

## THE CITIZEN

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FRIDAY, JULY 29, 1910.

## REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Governor  
JOHN K. TENER.  
For Lieutenant Governor  
JOHN M. REYNOLDS.  
Secretary of Internal Affairs  
HENRY HOUCK.  
State Treasurer  
CHAS. F. WRIGHT.  
For Congress,  
C. C. PRATT.  
For State Senator,  
WINFRED D. LEWIS.

## COUNTY.

Representative,  
H. C. JACKSON.

Nebraska Democracy is trying awfully hard to loose BRYAN and Bryanism. There's low, base ingratitude for you! Just stop a moment to realize that if it hadn't been for BRYAN since 1896 nobody would know there was a Democrat in Nebraska any more than sane citizens believe there is a Democratic majority, or the possibility of one, in the Fourteenth Congressional district of Pennsylvania.

At Kansas City a league has been formed to "perpetuate Roosevelt policies." Leagues rush in where angels fear to tread. What, just now, are Mr. Roosevelt's policies?—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Well, one of the present ROOSEVELT policies, Col. WATTERSON, or more strictly one of the present ROOSEVELT efforts, is to help the leaders of his party determine the strongest man to run for governor of New York in a probable contest with an extra sagacious city Democrat whose friends are gradually compelling him to believe he must try for Albany first and for Washington afterward. Other ROOSEVELT policies can wait on the straightening out of the state ticket for the November campaign.

## BOARD OF TRADE MEETING.

This paper goes to press on Tuesdays and Thursdays and the news stories appearing in its columns are always written with the word "today" applying to Tuesday or Thursday, as the case may be. The date of the paper, whether Wednesday or Friday, is, quite naturally and properly, subordinate to the date on which the news was actually made. When, therefore, we say that the Greater Honesdale Board of Trade's public meeting will be held Friday night in town hall, we mean tomorrow night, not Thursday night.

Friday, July 29, to be exceedingly explicit, is the time. The town hall is the place. Be there by 8 o'clock. The meeting is going to be called to order promptly.

The main thing at this meeting, as we understand it, is to be the talks by three prominent lawyers on subjects that will bear a vital part in the inception and subsequent history of Greater Honesdale—if we have it. Taxation, fire protection, school privileges on the part of the suburban districts that would come into the enlarged borough—these are topics for you that must be big with interest for every man who wants to see Honesdale have more area, more people, more business, more money.

This meeting will give the citizens of Honesdale a clearer, more comprehensive and more tangible understanding of the scope and projects of the Board than they have thus far been enabled to glean from newspaper reports. The objects of this new business body will be given ample explanation by its officers, and any man in the hall who wants to ask questions will be at perfect liberty to stand up and ask them. There will be Board members present who can answer any rational question.

The Board wants you to attend that meeting Friday night. The Board wants you to hear what the men promoting it have to offer in the way of suggestions for a busier and richer Honesdale. The Board wants you to make personal examination of its plans and purposes—and you can't conduct an examination like that by absent treatment.

Friday night, 8 o'clock, in the town hall.

## HOME WEEK IS DEMOCRATIC.

This is from the Titusville Herald: What an Old Home week Titusville might have! No town of the old country has sent out into the world more men of ability. If all of them could be brought back with their wives and children to spend a week here it would be worth some hard work and sacrifice and expense. We ought to plan for something of that kind between June and September of next year.

Aye; and the Old Home week's worth while, even to towns that never sent out any high and mighty men to help this nation keep its place in the hemisphere. Old Home week is essentially a democratic institution. While it brings back to the old spots men, and likewise women, that have earned a reputation in a larger field of activity, it also calls home hundreds, yes thousands, that never have done anything worth bragging about but who, nevertheless, keep a little cosy corner in their hearts for the home of their childhood and who are made better and brighter by this reunion contact with the scenes and the people of yesterday.

No town should hesitate about starting an Old Home week movement just because it feels it never has sent any big bugs out into the world to take a limelight part in the making of contemporary history. Quiet, humble sons and daughters are delighted and benefitted by such a gathering quite as much as their more important brothers and sisters that have been to Congress or to California. Titusville, the core of the Pennsylvania oil country and a city that holds a great many aggressive and successful people as well as a clean-cut and profitable newspaper, ought, as the Herald very fittingly suggests, to arrange a reunion gathering another year—if she cannot get one in shape for this year.

## GINGERSNAPS.

The best area is again central over Oyster Bay.

For an aeronautist to commit suicide seems unnecessary.

The next berry to be introduced to the people of this commonwealth is the blue Berry.

There seem to be more reasons why Jeffries didn't win than why he was going to win.

When a man begins to say he feels as young as he ever did, that is another sign he is getting old.

Mr. Johnson's memories of Reno will always be as happy as if he had secured a divorce there once.

Jeffries will doubtless forego his plan to go to Africa in search of big game. The Afro-American game was big enough.

The garage is fast taking the place of the old-time stable. How long will it be before the aerodrome supersedes the garage?

Mr. Sulzer has secured the backing of Mr. Hearst for governor "on either the Democratic or independent ticket." All tickets look alike to Willie.

Mr. Tener ignores the base insinuations of his opponents. That shows the next governor of Pennsylvania is mentally as well as physically sizeable.

The wife of the gaekwar of Bardonia says that Colonel Roosevelt doesn't know what he is talking about. A ladies' annex for the Ananias club at once, please.

Expected arrival of seventeen-year locusts in New Jersey next year causes prediction of war in that state. Warning comes in ample time to raise an army of mosquitoes.

The wireless is in politics. The president, on his yacht off the coast of Maine, used it to keep in touch with the Ohio convention in Columbus, which means so much to him.

It does seem from newspaper reports as though the stairs to the editorial rooms of Dr. Lyman Abbott's Outlook would have to be reinforced by some steel beams before long.

The four Bills are still in the race for a gubernatorial nomination in New York, but Bill Loeb, it is said, must wait a term. The departure of Bill Loeb may make the chances easier for Bill Bennett.

Old man Jadwin doubtless thinks it's easier for the boys and girls to spark by the light of the silvery moon than it will be under the modern era light at a prominent street corner for which he is petitioning.

The chances of the Hon. William Jennings Bryan to be senator from Nebraska are growing beautifully fewer if one is to figure them after consultation of some recent primary figures in the Peerless Pleader's state.

The most popular style of presidential stepping stone this year is a governorship.

"Cool Carbondale," did you say, Brother Lathrop? Not when there's a Honesdale ball game on deck!

It is perfectly good form to die from the effects of the weather, but execrable taste to discuss it if you survive.

Chewing and smoking are to come higher on account of the increased internal revenue. The planter, the manufacturer, the jobber and the retailer will all mark up their prices to cover the same.

The Ohio Republicans are not going to put up that poor little joke of a Nick Longworth just to be knocked into a cocked hat by Gov. Judson Harmon of Ohio. Praise God from whom all blessing flow for that!

But since Senator Beveridge gave Indiana to the Republicans by 50,000 arrangements have been made to have Mr. Roosevelt add 10,000 votes to the total, making 60,000 up to date. Will any other gent raise the blind?

Tom Taggart may be a senator of the United States some day, but we really feel as though Tom ought to be satisfied with his present job as the best-advertised hotel man in Indiana and the foremost citizen of French Lick Springs.

The Doylestown Intelligencer—that's a rare good paper down in Candidate Grim's own Bucks county—wants to know if there's any such thing as a normal man. Not in the abnormal weather we've had here in Pennsylvania during a large share of July!

## KEYSTONE PRESS.

Crops are great, factories are busy, the weather is tolerable, and everybody is happy except the third party man. Nothing can cheer him, poor fellow.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

The man who works, appreciative of life and thankful for his task, lives most usefully. To him toil is not merely weary muscles, the fruits of toil not merely food and shelter and raiment. The nobility of his labor inspires ideals and creates mansions beyond the drift of his horizon. We work not that we may live, but in the larger sense that we may have life.—Titusville Herald.

If the newspaper reports are true that George W. Kipp, the Democratic candidate for congress, has deserted the Democratic ticket and joined the Independent party in this state, the Democrats in this section say it will be the means of many Democrats joining with the Republican party and re-electing Congressman C. C. Pratt of New Milford.—New Milford Advertiser.

The dispute over the wage scale of the Pennsylvania railroad trainmen ended—as it was plain that it must—in a reasonable and satisfactory agreement. The public was really not so much alarmed at the threat of a strike as it was distressed at the signs of dissension in a service it had learned to regard with peculiar confidence. Both the position of the company and the general reputation of its men imposed a mutual obligation to reason and good sense, and it was impossible to believe that unessential disagreements or misunderstandings would be allowed to separate men whose interest was equally in harmony. In this the public has not been disappointed. The terms of agreement are not important; it is the fact of agreement that will be received with universal satisfaction.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

## RIGHT OFF THE BAT.

I have a sprained ankle, but I'm working at my business just the same. Not every man is so game as I am.—Jeff Freeman.

You may quote me as saying that Landlord Bleck, up there in the little hotel at Equinunk, is running one of the finest country houses in the state. The Honesdale party that went up there the other day to the inquest were all finely entertained. I have seen a great many hotels in small country places that could not compare with Bleck's.—Coroner H. B. Searles.

This is my month for hard luck. I wanted to go to Stroudsburg with the auto party that took the trip Old Home week, but I couldn't get away. Next day a party talked about hiring an auto to go down there, but the auto couldn't be had for that day. Then they agreed to go to Stroudsburg on the train and I hustled into my Sunday clothes and got on the train, only to find the rest of the boys had reneged, so I had to go alone. When they won't go with you, go yourself. Then I got a man to paint the words "dining room" on my door and he spelled it with two N's, so that I am now the proprietor of a "dinning" room. That's a fine sendoff for a man who aims to run a quiet and orderly establishment!—Fred Michael.



## AUGUST.

Last year,  
Alack and alas!  
Beverly, Mass.,  
And Bill on the flat  
Of his back in the grass  
Sounding the depths  
Of the opaline sky  
And watching the clouds  
Floating dreamily by.  
Last year,  
Alack and alas!  
Beverly, Mass.

This year,  
Sagamore Hill,  
Strenuous still,  
And no one complaining  
For want of a thrill,  
Shindy and sass  
Just as certain as fate—  
Beverly, Mass.,  
Can dream early or late,  
Snore as it pleases  
And snooze as it will—  
This year,  
Sagamore Hill.

Of August it may be said its name is from Augustus, whom men have likened unto Ted, perhaps without injustice. He made the world go round about as many times a minute, and the news was always dull without the great Augustus in it.

He had his Ananias club for liars and for fakers, and he loved to sail his little tub among the Roman breakers. He counted peace a sort of plague, and never did pursue it, but let it rally at The Hague, and you couldn't beat him to it.

He preached about the same old things that Teddy has been preaching, and most of Rome's awakenings resulted from his teaching. He battled hotly for the right, and valiantly imbued it, and the stork could not attempt to light but what he up and shooed it.

There was, however, one affair to tell which is to tattle, and that was where this Roman bear was coming in from battle. He had, of course, put everything opposing him to slumber, and Rome awaited him to sing some laudatory number.

But here the parallel desists. Augustus said them, No, sir! and when he entered with his lists it might have been the grocer for all the greeting that he got from that admiring chorus, the which desire, of course, was not a bit like Theodor.

But howsoever, when he died the month that loves to grill us was being written far and wide the season of Sextilis. They wanted to commemorate the hot time he presented the nation with, at any rate, so August was invented.

The dog days will resume again, And the man who voted water With the weather down to eight or ten

Below will grow the hotter With wishing that he had foreseen The season hot and stewing. And nothing but a choice between Pink lemonade and bluing.

It will not strike him, we're afraid, as when the cold was stinging, and up and down the wild-swept street the icicles were clinging. There's nothing like a dry parade, the shouts of Hallelujah, and the children skillfully arrayed for what you want to fool you.

It's very easy to forget there's such a thing as summer, or such a quantity as sweat, what time the busy drummer is rub-a-dubbing up the street a million bumps a minute, and the line sweeps by with rhythmic feet and the little shavers in it.

At any rate, the world will spin With very small pretension, And the Fall elections will begin To clamor for attention. The next few weeks will fire the gun Repeatedly and oftly, And a lot of folks begin to run For office very softly.

The bold insurgent will have poled the principal chauchauquas, and will by that time have been told how far discreet his balk was, or if to follow his attack with further demonstration, or quietly to tip-toe back upon the reservation.

The hopeful Democrat will tool this way and that way training, and hope to have us as a rule have none of their explaining. He'll carefully trim up his wicks and get his pump pulsating, and pass the grandstand every six or seven seconds waiting.

There'll be some dust put up, it seems, when this event gets going, and some things starting at the seams that wanted proper sewing. No wonder Roosevelt came back, and nowadays his gun is rusting in the shooting rack, when he is where the fun is.

The time of green and growing things will near its termination, and the song the thrasher sweetly sings will come with moderation. We'll sort o' think of autumn time, the hunter and the nutter, and the fishing hole will wear a slime as thick as apple butter.

And then September will return In good autumnal fashion, And the poet fall upon his harp In something of a passion.

## THE SAME OLD FIGHT.

Things in this congressional district begin to look very much like they did two years ago. The Republican forces will fight the straight out battle for Republican principles and party supremacy, and there will be no cant or hypocrisy in the conduct of the campaign. A true Republican and a tried representative, Hon. Charles C. Pratt, will lead the fight, and he will have at his back the loyal electorates of this strong Republican district. There will be no evasion or deceit, and the ends desired and striven for will be the continued ascendancy of the Republican party and principles in the old Wilmet-Crow district, and the continued support of President Taft in congress in his glorious fight for true reform and progress in national affairs.

The line of battle on the Democratic side will be unchanged, but events of the past few days show that there will be unfurled a new banner—that of a party. The combined enemy's forces will be no more numerous than they were two years ago, and probably not so numerous, but they will have one more flag, and Reform and Klipp will be inscribed on them both. We are not yet fully advised, but Philadelphia dispatches seem to indicate that one "Honest BOB," a statesman from Milan, who easily adjusts himself to circumstances and who a few weeks ago wanted to run for congress from this district on the regular Republican ticket, with a more equitable distribution of the postoffices for a platform, will be constantly on the firing line of the allied forces, riding a well-lathered horse, and will strain every nerve to get hit—and probably will succeed.

It will be the same old fight for the same old ends. Same candidates,

same issues, and same result in November.

We are confident the Republicans of the Fourteenth district will not be slow in sizing up the situation and conditions. The broken and divided Democracy and the third party will do their best to make Republicans believe that their interests will be best served by deserting their party and voting for a Democrat—who if sent to Washington will do all in his power to cripple the administration of President Taft and defeat Republican policies and principles. It is an easy game to see through and it won't succeed.—Editorial in Towanda Reporter-Journal.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo,

Lucas Cheney, 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.

TWELVE muslin trespass notices for \$1.00; six for seventy-five cents. Name of owner, township and law regarding trespassing printed thereon. CITIZEN office.

## "Put Up" Fruits In Wide Mouth Jars

—it's far more satisfactory than to spoil the beauty of great, luscious peaches and pears by cutting them.

The Atlas E-Z Seal Jar is ideal for all kinds of preserving—it holds large fruits whole—it seals with a touch—it is made of better quality glass than other jars and is perfectly smooth at top. Ask your dealer to show you the

## ATLAS E-Z Seal Jar

(Lightning Trimmings)

Use them when preserving time comes round and you will have the finest lot of canned fruits imaginable.

HAZEL-ATLAS GLASS CO., Wheeling, W. Va.

W. R. HOLMES, PRESIDENT.  
A. T. SEARLE, VICE PRES.

H. S. SALMON, CASHIER  
W. J. WARD, ASST. 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 497,000.00  
MAKING ALTOGETHER 597,000.00

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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## GILSON GASOLINE ENGINES

1 Horse Power	\$ 60
2 1-2 "	100
3 1-2 "	125
4 1-2 "	175
6 "	230

We keep a full line of repairs for all Gilson Engines and our engine expert instructs all purchasers how to operate engine to secure best results. There is no better engine, so why pay more money? Come in and see them run.

MURRAY CO., Honesdale