CITY.

Every member of the Wayne County Pennsylvania Society of New York City is congratulating the organization on the most brilliant and successful annual dinner and reunion held in the history of the society. The event took place on Thursday evening, February 2nd, when seventy-five sons of old Wayne gathered around the festive board in the spacious and beautiful private dining room of the Hotel Manhattan on Madison Avenue and Forty-second street. The magnificent decorations were most artistically arranged, and jest was added to the occasion by an orchestra neatly concealed in an alcove behind palms and floral decorations.

The President, William F. Dorflinger, was toastmaster and did his part well, and in a happy vein introduced the speakers, who were Rev. Mr. Farrer, of Brooklyn; Horace G. Young, of Albany; Judge Searle, Rev. Will Hiller and Rev. Dr. W. H. Swift, all of Honesdale. The speeches were all very appropriate and received with great approbation. The menu was most excellent, and the evening was one to be long remembered by all who were present.

The address of Rev. Dr. W. H. Swift that was to have been delivered on the occasion of the Fourth Anniversary of the Wayne County Association of New York City, a part of which only he could give because of the time-limit.

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Wayne County Brotherhood:— Sometimes that means more than blood relationship. It was so as Tom O'Brien conceived it. When asked if he was related to Larry A. O'Brien, he said: "Very distantly, I was me mother's first child, and Larry was the sixteenth." I think we instinctively love those places with which our lives have been associated. It is a matter of pride with me that my ancestors came to New England nearly 280 years ago. You know John Fiske says: "Of all migrations of people the settlement of New England is pre-eminently the one in which the Almighty dollar played the smallest part," but he hastens on to say: "However important it may since have become as a motive power," I roomed in college with a "descendant" of that "importation." We knew nothing about foot-ball in those days, but made muscle by sawing and splitting the wood we burned and carrying it up to the second, third or fourth floor of old North College at Amherst. He kept Saturday nights, and studied Sunday nights, that is, I suppose he kept Saturday nights for he went home every Saturday afternoon and came back Sunday afternoon. When the winter was worn almost to a frazzle, he said to me one day: "Swift, you know I haven't been here one day of every week, so I think you ought to pay a little more for the wood than I do." I said: "How much?" and he named a sum. Well, money was money with me in those days. I as yet knew nothing about the luxurious life of a country minister, but I threw down a bill and said, "Keep the change," and he did! My home until I entered the ministry was in Orange county, N. Y., the county noted then for making the best butter the world over. We lived within a quarter of a mile of the Jersey line, and that is the nearest I ever came to expatriation. For twenty-six years, I have lived in old Wayne, and I love every foot of her 835 square miles. I am proud of the men who have gone out from it. Think of that little hamlet of Bethany. There was Wilmot of "Wilmot Proviso" fame, Congressman, U. S. Senator, Judge of the Court of Claims. There were the Woodwards, who were the judicial ermine. There were the Torreys whose names are linked with life's higher things. There were the Fullers—one of whom—the father of the present Judge Henry A. Fuller, who is bringing common sense to bear on the interpretation of law, and compelling criminals to sit up and take notice, represented the old Luzerne District in Congress, and there were many others. Many have gone from Wayne county who have not only "watched Scranton grow," but have done their full share in the business, professional and civic life of the Electric City to help make Scranton grow. That third city of the State would be lonesome without them. We have read with keenest interest the record written by that former Honesdale boy, the scholarly ex-Mayor J. Benjamin Dimmick, who has set a pace it will be hard for anyone else to keep. There are two thoughts in my mind to-night. First: We Wayne county men ought to give to the world the finest type of manhood; second: We ought to agitate till we realize the highest ideal in civic life.

First, then, we ought to give to the world the finest type of manhood. Long before Washington Irving made his historic visit to Honesdale, and stood upon the Cliff that bears his honored name; three years before "Mad" Anthony Wayne said in his last hour: "Bury me at the foot of the old flag staff, boys," a family came first to Mt. Pleasant and

afterwards to Bethany. One hundred and two years ago there was born a member of that family with whom for many years my own life was associated. We live at a time when the seamy side of life is impressed upon us through the daily press, and we are inclined, many of us, to become cynical and conclude that this is the only side of life. I want to correct that impression. This good man made his will shortly before his death and left one-third of his estate, which ran into a good many thousands of dollars, to the better things of life. This will was made, however, such a short time before his death, that the provision for benevolences was null and void, save so far as a "release paper" might be signed. I want to tell you to-night, that that release paper went from Maine to California, and from the Great Lakes to the Gulf, to between twenty and thirty heirs, and every heir signed it. That man was of New England stock, but all his life was spent in Wayne county. A little bank sprang out of the loins of the National Bank of Honesdale. The man who was its first Cashier, and at the time of his death its honored President, was urged by one of the greatest financiers of New York to invest, through him his private funds with the promise of largest returns. He weighed the matter for twenty-four hours, then declined the offer, for two reasons—first, for fear that the microbe of greed might enter his blood and lower the tone of his life and, second, he was the guardian of trust funds, and would not take the risk, under the stress of great temptation of being swept away from its moorings as so many have been. That man was of New England stock, but seventy-seven years of his life were spent in Wayne county, then, secondly, we ought to agitate till we realize the highest ideal in civic life.

A good many years ago a man who breathed the pure air as it blows across the hills and valleys of old Wayne, went to Scranton to live. That man, I suspect, has done more than any other man to purify the moral atmosphere in that bustling city. He put thousands of dollars into the effort to enforce law; he did more than that, he put himself into that fight at the cost of great personal sacrifice. Realizing that one reason why crime flourished was because of the difficulty of securing convictions in the courts, he offered himself as a candidate for Jury Commissioner, was elected, and put into the jury wheel the names of the best citizenship in Lackawanna county. Gentlemen, you have in this State of New York a man whom we greatly admire in Pennsylvania. We have indeed in the Keystone State a man of Presidential size, the worthy successor of the immortal John Hay, who first taught the fabled truth telling, and the masterful Ellihu Root, who is too large for the Presidency—Philander C. Knox, I refer to, of course. But I say, you have in the Empire state a man whom we greatly admire. Admire! because of his personal character; admire! because of what he has already done to lift the standard of civic life; a man who, like old Israel Putnam, has "dared to lead, where any dared to follow." A man who has carried the flag of civic integrity up the mountain side, and when small souled men have cried "Bring back the flag!" has answered in thunder tones, "Come up to the flag!" and has so touched the responsive chord in human hearts that the people are with him to-day, and in the State of New York, and perhaps the city of New York, the air is purer than it has been in fifty years—that man is Charles E. Hughes.

Gentlemen, let us give the best there is in us to the land we love the best. Let us write the record of stainless integrity. Let us keep in the blue of the old flag, undimmed the star of civic righteousness.

HEAVY CUT IN DIVIDEND.

The National Protective Legion's dividend on policies maturing during the current year will be \$51.12 for full rate policies and \$25.56 for half rate.

This great cut in the dividend is a hard blow to the faithful policy holders who have been hoping against hope during the past year that the rate of \$113.96 would be raised. When the dividends were cut from \$250 to \$113.96 policy holders gasped for breath, but the majority of them kept up their premiums trusting that all would be well in the end.

But the bubble has burst, and the policy holders have no comfort or consolation unless it is in the thought that during the year they have been insured. A cut has been expected, but none of the policy holders dreamed of such a big one from that of the \$113.96 last year, which was regarded by many as very low.

For weeks the entire clerical force of the Legion has been busy collecting figures and preparing a statement from which the actuaries and other experts will be able to figure the actual amount of the dividend. They completed their work Thursday evening after which the executive committee agreed upon the amount of the dividend.

—On a West Newburgh car the other evening at the rush hour there was not a vacant seat. A lady entered but not a man noticed her standing, apparently. Finally one man arose and offered her his seat. She thanked him, adding: "You are the only gentleman in the car." "She was startled by his answer: "Ye betcher life I am, kiddo."

DUNMORE WINS LITERARY CONTEST!

(Continued From Page One.)

Miss Ruth Burschel's essay on "Pennsylvania in Music," for which she was awarded first prize in the contest, is as follows:

From the quiet Quaker beginnings of Pennsylvania's early days, through all her vicissitudes, down to the strenuous present, her arts have been undergoing various phases of development. Especially is this true of music. As the Quakers looked upon music as a part of that worldly life from which they had fled, it had but gloomy prospects in Pennsylvania. However, with the gradual intermingling of nationalities in our state—people who brought with them other than the simple ideas of the Quakers—music among other arts was cultivated, until now it shows development along an astonishing variety of lines.

Among the early colonists that followed the Quakers here were the Moravians. Coming from Germany, they possessed a natural love for music so that although a religious sect, in contrast to the Quakers they made music the chief element in their organization. Through their efforts, music was brought into closer touch with the people, until to-day their annual Bach festivals are famed. It was these people that gave for the first time in America Bach's Mass in C Minor.

Other forces besides the Moravian singing, however, early came into play. A new country, we had no musical instruments at hand,



MISS RUTH BURSCHEL Who, as an Essayist, Won the Prize for Dunmore.

and without these little developments was possible. In 1741 a Philadelphian, Johann Klemm, constructed the first American organ. Following this was the manufacture of spinets in Philadelphia in 1743. The spinet made way for the piano, where again Pennsylvania claims precedence, for another Philadelphian, John Behrent made the first American piano.

Leaving this part of Philadelphia's early work, we find her musicians active in various ways. Benjamin Franklin counted music among his many interests and by his criticism aided two young composers of his time, James Lyon and Francis Hopkinson. Lyon was a writer of psalm music and hymns, but Hopkinson's value lies in the impetus he gave to concert work. He directed one of the first important concerts given in America. To an associate of his, Andrew Adgate, America owes her first concert performance on a grand scale. After this, orchestral music gradually developed, till to-day Pennsylvania possesses one of the finest orchestras in the country, the Victor Herbert of Pittsburgh.

By the establishment of a singing school, Adgate helped also to further musical education in his day. In 1857 the Philadelphia Musical Academy was founded, to which most of our musicians owe their training. It is noteworthy in this connection that the University of Pennsylvania was one of American colleges to establish a Chair of Music.

This same Philadelphia academy was for years the temple of Italian opera in opera is due to our opera singers. None is perhaps more truly popular in the country at large than David Blapham. Abroad are Emma Loeffler and Allan Hineckley, both favorites of music lovers in Germany; and William Miller, once a newsboy in the streets of Pittsburgh, but now a twenty-four thousand dollar tenor in Vienna.

In composition of opera, we can claim the first attempted in the United States—Frye's "Notre Dame de Paris." Of our composers who have written less intricate music, vocal and instrumental, Ethelbert Nevin is most widely known; the passionate strains of his "Rosary" have pulsated through every listening heart. W. J. Kirkpatrick's touching hymns and gospel songs are sung even in the mining camps of remote Aus-

tralia. Of patriotic songs we have several. "Hail Columbia" is ours, as to both words and music, and in Philadelphia were composed the stirring strains of "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean." Other pretty contributions are Homer Greene's "Banner of the Sea," set to music by Father Gansa, and Dr. Lyte's "Pennsylvania."

But there are songs that thrill us in another way. Thomas Dunn English has given us tender recollections of Ben Bolt's "Sweet Alice." And who has not been moved by the pathetic sweetness of the songs of our Stephen Collins Foster, the best beloved of American song writers? In laying bare the heart life of the negro, he has touched the great human heart of all races. His "Swanee River," "Old Black Joe," and "Kentucky Home," are but a few of the host of songs wrought out of the bitter struggles and sorrows of Foster's life.

It is not, however, on what has been recounted that we lay our claim to pre-eminence. The Keystone State enjoys the distinction of being first in the Union to establish Druid's Day, which annually draws thousands of Welsh people together to give the music that made Wales the greatest singing nation in the world. In the German competitions for male singers held annually throughout the United States, the chief prizes have been won by choirs from Pennsylvania. Our supremacy in male chorus singing is thoroughly established. The Dr. Mason's of Wilkes-Barre have triumphed over choirs from all sections of this country and Canada. Their only defeats have been by Pennsylvania choirs. In ladies' chorus singing our state stands unrivalled. She boasts of a long list of victories and not a single defeat. After the competition at Chautauqua, when choirs from the East, West and South were hopelessly beaten, Dr. Parker of Yale, that distinguished musical authority, declared the singing of Pennsylvania's chorus the finest he had ever heard. Overshadowing all these achievements is the magnificent work of the Scranton mixed chorus, which for thirty-five years has remained unconquered. At the Philadelphia centennial, the Chicago World's fair, and the St. Louis exposition, they won over all others in the most exciting contests known to musical history.

And this is seen the versatility of Pennsylvania in music. Pioneer in the production of musical instruments, she early took her place among musical centers. The singing schools and academies established to train her musicians, the variety of work attempted by her composers, the heart-winning pathos of her home songs, and her tremendous success in chorus work, all indicate the many-sided development of her musical powers, and sound the keynote for a still more brilliant future.



CHARLES MARKLE Honesdale's Representative in Deed.

Inflammation Contest.

THE PROPER VIEW.

There was a rousing public meeting at Boyersford on Monday evening, which adopted some ringing resolutions that will meet with the favor of newspaper publishers and the public generally. The demand is made "that Congress shall abolish the franking privilege, which shall be the means of bringing millions of dollars into the public treasury." Also it is demanded that instead of the 1-cent a pound rate on second class mail matter being increased, it shall be decreased to one-half cent a pound, so as to be on a par with the rate in Canada, whose post-office department shows a surplus.

In this connection, the resolution set forth "that we see in this recommendation of the President's (for an increase) a direct blow is aimed at reform magazines and newspapers of general circulation." It is stated that "if the United States government would readjust the railroad rates for carrying all classes of mail the postoffice department would show a surplus instead of deficit."

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE HONESDALE NATIONAL BANK

AT HONESDALE, WAYNE COUNTY, PA. At the close of business, Jan. 31, 1910.

RESOURCES:
Loans and Discounts.....\$ 232,091.85
Overdrafts secured and unsecured..... 3.00
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation..... 37,000.00
Profits on U. S. Bonds..... 1,200.00
Bonds, securities, etc..... 1,371,521.28
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures..... 10,000.00
Due from National Banks and Reserve Agents..... 3,650.90
Due from State and Private Banks and Bankers, Trust Companies, and Savings Banks..... 210.58
Due from approved reserve agents..... 131,120.62
Checks and other cash items..... 4,314.60
Notes of other National Banks..... 873.90
Fractional paper currency, nickels and coins..... 355.66
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank:
Viz: Specie.....\$25,075.00
Legal tender notes..... 62,760.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, 6 per cent. of circulation..... 2,750.00
Due from U. S. Treasurer..... 200.00
Total.....\$1,941,946.88

LIABILITIES:
Capital Stock paid in.....\$ 150,000.00
Surplus fund..... 150,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid..... 70,057.86
National Bank notes outstanding..... 32,000.00
State Bank notes outstanding..... 100.00
Due to other National Banks..... 205.57
Individual deposits, subject to check.....\$1,480,921.28
Demand certificates of deposit..... 26,700.00
Certified checks..... 50.00
Cashier's checks outstanding..... 864.17-\$1,511,442.45
Bonds borrowed..... None
Notes and bills rediscounted..... None
Bills payable, including certificates of deposit for money borrowed..... None
Liabilities other than those above stated..... None
Total.....\$1,941,946.88

State of Pennsylvania, County of Wayne, ss.
I, H. Z. RUSSELL, President of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. Z. RUSSELL, President.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2nd day of Feb, 1910. W. H. STONE, N. P.

Correct—Attest:
ANDREW THOMSON,)
H. T. MENNER,) Directors,
LOUIS J. DORFLINGER,) 2094

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SURPLUS EARNED IN FOUR YEARS \$37,500

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If not, the opportunity awaits you to open an account now.

Start the idle money you have at your home to earning interest.

If you have a small bank, bring or send it to us at once. Put your idle money at work.

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Wayne County money for Wayne Counteans.