

THE CITIZEN

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R. B. HARDENBERGH, - - PRESIDENT W. W. WOOD, - MANAGER AND SEC'Y HILLIARD BRUCE - - - - EDITOR

WEDNESDAY, JULY 20, 1910.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Governor JOHN K. TENER. For Lieutenant Governor JOHN M. REYNOLDS. Secretary of Internal Affairs HENRY HOUCK.

COUNTY.

Representative, H. C. JACKSON.

Congressman PALMER says Col. ROOSEVELT'S African trip was "spectacular." Look out for another undesirable citizen, another name proposed for the Ananias club, now!

And now the real economical young fellow will gently murmur "ice cream is unhealthy, dearest, for Dr. Wiley says so" and keep his dimes for something else—perhaps.

Talk about exciting life! Think of being postal clerk on an airship mail express.—Harrisburg Telegraph. Another job, this, for the newspaper writer so anxious about his future employment to pick out for the Returned African Hunter!

If the concrete benches are something the hoodlums can't smash into smithereens while you wait, by all means let's have them in Central park, in Riverside park, at the golf grounds—everywhere that plain, ordinary wooden settees have been banged and busted, chopped and whittled, cut, slashed, stabbed, bitten, chewed and generally defaced by fellows who should by good rights spend their leisure time sitting in a hog pen and not among the customary equipments of civilized recreation.

Every public-spirited citizen will plan to attend the public meeting of the Board of Trade in town hall July 29, when the ideas of local business men for developing the latent resources of Honesdale will be fully and frankly discussed. The officers of the Board are thorough business men, who propose to devote as much time as they can to the upbuilding of Honesdale and its contiguous territory. They solicit the suggestions and support of everyone who has the best business interests of Honesdale at heart. Let the attendance at this initial meeting be worth while, and let the man with ideas be on hand to give them full expression. That will be good citizenship as well as good self-interest. Turn out and talk it over!

Stroudsburg is getting ready for Old Home week and nothing else is talked about in that burg these days. The idea is a popular one. It costs something in time and money, of course, but the pleasure and downright happiness more than repay those public-spirited citizens who carry it into execution.—Easton Free Press.

Stroudsburg is going to have a model celebration, judging from the press reports that come from the Water Gap settlement. There will be a regular parade and a baby parade. There will be decorations and bands and hospitality and fireworks and perhaps a speech by Congressman MITCHELL PALMER'S old friend from Washington and Missouri, the Hon. CHAMP CLARK, who really talks very well when off his chronic job of chief rainbow chaser for the Hon. WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN and the "radical" Democracy. There will be enough doing in the way of pleasure-seeking and sightseeing and feasting to focus all eastern Pennsylvania eyes on the quaint little town by the Water Gap—no doubt at all about that. And Honesdale is going to help swell the throng that waits on the big reunion and jollification in the shire town of Monroe county. Hundreds of people who were delighted with the Old Home week that not many months ago was held in Honesdale have planned to put in a part of this week in Stroudsburg.

The third ticket will come in third, and a mighty poor third, too.

I'm for the best man for governor of my state.—Col. Theodore Roosevelt.

Good Lord, they're all best men, ain't they? Ask any one of 'em!

Honesdale has a ball team that for a little country place like this is more than up to snuff. It is composed of local boys who play because they love the game themselves and, further than that, believe the town ought to be represented on the diamond by an aggregation that can play fast games with anybody and win the most of them. We are glad to notice that the ballgame crowds are growing, but they ought to be larger still. The White Mills games and the Carbondale games are going to show Wayne county some ball that is ball. Let the men and the women, the boys and the girls, turn out and give Capt. Kupfer and his boys the support they have earned.

THE STRENGTH OF HARMON.

Once more, let the Ohio Republicans take warning of the natural strength and growing popularity of Gov. HARMON and plan to oppose him with the strongest man the party can produce from any of the 88 counties of the Buckeye state. Gov. HARMON, who began his job at Columbus by cutting out useless commissions that were costing the Ohio taxpayers thousands in real money, has followed up a good start by suspending from office the weak-kneed Newark mayor who, it appears, made no effort to halt the mob bent on lynching an anti-saloon detective in the public square. Ohio sentiment today is all HARMON so far as the independent element, a growing factor to be reckoned with, is concerned.

Gov. HARMON, far and away the strongest man the Democrats can name in 1912, must be beaten in his own state to keep him out of the 1912 convention. Silly Little NICK LONGWORTH cannot beat him. Secretary JAMES R. GARFIELD, badly mixed up in the BALLINGER-PINCHOT wrangle, might or might not beat him. Senator BURTON would be stronger, but even BURTON would not be more than even money against HARMON at the polls. If RALPH COLE were not quite so much of a CANNON-PAYNE standpatter he might do, but he stood by Uncle Joe and Uncle Sereno and his Eighth congressional district told him to go back and practice law in Findlay.

It looks today as though the Republicans in Ohio would have to find a strong dark horse, and find him in a hurry. Gov. HARMON must be defeated for reelection. We expect to see him defeated if the right man is found to run against him in November. TAFT men and ROOSEVELT men in TAFT'S Ohio should get much busier than they are today.

CLEAN-UP DAY'S THE THING!

Not many days ago The Citizen felt called upon to administer a mild bawling out to the Bellefonte Democratic Watchman for the unmitigated audacity that frequently sane and always entertaining paper had displayed in declaring that if GIFFORD PINCHOT should run on the third ticket for governor of Pennsylvania Mr. ROOSEVELT would "come over to the Pennsylvania hustings and stump for Mr. PINCHOT" in the latter's attempt to down JOHN K. TENER, regular Republican, and WEBSTER GRIM, regular Democratic nominee. It was an idiotic notion, this, that Mr. ROOSEVELT, despite some characteristic radicalism at this as at all times, despite considerable sympathy on some points with the Republican insurgents, would butt into this state's campaign in the effort to beat the Republican state convention's regular nominee; and we pointed out the fact that, despite a whole lot of personal love for PINCHOT and PINCHOT'S conservation policies, Mr. ROOSEVELT is still with his party. But we like to give the Devil his due. When a deluded Democratic organ cuts clear of its political idiosyncrasies and commences to argue for any cause that makes for local betterment, we mean to make ample note of it. And here is what the Watchman says about clean-up day in Bellefonte—a day, or a movement, that received liberal boosting space in the Watchman's columns: Clean up day, in Bellefonte resulted in such a general effort in cleaning up and clearing out that the ladies who had the work in charge have cause to feel greatly gratified. There was almost universal compliance with their request and, except in a few cases, all of the

residents of the town accepted the notice from the respective committees in the proper spirit. It was to be expected that a few would be impatient. There are always some down on a community and they are the ones who must seize on just such an opportunity to express their disgruntled thoughts or make smarties of themselves.

There's nothing like it, in Bellefonte or anywhere else! The slicking up of streets and yards is the advertisement that too many places, large and small, stand in need of. Clean-up day, like Old Home week, is a long step toward the improvement of every town that tries it. Scores of Eastern towns that have had a clean-up day propose to make the yard-and-street-cleaning period an annual function. There's a lot of fun in the job, and the good the community derives, both from the favorable impression strangers receive and in the comfortable sense of being picked up for once in your life, is incalculable.

NO CRIME TO BE A DEMOCRAT.

Now that we are approaching a state election we cannot resist the opportunity of making plain our attitude toward those who vote differently from ourselves. Some very stupid people seem to have harbored the idea in their little cocoanats that we want to see the Democratic party perish from the face of the earth just as perished the Red Man from the Eastern forests and the buffalo from the Montana plains.

This is not so—either their think-tanks have run down or are moving backwards. We should feel sorry enough to see the party planted by the scholarly JEFFERSON and watered by the rugged JACKSON sicken and die from the neglect of its own friends. No, we do not want to see the Democratic party turn its toes to the daisies. What we do want it to do is clean up and be respectable.

It is true that a few times we have asked the Democrats to come over in a body and vote the Republican ticket and make it unanimous, but that was when they had no candidate of their own worth fooling with—no other time. Two parties are just as necessary in a republic as two stirrups are to a man's saddle, and, needless to say, both parties as well as both stirrups should be sound as a second growth hickory.

Everybody knows the Democratic party has a habit of taking up with strange doctrines, running off after false gods, seeing ghosts, having nightmares, ringing in false alarms, and monkeying with the ballot box. No wonder, then, that from a national standpoint the people are afraid to put any weight on the Democratic stirrup.

We do not need the Democrats in the Republican party so far as national questions are concerned; but we do insist on Democrats throwing away their rag dolls and being bigger men. Now and then a Democrat gets his eyes open to the truth of these things and, wishing to align himself with the party of progress, bids his former friends a long political farewell. He joins the Republican to contemplate. This, we think, is the wrong thing for him to do. He should stay in the Democratic party and preach the gospel of national progress to the sinners of his own political household. He should insist on his friends taking a step forward and setting their eyes on the future, instead of bragging about the past, and help them to see the utter folly of clinging to dead issues as well as trying to steal their way to power when they cannot pull enough votes to land them at the polls. He should point out the fact that a broad-minded, progressive Democrat stands just as high in the estimation of his neighbors, and is as highly respected by the leaders of the Republican party, as a Republican himself. And he should prove this assertion by citing the cases where President Taft has appointed progressive Democrats to high positions in the government. President Taft's selection of JACOB M. DICKINSON as a member of the cabinet and of Judge HORACE H. LURTON, another Tennessee-born Democrat, as a member of the Supreme court, furnishes abundant proof of the president's realization that a healthful political competition must be rationally recognized and that honest, wholesome Democrats who still adhere to the faith of the party's founders have a right to be on earth.

Ladies traveling suits to close out stock cheap at Menner & Co. 51c to 41c

Have you thought of Saratoga Springs and Lake George as the place to spend your vacation this summer? See advertisement. 5414

The Keystone Press

Air that is forced through ice water is now used in some hotels. Of course, there is an extra charge for air.—Johnstown Tribune.

Milwaukee's Socialist mayor has closed up 103 saloons. Looks as though that town was going to be famous for something else.—Johnstown Tribune.

Col. Mosby, the famous Confederate guerrilla, is out of a job temporarily. We recommend him to the careful consideration of the third party promoters in Pennsylvania.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

A closely reasoned and impartial study of the prizefight and its sequel may be able to arrive at the deliberate conclusion that people of both races made large-sized fools of themselves.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

"Long and Short Hauls" in the recent railroad bill made about as much trouble as Jim Hall and Alcohol in the Allentown convention.—Wilkes-Barre Times-Leader.

Corbett says he cannot understand how he failed to size up Mr. Jeffries properly. We remember an occasion or two when Mr. Corbett was similarly wistful in a prizefighter's ability to win.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

It is not the sparring itself that makes of such affairs as the Reno incident a meeting that nearly every State is presumed to forbid by law. It is the surroundings—the atmosphere—the accompaniments—these are things that make fighting disgraceful and harmful.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The announcement that the Scranton Railway company is planning to extend its Moosic Lake line to Lake Ariel causes some people to ask whether such a proposition had anything to do with Danmore councils turning down the Scranton and Lake Ariel railway promoters from obtaining a franchise for right of way for tracks in the borough.—Scranton Times.

BRIGHT LETTER FROM CAMP.

Co. E Boy Tells How He and Comrades Fared at Gettysburg.

Of the state camp at Gettysburg one of the Co. E boys wrote Sunday, the day before breaking camp: "Camp is very near over and the boys are happy. The regiment expects to leave here Monday morning at 9 o'clock."

"The health, at present, of the camp is good, especially in Company E. Several of E's boys were in the hospital. They have all returned to their company, the last one this morning.

"The fore part of the week opened up with a couple of severe thunderstorms and interfered some with the order of things."

"The boys are to be paid in camp the portion of their pay they will receive from the United States government. The state portion will be paid after they are home. The federal pay will be received Sunday morning."

"The regiment will go to church Sunday morning at 7 o'clock. Every man must turn out."

"The boys are quiet tonight after the big hike and sham battle Saturday, which practically ended the duty for this camp. The hikes are over; the only things yet to do will be church Sunday morning and dress parade in the evening before the division headquarters."

"The camp was visited by another thunderstorm Saturday evening, but little rain fell and the storm passed around."

"The State Y. M. C. A. tent is on one of the Thirteenth regiment camps and is very handy for the boys. They are furnished with paper and envelopes free. All the popular magazines and many daily papers are there for the men to read. They also have many different kinds of games for their amusement."

"The Citizen was received in camp and appreciated by the boys, each one saying to another, 'Let me have a look.'"

"The boys have stood the hikes well, and their discipline has been excellent."

"The Virginia troops who were here before us were a very rough set, according to all reports."

Capt. Kelley is the only officer of the regiment who has a private telephone line. It connects his tent with First Sergeant Fantz's tent. The two are separated by the mess tent and kitchen tent."

First Lieutenant Mumford had a 48-hour tour of duty as officer of the day in the first part of the camp. This is a double dose. Second Lieutenant Doney was also officer of the guard in the early part of the week.

"Sergeant Varcoe was sergeant of the guard Friday."

Corporal Doeschler is sick in quarters most of the time. Nothing serious, though.

"The boys had for dinner today while on the hike, just the manoeuvres of regulars and militia, a small box of hardtack, black coffee in their canteens, and a piece of pork which was most all fat. It was about one inch thick and two by three wide. It was a ration the boys was not used to."

"There was a fine concert in the Y. M. C. A. tent Saturday evening by four men with string instruments."

"Company E has the largest company in the camp of the Thirteenth and at inspection Friday the inspector was heard to say Company E beat the city boys in appearance and cleanliness about their kitchen and mess tent."

Walter Glosenger of Company E was chosen at guard mount on Wednesday evening as orderly to Col. Stillwell, the first orderly Company E has had in several years. It seems Scranton has always had the preference, when E or I had the best man on the guard mount.

"Good water has been a scarce thing in camp."

"Friday night was 'rookie' night. All men who had joined the regiment since last camp had to run the gauntlet."

RIGHT OFF THE BAT.

I met a man the other day who said to me "I wouldn't live anywhere except on Main street." I said "All right, if you feel that way about it, but I'm satisfied to stop where I do." Where do I live? I didn't say I "lived" anywhere. I exist, like a lot more. I exist in the house on Park street where I moved when I was married, next door to the old place that has been the home of the Browns for 43 years, and the view of the Lackawaxen in front of the door, with Irving Cliff looking down on the stream and the street, suits me. I talked with Dr. Brady about it, and he admitted that the Honesdale man who quarters his family along the Lackawaxen in that part of the town has landed in God's country.—J. Sam Brown.

If anybody should ask you about it, I'm thinking of taking out a card in the International Union of Mop Swingers and Housecleaners. I mop up the store floor with such signal success that I was promoted to a higher floor of ex-Congressman Jadwin's building and there I helped clean up the office Judge Wilson occupied 40 years. They had a woman to wash the windows and scour the paint and all that, but I was the man with the mop. And I worked hard. If that's the regular experience of a man who has to clean up after a lawyer moves I can truthfully say I don't want any more lawyers in mine.—John Crogan.

Talk about it being hot! Why, you fellows up here in Honesdale don't know what hot weather is! It was 102 in Boston one day last week and it was 98 in Providence, R. I. There were a couple of deaths and two or three prostrations in Boston from the heat. You don't get that sort of thing in Wayne county.—Robert Pitman.

—Read the Citizen. It pays.

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.

Come Old Home Week.

The Record in this issue devotes much space to telling of the Old Home week celebration to be held here the coming week, believing that the people of the county generally will be interested in so prominent and important an event. The people of the whole county naturally take an interest in the growth and welfare of the county seat, and, that being true, will be only too glad of the opportunity of spending at least a day here to take in the festivities. There will be nothing that will in any way cause the blush of shame to mount to the face of anyone. The fun, there will be plenty of it, will be of the pure, wholesome kind and this is guaranteed by the committee of arrangements.

Come to Stroudsburg and see it in its best bib and tucker, and that will be the condition of the town for the big week, the decorations being of a very elaborate nature. The old town is already decked out in gala attire. And the decorators have not nearly finished their work. The carnival will be the big attraction and it will be appreciated by the visitors because of the fact that it will be conducted entirely by local people.

The parades and the baseball games and the horse races and what not will all add to the pleasure of the occasion and will make our neighbors and friends more and more desirous of coming here for the celebration. Be among the crowd; you will have the time of your life. You will no doubt meet many old friends and acquaintances, some, possibly, you will not see for years, and you will feel better for having visited the town during the Old Home week. One last word, come.—Editorial in Monroe Record.

Catarrh

QUICKLY CURED BY A PLEASANT GERM-KILLING ANTISEPTIC

This little Hyomel (pronounced High-o-mel) 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 Hyomel.

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. Hyomel 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. Pell. Complete outfit, including inhaler and one bottle of Hyomel, \$1.00. And remember that extra bottles if afterwards needed cost only 50c.

GUARANTEED Water Bonds TO YIELD From 5 to 6 per cent. In denominations of 100, 500 and 1,000 If interested call on or address D. D. WESTON, 303-14th St., Honesdale, Pa.

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.