

THE CITIZEN

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FRIDAY, MARCH 18, 1910.

The idea of teaching every girl to thump the piano, and every boy to be a bookkeeper will make potatoes worth \$8 a barrel in 20 years.

A man never realizes the superiority of woman so much as when he is sewing on a button without a thimble pushing the needle against the wall to get it half way through and pulling it through the other half by hanging on to it with the teeth.

Easter is a movable festival. It is always the first Sunday after the full moon which happens upon or next after the twenty-first day of March and if the full moon happens upon a Sunday, Easter day is the Sunday following. So this year we have our Easter on Sunday, March 27.

Easter may be as early as March 22d and as late as April 25th. This year we come within five days of striking the earliest date possible. The high price of the necessities of life made it necessary to have it early, while the more fortunate of men had a little cash left with which to purchase an Easter bonnet.

All the world over, Easter is a season of great rejoicing, as everything begins to cast off the dinginess of winter and nature herself exhibits the spirit of resurrection. Palestine, the spot where the resurrection we commemorate took place, is supremely emblematic of the season, because there the spring suddenly bursts forth and all the verdure and flowers spring up as though a magic wand had been waved over the land, for the excessive dreariness of winter is broken in the orient when it is still winter in western lands.

Easter approaches, and aside from its character as a religious festival, it is significant in the feminine mind of spring millinery. Miss Vanity finds Easter much to her liking, for, while the church goes on thinking of the religious import, she is regaling herself in her new dress and bonnet. The great gown of radiance and splendor is hooked in the back. Miss Vanity takes a deep breath and pulls hard. The atrocious deed of squeezing a natural 26 waist into an unnatural 18 inch gown is accomplished. The collar is choking. What matters? The hat that looks like a bee hive, with great ceremony is securely anchored to a Psyche knot that is transferable. Miss Vanity is in full uniform. After drawing on her gloves she sails forth to church, the happiest woman in all Christendom, feeling so swollen with bonnet glory that she walked boldly to the very front pew where all might see the splendor of her top piece and she stood up first of all and sat down last and walked the longer way home, and then sat in state on the front porch. Does she hear the church service? Not a word. She is wondering if the back hooks are showing and if the 18 inch waist will produce immediate death or slow destruction. But she is beautiful, therefore she is happy. Whether or not she is comfortable is a different and less pleasant matter. Certainly the new Easter is strong contrast to the old. We know that things do move, but what's the use of their running.

It is now definitely settled that paper money is one of the vehicles which the Germ family uses in order to get in contact with its victims. A two dollar bill when placed under a very powerful microscope proved to be the home of 52,000,000 germs, and among them could be easily distinguished scarlet fever, diphtheria, smallpox, typhoid pneumonia, and other members of the Germ family, sunning themselves on the front porch of the bill, awaiting an opportunity to make work for doctors and undertakers. We would advise people to be very careful about keeping many of these bills about them, and in order to reduce the danger of contagion thereby to a minimum, we would suggest that they send us a two dollar bill, germs and all, and we will send them the "Citizen" and the "Human Life" magazine for one year. The Citizen is printed on a wood pulp paper, which is treated to a germ destroying solution, while

we use an antiseptic ink, which has been boycotted by the germ family as being an infringement upon their right to destroy humanity. The type with which the Citizen is printed, is made fresh every issue by our Linotype, and after use is melted in a furnace heated to 500 degrees Fahrenheit. Each issue of the Citizen contains the latest news of the day; all the gossip in your neighborhood that is worth printing; lots of valuable and useful information, and the advertisements of up-to-date business men only. After you have absorbed all of this, and increased your intellectual status, you can use the Citizen to wrap up the Seal Skin Sacques, Persian Lamb Coats, or Sable Furs of your wife and daughters, and be sure that "moth or rust" will not enter in and destroy them while you are automobiling in the summer months. As a shelf paper the Citizen will destroy roaches and ants, while if read alternately with the Good Book during an election campaign, will keep you in the straight and narrow path that leadeth you to do on election day that which you will never be ashamed of, or have cause to regret.

A FOXY FOX HUNTER.

Foiled Sly Mr. Reynard by Hunting Him With a Lame Dog.

George Decker's style of hunting foxes in Pike county is still more novel than the masquerading for moose in Maine, says Fur News. When fox skins commanded a high price in the market some years ago, foxes were hunted and trapped for profit, and, being plentiful in Pike county, the trappers made money. Then it was that Decker distinguished himself by bringing in from four to ten foxes every time he went out, while other famed hunters and trappers frequently returned empty handed. Decker's brother hunters became jealous of his success, and as he never would permit any one to hunt with him it was years before his methods became known.

"There's more ways than one to get the best of a fox," Decker says, "and I learned them all by keeping my eyes open and watching the doings of foxes. I noticed that a lame dog was better than a sound one to run down foxes with. The way I found that out was by a dog I had going lame in one hind leg while he was tracking a fox."

"He was a blooded dog, full of game, and he kept right on after the fox, running slower, of course. It wasn't long before I noticed a difference in the fox's running too. He seemed to know that the dog was crippled and to actually take delight in not attempting to elude the dog by cunning, but in keeping just far enough ahead to be in sight and hearing of him, as if to tantalize him."

"The fox, of course, intended after having his little fun with the dog to summon his cunning to his aid and get out of the way to a place of safety. After noticing this unmistakable behavior of the fox it was easy for me to get a position where a shot at him was certain, whereas if the dog had been able-bodied the fox would have been twisting and turning in all sorts of ways miles away, and at last, probably, would have succeeded in getting away."

"I tried this lame hound another day. He started a fox, which as soon as it saw the dog was lame adopted the same tactics as the other one had. That settled it in my mind that if a fox only felt certain of eventually getting a safe hiding place, being chased by a hound was just as much fun for him as it was for the hunter, and he would enjoy it as long as he felt inclined to."

"I have hunted foxes with a hound disabled in one leg ever since, and never found one fox yet that wouldn't take things most tantalizing easy with the dog, and I have got every fox I ever started with a lame dog."

COMMON SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS

Common school examinations will be held April 9th at Starrucca, Winwood, Lake Como, Equinunk, Danmascus, Beach Lake, Carley Brook, Aldenville, Rileyville, Waymart, Pleasant Mount, Baer School (Dyberry township), Clark's Corners, South Canaan, Ariel, Hamilton, and Lakeville; May 7th at Gouldsboro, Newfoundland, Sterling, Hawley, White Mills, Seelyville, High school building (Texas township), Bethany, Scott Centre, Winwood, and Waymart. The examinations begin promptly at 8:30 a. m. and 1 p. m. All applicants must present to the examiner a certificate from the teachers that the required amount of work has been covered. For blank certificates and requirements see the Institute Manual of 1909. Pupils expecting to enter high schools in other districts should take one of these examinations. A diploma will be granted to a successful applicant. J. J. KOEHLER, Co. Supt.

Advice to Mothers.

Be positive with the children. Lay down the law. It is remarkable how soon they discover when you are in earnest. Do not go to the breakfast table in a flurry, but stop long enough to count 100 slowly, and then enter with a calm manner determining that there will be no squabbling. It is natural for the young animal to scamp, and while not criminal, still it must be checked to self-control.

WHAT WAS THE REBEL YELL?

Various Accounts and One Denial of Its Existence.

Macon, Mo., March 3.—"The rebel yell? Yes, I heard it once in a way I'll never forget," remarked Comrade Dan Magruder reminisciently. "It was the night Stonewall Jackson stamped the Eleventh Corps. The Johnnies yelled then, and their crazy screeching was most as bad as their bullets. How does it go? Something like this: 'Ya-a-a-a-h-e-e-e! Ya-he-ya-he-e-e-e!' " "That's like a mule brays."

"Well," said Comrade Magruder, shaking his head, "this didn't sound like any mule I'd ever heard. It was more like the noise of some big machine that was out of oil." "The rebel yell?" repeated Capt. Newt Ketchum, who was in the war up to Fort Wagner, when half a dozen bullets laid him out. "It's a funny sort of noise. I don't know that I could repeat it, but I remember at the '92 election that crowd from Middle Fork township had in it some men that knew it. You remember they marched in the Democratic procession. It went something like this: 'Ye-e-e-e! W-w-e-e-e-ye-ye-e-e!' It was the confoundest racket ever. You'd have to look twice to see whether it was made by men or animals."

"If the Confederates had any distinctive battle cry known as the 'Rebel yell' I never heard it," said Capt. Ben. Eli Guthrie, who fought under Pap Price from Lexington to the windup. "On going into action some companies would yell one thing—anything that came handy—and other companies would yell something else. It was the same way with the Yankees. They'd come a-hollering out if they were feeling good. But if the Confeds had any copyrighted, individual battle cry of their own they didn't release it during the fighting in the West—not where I was. I can't believe there ever was any such thing as a 'Rebel yell.' "

"The Rebels certainly had a war cry peculiar to themselves," said Major S. G. Brock of the Sixty-seventh Ohio, one of the regiments of the Army of the Potomac. "It was a high keyed staccato shriek, or screech. As I recall it, it went something like this: 'Y-i-i-i-i! Y-e-e-e-i-i-v-i-yip-e-e-e-e!' It's hard to put in letters just like it did sound, but a man wouldn't forget it soon. Still, I think the terror it inspired is greatly overrated. True, it is a terrible sound when sprung upon a camp suddenly in the night, but we were generally ready for it. The Rebels held on to it to the very last. I heard them use it in front of Richmond when making their last stand. It was the dying wail of their cause, typical of the brave men shouting out their defiance to the very last."

Collier's Encyclopaedia thus defines the "Rebel yell": "Y-Yo-Yo—Wo-Wo (accenting the vowels), the war cry of the Confederate soldiers in the American civil war of 1861-65. It was adopted by the soldiers of the United States in the American-Spanish war. The sound has nothing of the nature of a cheer. It is a wild, unearthly cross between a screech and a yell that is calculated not only to strike terror to the enemy but to incite and encourage our own soldiers, who when they have charged within thirty yards of their foe, dash forward from a double quick to a mad rush, wildly yelling 'Y-Yo-Yo—Wo-Wo!'"

A CURE FOR INSOMNIA.

Recently a friend who had heard that I sometimes suffer from insomnia told me a sure cure.

"Eat a pint of peanuts and drink two or three glasses of milk before going to bed," said he, "and I'll warrant you will be asleep within half an hour." I did as he suggested, and now for the benefit of others who may be afflicted with insomnia I feel it to be my duty to report what happened, so far as I am able to recall the details.

First, let me say my friend was right. I did go to sleep very soon after my retirement. Then a friend with his head under his arm came along and asked if I wanted to buy his feet. I was negotiating with him when the dragon on which I was riding slipped out of his skin and left me floating in mid-air. While I was considering how I should get down a bull with two heads peered over the edge of the wall and said he would haul me up if I would first climb up and rig a windlass for him. So as I was sliding down the mountain side the brakeman came in and I asked him when the train would reach my station.

"We passed your station four hundred years ago," he said, calmly folding the train up and slipping it into his vest pocket.

At this juncture the clown bounded into the ring and pulled the center pole out of the ground, lifting the tent and all the people in it up, while I stood on the earth below watching myself go out of sight among the clouds above. Then I woke and found I had been asleep almost ten minutes.—Exchange.

\$49.50 TO CALIFORNIA and PACIFIC COAST POINTS Via Erie Railroad. Ask Ticket Agent for particulars. 1wto Ap. 9. HAVE YOU EVER TRIED ONE OF THOSE LITTLE ADS? TAKE THE CITIZEN THIS YEAR

KNITTING CHINA TOGETHER

An American Woman Who is Caring for Chinese Mutes.

"The next time I go to Pekin I'm going to pack a lunch basket and go up and have a picnic on the Great Wall of China and come back by the evening train," said Mrs. C. R. Mills.

Mrs. Mills, who is staying with her daughter at 181 East Seventy-first street, New York City, has spent the last twenty-five years in China, where she conducts the only school for deaf mutes in that country. Just before her return to America a few months ago she took a trip of 3,000 miles through China, visiting sixteen of the largest cities, traveling by river boats, coast steamers and railway.

"To cross China by rail was a very strange sensation to me," said she in describing the journey, "after traveling, as I have for twenty-five years past in China, on donkeyback, in a sedan chair or a Peking cart. This century will see the completion of 1,000,000 miles of railroad in China. Four thousand miles are now completed and 5,000 more are in process of construction."

"What the railroad means to China no foreigner can conceive. It is knitting the whole country together, making it homogeneous in a way it never was before. The number of Chinese who travel by rail is remarkable. The third class cars are always crowded, the second class are hardly less so, and even the first class are filled with the official class in their silks, satins and furs."

"The Chinese like to travel. They take it calmly and arrive at their destination as fresh and cool as when they started. The trains are on time too, without any of the fuss and confusion which seems to be necessary here. Everything moves smoothly."

"The journey from Pekin to Hankow can be taken in great comfort. There is a dining car attached, or you can buy good food through the window from salesmen on the platform. I bought a whole roast chicken for 14 cents in this manner. I had a very good lunch served in my own compartment from the diner for 35 cents."

"From Pekin you go north to the Ming tombs by a short railroad built entirely by the Chinese under the direction of a young man educated in this country. There is no foreign capital in it. It is planned to extend this road north to join the great route which will bring China within fourteen days of London."

"The last thirteen miles of the trip I took on a donkey in the old way, but the next time I go the road will be finished. In this last stretch we met huge strings of pack camels. I could not help thinking that perhaps it was the last time I would ever see these caravans which have moved through China for countless centuries. The railroad will soon retire the last of them."

"China is in the process of establishing a public school system which requires 400,000,000 new text books for the 100,000,000 children of school age whom it will gather in. It is being established by Yen Shu, who is considered the first scholar in China. I saw the work and exhibits in some of these new Government schools. They were remarkable, especially in manual work."

"There are now 400 periodicals and 200 daily papers printed in China. In Pekin is published the Woman's Journal, the only woman's daily in Asia, or in the world so far as I know. The editor is a daughter of one of the principal families in the city. I was interested in reading her editorial comment on the morning after my meeting there. She said:

"What are we thinking of to allow a foreign woman to come here and establish a work like this?"

"That is the spirit of modern China. They want everything valuable in Western civilization and they blame themselves when they permit foreigners to show them their need before they see it themselves."

"In China the deaf are shunned and despised by the masses as possessed by evil spirits. The blind are left to get what sustenance they can from voluntary charity and the insane are caged like wild beasts. The Chinese are not wanting in humanity. It has simply never been the custom to care for these classes in the modern way and they regard the American system of caring for and educating such people as nothing short of miraculous."

"In our school we teach deaf mutes to speak. I took a group of our pupils with me on this trip and demonstrated their education in fifty meetings which were attended by over thirty thousand Chinese. The official classes were specially invited and everywhere some of them attended. Their astonishment at the work done by these children was so great that at times they could hardly express it. They almost doubted the evidence of their own senses."

"The degradation of our American flag in Chinese cities ought to be stopped," said Mrs. Mills, "for the sake of the decent Americans living in China. The flag is habitually kept floating over places of such character that no decent woman can use it in China, even in our Fourth of July celebrations. We have been forced to banish our national flag from our homes and schools because it would immediately be misunderstood by the natives."

THE OLD STATION AT TURNER.

Hint of Early History of the Great Erie Recalled.

A correspondent of the New York Sun writing from Turner, says: "The oldest railroad station in the country will disappear when the Erie builds its new station at this place on the ground donated by Mrs. Mary Harriman. Furthermore, in this station was established the first railway dining place. From this Turner station also was sent the first order by telegraph for the running of a train in the history of railroading."

The Turner station was built in 1840, in anticipation of the opening of the New York and Erie Railroad, which was put in operation in September, 1841, between Piermont and Goshen. The Turner family had granted the Erie free right of way over their property here and constructed the station building on condition that every passenger train should stop here and that the station should be recognized as an official stopping place for meals and refreshments.

Peter Turner established an eating place for railroad travellers that in time became famous. Although only forty miles from New York, every train on the Erie at any time of day or night stopped from ten to twenty minutes at Turner's for refreshments.

In 1851 the Erie was opened all the way to Dunkirk. Charles Minot was the general superintendent. The track was single. The telegraph was a comparatively new thing commercially and unknown as an auxiliary to railroading. The train that hadn't the right of way had to wait on a siding for the passing of the train that had the right of way. If a train with the right of way was late there was no way of knowing how late, and consequently the waits were often long and travel slow and tedious.

In the summer of 1851 Supt. Minot, going west on a train, was waiting at Turner's for the arrival of a train coming east. The telegraph had recently been put in operation along the line of the railroad. Minot telegraphed to Port Jervis and found that the train from the west had not arrived there yet.

The run between Port Jervis and Turner's was more than an hour. Minot instructed the agent at Port Jervis to hold the train there when it came in until further orders and had the agent repeat the message and say that he understood it. Then Minot handed the order to the engineer of the train and told him to go ahead.

The engineer refused to run his train on the telegraph order and Minot ordered him from the cab and ran the train himself, arriving at Port Jervis before the train from the west, thus saving an hour and a half's delay to the westbound train; and the worldwide system of telegraphic running of railroad trains was born.

The fame and prosperity of Peter Turner's pioneer railroad eating house was dimmed for a few years by the ambitions and schemes of persons of influence in the Erie management. During the administration of Robert H. Berdell at a cost of several hundred thousands of Erie money a hotel and station building, described at the time as palatial, was erected on the company's property a short distance east of the original Turner station building. It was

completed in 1865. It had a dining hall to accommodate 100 guests, besides private dining rooms and a lunch counter seating fifty persons. There were sleeping rooms for 100.

No hotel in the country was more expensively equipped. Just what the object of the hotel enterprise was is not known, but in name of the company noted hotel managers were employed to conduct it, and the payroll of the staff was away up in the thousands monthly. The patronage was only that of those who were travelling throughout the Erie trains.

When the Erie and Gould control of Erie came in 1868, Jim Fisk soon found a use for the big and costly hotel, and there he would entertain his friends after the manner which earned him his name of "Prince of Erie." Then Fisk was shot and Gould was overthrown in Erie. What the succeeding management of Erie would have done with the hotel will never be known, for on Christmas eve, 1873, the building and all its contents were destroyed by fire. For many years its unsightly ruins lay as a reminder of the million or more of dollars that had gone from the Erie's treasury.

With the passing of the great Erie dining hall and hotel the old Turner place came again to its own. The Erie went back to its humble roof. Peter Turner died, with a fortune made in the place. His son Jim succeeded him, maintained the fame of the pioneer railroad dining station and died about the time the innovation of railroad dining car service was beginning to make railroad dining stations a thing of the past.

After his death all efforts to maintain the prestige and profit of the place failed, and a few years ago the last chicken pie was served and eaten; the old dining hall, and the adjoining bar, famous for its applejack, were abandoned; the doors and windows were battered up, and with the exception of the rooms at one end occupied by the Erie the old building was given over to the rats and bats.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

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

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J. C. Fletcher

THE PRETTY SUITS FOR Easter

Advertisement for Menner & Co's suits featuring an illustration of a woman in a long coat and hat, with text: ON SALE AT MENNER & CO'S