

**THE CITIZEN**

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K. B. HARDENBERGH, - - - PRESIDENT  
W. W. WOOD, - - - MANAGER AND SECU-  
DIRECTIONS:  
C. B. DORFLINGER, M. B. ALLEN,  
HENRY WILSON, E. B. HARDENBERGH,  
W. W. WOOD.

FRIDAY, APR. 29, 1910.

The man who calls out in the morning that he is getting up, when he isn't, simply lies in bed.

The most disgraceful sight one ever sees in this town is a number of young boys, not yet in their teens, with cigarettes in their mouths. A boy behind a cigarette is a fit subject for the reform school.

From every view point the farming class of this country is in better shape now than at any period since the Civil war. More people own their own homes and little farms; more are free from the yoke of bondage inflicted by burdensome debts; more are becoming independent each year by making a comfortable living for their families; more are waking up to the necessity of giving their children better educational advantages, and withal, prosperity and contentment seem to prevail throughout the country. Let progress still be our watchword.

These are the days when the discontented farmer's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of moving. The great railway systems of the west flood the mails with manuals setting forth the beauties and virtues of this and that region, each claiming to be par-excellence the home-seeker's paradise. Agriculture has in this aspect taken the place of mining. In former times the "new country" that offered the most attractions to settlers from a distance, was that in which gold was taken out of the ground in big yellow nuggets or infinitesimal dust; in these later days the search is still for a quick fortune, but the medium exploited is the growing crop, which can be turned into gold—or greenbacks—by the slower processes of planting, cultivating and harvesting; and the pioneer now has for his emblems the gang-plow and the reaping machine instead of the pick and pan. Now, the advertising circulars teem with prints in which the settler's comfortable homestead and happy family are shown, projected against fields of heavy-headed grain, trees groaning under apples and peaches proportionately as large as watermelons, and the cattle of a thousand hills grouped in a pen by the side of the railroad, awaiting rapid shipment to markets where buyers stand in line, longing for the chance to draw fat checks in payment. While these pictures attract the eye, few, if any, have ever bettered their condition by leaving our own fair county, and the few who have left would only be too glad to be back.

**HINT FOR THE TOWN COUNCIL.**

Dry calcium chloride is being used in Syracuse, Long Branch and a few other cities for keeping the dust laid. The result of the experiments is spoken of as satisfactory by the Municipal Journal and Engineer. Calcium chloride is a deliquescent salt, and a macadamized street treated with it does not dry so long as the chemical stays in it and there is any moisture in the atmosphere. It is estimated that four applications would be ample for a season of eight months. Calcium chloride costs \$13 a ton, and one pound per square yard is required for the first treatment and a half pound a square yard for succeeding applications. The Municipal Journal and Engineer says: "The chloride gives the street a white appearance; to a person standing at a distance it looks as white as a roadway after a heavy snowfall of say five minutes. The close observer can see that the process of absorbing moisture begins at once. Small particles accidentally scattered on the sidewalk attract moisture and show like drops of water. In ten to fifteen minutes the general appearance of the street changes; the larger particles still are visible, but the pulverized chemical has disappeared and the ground has a dark appearance, indicating moisture."

**FAMOUS MARCH OF THE 13TH OF APRIL.**

Throughout the history of wars, When men have flown to arms And to the fray with beating drums, Rushed forth from town and farms; We read of many valiant deeds, But none of them compare With the mighty march at Honesdale, Or the things that happened there.

'Twas in the month of April The thirteenth was the day, The shades of night were falling, When the call came for the fray; And to the scene of action, On the outskirts of the town Two hundred men assembled And soon came marching down.

In front the enemy were placed, Led by a single man, While loudly shouting archers Along the sidewalks ran; Behind the ones who marched before With retreat in view, Came flocking fast, the war-like host, With leaders tried and true.

In brave array, with loud acclaim, This pageant kept its way, While people flocked from far and near, To watch the great display; But when the man they followed Had passed within his door, They thought the conflict ended, With nothing more in store.

But soon the joy was turned to grief For prisoners of war Were quickly apprehended And brought before the bar, Where law and justice are dispensed And common sense displayed; There five of the heroic band Paid dear for their parade.

Because it seemed they were at fault And ignored others rights, To labor when and where they please, Secure from threats or fights, And if they just consider How time doth take its flight, To have a march in April Is surely far from right.

**THE CLOSED SHOP.**

Mr. J. H. Rosny, a famous French author on social subjects, speaks in his recent book of the closed shop: "He has investigated the history of syndicalism or trade unionism and believes in its utility; but he does not favor the closed shop, the system that tells a man he dare not work unless he bows the knee to the cap on the pole. Why, it's a tyranny worse than was Gessler's over William Tell, accepting that play at least as a symbol. The labor unions have summoned monsters from the vastly deep, and they have unhappily come on being summoned. One is the monstrous belief in the general strike, the other the monster that bars the door of the open shop."

Both will perish; one has already given up the ghost in Philadelphia. A READER.

**HONESDALE TO SCRANTON BY TROLLEY.**

With everything practically completed for the building of the road, the Scranton and Lake Ariel Railway company will on May 23rd apply to the Governor for a charter. The road is to be financed and built by Scranton capital. Its promoters are in the main John J. Brown, W. J. Davis, Valentine Bliss, John J. Holland, F. W. Wollerton and A. G. Rutherford. It is planned to operate a high tension trolley line much on the order of the Northern Electric railway. Originally it was planned to run the road into the city by way of Dunmore, but this has been abandoned, since the organizers and the councilmen couldn't agree on the terms of the franchise. The road will now enter the city by a more direct route. There are several in mind, but none has been definitely decided upon.

The route begins outside the city at the dividing line between Roaring Brook township and Moscow. From thence it will go as follows: Beginning on Main street, Moscow, where the county line crosses Lackawanna county line; thence through the different streets of said borough; thence along Bear Brook road to Hollisterville; thence from Hollisterville to Moor's Corners to Hamilton; thence from Hamilton along the North and South turnpike to Lake township line; thence from the dividing Lake and Salem townships along the public road leading to Lake Ariel. The line will return by the same route.

The renewed activities of the Wayne Traction company of Honesdale by General Manager Harry Richards, appear to Honesdale folks, to have some bearing upon the Scranton and Lake Ariel company in that it is stated the local company will extend its line from Hawley to Lake Ariel on the old Pennsylvania Gravity railroad bed. From Ariel a survey has been made through the rural districts of Salem to South Canaan, to near Canaan Corners, to Lake Lodore, to Waymart and from thence to Honesdale, making a belt line.

The Lake Lodore Improvement company has offered the right of way around Lake Lodore as a pleasant ride and also the right to that popular resort.

On the whole a trolley from Scranton to Honesdale appears to be a possibility.

**NEARLY READY FOR BUSINESS.**

**Kelly & Steinman's Cut Glass Plant to Begin Operations Monday.** One of our representatives made a visit to the "Outing" plant yesterday, which, by the way, we shall have to call the cut glass factory hereafter, and found a force of men at work setting up the machinery for cutting glass.

Mr. Kelly gave us a very cordial welcome and took us through the building. We were surprised to find the first floor entirely filled with cutting frames and other apparatus used in this work, and were informed that the entire building, from basement to roof will be filled to its utmost capacity from the start.

The shafting has had to be changed and other alterations made, but the proprietors think that on Monday next they will be prepared to begin operations.

About fifty applications for employment from local people have already been received and more are applying every day, all of whom are assured work providing they take the work up in a business-like manner and make an honest effort to learn it. The new methods of treating the glass with acid eliminates the unhealthy conditions of the old process, and no one need have any fears on this score; in fact it is as clean and healthful work as anyone could wish for.

A number of experienced workmen from Honesdale and other places will be employed and several of them are now making arrangements for the removal of their families to this village.—Deposit Courier.

**A FEW WORDS ABOUT THE COMET.**

To a large number of correspondents who are continually asking questions about the comet, we offer a few general statements. The comet is now on its return voyage, is approaching rapidly the earth in a general direction, but in about four weeks will pass between the earth and the sun. Until that time it is not likely that it will be a very brilliant object in the sky. On very clear mornings it is now possible to see it with the naked eye between three and four o'clock, if you are a very keen observer and the atmospheric conditions are favorable. But it looks only like a very faint star and only careful eyes can find it at best. Many persons see Venus in the sky and imagine it to be the comet.

The path of the comet is such that it seems to be slipping back in point of time. After the 20th of May it ought to be found in the western sky after sunset. What appearance it will show before that time is problematical, as we do not know how its tail will develop or how the shape of its nucleus may change. Comets act differently on different occasions. It remains to be said that for a few days it is not worth while for any but the most ardent to rise in the night and make an effort to discover it. If in a week or so it becomes brilliant, due notice will be found in our news columns.

Again, it seems worth while to say that it is unlikely that the tail will brush the earth. If it does, no possible harm can result. It will affect the earth less than the discharge of a pop-gun does the atmosphere a thousand miles away. If the tail develops to a length of twenty-five millions of miles, as it may, all the solid matter in it could probably be compressed into a pill box.

**\$100 REWARD, \$100.**

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is **Catarrh**. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Goods especially adapted for confirmation and commencement dresses at Menner & Co.'s store.

**Long Words.**

While our language does not contain such long words as are found in some other tongues nor so many words of unusual length, still we have several that are awkwardly long for conversational purposes. We have "philoprogenitiveness," with twenty letters; "interconvertibilities," with twenty-one; "intercommunicabilities," with twenty-two; "disproportionableness," with twenty-three, and "transubstantiationists" and "contradistinguishability," each containing twenty-four letters. An effective little word is "synecgorematic" as it manages to compress eight syllables into seventeen letters.

The longest monosyllables contain nine letters, and there are four examples: "sploshed," "squelched," "strengths" and "stretched."—New York Tribune.

**WILLOW PARK NOTES—THE NEW LITTLE CITY.**

Men and teams are busy doing the developing work at Willow Park, East Honesdale. Young street will be graded and extended until it intersects Tracy street which will be cut through to Tryon street. The sale will take place May 7th at 2 o'clock.

A limited number of lots are offered at private sale before the auction sale at great bargains and with choice of location.

Lots sold on easy terms or at a discount of 10 per cent. to a cash buyer.

Headquarters in the Allen House building on Ninth street; open evenings from 7 to 9 p. m.

As there are so few available sites so near Honesdale this is an excellent opportunity to get a lot which will increase rapidly in value.

The Citizen advises its readers to give this proposition close consideration and do so at once, and before all the best lots are sold.

**A Wandering Lake.**

Lake Nor, in the Tule desert, in southwestern Asia, which has been called the "wandering lake," presents a phenomenon about which contradictory views have been entertained. Perhaps the Swedish explorer Sven Hedin has given the most plausible explanation touching this phenomenon.

It appears, according to that explorer, that the Tulin river, entering the lake from the west, brings down during the period of high water late in summer a great quantity of salt, which has the effect of driving the lake lying on the level floor of the desert toward the southeast. But the summer wind, drifting the surface sand and darkening the heavens with dust, blows generally from the northeast, and it, too, tends to drive the lake before it. The combined effect of the urging by the wind and the river is to force the lake southward. Yet it is thought the migration of the lake is not constant in direction, but it shifts back and forth intermittently, according as the circumstances change.

**She Forgot.**

At 3 o'clock the absentminded woman left home with an umbrella. At the subway station she concluded it wouldn't rain and left the umbrella with the corner newsdealer. When she came back at 6 o'clock it was raining. Boys with umbrellas to rent darted toward her when she appeared at the head of the subway stairs. She paid one boy 10 cents to escort her home. Then she remembered her own umbrella. Sheltered by a borrowed umbrella, she went back to get it. The newsdealer looked uneasy.

"Just a minute," he said. "Oh, Tom, come here!"

A small boy dodged around the corner of the stand and handed over a dripping umbrella. The absentminded woman looked at the boy; she looked at the umbrella. She recognized both. "Idiot!" she said. "I paid that boy 10 cents for taking me home with my own umbrella."—New York Press.

**The Amen of Nature.**

Do you ever wonder why poets talk so much about flowers? Did you ever hear of a poet who did not talk about them? Don't you think a poem which, for the sake of being original, should leave them out would be like those verses where the letter a or e or some other is omitted? No; they will bloom over and over again in poems as in the summer fields, to the end of time, always old and always new. Why should we be more shy of repeating ourselves than the spring be tired of blossoms or the night of stars? Look at nature. She never wearies of saying over her floral paternoster. In the crevices of cyclopean walls, in the dust where men lie, dust also; on the mounds that bury huge cities, the Birds Nemroud and the Babel heap, still that same sweet prayer and benediction. The amen of nature is always a flower.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

**The First Fork.**

The first fork? The fork, as a matter of fact, did not appear as a table implement until the seventeenth century, though as early as the thirteenth century gold and silver ones were made for special purposes. The ordinary diner was only provided with a trencher, a napkin and a spoon. For knife he used his own, which he carried about, and, worse, there was no second trencher, no second spoon. When the several courses came along he exercised his ingenuity and mopped his trencher with his bread. His spoon—well, we ourselves lick postage stamps!—London Chronicle.

**Comparing Notes.**

Mrs. Slowboy—My husband's so lazy that if it wasn't for me I don't believe he would get up in time to go to bed. Mrs. Rounder—My husband's different. He scarcely goes to bed in time to get up.

**Appropriate Treatment.**

The Thoughtful Man—What would you recommend as treatment for a man who is always going around with a poor mouth? The Funny Fellow—Send him to a dentist.

**He Did.**

"Did Simkins get any damages in that assault case?" "Did he? My dear fellow, you ought to see his face."

A man without patience is a lamp without oil.—De Musset.

**Wonderful Victoria Falls.**

"It is well nigh impossible to describe a scene of such wonder, such wildness," says Lady Sarah Wilson in her "South African Memories" of the Victoria falls. But she gives this graphic description: "Standing on a point flush with the river before it makes its headlong leap, we gazed first on the swirling water losing itself in snowy spray which beat relentlessly on face and clothes while the great volume was noisily disappearing to unknown and terrifying depths. The sightseer tries to look across, to strain his eyes and to see beyond that white mist which obscures everything, but it is an impossible task, and he can but guess the width of the falls, slightly horseshoe in shape, from the green trees which seem so far away on the opposite bank and are only caught sight of now and then as the wind causes the spray to lift. At the same time his attention is fixed by a new wonder—the much talked of rainbow. Never varying, never changing, that perfect shaped arc is surely more typical of eternity there than anywhere else."

**DAMASCUS BAPTIST CHURCH.**

The illustrated lecture, "Ten Nights in a Bar Room," drew the largest crowd seldom or ever seen in the town. Many failed to get in the doors. Net receipts, \$67.

The Sunday school continues to grow in numbers and interest. Some have already won their prize Bibles for faithful attendance.

The parsonage has just been thoroughly renovated. It is a large dwelling with eight spacious rooms which have just been handsomely decorated, papered, and painted in the most modern way.

The members hope to have the interior of the church frescoed this

summer. A snug sum is already in hand for this purpose.

The Tyler Hill Aid society meets with Mrs. Peter Alfast, West Damascus, Wednesday afternoon, May 4th. The Damascus Aid society meets at Mrs. Frank Swendsen's Thursday morning, May 5th, and will spend the day in sewing for their annual church fair.

Pastor Minch will preach at Ashland this Friday evening and will organize a Sunday school there at 8 o'clock next Sunday afternoon.

The regular covenant and business meeting will be held at the church on Saturday at 2 p. m. Any new members will be received for membership. The Sunday morning subject will be "Christian Liberty."

**Weak Stomach**

**TEST SAMPLE OF MI-ONA FREE.** If you have indigestion, dyspepsia, sour stomach, dizziness or biliousness, no matter how long standing, Mi-ona stomach tablets will cure, or your money back.

Thousands are getting rid of indigestion by using Mi-ona. Here is what one man writes: "I want to speak a good word for Mi-ona and what it has done for me. I suffered something terrible with dyspepsia and indigestion. It was almost impossible for me to eat anything. Day after day I would go without eating anything. One day I read your ad. in the Bangor Daily News. I got a box, and before it was gone I could sit down to the table and eat anything, thanks to Mi-ona."—Herbert L. Patterson, Brewer (Bangor), Me., 1909.

Mi-ona stomach tablets are made from the best prescription ever written—they cure to stay cured. They relieve distressed stomach in a few minutes. They are sold by druggists in every town in America, and by G. W. Peil of Honesdale. A large box costs but a few cents. Test samples free from Booth's Mi-ona, Buffalo, N. Y.

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

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

**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.

**FREE AUTO RIDE**

HAWLEY and WHITE MILLS PEOPLE who take the auto to KATZ BROS. Store receive the money for the return trip by purchasing \$5 worth of merchandise.

**Our Prices are Always Lowest.**

Not only on goods advertised, but throughout all grades in every department.

**The Greatest Sale of Tailor-Made Suits ever held in Honesdale.**

150 samples of one of the most noted makers, including all the latest models at money-saving prices.

Suits formerly sold at	\$20.
Sale Price	\$14.75
Suits formerly sold at	\$22.50
Sale Price	\$18.50
Suits formerly sold at	\$27.50, \$30.00
Sale Price	\$22.50

**Are You All Ready** with your spring attire? Are you sure you have all the Gloves, Belts and Neckwear which you need for the warm weather?

**KATZ BROS.**