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NO 59

LEONA LORD IN CELL HERE

Woman Believed To Have Put Pick Into Sike Lord's Head Held Without Bail as Result of Coroner's Inquest at Equinunk—Brought in by Constable Harford Monday Night.

As the result of the coroner's inquest held Monday in Bleck's hotel at Equinunk, Leona Lord, the woman who, according to William Lord, a son of the victim, hit Silas E. Lord in the head with a pick, was ordered held without bail. She had been out on bonds of \$1500, but these by Justice Kordman's orders were cancelled and the woman was taken by Constable James W. Harford on a warrant issued by the justice and lodged in jail at Honesdale at 8 o'clock that night.

Mrs. Lord took her arrest coolly. She had been expecting it. She and the officer left Equinunk at 4 and the ride to Honesdale took four hours. She talked little on the way down.

The coroner's jury—Daniel Hall, Henry Steinbrucker, Cain Lord, C. E. Woodmansee, J. Waldren Farley and Isaac Lord—returned the verdict "that Silas E. Lord came to his death by reason of wounds in his head made by a pickaxe and a hoe, and that one of said wounds made a hole in the skull and penetrated the brain, and that said wounds were administered by Samuel W. Reed and Leona Lord with malice aforethought."

The fight and the hoe and pick wounds took place July 12. That was a Tuesday. Sike Lord died Sunday afternoon at 3. He was a dying man from the moment he got the pick blow. Dr. F. C. Frisbie, who attended the case with all diligence, knew that William Lord and Floyd Lord, the sons of Sike, knew it, but the family naturally hoped against hope. The trepaning of the skull, an operation in which Dr. Frisbie was helped by Dr. F. J. Woolsey of Hancock, did not bring relief and Sike sank steadily to the end, which came peacefully, with his wife, sons and daughter at the bedside.

The inquest at the hotel took all day. Coroner H. B. Searles, District Attorney M. E. Simons, Sheriff M. Lee Braman and Photographer J. A. Bodie went up from Honesdale, leaving here in Mr. Braman's swift team at 4:30 in the morning. They got there at 8 and ate breakfast at the hotel and stretched their legs before getting down to business at 9.

There were four witnesses examined and their quizzing by the district attorney and the coroner lasted until the middle of the day. These witnesses were William, son of Sike, who was fighting with Millard, son of Leona, in the ditch the day of the fatal affray; Elizabeth, the invalid widow of Sike, Dr. Frisbie and Mrs. Denio. Their evidence the district attorney firmly withheld from the newspapermen when they called on him this morning at 9 o'clock in his office in the courthouse here. He handed them the type-written copy of the jury's finding and told them, politely but stoutly, that this was all they would get today.

The three scribes were Mr. Simons' first callers. The prosecutor hadn't got his mail nicely opened when they showed up. They were not ordinary newshackers that advanced

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JADWIN FOR LIGHT

DEAD TIRED OF PEANUT CROWDS ON THE DOORSTEP, HE ASKS COUNCIL TO PUT A LIGHT WHERE BEAMS WILL FALL SMACK IN FACES OF THE SPOONERS.

C. C. Jadwin, who has gotten this early rising business right down fine, showed up at his store a little earlier than usual Monday morning. He was out to get signers for his petition asking the council to put an arc light at the corner of Main and Eighth streets, at the angle of Mr. Jadwin's property. Before 6 o'clock he had put four names on the paper. Between 6 and 7 he got four more and the game was going finely by 8.

"I'm sick of this peanut business on the doorstep," said Mr. Jadwin. "It isn't a joke any longer. It's gone too far. Every morning I have to sweep a carload of peanuts off those steps and I'm too old a man to be doing that. (He's 76.) Turn on the light and that will put a stop to the peanuts and the spooning."

The ex-congressman smiled out loud and stood a little straighter than usual—which is standing some. "I'll get 'em!" he said, and then another man, a Main street business man, was escorted to the desk to work a fountain pen on the Jadwin petition.

The Aug. 7 meeting of the council will consider it.

HE BEATS HIS WIFE

GEORGE VAN LUVAN IS SENT TO JAIL BY 'SQUIRE SMITH—HE KISSES BETTER HALF AND BEGS HER TO FORGET, BUT IT'S TOO LATE.

George Van Luvan of Torrey, who has been drinking too much of late, was before Justice Robert A. Smith Monday morning, charged by his wife, Catherine Van Luvan, with pounding and thrashing her and their baby, as well as with threatening to kill the two of them.

Mrs. Van Luvan called on Justice Smith a week ago and made her complaint, but her husband just then straightened out a bit and promised to do better. He didn't keep his word. Mrs. Van Luvan came to Honesdale again to see Justice Smith and Sunday morning early Sheriff Braman had Van Luvan brought in.

Van Luvan was very penitent when brought into the justice's office. He hugged and kissed his wife and begged her to forgive and forget their past troubles. That didn't work. She remembered his blows and the names he had called her.

"Such a man as you are ought to be punished," said Justice Smith. "I'll hold you in \$200 bonds for the August court."

Van Luvan cried and kissed his wife again, and then he was taken over to jail.

—Walter Beck and Arthur Fasshauer are today throwing out their chests and wearing "the smile that never comes off" because they have had conferred upon them by their wives the proud degree of "Daddy."

STATE G. O. P. COMMITTEE CHAIRMAN SAYS TENER AND HIS TICKET WILL WIN

A Philadelphia special says: Chairman Henry F. Walton of the Republican state committee and Recorder of Deeds William S. Vare, who made the notification speech, and others who went from Philadelphia Sunday got back from Pittsburgh, where John K. Tener, nominee for governor, and his colleagues on the Republican state ticket were formally advised of the action of the Harrisburg convention. They agreed in declaring the occasion to have a pronounced success.

"There is reason for general congratulations," said Chairman Walton, "over the enthusiasm evinced at the notification of the state candidates of the Republican party and the large number of active Republicans from every section of the state in attendance at the ceremonies. From personal contact with some of the best-informed men in the state, I am safe in predicting that there will be an unprecedentedly large vote polled for the Republican state ticket this fall. The party is harmonious and the candidates are men who will appeal to the voters of every class. Mr. Tener has made for himself a platform such as any business man with patriotism and public spirit would favor, and upon every hand it is manifest that the people have confidence in his sincerity and ability to do what he proposes."

Recorder of Deeds Vare gave a dinner of 30 covers in Pittsburgh at the Hotel Shenley Saturday evening, to which the candidates on the state ticket, Mayor Magee, State Chairman Walton and others of promi-

ence on the committee of notification were invited.

Independent Convention Plans.

Managers of the Independent party are perfecting plans for their state convention, which will be held in Witherspoon hall in Philadelphia Thursday.

They are receiving reports from the various counties and making up their list of delegates. There has been little attempt to have it appear that the convention is to be a body of representatives chosen by the people.

The facts are that in most cases the delegates are being selected by men identified with the old Lincoln party or the Gibboney interests in this city or the William Flinn following in Allegheny county, with a few disgruntled Democrats picked up here and there.

The convention is expected to come out unequivocally in favor of local option, and this will be made probably the paramount issue of the campaign.

The Gibboney following will also support a demand for a constitutional convention, and in this they will be backed by the Granger element, under the leadership of "Farmer" Cressy.

Should Gibboney be nominated for governor, which his friends declare to be assured, many Philadelphia independents will decline to support the ticket, as they say Gibboney should retire in favor of someone who has not figured as a perennial candidate for office.

STATE ROAD IN DREHER.

Claimed Contractors Didn't Finish It Up According to Specifications.

There is a splendid stretch of state road extending from beyond Gouldsboro to Haigs Mill in Dreher township. The people appreciate the road, but they are considerably dissatisfied at the incomplete manner in which the contractors did their work. There is a lot of murruring, also, over the dilatory action of the authorities in not compelling the contractors to properly finish the job.

The 12-foot roadway was finished up in good shape and the three feet on each side was properly arranged, but the ditch work on each side and the sloping back of the embankments, as per specifications, have been sadly neglected and are very unsatisfactory. In many places there is no ditch; in other places the bank has washed down, filling the ditch. This could not have happened if the banks had been graded back, as called for by the specifications.

In several places it is noticed that the water has been pushed over onto the road and is already disintegrating the roadbed. In other places trunks of trees or large rocks have been left where the ditch should have been. Failure to do this work properly is diverting the drainage over onto the road and causing damage to a road which has cost the taxpayers a lot of money.

Somebody should get after Highway Commissioner J. W. Hunter and have him put the contractors back onto the job, and compel them to finish their work in a satisfactory manner, in accordance with the specifications.

FIVES SUES AUTO COMPANY.

Legal Steps Follow Bad Runaway Accident on Main street.

Anna May Fives, the little youngster from Pleasant Mount who was so badly hurt in a runaway accident on Main street two months ago, has brought suit by her father, William B. Fives, against the Auto-Transportation company. Chester A. Garrett is the plaintiff's lawyer.

The little girl was in her father's wagon and the horse was tied in front of Meyer's restaurant when the auto came up the street with curtains flapping. The Fives horse, frightened, reared and broke away. He ran down the street and when opposite the depot the little girl was flung out. Her head struck a tree, and from the tree she bounded to the sidewalk, where she landed on her head and was rendered unconscious.

The horse kept on and turned around in front of the Western Union office. He finally threw the wagon against a stone post, with the result that the wagon was reduced to kindling wood.

Anna May was laid up as the result of her hard bumps on the head and Mr. Fives had to buy a new wagon. The suit is the outcome. The declaration had not been filed today.

—Frank Farnham, who has two good fingers, not more, on his right hand, was going over his lawn with a sickle when his thumb and forefinger were suddenly prostrated by an attack of writer's cramp and the pain and discomfort made the inventor quit his mowing right away quick. Dr. Peterson is doing what he can to straighten out the afflicted thumb and forefinger.

DITCH CAUSED LORD FRACAS

THE THIRD TICKET

SMALL CAUCUS IN TOWN HALL DECIDES MICHAEL J. HANLAN AND JAMES BIRDSALL SHALL GO TO PHILADELPHIA TO PUT UP ANTI-TENER, ANTI-GRIM SLATE THIS WEEK.

The third ticket men, whose call for a meeting to send delegates to the Philadelphia convention Thursday was handbilled through the town Saturday noon, met in town hall at 8 that night and named Michael J. Hanlan and former Judge James Birdsall as their delegates.

There wasn't a heavy crowd in the hall when the meeting was called to order. There might have been 20 men, all told, that had collected in response to the handbill call signed by three preachers and six laymen. The preachers were Rev. George S. Wendell of the Baptist church, who knows William H. Berry personally and says he's all right; Rev. Dr. W. H. Swift of the Presbyterian and Rev. A. L. Whittaker of the Episcopal. Their names were followed by those of William H. Dimmick, J. W. Seaman, T. A. Crossley, Earl Sherwood (Washington lawyer), W. T. Butler and Thomas Crossley.

Col. Dimmick was chairman and he told the men in front of him what they were there for. The old Democratic warhorse of half a cen-

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FIRE IN FACTORY

BLAZE AT TANNERS FALLS TACKLED BY WORKMEN AND NEIGHBORS AND PUT OUT BEFORE DAMAGE REACHES MORE THAN \$300—FLAMES FIERCE FOR AN HOUR, THOUGH.

The fire at the Rieders' acid factory at Tanners Falls came about through the efforts of workmen to loosen up the congealed tar in one of the coils. Waste and rags saturated with oil were placed upon top of the coil and ignited with a view of softening up the tar and residue in the coil and getting it to flow. The blaze of the oil-soaked material was greater than expected or intended and it soon had the sides and roof in its embrace.

The Rieders have always had the matter of fire protection in view and installed some time ago a pump and several hundred feet of hose to meet any such emergency. When the whistle sounded the alarm for fire the fire brigade of the factory and nearby neighbors assembled very quickly and in a few minutes had the apparatus in play and all danger of any great conflagration was soon dispelled.

The flames were very stubborn and it required considerable work to prevent their spreading, but inch by inch the men gained the mastery until after over an hour of hard work the last vestige of fire was extinguished. Without the protection that was afforded by the fire fighting apparatus, both of the factories and other buildings might have been de-

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News Snapshots Of the Week

Indictments against Governor B. F. Carroll of Iowa for criminal libel. Grand Trunk railroad, of which Charles M. Hays is president, is fighting the strike which has affected the entire system. Search is being made for Dr. Hawley H. Crippen, accused of murdering his actress wife, Belle Elmore, in London.

Sam Reed Hit Silas In Head With Hoe During Fight That Ensued When Silas and William Tried To Stop Millard and Sam Digging Ditch Between Property at Equinunk

Stories of the interested parties necessarily differ as to the melee of July 12 in which Sike Lord received his death wounds, but this much all hands agree upon: Millard Lord and Sam Reed were digging a ditch between the Leona Lord and Sike Lord properties in Equinunk when Sike and William Lord tried to stop them and a fight ensued, in which Sam pitched into Sike with a hoe and struck him on the side and back of the head.

William Lord says Sam Reed hit his father with the hoe he had in his hand. Millard, the son of Leona, is equally strong in his statement, stuck to from the first, that his mother had no pick in her hand that day; that she picked up a hoe and was going to hit William with it when Sam stepped up to the woman and took the hoe away from her.

The first reports of what has turned out to be a tragedy that got to Honesdale were brought here the night of July 13 by Floyd Lord, Oakley Tyner, Millard Lord and Mrs. H. J. Logan. The cousins came here to get legal advice, and at that time William saw O. L. Rowland and Millard Lord saw W. H. Lee. Floyd Lord was not at the house when the fight took place. There were wild reports in Honesdale that night to the effect that Sike had as many as 25 holes in his head.

Sam Reed, as told in this paper at the time, got away a few minutes after he had knocked Sike out with the hoe. He sprinted to the bank of the Delaware, where there are generally plenty of boats to be had, and found a fellow who was willing to row him to the New York side of the river. The bridge to Lordsville is a good stiff mile away. Sam knew better than to take a chance at the bridge.

"I'll give you 10 cents to take me over into Sullivan county," said Sam.

The man with the boat wasn't a 10-cent man, and he took Sam over into York state for nothing. Sam landed at Lordsville, where he has friends, and that night—it was a Tuesday—he slept in the railroad tower. Next morning he was found in Lordsville or nearby by Leona Lord, the woman he likes, and she told him, so the story goes, that Sike wasn't much hurt and that it would be safe for him to come back to Equinunk and stay at her house. Not knowing, in all probability, that Sike was fatally hurt and that it would be a hazardous thing for Sike's assailant to set foot on Wayne county soil, Sam came back. He went at once to Leona's house, and it was there that Constable Harford and his posse found the fugitive and arrested him.

Sam had a hearing before Justice Kordman at Bleck's hotel in Equinunk that day and was committed to jail without bail to see whether Sike Lord lived or died. The following Saturday Leona Lord and Millard Lord were arrested by the same constable and brought before the same justice. Her bail was fixed at \$1500 and his at \$500, and both Mrs. Lord and her son were able to find a bondsman.

Leona and Millard Lord have been in Honesdale several times to see their lawyers, W. H. Lee and Frank P. Kimble, and Mrs. Lord has steadily declared she did nothing that day save to defend her son against William when William had Millard down in the ditch and was pounding him.

Sike Lord was very well known in Honesdale. He was 60 years old and in the good old days of big rafting on the Delaware he was a famous raftsman and a man of unusual strength and agility. He weighed 190 pounds when in his

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