

**THE CITIZEN**

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**E. B. HARDENBERGH, - - PRESIDENT**  
**W. W. WOOD, - - MANAGER AND SEC'Y**

**FRIDAY, MAY 20, 1910.**

Vultures are the scavengers of the South, and their principal means of defence is their vomit.

The Citizen has taken notice of repeated instances of graft on the part of Editor Haines in dealing with the county, and he, unable to make any denial, stands self-convicted in the premises. With the peculiar art of the cuttle-fish, he attempts to evade observation by discharging an inky flood of ill-odored rhetoric of the Billingsgate order. As it is not worth while to stir up the pool in which he is thus hiding, we shall yield to his anxiety to escape notice, and pay him no further attention on this point.

Benny's trade against The Citizen and the gentlemen who are financially interested in the Citizen Publishing Company, reminds the writer of his experience when on a farm. There was a pup that hung around the house. It was a big yellow pup, and every night when the moon would come out that pup would howl and howl at the moon, until exhausted; but the moon didn't seem to mind it, and kept coming out right along. After a while, the owner of the pup became so ashamed of the animal and the noise he was making, that when his friends advised him to get rid of the nuisance, he attempted to do so by kicking the pup. The result was the owner was bitten and went mad like the pup, and both came to a bad end.

**A CARD.**

The malicious attack made upon me by the editor of the Independent in a late issue of that paper would be met by me with the same silent contempt with which I have treated his former vindictive articles, but for the fact that he, in a most despicable and insolent manner, and by a sneaking lie, endeavors to associate my daughter with the destruction of certain official records. I do not wonder that a horse whip is often resorted to in order to bring a malignant libeler to a realizing sense of his false accusations. Words would fail me to recite my loathing contempt for the editor of the Independent; hence I will briefly state the facts in refutation of his allegations. I was not a witness at any of the capitol trials. I voluntarily appeared before the Legislative Investigating Committee, and answered the questions of the committee to the best of my ability. There is nothing in my testimony that will indicate, in any manner whatsoever, the burning of any records or documents by a member of my family, or by any other person. In substantiation of this statement I have left at The Citizen office a stenographic copy of the committee's report, containing my testimony before such committee, where it can be inspected by any person desiring to satisfy themselves as to the truth of the statements made.

**E. B. HARDENBERGH.**

**SENSIBLE TALK ON LABOR.**

Rev. A. P. Doyle, one of Washington's learned theologians, says that workingmen are entitled to combine for their own interests, as well as to share in their neighbors' wealth, but that they are not justified in resorting to disorder or coercion. "No one can sympathize," he says, "with disorder. The disorderly lose the sympathy of their best friends.

"Workingmen can never have public sympathy," he says, "when they do not respect the rights of others or the sanctities of the law. Justice demands that they should receive all to which they are entitled, but who can look on the scenes of violence and bloodshed that have been enacted in some of our large cities and think the movements were controlled by reason or restricted by justice? One man's culpability does not justify another in doing what is wrong. "Who can look at the unequal distribution of wealth without believing that something is wrong in our economic condition? Those who possess wealth must not think that they have done their whole duty when they theorize on the social condition. Societies formed to discuss

social reforms meet amid misery and luxurious surroundings and listen to essays about the millions of fellow-beings suffering privation and want and say if some changes could be made all misery would disappear and we should have only bright smiles and happy looks. But, in spite of all theorizing, labor is fighting its way to higher and better conditions. We feel comforted because our laboring men do not work longer than their physical condition will permit, and their remuneration will give them the price of comfort."

**CHALLENGE TO EDITOR HAINES.**

We have charged you with overcharging the county commissioners nearly 400 per cent., specifying two occasions, and you have charged The Citizen with overcharging on a bill of \$15.00. Now, we will agree to submit all the bills we have rendered the county since we have been in business to a committee of accountants, and will also submit a cost account, showing amount of material and labor used on each job, you to do the same thing; we both agreeing to refund any amount which is considered unreasonable by this committee, you to have the right to point out and prove our overcharging, and we to do the same on your bills. Each of us to put up a certified check of \$1,000 in the hands of the committee with an authorization giving them the power to deduct all overcharging that is brought to light. We will consent to have any three reputable accountants in Honesdale serve on that committee. Here is a chance for vindication at the hands of your fellow citizens, Mr. Haines.

**W. W. WOOD,**  
Manager Citizen Publishing Co.

**MISSION OF ARBITRATION.**

Distinguished Prelate Says World's Progress Depends Upon Peaceful Relations.

In a powerful plea for world peace and arbitration, made recently in Baltimore, Cardinal Gibbons said: "The friends and advocates of international arbitration are engaged in the most noble and benevolent mission that can engross the attention of mankind—a mission to which are attached the most sublime title and the most precious reward.

Let the friends and the advocates of international arbitration use every effort to protect the weak against the strong, and then to the ruler of a feeble nation, conscious of the justice of its cause, may be applied the words of the poet: "Thrice is he armed that hath his quarrel just."

1—He is armed with the consciousness of the sacred right of property.  
2—He is armed with the shield of an enlightened public opinion.  
3—He is armed with the conviction that his cause will be adjudicated by the equitable decision of a board of arbitration.

This amicable system, while protecting the rights of the weak, will not wound or humiliate the national pride of the strong, since it does not attempt to trench on the sovereignty or autonomy of the mightier power.  
Let us continue to pursue a more humane enlightened and statesman-like policy by fostering and developing our commercial relations with all the nations of the world.

Let the streams of commerce flow between Europe and America like invigorating blood coursing through the arteries of the human body, diffusing life and activity, and all forming, as it were, one social organism, each member exulting in the health and growth of the other, and stimulating the remotest parts with renewed energy and activity. Let our business interests with these commonwealths be so inseparable and reciprocal that the injury to one will be felt by the others and the prosperity of each will be shared by all.

Besides entering into closer commercial relations with European nations, let us form a still more friendly compact with them by welcoming their thrifty sons and daughters to share our fortunes in this favored country. It cannot be denied that our exceptional prosperity, as a nation, in the past century has been due in no small measure to the tide of immigration.

Let us cherish the hope that the day is not far off when the reign of the Prince of Peace shall be firmly established on the earth, and the spirit of Gospel shall so far sway the minds and hearts of rulers and cabinets that international disputes will be decided, not by standing armies, but by permanent courts of arbitration—when they will be settled, not on the battlefield, but in the halls of conciliation, and will be adjusted, not by the sword, but by the pen, which "is mightier than the sword."

**Boy Rescues Baby.**

Detroit, Mich., May 19.—Dudley Lapple, thirteen years of age, it was said, rescued his baby brother from their burning home after the children's mother and a neighbor had been driven back by the flames and had given the child up for lost. The boy threw his coat over his head and with this protection groped his way through the smoke and fire to the baby's bed, presently staggering out with the baby in his arms.

**A WIFE'S RIGHTS.**

If husbands only knew the power of a little praise where their wives are concerned, there would be fewer domestic tragedies. All work is made sweeter by kindly appreciation.

It does not cost much to tell your wife that she looks pretty in her new dress, and yet how many of you fail to notice it, it is only to find fault with the cost of it.

You were glib enough with pretty speeches when you courted her. And now that she has far more right to your courtesies and attentions, why is it that you show her so few?

She of all people in the world has the first right to your interest and respect. She has given you years of wife devotion, and has helped just as much with the building of your fortune as though she earned an actual salary.

And yet many a wife goes through agonies of indecision before she dares ask her husband for money to buy a new dress, or necessities for the children or house.

The house and children are yours as well as hers. You have no right to look grumpy when she asks for money to provide for them.

Every wife should have as generous an allowance as her husband's income permits. It is too humiliating to have to ask humbly for every necessary cent.

Just try the praise plan for a while. Give up fault-finding. Why should you speak to your wife in a tone of voice that you would not dare to use toward another woman.

A woman will work cheerfully forever if she gets love and you appreciate her efforts. You can't afford to lose your wife's love, for it is the most precious of all your possessions.

But even the tenderness and endurance of the most faithful women wear out if it meets with nothing but neglect.

**To the Republican Voters of Wayne County.**

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Republican nomination for Representative to the General Assembly. If nominated and elected I shall work and vote for LOCAL OPTION and for any measure that shall promise to better the condition of the people and especially those of Wayne county.

**H. C. JACKSON,**  
Tyler Hill.

**BIRDS OF PARADISE.**

Their Dancing Parties and Arrows With Blunt Heads.

Birds of paradise molt about January, and in May, when they are in full and gorgeous new plumage, the males assemble each morning for their dancing parties. Certain trees are selected, being chosen on account of widespread branches and scattered leaves, and in one of these trees from a dozen to twenty of the birds will assemble. They raise their wings, stretch out their necks and elevate their exquisite plumes, keeping them in a continual vibration. The birds hop or fly from branch to branch apparently in the greatest excitement, so that the tree appears to be seething with golden orange plumes. The long, plumy tufts which are the pride of the bird of paradise spring from the sides beneath each wing, and when the bird is in repose they are partly concealed, but during the "dance" the wings are raised vertically across the back, the head is bent and stretched out, and the long plumes are expanded until they resemble two magnificent golden fans striped with deep red at the base and fading off into a pale brown tint at the finely divided points.

It is hard to determine just what is the motive of the dance of the birds of paradise, but the natives take advantage of the occasion to secure specimens of the birds without injury to the feathers. As soon as it is found that the birds have fixed upon a particular tree for their dances a native builds a little hut or blind of palm branches among the leaves and here ensconces himself just before daylight armed with a bow and a number of arrows with a round knob upon the end, instead of a sharp point. A boy waits at the foot of the tree, and when the birds have assembled and begun their dance the hunter begins to shoot. The blow of the blunt arrow stuns a bird, which falls to the ground and is secured by the waiting boy, not a drop of its blood being shed and the plumage being uninjured. The other birds rarely take any notice of those that fall until their number has been considerably reduced.—Harper's Weekly.

**NOTICE.**

Auto car meets morning and afternoon trains on Wyoming Division at Hawley, also evening train from Hawley to Scranton.  
**AUTO TRANSPORTATION CO.**  
38t3.

**Coffee in England.**

The American opinion of coffee as understood in the English home is not high, and how the coffee of the English lodgings is esteemed may be understood from the following traveler's tale. It was his first morning in London "apartments," and his landlady came up with the breakfast, and as he began the meal opened a slight conversation.  
"It looks like rain," she said.  
"It does," replied the American; "but it smells rather like coffee."

**MILLIONS MOVED IN FEW HOURS BY STATE TROLLEYS.**

More than one and a quarter millions of people are hurried home from their offices within two hours each week-day in the year by the street railways of New York state, according to figures that have recently been compiled from the reports of the Public Service Commission at the headquarters of the Street Railway Association of the State of New York in New York City. Of the four million of passengers that now make up the total of human traffic for every 24-hour day in New York city alone, fully one-fifth are registered as relying upon subway and street cars to rush them from one to twenty miles between 5 o'clock and dinner time. To save seconds for the hungry horde that, storms their steps for a couple of hours each afternoon, enough cars, power and crews are to-day maintained by the street railway men of the state to carry three times a day, every man, woman and child in the Empire State.

To move this multitude, power plants capable of generating over 250,000 horse-power are now held ready throughout the state to exert their utmost strength during this short stretch of rush hour demand.

Twelve thousand cars, that for the most part must stand idle during the greater part of the day and night are shown to be maintained to cope with the crowd that must be carried for these few trips. Every one of the 25,000 conductors and motormen that are reported to be employed are thrown into the sudden service of this short emergency period, for which it is impossible to hire and train extra men without paying them full time wages.

That the average American crowd is intent on saving seconds rather than securing seats on this homeward rush has been reported to the Street Railway Association of the State of New York by every one of its members, among whom a searching study of the rush hour problem is being made. With every car and every inch of track filled by persons anxious to get home, it is shown that from two to five minutes are now saved each day by every passenger on the time it used to take him to reach dinner. With an average gain of even three minutes each day to which the million and a quarter rush hour passengers of modern equipment and special rush hour arrangements, it is estimated that over 60,000 working hours are saved each week day to the people of that state. If the American worker were willing to wait for a seat each night, or the final seating of this great crowd were physically possible, it is figured that it would be after ten o'clock before every one would be carried home to cold dinner.

Plans to further facilitate the homecoming of New York State's rush hour crowd by arranging office hours that would separate by minutes the great outpouring of thousands of workers, are to-day being considered by the street railway men who hope to secure the co-operation of employers to this end. In Albany and Troy where the public has just induced the Public Service Commission to withdraw an experimental order restricting the number of persons allowed on each car, from five to six thousand workers in one instance are dismissed at the same minute and have to be carried away within a quarter of an hour. In these cities as well as towns all over the state, scientific study of the perplexing problem of the rush hour is being made by the trolley men with hope of making the speedy homecoming demanded by Americans even more quick and comfortable.

**HOW THE WORLD HAS MOVED.**

Alexander Wells, an old citizen of Wellsville, O., has a copy of an interesting and novel document issued by the school board of the town of Lancaster, O., in 1828. The question of steam railroads was in its incipient stage and a club of young men had been formed for the purpose of discussing the points at issue. They desired the use of the schoolhouse for purposes of debate. This was looked upon by the members of the board as an innovation bordering upon sacrilege, as indicated, which is the document in the possession of Mr. Wells. It reads as follows:

"You are welcome to the use of the school house to debate all proper questions in, but such things as railroads and telegraphs are impossibilities and rank infidelity. There is nothing in the Word of God about them. If God had designed that his intelligent creatures should travel at the frightful speed of 15 miles an hour, by steam, he would clearly have foretold it through his holy prophets. It is a device of Satan to lead immortal souls down to hell."

Such sentiments possibly reflected the feeling, to some extent, in the days of 65 years ago, but they sound strange at the present time, when the "device of Satan" is daily carrying people over the land at the rate of 60 or 70 miles an hour. The world has progressed somewhat since 1828.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

**A WAR STORY**

BY  
**CAPT. STEPHEN F. WELLS.**

Speaking about running away from the Confederates, we will remember how we celebrated July 4, 1864.

It was this way: In putting on the pickets the night before, they shot at us, and did considerable damage. We kept up an incessant firing all night until morning. The Johnnies had one side of the Weldon railroad, and we had the other.

On the morning of this Fourth of July, it was quite foggy, so much so that we could not see over four rods. We ceased firing for a while until we could make some coffee, while in our holes secure from them.

We talked of the Revolution days, and wondered if those old soldiers had to shoot every man, and fired on the picket as we did. In the morning, we found we had but a few cartridges left, and we agreed not to fire a shot during the day, and by hollering over to the Johnnies and confirming this agreement with them that it being Independence Day, the Fourth of July, when our country was declared free, we would not fire. The Johnnies made a strong declaration that they would not, so much so that we were sure they meant it.

At about 9 o'clock the fog cleared away, and we could see their lines just across the Weldon Railroad. We had not got more than eight or ten feet when six or eight of those Johnnies arose and fired at me, which rasped my neck, leaving a red mark. How I escaped death, I cannot see. By turning around quickly, I saw them squat back, and as we turned about to get in our hole again, we shouted to them: "That is only lent; we will pay it all back before night." Then we were wondering what we would do, so we put our caps on our ramrods, to see them fire on them, and discovered that they would rise up, fire quickly, and squat down again. And not having many cartridges and being determined to give them a hot reception, began our plans. Seymour, a cousin of Governor Seymour of New York, said to me: "Wells, if you will go and get the seven canteens full of water, I will go back to the main line and get a box of cartridges, which is a thousand rounds. We could hardly agree to that as the water was between the two lines, in a spring on our side of the railroad. There was a dugway in which we were exposed about four feet wide, and three feet deep. Along the edge were small oaks and pines. We had a straw vote, and I getting the longest, took the seven canteens on my back. I started, intending to sneak down without being seen, so I could have a free run back, but failed, as one shot told the story. Now I knew my life was in danger, although we had not shot yet since peace was declared in the morning.

While filling the canteens, I was planning how to escape from being seen. Seven canteens of water weigh thirty pounds or more; quite a load to run with, and there was no other way but to go back through the dugway. We knew they were waiting for us, so I put the canteens on my back, as a kind of protection, and started. As soon as I saw the Johnnies, the rifles began to pop, bullets were flying fast and thick, cutting the bark from the trees. The bark was flying in my face, so I clasped my hands over them, running my best to escape. I only got a few marks of oak bark through it all. That is the only time I remember running from the Confederates. When I arrived, Seymour had already reached the place, and it now being about 10 o'clock, we began to make preparations to celebrate the Fourth of July as we had never before done. Instead of celebrating our forefather's deeds for independence, we were going to shoot men to give freedom to all mankind in America.

As already stated, we had observed that the confederates would rise up quickly, fire, and then squat down again. We wondered how we could stop such a notion by not firing at them, and thought of placing our cap in view with a coat, and they would shoot at them, thinking after awhile that they had killed us all and would stand up to see the ef-

**W. B. HOLMES, PRESIDENT.**  
**A. T. SEARLE, VICE PRES.**

fects, all of which they did. In the meantime we were making post holes about four or five inches in diameter. It now being about half-past eleven we ate some hard tack and drank a little water. Everything was going satisfactory with the Johnnies and they had shot a few. Soon we were ready for work. Sutliff had a headache so we excused him, and put him in a safe place. We now had an extra gun. In those days, guns would get quite warm by continuous firing, so this extra gun helped us in our work. When we first commenced to fire, I said to the boys: "Take true aim and be sure to hit every time." We could tell every time we hit a man as the lint would fly out of his clothes.

Often when our stretcher bearers were carrying off the wounded, bullets would come close to them. Now the stretcher bearers have a piece of crape around their arms, just above the elbow. All the Johnnies had the same. I told the Johnnies that if they didn't stop firing at our stretcher bearers, we would shoot theirs. Some one said they carried seventeen from the front of us. I was sorry I shot at one, whom we think was officer of the day. After they carried him off, the Johnnies got mad, and the way they put the cannon balls, shells, grape-shot, and canister into us, was a caution. They plowed up the ground all around us, and we could not flee from the wrath to come until our forts stopped them.

**HOW'S THIS?**

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

**F. J. CHENEY & CO.,**  
Toledo, O.  
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.  
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin,  
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.

We wish to secure a good correspondent in every town in Wayne county. Don't be afraid to write this office for paper and stamped envelopes. We will gladly furnish them.

**THE NOBBY LONG COATS**  
- - AT - -  
**Menner & Co.'s Stores**



**Are Suitable for Real Stylish Wear**

**H. S. SALMON, CASHIER**  
**W. J. WARD, Ass't CASHIER**

We want you to understand the reasons for the ABSOLUTE SECURITY of this Bank.

**WAYNE COUNTY SAVINGS BANK**  
HONESDALE, PA.,

HAS A CAPITAL OF \$100,000.00  
AND SURPLUS AND PROFITS OF 407,000.00  
MAKING ALTOGETHER 507,000.00

EVERY DOLLAR of which must be lost before any depositor can lose a PENNY. It has conducted a growing and successful business for over 35 years, serving an increasing number of customers with fidelity and satisfaction.

Its cash funds are protected by MODERN STEEL VAULTS. All of these things, coupled with conservative management, insured by the CAREFUL PERSONAL ATTENTION constantly given the Bank's affairs by a notably able Board of Directors assures the patrons of that SUPREME SAFETY which is the prime essential of a good Bank.

**MAY 10, 1910**  
Total Assets, - - - \$2,870,366.92

DEPOSITS MAY BE MADE BY MAIL.

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**W. B. HOLMES**  
**A. T. SEARLE**  
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