

THE CITIZEN

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WEDNESDAY, MAY 11, 1910.

When you hear people speak of the "Pittsburg Pirates" they have reference to the baseball team and not to the councilmen and bankers of that city.

"The King is dead; long live the King!" King Edward ascended the throne nine years ago, and it was thought that on account of his previous life of pleasure-seeking, etc., that he would be a dismal failure, but he proved himself a King of Kings and one of the most tactful sovereigns the world ever knew. Now another Prince of Wales ascends the throne and again there are sighs, mutterings and dark prophecies as to Great Britain's future. Although King George inherits a throne that is set upon a powder mine, yet history may repeat itself and the King of to-day and to-morrow may pleasantly surprise his millions of loyal subjects as did the King of yesterday.

The Independent, in a previous issue, advanced the idea that the newspapers should call attention to the uncovering of the graft which is now in progress all over the country. As the metropolitan newspapers with their large circulation are using "scare" headlines to call attention to the graft exposures in the larger cities, it devolves upon the smaller country papers to do a little digging and uncovering of graft in their own localities. We want to call attention to some graft that has been practiced upon the people of Wayne county, and which the editor of the Independent has some knowledge of. This gentleman, who has always been shouting "stop thief," to call attention away from some of his own grafting, has shown his ability, whenever he has had a chance, to outgraft some of the big grafters. Just one instance of a steal can be best understood by the following example of his capacity to graft when he has opportunity. When the Uniform Primary law was passed, it became necessary for the county commissioners to pay for printing the primary ballots, this money being refunded by the state to the counties. The size and number of these ballots, and the labor necessary to print them, has not changed materially since the first primary was held. Reformer Haines charged the county \$800 for the ballots used at the first primary, and was paid that amount. At the next primary, emboldened by his success, he charged \$250, and was paid by the county commissioners, but the Auditor General at Harrisburg refused to pay the bill, but cut it in half, and only paid the commissioners \$175, and in so doing gave vent to his indignation at the attempted steal by stating that Haines had charged more for Wayne county ballots than had been charged by any other county in the state in proportion to its population. As Haines had received this \$350 from the county, in order to get back the \$175 overcharge, the commissioners had to wait until the following fall, and then deduct it from a bill which he then rendered; and by this means the taxpayers recovered the \$175 of graft which Haines had used of without interest from May until November. About this time the Citizen Publishing Co. was formed, and they requested the privilege of bidding on the next ballots. After carefully estimating the cost of paper, ink and labor necessary to print the same sized ballot, but a much larger number, the Citizen gave an estimate of \$98, which was accepted and after completion and delivery of the ballots, was paid, and a careful cost account proved that the amount was all that any honest concern could fairly expect or demand. Now, in corroboration of our charge that the Independent deliberately overcharged, which is another name for grafting, the Independent agrees to do this year the same work for \$77.00, which is an open confession that when he charged \$300 he robbed the county of \$233 by charging nearly 400 per cent. more for the work than it was worth. When he charged \$350 for practically the same job a year later he endeavored

to take out of the treasury of Wayne county \$273 more than the job was worth, and had it not been for the vigilance of the Auditor General he would have gotten away with the graft. This is a sample of what this would-be reformer, "Ben" Haines, (who is everlastingly shouting "Stop Thief!") would do if he had the chance. Thus endeth the first chapter.

HARRISBURG LETTER.

May 7, 1910.  
Northeastern Pennsylvania is once more represented at Harrisburg by a chief at the head of one of the large Departments of the State Government. It took only a few moments of the time of the Supreme Court to decide that Hon. C. Fred Wright of Susquehanna county was the proper person to occupy the office of State Treasurer, and that same question need not bother us again, for we have a precedent to guide us. It is settled, that under the existing law, the Governor has the right to make the appointment. Treasurer Wright has already qualified by filing a proper bond in the sum of \$500,000, which was found to be satisfactory, and he was sworn in. Up to this time there have been no changes announced but there may be changes later. The bank balances have been counted, the securities examined and everything found to be in proper form. One question only remains to be decided—whether the appointee shall serve for one year or three.

Auditor General A. E. Sisson, of Erie, assumed office on Tuesday at noon, succeeding Hon. R. K. Young, who will resume the practice of law at Wellsboro. General Young has had a most successful administration, viewed from any standpoint. High water mark in the collection of revenue was reached in 1909, the gross amount reaching over \$29,101,000, a figure that will be excelled by only the hardest work and persistent effort. The three years of his term show total collections amounting to \$80,659,244.33. This is far ahead of any previous record. In other ways he established new high water marks, setting a pace for those who should follow.

General Sisson comes to the Department with a good record and an experience of several years in the public service. No changes have been announced thus far, and it is the purpose of the new official to proceed cautiously, giving due regard to efficiency, worth and experience. Naturally his assumption of the office is somewhat displeasing to our Democratic friends, who are prophecying all kinds of evil things for his administration. It is only fair to suspend judgment until he has become accustomed to his position and has indicated what might be expected of him. It is too early to condemn him for something he has not done and the American desire for fair play should prevail. He needs no defence and proposes to conduct his office fairly and honestly.

Several booms for Governor have been sprung, but dark horses are so plentiful that it is very difficult to pick a winner. Were it not for the serious condition of his health, Judge Charles E. Rice, of the Superior Court, would be in the race for the honor, and he would be a strong candidate. Knowing ones predict that the nominee will come from the section east of the Susquehanna river, but the western section is working hard to land a man. He must needs be a strong man to win this year. Hon. Henry Houck will undoubtedly be named for Secretary of Internal Affairs to succeed himself.

N. E. HAUSE.

SHERMAN'S BUSY SUMMER.

Vice President is Scheduled to Make Many Addresses.  
Utica, N. Y., May 10.—With the exception of the month of August, which he plans to keep free of all speaking engagements, Vice President Sherman's summer promises to be a very active one. He will deliver many speeches in defense of the Aldrich-Payne tariff law, incidentally aiding various Republican congressional candidates in an effort to preserve a Republican majority in the house. The vice president has engagements to speak at Kalamazoo, Mich., on May 17 and Iowa City, Ia., on June 15. He has tentatively accepted an invitation to attend the convention of the Republican editors at Saratoga Springs on June 2 and will also fill some other dates during that month. In September he will invade Kansas and Oklahoma.

HOW'S THIS?

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Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

TO BEAUTIFY . . . HONESDALE

"What You Can Do for Your Town" is the title of a very interesting and instructive article in "The Circle," a well known magazine, from the pen of J. Horace McFarland, president of the American Civic Association. Mr. McFarland is one of the best authorities on municipal matters and any thing he writes can always be read with profit. The article is as follows:

"The time was not so long ago, when few persons cared to do anything for the communities in which they lived. 'Civic Interest' was an uncomprehended phrase, and only approach to it by the average citizen was in his regular and continuous 'kicking' at the taxes he had to pay. Dirty streets, filthy back yards and vacant lots, almost treeless highways, ugly public buildings, dumps here and there, and especially over the banks of any convenient water course, all these were accepted without question as matter of course.

It was expected that the children should play in the streets. Why not? Parks were conceived to be ornamental places where carriages could drive on week days only—past more or less contorted flower beds, with marble adornments and cast iron fountains, if the town was "flush." The school yard was a modified ash heap, or was not in existence—for what was the use of wasting the money of the taxpayers in buying more ground than the building would cover?

Black smoke was considered "healthy" and a sure sign of prosperity; flies and mosquitoes were gravely mentioned as important scavengers which were sometimes annoying; poles and wires were eagerly welcomed to the perpetual use of the streets and bill boards were an evidence of prosperity.

The railroad station was more or less of a shack, useful to hurry through, except for the loafers who haunted the red hot stove in the winter and irrigated the nearby tracks with tobacco extract in summer. The surroundings were dusty, dirty and defiantly ugly.

Manufacturing establishments were also made perfectly "practical" with no least suspicion of ornamentation or orderliness or beauty. Beauty? Were we not taught the vanity of beauty, right in the churches—themselves inconsistently as beautiful as our raw ideals and small contributions could make them? And while the dear women and children, in whom God kept alive, aided by the flowers and the trees, the sense of beauty and the sight of beauty, were considered as unfit to worry with town affairs, we men went on our "practical" way of high prosperity, using up the natural resources we never made a gain of, and never can replace a grain of, while we gashed the face of nature, polluted the river, and blamed on Providence the deaths that followed our filth.

But what a change a decade has wrought! First stirred into the suspicion of the power of man made beauty by the glory of Chicago's "White City" in 1893, we have gradually come to care about things that make our home towns better places to live in. We have discovered the avoidable cause of typhoid fever and malaria, and the value of grass, green trees and fresh air. We find that parks are cheaper than policemen, and school gardens teach what the "three R's" cannot, and that clean and slightly streets are mighty nice to live on. We have established some playgrounds, cleaned up some water fronts, choked some of the dirty smoke, put a few wires underground, and come to understand a little about the value of "city planning."

That is, some of us thought of those things and some of us have done some of them in some places. "Civic Improvement" means a vague of something more than it did, and actually a few of us realize that we get mighty good value for the taxes we pay when we try to see about it in a businesslike way.

Now there are many communities, large and small, where civic impulse is awake, or at least awakening in which there may well be done good things in 1910. There are 914 communities in these United States having five thousand population or over, and probably twice as many between that population and a numbering of one thousand. I do not believe there is one of these three thousand old communities in which a live man or woman, and a more live boy or girl, cannot make an distinct new year's impression before the next New Year's Day. This will not be done by dreaming over a big scheme, but by doing something seemingly little and close by for the good of all, at least at first. So great is the power of multiplication in the civic germ that imitation of a good thing can be prevented only by surrounding it with a sound and sightproof fence.

There are two methods of work—individual and collective. Let me first propose activity to the individual.

Two general divisions of civic effort appear, also. One relates to constructive work, as in improving the surroundings of a home or in working with others to obtain a park.

The other has to do with the removal of nuisances besetting the community, whether of a single smoking chimney or of a plague of disease carrying flies.

The individual may first of all cast his civic eye critically about the home. Is it clean, back and front. Is there a forgotten heap in that back yard which he would hate to have at the front door step in view of all? First cast out the beam of thine own eye, and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote of thy brother's eye.

Once clean how does it look? Could the approach be a little more pleasing if God's first aid to the civically injured, the green of the shrub and the vine and the plant was applied? It is so easy, so cheap to plant the humblest home into the beauty that shames all man's architecture that I must propose it as among the first things to do. And how the virus of green will spread!

I take daily happiness in seeing how certain African citizens of a street I pass upon have imitated their neighbor, who put out on his curb a tub planted with canna and caladiums. So now one sees a long row of such tubs all summer, and, while the taste is not the best, the impulse back of the tub display is fine.

Consider now the highway—the street. Do loose papers fly about? Is it the habit to throw refuse into the roadway? Is the street both neat and sightly? A little bit of consultation and a little more of a collection you can install some neat trash cans into which the thoughtless will be invited to deposit the unconsidered trifles, that make unkept the highway. Right here look out for trouble; do not allow some insidious suggestion of advertising to propose "economy" by making the trash cans a worse nuisance than that they are to remove. In Cleveland these cans grotesquely shout of whisky, gin and vaudeville on three sides, to the shame of a city that can afford better things.

Now, how about the trees on the street? Have they been butchered by a "trimmer?" If so, begin to call attention to the sacrilege of an attempt to improve on God's design of tree symmetry. Insist that most trees do not require trimming most of the time. "In case of doubt don't trim." But do see to it that the trees are cleaned of decay and scale, and that they are protected from the gnawing of the horses and the biting of insects. If I may interpose here a suggestion of organized action, it is that an attempt be made to put all the trees of the town in the control of the park or shade tree commission. Twenty-two New Jersey communities are growing into tree prosperity and beauty under a beneficent law, which Pennsylvania also has. The federal city, Washington, has more than ninety thousand municipally planted and controlled trees, making the finest tree showing on the continent. I can't tell more about tree work here but I will write about it to any one who really wants to know, and applies what he learns to his own town.

Perhaps the street is wide enough to include one or two grass plots—one in the center or one on each side. We haven't yet begun to know about proportioning our street widths in America. I see in little towns streets with an unkept roadway of mud or macadam forty to fifty feet wide not infrequently flanked by just as unkept sidewalks twelve or fifteen feet wide. Yet London Bridge carries an enormous traffic—

upward of two thousand teams an hour—on but 32 feet of width. Wide streets are fine but not when they are unnecessarily divided into only a roadway and a sidewalk. Thirty feet of paved or macadamized roadway will accommodate much travel and few residence streets need more than that. Five feet of good sidewalk is better than twelve of slovenly bricks or stones. The remaining space will put grass next to the houses and grass next the street curb, it will also put coolness into the summer air and beauty into the town when the open grass strip gives hospitality to the properly spaced and properly chosen trees.

So the man or woman bitten of the improvement bug can well work upon others on the home street, to the end that it shall be made as fine as Delaware Avenue in Buffalo, East Avenue in Rochester, and many streets in many towns. Softly! The reduction of street traffic surface saves cost in paving and in sweeping and so it commends itself many times to those who care little at first for the beauty that is to come.

About the school there is much to be done. Here young America is educated. Mark that! The education is inclusive, and it works impartially and quite effectively when the teacher is an ugly building, a filthy outhouse, a barren school yard, a more barren school interior. True the school authorities do not directly pay for the instruction in bad health, bad civics and bad taste, but in instruction may be proceeding just the same.

See to it improving American, that the teachings of the school are all good! Do not let the good bookwork obscure the bad eyework, so that you fail to have the whole school and its surroundings an exhibit to civic righteousness. Here are the boys and girls who will be in control in half a generation or less. They can do so much better for the town and the country if we do a little better for them!

I think now of a city where a great civic gospel was simply preached through a good woman, who forced the barriers of the school board. To put before the honest acute opinioned children, be they natives or foreign born, the vital facts of home and community life, in a simple phrase, fitted to their own environment—isn't that splendid work? Now comes to mind Public School 26, in Rochester, which I found one day to be a true factory, and not a mere book packery! These boys and girls really learned to live as Americans.

Has your home town one acre of useful park or playground for every hundred of its population? Is the nearest playground so that any child can get to it, without paying trolley fare in not more than a half mile walk? Do the parks have all manner of invitations to recreation and rest in them, to win the weary workers from sordid homes or hell outpost saloons? Is there supervision and instruction in play available?

Did you ever, Mrs. Improver, invite a visitor to your pleasant home and ask him to arrive through the cellar or barn yard? But your town invites your visitors I suspect, to enter through a railroad or trolley surroundings that would make your clean cellar a way of beauty in comparison. Just think how it is with those who pass through your community. Do they see its worst, or its best? Is the town inviting the passer through to stop, rest and stay by the stable, ware house, billboard and general trash conditions found about most railroad entrances?

So here's work to do, with credit and profit as a reward. Get the work started and it will go, and you will find the railroad people usually ready to respond to suggestions. You may need to talk to some factory people about their surroundings too. Tell them from me, if you care to, that I find prosperity to always attend attention to factory surroundings, both as to business and also the way

in which the work people respond. Of organized efforts there may be many, but none more potent for the true good of the home town than one which results in obtaining from a proper trained city designer—there are a scant half a dozen such in America—a plan for development.

"City planning" is city common sense. No sane man would think of building a house by random, without a plan, but most American towns have grown just that way. A proper plan does not propose to tear up or rebuild a community; it does propose to take proper advantages of extensions, to bring into proper use for the public the ideas that have been found to make for health and wealth and happiness in town construction. A sane plan sees a generation or more ahead, and it points out the places for parks and playgrounds and civic centers, it shows the value of water front improvement, it formulates the best practice for street details.

If the American Civic Association had done nothing else than foster city planning, it would have long since justified its existence. So I conclude by urging the aspiring lover of the home town, large or small, as one in concert, to work for a good city plan as next to the fundamental provision for the liberties of the state."

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The little Hyomei (pronounced High-o-me) inhaler is made of hard rubber and can easily be carried in pocket or purse. It will last a lifetime.

Into this inhaler you pour a few drops of magical Hyomei.

This is absorbed by the antiseptic gauze within and now you are ready to breathe it in over the germ infested membrane where it will speedily begin its work of killing catarrh germs. Hyomei is made of Australian eucalyptol combined with other antiseptics and is very pleasant to breathe.

It is guaranteed to cure catarrh, bronchitis, sore throat, croup, coughs and colds or money back. It cleans out a stuffed up head in two minutes.

Sold by druggists everywhere and by G. W. Peil. Complete outfit, including inhaler and one bottle of Hyomei, \$1.00. And remember that extra bottles if afterward needed cost only 50c.

Some single suits to clean up stock, at Menner & Co.'s store, will be sold out regardless of cost. 4w



BENJ. H. DITTRICH, Lessee & Manager.

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REPORT OF THE

STILL GROWING CONDITION OF

Honesdale Dime Bank

HONESDALE, PA.

At the close of business May 2, 1910

(Condensed)

RESOURCES.		LIABILITIES.	
Loans	\$501,318.73	Capital Stock	\$ 75,000.00
Bonds & Mortgages	72,970.53	Surplus, Earned	45,749.85
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures	20,000.00	Deposits	528,346.26
Cash and due from banks	59,804.36	Bills Payable	5,000.00
Overdrafts	2.49		
	\$654,096.11		\$654,096.11

STATEMENT SHOWING GROWTH

Deposits May 26th, 1906	\$136,341.72	Deposits May 19th, 1908	\$340,655.94
" Nov. 26th, 1906	218,243.37	" Nov. 27th, 1908	408,857.61
" May 28th, 1907	290,872.14	" April 28th, 1909	469,078.90
" Dec. 16th, 1907	350,269.97	" Nov. 6th, 1909	508,482.43

May 2, 1910, Deposits \$528,346.26

E. C. MUMFORD, President.

W. F. RIEFLER, Vice President.

JOSEPH A. FISCH, Cashier.