

THE CITIZEN

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W. W. WOOD.

FRIDAY, JUNE 10, 1910.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

DISTRICT.

For Congress,
C. C. PRATT.
For State Senator,
WINFRED D. LEWIS.

COUNTY.

Representative,
H. C. JACKSON.

Printers' ink marks the path to riches and fame. Try it.

Never go in debt for a luxury or an unnecessary article of any description.

If one must die of overdrinking how pleasant it must be to have the coroner's physician call it "refined alcoholism."

Bring the news to this office. We are always glad to have our subscribers send or bring us items of news. Send in anything but politics and we shall be thankful.

It pays to read the advertisements of enterprising home merchants. They are the people who make it possible to have conveniences right at your door, so to speak.

A lawyer will give five minutes of advice on any one topic, and charge you \$5 for it. An editor will give you advice on a hundred different topics and charge you but 5 cents for it. And very often 5 cents given to an editor will save \$5 given to a lawyer.

We heard on the street the other day of a man who claimed he was too poor to take his home paper but all the same he read a notice in one of our county papers telling how to prevent a horse from slobbering, and sent \$1.50 for recipe. When the \$1.50 worth of information came it said: "Teach your horse how to spit."

An exchange tells of a newspaper reporter who interviewed thirty successful business men and found that all of them when boys had been governed strictly and frequently thrashed. He also interviewed thirty loafers and learned that twenty-seven of them had been "mamma's darling," and the other three had been reared by their grandmothers.

Read the announcements of your merchants in this issue. Many a dollar has been saved by a careful perusal of a merchant's ad. When a business man advertises for your patronage he not only has a line of goods that "speaks" but there may be some article or articles listed that you desire and that it may be advantageous to buy at this time.

It is an old saying that the American people love to be humbugged. We are reminded of this by seeing agents canvassing our county with packages of dry goods. These packages are sold for various prices. People forget how extremely low all classes of goods are at the present time and fall easy victims to the traveling humbugs. They could buy a much better class of goods of our honest home merchants for less money. These city sharks travel through the country and make a fortune out of shoddy goods. A word to the wise should be sufficient. The goods they sell are dear at any price.

TO REVOLUTIONIZE MILITARY TACTICS OF STATE.

Pennsylvania guardsmen are looking forward with keen interest to the result of experiments to be made with a novel device for determining the location and movement of sanguinary bodies in the field, at the forthcoming manoeuvres of the state militia.

The demonstration of its practicability for the purpose employed, will, it is said by military experts, revolutionize modern military tactics. If Napoleon had had it at Waterloo, history might record a different result to that world famous battle.

The device is known and is used throughout this country and in Europe by banking and business establishments for the purpose of facilitating between distant points of a building with which it is equipped. The United States Secret Service has employed the instrument in its work for several years, as have the Standard Oil and many other large busi-

ness institutions. For some time the Governors of the states of Minnesota and Illinois have been using it in the Executive mansions at St. Paul and Springfield and say it has performed wonderful work for them. It is the dread of politicians since it enables the executive in these states, if so disposed, to keep record, without the knowledge of visitors, of every unusual request made by them.

Its application to military work is a new phase of its manifold possible uses. Members of the general staff of the army at Washington and of the state militia are convinced that the highly sensitized instrument will lend itself particularly to the important function to be assigned to it at the state manoeuvres.

The instrument magnifies sound ten to twelve octaves, and in commercial life is used by busy men to transmit their orders to subordinates in other parts of the building, while seated at their desks or while walking about their room, without being obliged to talk into a telephone transmitter. The instrument can take up a whisper made several feet away from it. This peculiar virtue gives it distinct value to the work of the signal corps, say experts. Military tacticians in all countries have long sought an instrument that would give them some definite information concerning the movement of opposing troops. Knowledge of the concentration of a large force on one flank or another is invaluable to the General wishing to avert disaster to his troops, when the vulnerable spot in his ranks is made the object of special attack by the enemy.

It is believed by military men that it can be effectively employed in this work. Sets of transmitters about the size of a playing card will be hidden in bushes alongside all of the roads through which it is known the enemy will have to pass in order to get to a given point in front of them. Wires deftly concealed in the grass will connect the transmitters with members of the signal corps a mile or more distant.

Five or six wires from as many different roads will centre at these headquarters, giving the men in charge complete knowledge of every movement of the enemy. Through the receivers in the field the signal corps can distinctly hear the marching troopers passing over any one of the roads in question. By easy calculation they can estimate the number of men passing the transmitters per hour and in that way determine the size of the force to be projected against them as well as the particular point against which the sortie is being directed.

A surprise on the left and possibly a crushing defeat could be averted by the prompt action to counteract this movement as the result of the information gathered in this way.

COAL STRIKE ENDS.

Practically All of the Pennsylvania Company's Miners Resume Work. Wilkesbarre, Pa., June 9.—Practically all of the 12,000 striking mine workers of the Pennsylvania Coal company have returned to work. The remaining few who objected to the terms of the settlement, finding they were in the minority, were prevailed upon to return to work today so as to make the ending of the strike complete.

The miners' union executive board has called for a session with committees from each of the nine collieries at Pittston tomorrow night. At this meeting the committee will present the grievances of the miners they represent, and then General Manager W. A. May of the Pennsylvania Coal company will be asked to take up the disputes at once and secure a settlement. There is great rejoicing among the business men of Pittston, Duryea and this city over the ending of the strike.

VETOES PRIMARY BILL.

Governor Hughes Refuses to Sign the Meade-Phillips Measure.

Albany, N. Y., June 9.—Governor Hughes has vetoed the Meade-Phillips primary reform bill, giving as his reasons those stated in his special message to the state legislature on May 26, when he tried to force the assembly to pass the Hughes-Cobb compromise bill.

Governor Hughes has also vetoed three bills introduced by Senator Wainwright incorporating the American Museum of Safety, by Assemblyman G. W. Brown incorporating the Providence hospital of Brooklyn and by Assemblyman Lowman incorporating the Arnot art gallery in Elmira upon the ground that they violate the constitutional provision prohibiting the passage of a private or local bill granting to any person, association, firm or corporation an exemption from taxation on real or personal property.

VESUVIUS KILLS AMERICAN.

Silon or Simon of San Francisco Ascribed to the Crater's Edge.

Rome, June 9.—Julius A. Simon or Silon, who is said to have been a resident of San Francisco, ascended to the edge of the crater of Mount Vesuvius and was killed by inhaling the fumes.

CONNAUGHT'S HOPES.

The Duke Would Like to Be Canadian Governor General.

London, June 9.—With the reassembling of parliament there was a revival of the rumor that the Duke of Connaught will succeed Earl Grey as governor general of Canada. It is stated that the duke is eager to obtain the appointment.

A CURIOUS COMMUNITY

The Smallest of Ancient Churches.

[Special to The Citizen.]

Palestine is a small country and it is full of ancient churches, but I have been to-day to the synagogue of a religious body which could justly claim to be at once the smallest in the world and to have maintained the longest continuous organized existence. It is the place of worship of the Samaritans at Nablous, the ancient Shechem, near the mountains of Ebel and Gerixim, where the law with its blessings and curses was read to the Israelites as they entered upon the possession of the Promised Land.

Nablous is said to be the most fanatical of the Moslem cities of the Holy Land. We were made constantly aware of this fact by the children on the street, who doubtless reflected the feelings of their parents. Their elders scowled, but the youngsters shook their grimy fists at us and made indecent gestures to show how they despised us or shouted after us the opprobrious word "Nosrani" Nazarene.

But our dragoon had provided a rear guard, so we were not attacked from behind. Furthermore, just as we were starting out there occurred an exciting arrest. Three men were taken into custody for going too close to some veiled Moslem women. This proved more interesting to the small boy than our advent and prevented us from being pelted with pebbles. No real damage has been done of late years, especially since the new Turkish Constitution, but visitors are often annoyed by children too young to be subject to arrest. Since it goes rather against the grain of free-born Americans to be stoned because of the color of their skin and the peculiarity of their religious belief, we were satisfied not to have the experience. I am doubtful whether we would have been meek if put to the test of martyrdom.

It was nearly dark when we reached the Samaritan synagogue, an unpretentious whitewashed building, scantily furnished, standing far back in the ghetto of the race. The approach to the building was through dismal alleys overhung by dark, frowning arches. The streets reeked with filth and the stones were slippery with the dung of animals. An open sewer, more horrible, if that could be, ran down the middle of the street.

We climbed a narrow passage and were soon standing in the tiny sanctuary of the Samaritans, a building which would not hold more than 100 people. Although the sect has worshipped in this city for 2,500 years, it only numbers about 150 at this time. It is a close corporation, so the house is large enough, especially as the women do not enter the house of worship. Like the Moslems, the men remove their shoes on entering the sanctuary. But they did not require it of us.

While we were looking at the simple furniture of the temple the High Priest Yacub appeared. He is a man of intelligent, sensitive countenance, tall and dignified of bearing, fifty years or more of age. He evidently understood our questions, but seemed shy about using English, preferring to leave to one of the two younger men who attended him the burden of replying.

They had just returned from their annual Passover ceremonial on the top of Mount Gerazim, where they kill and eat the paschal lamb with all the primitive simplicity, or perhaps savagery, of the ancient Hebrews leaving Egypt.

The Samaritans are like the Jews in their religious worship to a degree. But they accept only the first five books of the Bible as sacred. They possess an ancient copy of the Pentateuch which they say is 3574 years old. The young men took from its green silken cover this ancient Book of the Law. It was in the form of two rolls wound upon silver-headed sticks, the rolls being enclosed in a brass case. The outside of the case has the symbolic furniture of the Temple of the Jews engraved upon it, the seven branched candlestick, the trumpets of gold, the altar of incense, and all the rest. They also show another copy of the Law made in the days of the Maccabees, from which they read on the Sabbath. The edges of their first MS. are worn with much handling and dirty with thumb-marks. In places there are rents that have been roughly mended by a leather binding stitched so as to strengthen the grimy parchment. It is said that the copy of the Book of the Law shown to strangers is not the precious ancient document. I think that the statement may be true, for they allow the traveller to take hold of the parchment in a way that must soon wear it out. Certain favored persons have seen the more ancient document, among them eminent American scholars, who pronounce it to be by several centuries the most ancient MS. of the Old Testament now known to exist.

But the Patriarch was growing weary and his answers to our questions grew perfunctory. The young men took their relics behind the dingy cotton curtains, dropping wax from the candles upon the brass case. Then a small boy in a flapping night-shirt of a garment, who had made one or two previous attempts to obtain a hearing, took the platform and read from a worn, printed slip a plea

in what is meant to be English for financial assistance to enable the Samaritans to keep up their synagogue and their school.

The whole performance lacked in dignity. Indeed it seemed very much like the lepers whine that greets you on the outskirts of the town, where the beggars sit. But perhaps, as the Lady of the Tender Heart has said so often, if you were the High Priest of the oldest and the smallest and the poorest church in the world, you too would have been as eager as Yacub was to see the size of the fee which your prosperous American visitors paid in. Perhaps if you had to depend on the sale of post-cards and booklets to maintain the services which your fathers handed down to you, you too would have pursued your visitors as these young men and children did.

Nablous, May 16, 1910.

WHY BEECHER FORGOT HIS LECTURE.

The wide-spread interest in a certain prize-fight, scheduled to take place in San Francisco next summer, reminds a writer in the New York Evening Mail of the lecture that Henry Ward Beecher "forgot all about." This is the story, as told by the late Professor Platt of the Yale Law School:

Mr. Beecher was always a favorite lecturer at Yale before the Divinity School.

"Well, on the afternoon of the particular Beecher lecture I have in mind the hall was packed to the doors with students and others eager to hear him. The hour set for the beginning of the lecture was 3 o'clock, but when it arrived there appeared no Henry Ward Beecher, to the mild surprise of the professors in charge, for hitherto Mr. Beecher had never been tardy in appearing in the hall. After a wait, a professor was sent to the hotel where Mr. Beecher usually stopped.

Yes, Mr. Beecher was stopping at the hotel, the clerk informed the professor, who thereupon hastened to Mr. Beecher's room, knocked upon the door, and was told to come in, which he did at once. But before he could frame even a "How do you do?" Mr. Beecher, spying him, let out an astonished "I declare!" followed it up by hastily pulling out his watch and looking at it, and exclaiming in dismay, "Why, it's going on 4, and you have been waiting for me all this time at the divinity school!"

He grabbed for his hat. Then, as he was reaching for his overcoat, he turned on the professor with a quaint smile.

"Oh, well," he said, "I might as well make a full confession. When I left my home in Brooklyn this morning I bought copies of two or three morning newspapers. There was something in them that interested me greatly, and I intended to read all about it on my trip to this city. But, after I got seated in the train a friend came along, I shared my seat with him, and he talked to me all the way here, so that I did not have an opportunity to read my papers. But as soon as I got to the hotel I saw that I would have an hour of leisure before the lecture began, so I slipped up here and began reading—and, do you know, I found the reports of the event so graphic that I actually forgot all about the lecture. It's in the Anglo-Saxon blood to be interested in such an event, doctor—I was reading about the Sullivan-Ryan fight which took place yesterday down in Mississippi."

For a moment or two Mr. Beecher looked the Professor of Divinity squarely in the eye. Then he reached over and dug that gentleman in the ribs. "And now that I have made my confession," he said, laughing, "I am going to say something to you. I would be willing to wager that you yourself read the report of that battle with bare knuckles this morning before you went to the Divinity School."

"Well, Mr. Beecher," replied the professor, "I might as well confess, too. I did get up a little earlier than usual this morning and go to the front door for the morning paper. It hadn't come, so I actually waited at the door until the boy brought it. Then I sat down and read the report of the fight before breakfast."

LET US PRINT YOUR BILL HEADS, LETTER HEADS, STATEMENTS, NOTE HEADS, ENVELOPES, CIRCULARS, ETC., ETC.

Stomachs Repaired

RELIEVES DISTRESS IN FIVE MINUTES.

Let Mrs. Griffith tell you about Mi-o-na, the greatest prescription for stomach troubles ever written: "For years I have doctored for acute gastritis, but only received slight benefit, and had to be careful what I ate. But, thanks to Mi-o-na stomach tablets, I can now eat anything. Last Christmas, after partaking of a hearty turkey dinner, I was seized with an attack of acute indigestion, and the doctor worked over me for hours before I got relief. He paid me eight visits before I could say I was well enough to sit up. But since then I have taken Mi-o-na tablets, and I have not been troubled since. Before using Mi-o-na I had attacks about every month."—Mrs. Ida Griffith, 1213 G St., Washington, D. C., July 5, 1909.

Mi-o-na stomach tablets are sold by druggists everywhere and at G. W. Peil's for 50 cents a large box. They are guaranteed to cure indigestion, sour stomach, belching gas, dizziness, biliousness, heaviness, or any stomach ailment.

Try Booth's Pills for constipation—a joyful surprise—25c.

FOR AND ABOUT THE FAIR SEX.

A handy screen and baby's basket combined can be made for the nursery in this way: Buy a small clothes horse, cover the outside with flowered chintz and line the inside with white oilcloth, on which stitch various pockets of many sizes, and shapes designed to hold such items as a brush, vaseline, powder, sponge, baracic acid and so forth.

Instead of pearl buttons Irish crochet ones are used on many new blouses and tailor-made linen shirts. Lace buttons soil easily, but can be quickly cleaned. A nailbrush, soap and water will do wonders with them.

In wet weather it is difficult to keep the brass on the front door looking bright, as it is so liable to tarnish quickly. After polishing the brass in usual manner it should be rubbed over with a soft cloth which has been dipped in vaseline. Then polish with a dry duster. It will be noticed that tarnish does not come as quickly.

Don't forget that shabby gloves and shoes mar the handsomest toilet.

Here is an idea for making a candle fit into many candlesticks: Have a small basin of boiling water at hand and before fitting the candles in position dip them for a second in it. Then press well down into socket of candlestick. The water will make the wax soft and pliable and the candle will at once condense into the small space.

A bit of seltzer turned into a glass of lemonade makes a most refreshing drink. It is helpful taken just before going to bed.

Fishermen and fishermen will do well to remember this: Matches can be made waterproof by dipping them in very hot melted paraffin.

Tennis shoes are cool and comfortable for the busy housewife to wear.

The fumes of a tablespoon of sulphur moistened with pure alcohol and ignited will remove the most obstinate stains from white goods. Cover the saucer of sulphur with a tin funnel, wet the stained goods and hold over hole in funnel. Rinse in clear ammonia water, and wash as usual.

Boil rust-stained clothes in water and cream of tartar in proportions of one tablespoon cream of tartar to a gallon of water.

Hair ribbons are apt to become soft from frequent washings. If they are rinsed after washing in water in which a small quantity of sugar has been dissolved and then pressed, they are stiff as new.

Perspiration stains may be removed from silk frocks and waists by sponging with cold water, then covering with powdered prepared chalk. Let dry and brush off with soft brush.

When eggs are expensive, try dipping croquettes in rich milk or cream instead of beaten egg, before rolling them in cracker crumbs.

Turpentine will remove varnish stains from linen even after it has been laundered. Use soap and warm water and rub well.

A good use for discarded fruit jar rubbers is to fasten down the paraffin papers over lidless jelly glasses with them.

Alcohol and salt will clean soiled coat collars.

Teaspoon of salt added to the water in which a cracked egg is boiled will cook it without losing any of the white.

To remove callous on the elbows, soak them every night in warm water and borax for ten minutes. Then rub dry and rub with a good cold cream.

It is a good idea to place a hook and eye near the bottom of your skirt opening. Never unhook this and your skirt will never be torn.

The best and easiest way to save stockings of all kinds is to wash them before wearing. The slight shrinkage brings the threads closer together.

A small stiff brush, such as used in maulage bottles, is just the thing to remove caked salt from shakers

or to keep the lids of pepper shakers clean.

THE HORSE'S PRAYER.

To Thee, my Master, I offer my prayer: Feed me, water and care for me, and, when the day's work is done, provide me with shelter, a clean dry bed and a stall wide enough for me to lie down in comfort.

Always be kind to me. Talk to me. Your voice often means as much to me as the reins. Pet me sometimes, that I may serve you the more gladly and learn to love you. Do not jerk the reins, and do not whip me when going up hill. Never strike, beat or kick me when I do not understand what you want, but give me a chance to understand you. Watch me, and if I fail to do your bidding, see if something is not wrong with my harness or feet.

Do not check me so that I cannot have the free use of my head. If you insist that I wear blinders, so that I cannot see behind me as it was intended I should, I pray you be careful that the blinders stand well out from my eyes.

Do not overload me, or hitch me where water will drip on me. Keep me well shod. Examine my teeth when I do not eat, I may have an ulcerated tooth, and that, you know, is very painful. Do not tie my head in an unnatural position, or take away my best defense against flies and mosquitoes by cutting off my tail.

I cannot tell you when I am thirsty, so give me clean cool water often. Save me, by all means in your power, from that fatal disease—the glanders. I cannot tell you in words when I am sick, so watch me, that by signs you may know my condition. Give me all possible shelter from the hot sun, and put a blanket on me, not when I am working but when I am standing in the cold. Never put a frosty bit in my mouth; first warm it by holding it a moment in your hands.

I try to carry you and your burdens without a murmur, and wait patiently for you long hours of the day or night. Without the power to choose my shoes or path, I sometimes fall on the hard pavements which I have often prayed might not be of wood but of such a nature as to give me a safe and sure footing. Remember that I must be ready at any moment to lose my life in your service.

And finally, O my Master, when my useful strength is gone, do not turn me out to starve or freeze, or sell me to some cruel owner, to be slowly tortured and starved to death; but do Thou, my Master, take my life in the kindest way, and your God will reward you here and hereafter. You will not consider me irreverent if I ask this in the name of Him who was born in a Stable. Amen.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, SS:

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. L. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

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

ESTABLISHED 1836
THE OLDEST BANK IN WAYNE COUNTY
—THE—
HONESDALE NATIONAL BANK

CAPITAL,	\$ 150,000.00
SURPLUS	241,711.00
TOTAL ASSETS	1,902,000.00

WE ARE AFTER YOU!

You have more or less banking business. Possibly it is with us, such being the case you know something of our service, but if not a patron would it not be well for you to become one?

OUR SAVINGS DEPARTMENT
will help you start. It is calculated to serve all classes, the old and the young, the rich and the poor,
MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN
IT RECEIVES DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UP
and allows three per cent. interest annually. Interest will be paid from the first of any month on all deposits made on or before the 10th of the month provided such deposits remain three calendar months or longer.

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