

BERRY MEN HAPPY

(Continued From Page One.)

himself this morning, after spending the day in Philadelphia, where William H. Berry was nominated to head the Keystone party ticket.

"In case the Prohibition party stands pat, and the Keystone, Labor and Socialist parties do the same, it means John K. Tener will be elected governor," he continued. "Inasmuch as the Prohibition and Keystone parties have adopted similar platforms with relation to the government of the saloons, it seems to me that it is a good deal like brother fighting brother."

"The Keystone party cannot hope to be elected without the Prohibition vote. That has been proven. We have stepped in several times and helped to elect their candidate, but we have been consistently turned down afterward. It seems senseless to sacrifice ourselves all the time, because we are fighting for a principle and we will have to keep on fighting."

Berry Will Make Whirlwind Campaign.

An early start will be made in the Keystone party campaign, it being the intention of William H. Berry to visit every county in the state at least once before November. According to Berry, the fight has already begun.

"We are in the harness today," said Berry, "for we don't propose to allow the grass to grow under our feet. This whole state must be covered in the campaign, every county must be entered and that is no small piece of work."

Mr. Berry predicted that the fight for the election of the Keystone ticket will be waged with greater fierceness and determination than characterized the whirlwind campaign of 1905, which landed him in the office of state treasurer.

Keystone party leaders in Philadelphia are gratified by the reports from the state. A number of regular Republican and Democratic papers, they claim, who have bolted their party tickets are lining up and declaring for Berry and the Keystone candidates.

The first real piece of business in planning the campaign that confronts the Keystone party is the formation of a state committee. According to a rule adopted at Thursday's convention, this committee will consist of two representatives from each senatorial district.

Col. George E. Mapes said Saturday that within 10 days a permanent organization will be effected. At the meeting for organization a chairman of the state committee will be named who will conduct the campaign. Several names have been mentioned, among them Eugene C. Bonniwell, Democratic chairman of Delaware county, and Henry C. Niles, who directed the Lincoln party forces in 1905.

Anticipating a stiff state-wide campaign, ex-State Treasurer Berry said he is anxious to see the committee perfected. Although no definite plans have been framed by the leaders in the party, the indications point to the opening of political operations in Philadelphia as early as Aug. 15.

"It will take all of three months to cover this state properly," emphasized Mr. Berry, "and I think we ought to give that much time to it. We will go into every county, and that means at least 67 places we must visit in the campaign."

"When the Lincoln party campaign was in full blast I remember of having made nine speeches in one day, and that night I felt as though I must have delivered a thousand addresses on the trip. But when I figured it all up the total was only 76 speeches."

"This coming campaign will be more strenuous than that of 1905. We are going into it to win. I feel very much encouraged over the outlook. I have received dozens of telegrams of congratulations today, and the fact that most impresses me is that there are as many from Republicans as from Democrats."

When D. Clarence Gibboney, nominated for lieutenant-governor, was asked if he would remain on the Keystone ticket for lieutenant-governor, he said he had not made up his mind but will be able to answer in a few days.

Launches Boom for Pinchot in New York.

Gifford Pinchot, chief forester under Theodore Roosevelt, took his place Saturday on the list of possible candidates for the Republican nomination for governor of New York. Col. Roosevelt was asked to support his candidacy.

Although the ex-president is carefully suppressing everything which in any way resembles an outspoken declaration in favor of any candidate and has been issuing statements to that effect, he showed interest in this boom, and it is believed he does not look unkindly on it.

Foreigners Chase Native Berry-pickers Off Mountain.

Report is made in West Scranton by local people who recently go berrying on the east mountain that the foreigners who make a business of picking berries chase all the American people who attempt to go to the mountain and gather berries. This report has not come from one person, but several tell the same thing. The foreigners have an idea

they own all the berries and that no one else has a right to pick them. It is said some of them carry weapons and threaten people with their lives if they do not move. It was suggested that some of the state police be sent over on the mountain and protect those who wish to pick the mountain fruit.

Mountain Fires Endanger Berry-pickers.

The dry weather has given the "fool killer" unlimited sway the past week or two in exercising his ornate desire for destruction. Mountain fires believed to be purposely set by irresponsibles have done considerable damage in the vicinity of Winton and east of Peckville, destroying thousands of quarts of huckleberries. The woods in the vicinity of No. 5 reservoir was set on fire and for a time raged fiercely. Employees of the Scranton Gas & Water company rushed to the scene and succeeded in extinguishing the blaze, but later it broke out anew and the mountain known as "Rattlesnake Mountain," also was in flames. It seemed to have been set on fire in a dozen different places at once. The mountain was filled with berry-pickers and some of them had narrow escapes.

READ CARBONDALE'S SIDE.

It's Fool Talk, of Course, But Call It Hot Weather Humor.

The following from the Carbondale Leader would make a billy-goat laugh until his whiskers ached: The following ludicrous account of the second game in the series between Carbondale appeared in yesterday's issue of the Wayne Independent:

"Just as most Honesdale fans predicted, Carbondale secured the second game of the series on a potato patch at the latter place on Sunday. Their valley-selected nine and carefully chosen umpire were too much for the Honesdale team. At first Manager Kupfer and Hessler protested against the off-color decisions of Campbell, but this availed nothing and the Honesdale team played six innings. The wrangling continued throughout the afternoon until the visitors were obliged to catch their train and this relieved them of the rankest kind of injustice. There were times when cobble stones were thrown by the spectators and among the players hit was the Honesdale second baseman, William Polt. Carbondale was out almost two to one, but what did that matter? With two on bases a ball was hit several feet inside the line but the big tenth man said "foul." The best team lost."

Most Honesdale fans—which comprises a limited number—predicted defeat before they arrived here. We fans of Carbondale do not wonder at such a sagacious prophecy; in fact, we are more than pleased over the good judgment and discretion of our rustic friends from Mayor Kubbach's town—that includes all fans from Texas No. 4, Seelyville, Bethany, Dyberry and Traceyville. Anyone who had even a slender conception of the game would prophesy the same, after witnessing the first game of the series. We won the game on a potato patch—ha! ha! Isn't that the limit. We feel better pleased now, because our rural friends should excel the local players on a potato patch. Valley selected nine—that is not at all necessary. As to the umpire, Silk O'Loughlin could not satisfy Bennie Hessler and a few of his followers who have attained the reputation of being perpetual kickers. We had plenty of opportunity to dispute the decisions of the Honesdale umpire in the opening game, but our captain was too agreeable. The reason for him being too lenient was due to the fact that the Honesdale "ump" informed him that it was years since he umpired a game. "Nick" Spencer, it is believed, would have done better and all Carbondale fans are aware of the strength that "Nick" used to be to the Honesdale squad. As to cobbles being thrown by the spectators at the visitors, it is absolutely untrue. The Carbondale fans can pride themselves in that respect, as they do not resort to the rowdy tactics that are practiced in some places not over 28 miles by rail from here. And to think that Willie Polt, the quiet little second baseman, claims he was hit by a stone! If it were little Bennie there would probably be some excuse to offer. If the writer of the above would prod his epidermis a few times with a hat pin his dream would end. It was ever thus in the province of the little borough over the mountain. Ask Shorty Weaver; he knows.

A Costly Prayer Book.

Queen Elizabeth used to carry about with her suspended by a chain of pure gold a book called "The Golden Manual of Prayer," a dainty volume of 300 pages bound in "hammered virgin gold." One side of this costly volume gave a representation of the judgment of Solomon, the other the brazen serpent on the cross in the desert.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Gifford*

Beach Lake Reunion

Descendants of Dr. Baldwin Get Together For Royal Good Time.

During the week ending Thursday the descendants of the late Dr. J. A. Baldwin of Beach Lake gathered there for a family reunion on the old soil. It has been a week of fun and frolic, of joy at greeting and sorrow of parting, of renewing acquaintances, both in and out of the family, interrupted by years of absence, and making acquaintance with new additions to the family, which has grown during the passing years.

The sons and daughters with their families to the number of 29 souls came from the east and the west to the old homestead now occupied by W. J. Barnes, where they were entertained, and set up three tents in the neighboring yard of the late George Oliver. Bathing, boating and fishing on the lake, roaming through the fields and woods, huckleberrying in the swamps, straw-rides, music and songs, etc., with the more modern innovation of bowling, furnished diversion to occupy the time snatched from visiting and eating.

Tuesday was a day at home for receiving relatives and friends, many of whom honored the occasion and added greatly to the pleasure of the reunion by their presence and reminiscences.

This is the fourth reunion, others having been held in 1894 and 1896 at Beach Lake and in 1906 at Dover, N. J.

Those present this week were Mrs. Aurelia Sands and her youngest son of Dover, N. J., Cornelius A. Baldwin, attorney, and his family of South Orange, N. J., Darius E. Baldwin, building contractor, and his family of Scranton, Dr. Edwin C. Baldwin and family of Staten Island, N. Y., Francis T. Baldwin, plasterer, of Scranton, Dr. Garner T. Baldwin, dentist, and family of Cleveland, O., Dr. Harmon O. Baldwin and family of Peckville, Isabella N. Baldwin, teacher of Washington, D. C., Julius L. Baldwin, attorney, of Seattle, Wash., and Kelurah E. Baldwin, teacher, of Baltimore, Md.

The occasion was a great success and plans are already afoot for the next reunion.

ELBERT WRITES OF ERIE.

Sage of Roycroft Tells About Inception of the Road.

Elbert Hubbard, that wizard with the lead pencil, has written a romantic booklet of the Erie railroad from the first days of 1832, when the early talk of the road was heard until the recent great achievement of cutting down Bergen hill for a four-track entrance to Jersey City. Jay Gould once said: "The limit of the Erie is Bergen tunnel," but that no longer applies.

"No novel ever penned," writes Elbert Hubbard, "is so full of romance as the story of the Erie railroad. Poetry, art, literature, finance, invention, passion, love, hate, homicide, suicide, have been woven into the warp and woof of its history. No commercial venture has ever been so torn and tossed by the bulls as the Erie. Happy times make dull biographies. There is nothing dull in the Erie history. It is a story of strife, a tale of battle and yet a record of constant, upward march. Its history has been written in the cold language of figures and statistics, and these are not history at all, any more than political records are history."

"The history of the Erie is the history of the commercial supremacy of America. Of course, I could never complete the history of the Erie, because it is a never-ending tale. The Erie isn't built yet—it is only in process."

"The Erie railroad as yet is only in its youth. It has not yet reached manhood. Within the past eight years there has come into being a new Erie. Not a rail is on the main line of one thousand miles, lacking one, from Jersey City to Chicago, that was there eight years ago. New steel and heavier steel, lower grades, longer trains, heavier equipment, numerous safety appliances, increased efficiency, mark this awakening of the giant."

"The man to advocate putting fifty million dollars into the Erie for the purpose of lowering grades and making it generally a modern transportation machine was Frederick D. Underwood. It is an open secret now that President Underwood was hired with this one idea in mind, the liberating of the Erie from the incubus of Bergen hill, that mountain of unfriendly, uncompromising trap-rock that sullenly dammed the tide of trade."

"Faith, aided by money, can remove mountains. But it takes a big man to get money. Underwood is both an engineer and a money-getter. Also he is a diplomat in securing rights of way and in making friends of those whose friendship is required. That mountain must be leveled bodily. An open cut must be made. The matter was laid before the men of means and Underwood was told to go ahead. And now Bergen hill has been cut through."

"The cut is seventy feet deep, a hundred feet wide and a mile long. To do the task cost five million dollars. Four tracks are laid on the level floor at the bottom of this great artificial canyon. The two tracks and the old tunnel that have done such valiant service will

be used for freight, but through the Open Cut will flow the tide of commuters and the restless peoples, with the wanderlust upon them, who come and go from east to west, and from west to east. The limit has been lifted."

"The railroad stands for peace, plenty, prosperity—work, education, civilization, enlightenment. Always and forever, when railroads are prosperous, they are building depots, warehouses, hotels, bridges and extending their lines. The schoolhouse and the railroad go hand in hand. When the railroads are buying equipment, we all thrive."

When the box cars, empty, line the sidings, and the engines are dead, and the incense of commerce no longer rises from the shops, then the railroads conserve, hold back and hedge. Soon interest defaults, notes go to protest, we lay aside the plans for our new house, your wife turns the old black dress, you cancel orders, hustle to get "an extension," the bread-line forms, and hell is to pay.

"How silly and short-sighted is the policy that would kill initiative, destroy invention and harass the animation which increase and up-builds!"

THE DELAWARE AND HUDSON COMPANY

Don't fail to visit Lake Lodore during the Jr.

O. U. A. M., Encampment

August 5th to 14th.

GRAND EXCURSION DAY

Wednesday, Aug. 10th.

Free Dancing - - - Band Concert - - - Evening Parade

Games - - - Other Attractions.

Special trains and reduced rates from all stations.

Menner & Co's Stores

SPECIAL SALE

Ladies' Summer Clothing

At Greatly Cut Prices.

Colored Wash Dresses.

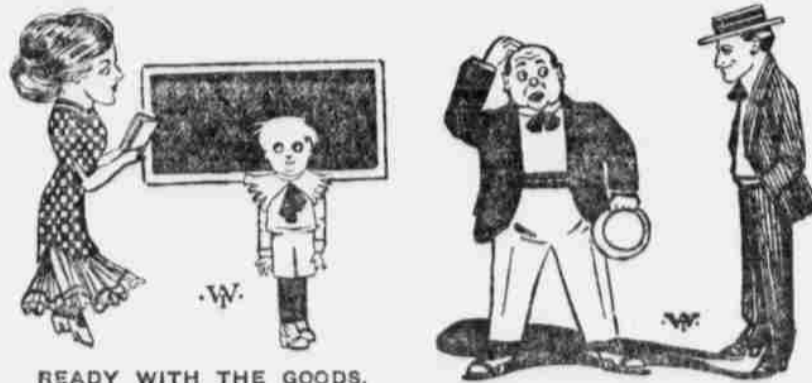
Linen Suits, White and Colored.

Long Traveling Coats, Silk, Linen and Light Weight Wool.

A lot of Sample Dresses at less than cost.

Menner & Co's MID-SUMMER SALE

Bunch of Gladness * By Weston



READY WITH THE GOODS.

Teacher—What is the meaning of excavate?
Pupil—To holler out.
"Give a sentence containing the word."
"A boy excavates when his papa licks him."

AWFUL QUANDARY.

Flubb—What's the matter, old man? You seem wabby.
Dubb—Matter 'nough. Me wfe put me handkerchief in the wash, and I had a knot tied in it to remind me of something.



SCARE IN THE SANCTUM.
Telegraph Editor—Here's a first rate article from Kentucky.
Snake Editor (excitedly)—Who's got a corkscrew?



NOT MANY ON THE LIST.
Teacher—What is a city of the second class?
Up to Date Boy—One that hasn't a graft investigation going on.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Attorneys-at-Law.

H. WILSON,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.
Office, Masonic building, second floor Honesdale, Pa.

W. M. H. LEE,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.
Office over post office. All legal business promptly attended to. Honesdale, Pa.

E. C. MUMFORD,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.
Office—Liberty Hall building, opposite the Post Office, Honesdale, Pa.

HOMER GREENE,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.
Office over Reif's store, Honesdale, Pa.

O. L. ROWLAND,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.
Office over Post Office, Honesdale, Pa.

CHARLES A. McCARTY,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.
Special and prompt attention given to the collection of claims. Office over Reif's new store, Honesdale, Pa.

F. P. KIMBLE,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.
Office over the post office Honesdale, Pa.

M. E. SIMONS,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.
Office in the Court House, Honesdale, Pa.

PETER H. ILOFF,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.
Office—Second floor old Savings Bank building, Honesdale, Pa.

SEARLE & SALMON,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS-AT-LAW.
Offices lately occupied by Judge Searle.

CHESTER A. GARRATTI,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.
Office adjacent to Post Office, Honesdale, Pa.

Dentists.

D. E. T. BROWN,
DENTIST.
Office—First floor, old Savings Bank building, Honesdale, Pa.

DR. C. R. BRADY, DENTIST, Honesdale, Pa.
OFFICE HOURS—8 a. m. to p. m.
Any evening by appointment.
Citizens' phone, 33. Residence, No. 89-X

Physicians.

D. H. B. SEARLES,
HONESDALE, PA.
Office and residence 1019 Court Street
Telephone, Office Hours—2:30 to 4:30 and 6:00 to 8:00, D. M.

Livery.

LIVERY.—Fred. G. Rickard has removed his livery establishment from corner Church street to Whitney's Stone Barn

ALL CALLS

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
FIRST CLASS OUTFITS. 75y1

☐ 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.

MARTIN CAUFIELD

Designer and Manufacturer of

ARTISTIC MEMORIALS

Office and Works
1036 MAIN ST.

HONESDALE, PA.

JOSEPH N. WELCH

Fire Insurance

The OLDEST Fire Insurance

Agency in Wayne County.

Office: Second floor Masonic Building, over C. C. Jadwin's drug store, Honesdale.

M. LEE BRAMAN

EVERYTHING IN LIVERY

Buss for Every Train and Town Calls.

Horses always for sale

Boarding and Accomodations for Farmers

Prompt and polite attention at all times.

ALLEN HOUSE BARN