

# THE CITIZEN

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FRIDAY, FEB. 11, 1910.

The darker it is all around us, the stronger we should let our light shine.

The fourteenth of February is a day sacred to St. Valentine! It was a very odd notion, alluded to by Shakespeare that on this day birds begin to couple; hence, perhaps arose the custom of sending on this day letters containing professions of love and affection.

If we look only for the crooked trees in the timber, we find plenty of them; but we pass by many straight, beautiful trees and never notice them, so, too, if we look only for blemishes in the character of others, we will find them; but we may not notice the many good qualities that they may possess.

"Believe nothing you hear and only half of what you see," says the old adage. It is well to bear this in mind while listening to the latest bit of scandal. Never condemn your neighbor unheard, however many the accusations which may be preferred against him. Every story has two ways of being told, and justice requires that you should hear the defense as well as the accusations; and remember that the malignity of enemies may place you in a similar predicament.

Governor Stuart struck the nail squarely on the head one day last week when, in addressing the members of the state board of Agriculture, he told the members that their most important problem was to keep the young men on the farm. The great cry of students of agricultural conditions, of economic questions, has been that the future of the farms depends upon intelligent cultivation and a supply of good muscle as well as brains. The young country boy has both. However, he is like his city cousin. He likes some amusement, too, and the city has the same attraction for him as it has for those born within its gates. What looks like the best course is pointed out by the governor. He says teach the boy that it is to his best advantage to stay on the farm and cultivate it intelligently. Education. That is the word. Educate the boy to the importance of the farm. Teach him that agriculture, intelligently conducted, is the most remunerative of occupations and that the country is going to depend more and more upon the man who tills the fields, manages the orchards and runs the dairy.

## BLESSED ENJOYMENT FOR A MILLIONAIRE.

After having given more than \$4,000,000 to various struggling colleges in many parts of the United States Daniel K. Pearsons of Chicago, a retired capitalist, now nearly ninety years old, recently reiterated his intention of giving away every cent he possesses before he dies.

"I am having more fun than any other millionaire alive," he said. "Let other rich men go in for automobiles and steam yachts. I have found, after endowing forty-three colleges in twenty-four states, that giving is the most exquisite of all mundane delights. On my ninetieth birthday, April 14, I am going to have a squaring up with all the small colleges I have promised money to, and I serve notice now that, beginning then, I am going on a new rampage of giving.

"I intend to die penniless. If there are any other millionaires who want to have a lot of fun let them follow my example. I am going to live ten years longer, and during that time I expect to do nothing but give away money.

"I have given money to twelve colleges in the south. I don't think any of my other gifts have given me the same satisfaction that these have. It is fine to sit here and think that the south knows it has been made a better south by a blamed old abolitionist like me."

## COMETS AND FLOODS.

The presence of two comets in the heavens, one of which, the Ennis, is visible from this locality, and the other, Halley's calculated by astronomers to make its periodical appearance within a few months, together with the assured if mysterious effect had upon the weather by stellar phenomena of every character, lends timely interest to the theory propounded by Henri Deslandres, former director of the Astronomical Observatory of Mendon and member of the French Academy of Sciences as

to the meteorological conditions leading up to some of the great terrestrial disasters, among which the Paris flood may be numbered. The French astronomer says: "However distant comets may be, it is not impossible that their enormous tails, measuring 75,000,000 to 125,000,000 miles in length, may come in contact with our atmosphere. The theory that a comet may disturb the atmosphere of the earth, causing rains of great duration, and consequently inundations and the sudden overflow of rivers, is not at all absurd. It may, at all events, be sustained by scientific reasoning.

"Theories of astronomy and physics actually accepted admit that the tail of a comet is illumined only by the cathodic rays emanating from the sun. These act upon the infinitely minute phosphorescent particles which compose the mane of the comet's tail, and at the same time, by charging it with positive electricity, push it away from the direction of the sun. When they penetrate the mane of a comet the cathodic rays are transformed into Roentgen rays. The tail of a comet, therefore, is a tremendous source of these X rays, whose wonderful power of penetration is well known.

"To explain, then, the action of a comet on our atmosphere it suffices to know that the X rays have the property of causing the condensation of vapors. The nearer a comet is to the earth the more formidable this process of condensation would be. The hypothesis, therefore, may be maintained, although its absolute truth has not been demonstrated."

**THE SPLENDID STATISTICS OF SAFETY.**

Our esteemed contemporary, the Erie Railroad, now submits its record for safety in the transportation of passengers and invites a comparison of the figures with those of the Lackawanna and Pennsylvania systems.

The new exhibit, as it comes to us from an authoritative and serious quarter, is contained in the announcement that "the Erie transported 125,000,000 passengers—in doing which it ran 3,750,000,000 passenger miles—without a fatality; not in one year or in two years, but five years, on a railroad with a large amount of single track and a main line one thousand miles in length."

When we consider that the Erie's entire total of distance achieved, reduced for statistical purposes to "passenger miles," is equivalent to the transportation of a single through passenger for a non-fatal ride to the mean of the planet Venus and back almost seventy-three times; and when we consider, further, that it represents the safe short hauling of a mere commuter to the moon and home again every business day for twenty-six years and two months, not only is the imagination staggered, but also the imperative need of a common denominator becomes apparent.

We shall welcome other statements of a character so reassuring to the traveling public and so gratifying to the patriot's pride in the triumphs of American railroading. However, if the noble competition is to end in a definite award it may become necessary to insist that all returns shall be made on blanks of The Sun's own formulation.—New York Sun.

## CACTUS BETTER THAN MEAT.

**Burbank Prefers it to Peaches and Serves it in Many Ways.**

San Francisco, Jan. 28.—The demand for a cheap and satisfying substitute for meat gives Luther Burbank, the plant wizard, an opportunity to educate the public taste for spineless cactus.

Burbank himself prefers his cactus fruit to peaches. It appears on his table variously boiled as greens, fried like eggplant, sliced in a salad or sweet pickled as dessert. Some months ago he gave a banquet at which nothing was served but spineless cactus.

Dr. F. N. Doud, President of the Thornless Cactus Farming Company, is a cactus food enthusiast, finding it rich in the salts needed to keep the human system in repair. They neutralize, he says, the acids that tear down and destroy the nerve cells. Being absolutely starchless, the food is also an ideal diet for the over-stout.

Dr. Doud thinks the cactus will solve the food problem in the future.

## THE WIDOW WAS COMFORTED.

"There is no accounting for the construction which some people will put upon certain passages of Scripture," remarked a clergyman. "I remember the story of one clergyman who went to call on a woman whose husband had recently died. He had expected, quite naturally, to find her heartbroken with the burden of her sorrow, and was greatly surprised when she greeted him with a very happy smile and ushered him into the parlor.

"Well—or—sister," he said at length, 'you have my warmest sympathy.'

"Thank you, doctor," replied the widow casually. 'I did feel very bad, very bad indeed. But I came across a verse of Scripture which comforted me very much indeed.'

"And what was the verse, sister?" inquired the clergyman.

"I don't remember just where to find it," replied the widow, 'but it was made up of only four words—four helpful words—'Why need I care?''"

# GRAND ARMY OF REPUBLIC INSTALLATION

## CHARLES P. SEARLE MAKES THE ADDRESS.

At the installation services of the G. A. R. last Friday evening, Chas. P. Searle made the principal address. Mr. Searle has just been admitted to practice at the bar of the Supreme Court, and we predict for him a successful career, judging by the manner with which he addressed the old veterans. Although this was his first appearance as a public speaker here in his home town, his masterly handling of the subject, his clear enunciation and his ease of manner, stamps him as a valuable addition to the legal fraternity. Mr. Searle's subject was "The Events That Led Up to the Civil War," and is as follows:

## POST COMMANDER, AND OTHER MEMBERS OF THE GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC:

I fully appreciate the honor conferred on me in being permitted to address a meeting of your Order. The men who compose the Grand Army of the Republic have been in the past the great bulwark of this nation, and have stood, in war and in peace, a living monument of patriotism. It would be vain for me to attempt to recapitulate the great part that you took when our nation and government were threatened with destruction, from the spring of '61 until the spring of '65. Your achievements during that period have gone down in history as second to none that the world has ever beheld, and their details are known throughout the world.

A brief review of the circumstances leading to this situation will indicate the character, and the vital importance, of your services to our country.

During the half century previous to 1861, a large portion of our people became gradually involved in contentions respecting the southern institution of slavery, in its moral, industrial, and political aspects. The controversy was marked by increasing bitterness on both sides, after the attempt by the slave-holding section, in 1854, to carry slavery into the free Territories. In the North, a new party was formed, taking the name of Republican, with the purpose of opposing the territorial extension of slavery, but disclaiming any intention of interfering with the institution where it already existed by law.

In 1860, Abraham Lincoln, the Republican candidate, was elected President. The greater portion of the slave states, regarding this as a fatal blow to slavery, resolved to secede from the Union, and form a separate government, under which slavery should be maintained and protected. This secession was pushed with such vigor that delegates from South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, and Texas met at Montgomery, Alabama, on February 4, 1861, and organized a separate confederacy, to which they gave the name of "The Confederate States of America"; adopted a constitution, elected Jefferson Davis, of Mississippi, President, and Alexander H. Stephens, of Georgia, Vice-President, and provided for raising an army and navy. Other states soon followed, and in a few months Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee and Arkansas were added to the Confederacy. In Kentucky and Missouri, popular feeling on the subject was divided, and while the authority of the federal government in those states was maintained by military force, both were represented in the Confederate Congress as well as in the Federal Congress, and large numbers of their citizens served in the Union and in the Confederate armies.

The States forming the Southern Confederacy, after passing their ordinances of secession, took possession of all the federal property within their limits, including mints, arsenals, forts, navy yards, etc., excepting Fort Sumter, in Charleston harbor, and Fort Pickens, one of the defenses of Pensacola. The commanders of these forts having refused to surrender, the Confederate authorities opened the war against the United States by the bombardment of Fort Sumter, at daybreak on April 12, 1861. After defending the fort for two days, Major Robert Anderson, its commander, was obliged to surrender.

Thereupon we were confronted with the most momentous issue that any nation can be called on to meet; one that involved our national existence. The population of our country was about thirty-one and a half millions, more than one-third of whom had risen in open rebellion against the government and set up a government of their own. All the wealth, influence and physical power which they could command were at the service of the Confederate leaders. The issue before us was whether the Union, under which we had lived for three-quarters of a century, should be allowed to perish, or be maintained by force of arms. It was the boast of the Confederate leaders that they could place a million of men in the field to carry out their purposes. To preserve the Union, it would be necessary for the federal government to place in the field a force sufficient to defeat the Confederate armies.

On this issue, there was no hesitation among the loyal men of the nation. Our President, the immortal Abraham Lincoln, called for the necessary force. The people promptly responded. You were among those

who led in that response. Man for man, musket for musket, the loyal men of the nation promptly met the forces that had been assembled to destroy the Union, resolved to put down the rebellion, and preserve the Union, at any cost of blood and treasure. Through four years of battle, peril, and sacrifice,—in more than two thousand engagements, ranging from skirmishes of outposts or scouting parties to battles that continued for days and weeks together,—on the soil of every slave State except Delaware, and of the free States of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Kansas, of the Territories of the Indian Nations, of New Mexico, and of Arizona—you and your comrades of the Union armies fought for our national unity and national life. You met the armies of secession with a heroism and firmness never surpassed on the field of battle. You not only repelled their invasions of the North, at Antietam and Gettysburg, but you met them on their own ground, and drove them from their strongest positions, until there was not a spot left in all their territory where they could hoist the blood red battle flag of rebellion or fire another shot against the Stars and Stripes.

You, members of Captain Ham Post, were among those who made up that grand army of the Union; the grandest that ever shook the earth with its tread. You were among those who heard the call to arms; the call for volunteers to preserve the Union. You hesitated not; your only thought was, "My country needs me," and with quick steps and loyal hearts you marched to the front. You are among those who charged amid the smoke of battle, who heard the roar of cannon, the shriek of the shell, the whistle of the minie bullets, the groans of the dying, the rebel yell, and the Union cheer. You deserve, and you receive, the plaudits of every good citizen, for the services you rendered them, and rendered to their children and their children's children.

That vast army of the Union arose like the mighty waves of the sea in a storm, sweeping everything before it. And as, when the tempest has ceased, the waves roll back and become a part of their mother ocean, so that Grand Army after the close of the war went back to their homes and remained a part of this great nation that they had preserved in freedom and union, and an inspiration to every liberty loving individual of every land and every race.

You have been found upon the right side of the great moral, civil and political questions which have come before this country since the war. A grateful people have appreciated your worth and services. You have been at the head of township, city, state and national affairs. From your ranks we have taken judges for our courts, mayors for our cities, governors for our states. For the head of the nation you have furnished a Grant, a Hayes, a Garfield, a Harrison, and twice that martyred patriot McKinley.

And you will long make your influence felt in this land. Tell your children and your grandchildren of those days, of those battles and of those things that you have seen and heard. Teach them love of country. Patriotism will be better learned from your lips than from books. See to it that the laws of this land are observed, and especially by word and deed guard Old Glory in the future as you have in the past and see that she suffers no dishonor.

Much must be said also for the conquered Confederate soldier. He also, like the Union soldier, went to the front believing his cause just. He went home at the close of the war, overcome in the arbitrament of arms, discouraged, and with little hope in sight. He was beaten, but not disgraced, and he bore the result like a true American. Through his efforts the prostrate and desolate South struggled to her knees, then to her feet, and to-day she stands bravely erect, willing to play her part and to play it well in the sisterhood of states.

What the result would have been if the secession of the South had been uninterrupted no one can tell. It is certain, however, that Mason and Dixon's line, in the east, and the Ohio river in the west, would have marked the boundaries of two hostile nations. Instead of being the first nation of the world we should have become in all probability a group of petty nations like the South American republics, unable to maintain any strong central government or to gain the respect and honor of other nations. From such a condition your patriotism and valor preserved us.

Our country has grown from 31,500,000 to 90,000,000. Cities have sprung up as by magic, territories have been settled and admitted to statehood. Thousands of miles of railroads have been built, bringing the states into a closer and more harmonious relation. Our wheat and our cattle feed the world and vessels bearing American products visit every port in the world.

We have been taught the ineradicable doctrine of loyalty first, last and all the time, to the Union. We are proud to live in the fair State of Pennsylvania, which we all consider the keystone in the arch of the nation; proud of our grand old state with its stirring memories of Brandywine, Valley Forge, and of Gettysburg, where the backbone of the rebellion was broken. But now that feeling shrinks into insignificance when the thought comes to us "I am a citizen of the United States of America!"

This feeling of loyalty is not con-

finned now to the North. In '98 just such a sturdy lot of young soldiers went out from North and South, East and West, they knew not where or for how long. Roosevelt at San Juan Hill with the sons and grandsons of the Blue and the Gray and to the mingled strains of "Dixie" and "Yankee Doodle," showed that man for man, the American is still the most efficient soldier that the world has ever seen. Spain was vanquished and the whole world awoke to the realization that we had become one of the greatest of world powers.

With our new possessions, San Francisco is now midway between the east and the west. A country upon which the sun never sets. When the lone fisherman at eventide is paddling his canoe to his humble home upon the shores of the Aleutian Islands, then the woodsman in Maine is making the morning ring with the glad music of his axe.

All this and more we owe to you men and your gallant comrades in the G. A. R. The veneration of the country for the veteran will increase, and the time will come when those on the street will stop and take off their hats in honor of a rare passer-by and say, "He is a veteran, distinguished by the Grand Army button." And later still will come the time when a lonely, grey haired man, sitting by his fireside, will be venerated by millions and honored by his country as the last man remaining of that Grand Army. May that day come late!

And may our country, the last discovered, ever remain the greatest blessing to the human race. May the same power which guarded the frail craft of Columbus over the untried seas to our coast, which inspired Washington and the heroes of '76 with love of liberty, and which filled the souls of you veterans with strength and sustained the arm of the great Lincoln to preserve the Nation, never fail or forsake us.

One of the most pleasing features of the installation services was presented by Mrs. J. B. Evans of Carbondale. This lady is among the leading "Patriotic Instructors" on the roll of the G. A. R. in Pennsylvania, and is a welcome and distinguished visitor at the camp-fires of the Order. She took part in the camp-fire exercises of the Department of Pennsylvania at Gettysburg, last June, and in those of the "Seven County Veterans' Reunion" at Scranton last August, and so captivated the Wayne delegations attending those affairs that a strong desire was expressed by Capt. Ham Post to have her assist at their installation exercises here. The Post was fortunate enough to secure her attendance, and she proved the star of the evening. In fact, as the officers of the Post acknowledge, the outlook for the installation services, a few days previous, was discouraging. For the most part, those of our citizens who had habitually assisted at those services were on this occasion otherwise engaged; some at the consolation banquet of the Wayne county exiles in New York, and others at the triangular school fight at the Lyric. But Mrs. Evans, reinforcing the thoughtful and stirring address of Mr. Searle, with singing, recitations, stories, etc., proved a matchless entertainer, and really saved the day for the Post. With striking personal charms, unusual musical gifts, and a heart filled with patriotic fire, it is not surprising that the veterans—most of whom are susceptible young fellows of from seventy to eighty—should fall in love with her and cheer her every utterance. It was an obvious case of "the eternal feminine" asserting itself, in song and eloquence, and "mere man" could do nothing but surrender. She was scheduled to leave at 10:30 on the

special train for Carbondale; but eleven o'clock found her still entertaining a delighted audience that gave no sign of willingness to quit the field.

## THE SHREWD BANKER.

Thirteen years ago a banker lent a farmer \$1,000 with which to buy stock. The farmer, of course, gave his note. The borrower lost on the stock deal and had hard luck generally, so he couldn't pay the note. Later he went away, and after many years he made good again and returned. The banker tried to collect his note, but it was outlawed by a lapse of thirteen years. One day the banker stopped at the man's farm and admired his fine pumpkins. The farmer made him a present of two large ones.

"I'll just credit these pumpkins on your old note," the banker said. "All right," the farmer said. That revived the obligation. The banker brought suit and recovered in full for the note and interest.—Kansas City Star.

## FROM THE PENCIL'S POINT.

Common sense is more uncommon than otherwise.

Many a great hope is erected on a small foundation.

Mixed drinks are responsible for a lot of mixed ideas.

One way to flatter a woman is to tell her that you can't.

A woman can go to church three times a week and enjoy it.

Does any one really understand you? Do you understand yourself?

A talkative man is apt to be as good natured as he is foolish.

When a man buys groceries he likes to begin at the cigar case.

Give the boaster a chance to make good and watch him fade away.

A bachelor girl is sometimes an old maid who is ashamed to admit it.

The aeroplane chauffeur may be a temperance man and yet take a drop too much.

The reason so many young people fall in love is because they are just as foolish as old people.

**Lyric**

WEEK OF FEB. 14th-19th

**The HOWELL-KEITH STOCK COMPANY**

In the following repertoire of plays

MONDAY—"A Soldier's Vow."  
 TUESDAY—"A Mountain Idyl."  
 WEDNESDAY—"A Jealous Wife."  
 THURSDAY—"Day of Judgment."  
 FRIDAY—"Forget Me Not."  
 SATURDAY—"The Girl from Montana."

Wednesday Matinee "Slaves of the Orient."  
 Saturday Matinee "Saved from the Sea!"

PRICES—10-20-30 and 50 cents  
 Matinees—10 and 20c

**HONESDALE NATIONAL BANK.**

This Bank was Organized in December, 1836, and Nationalized in December, 1864.

Since its organization it has paid in Dividends to its Stock holders,

**\$1,905,800.00**

The Comptroller of the Currency has placed it on the HONOR ROLL, from the fact that its Surplus Fund more than equals its capital stock.

**What Class? are YOU in?**

The world has always been divided into two classes—those who have saved, those who have spent—the thrifty and the extravagant.

It is the saver who has built the houses, the mills, the bridges, the railroads, the ships and all the other great works which stand for man's advancement and happiness.

The spenders are slaves to the savers. It is the law of nature. We want you to be a saver—to open an account in our Savings Department and be independent.

**One Dollar will Start an Account.**

**This Bank will be pleased to receive all or a portion of YOUR banking business.**

HENRY Z. RUSSELL, PRESIDENT.  
 ANDREW THOMPSON, VICE PRESIDENT.

EDWIN F. TORREY, CASHIER.  
 ALBERT C. LINDSAY, ASSISTANT CASHIER.