

THE CITIZEN

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FRIDAY, AUG. 5, 1916.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

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

COUNTY.

Representative, H. C. JACKSON.

Can BRYAN come back? asks a Western paper. Silly question! How can any man come back who never was here?

Even GIBBONEY is out of joint with the "Keystones." He doesn't like the model and isn't pleased with the Democratic annex to the new party.

KEYSTONE STATE STILL SOLID.

The optimistic view taken by Chairman WALTON of the Republican state committee concerning the prospect of the party in the coming campaign and the result of the election in November is fully justified by facts and existing conditions.

For some years it has been customary immediately after the Republican state convention had placed its candidates in the field for the chairman of the state committee to call on the chairmen of the various county committees to have canvasses made of their counties and send preliminary reports to headquarters showing the actual conditions, together with suggestions as to points at which the party lines may need strengthening, factional difficulties to be smoothed out, and any other means that should be adopted for starting the campaign on a business-like basis.

These reports have been received from nearly all of the 67 counties and in none of them appears the slightest cause for apprehension on the part of the Republicans. On the other hand, the chairmen of the various county committees describe conditions as better than they have ever been before; in fact, the reports indicate that the Republicans of the Keystone commonwealth are lined up in force, ready to score an old-fashioned victory in November.

When it is taken into consideration that the ticket named by the state convention at Harrisburg June 22 is made up of strong and sturdy stalwarts—of men whose political and personal standing are of the highest—and that these candidates are known and properly appreciated not only in the communities in which they live but throughout the state, there is no reason for surprise at the fact that the party voters are enthusiastic.

Chairman WALTON was afforded opportunity to come in contact with some of the enthusiasm when he went to Pittsburg for the notification of TENER and his associates, and he correctly sized it up when he said:

"There is reason for general congratulations 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 purposes."

To put the situation in a nutshell, the Republicans of Pennsylvania have a splendid state ticket and they propose to line up and support it in vigorous fashion, to the end that it shall be triumphantly successful.

Of course Governor STUART will take the stump for the Republican ticket. He is one of those true-blue Republicans who believe in aggressive work and in standing by the party colors.

We submit that Chapman lake is one of the loveliest sheets of water in northeastern Pennsylvania, that it is patronized in large measure by people with sense enough to appreciate its uncommon beauty, and that the name "Camp Billiken" is the most outrageous insult that ever was sprung upon an ordinarily calm, peaceful and unsophisticated community. Do you remember the original Billiken and the horrible grimaces he cast about him that would make even the town clock have a nightmare? Such things as he was, and is, have no place in such a beauty spot as Chapman's lake. The sooner that camp gets a more appropriate and a more euphonious title the better it will be for the ears of the people that have elected to spend the hot weather period in that otherwise delectable locality.

GINGERSNAPS.

The Delaware continues to yield up some of the biggest bass lies that ever were sprung on this continent.

It is delightfully refreshing, during the enervating August days, to know the one real plous penpusher of the Wayne county press admits people read The Citizen.

Army authorities are trying to find out whether blondes or brunettes make the best fighters. One glance at Jack Johnson ought to convince them.

Hawley has trotted out the best snake story so far this summer. Altoona Mirror, which bemoans the shortage in real good snake stories, please copy.

Mrs. Ricker is running for governor of New Hampshire. A more effective way to run the state would be to marry some man and then get him elected governor.

"What became of ten million dollars Wabash stock?" demands a headline. Without knowing anything about it, we are willing to make the assertion that no newspaper man got the money.

Boston, it is said, will make an attempt to revive the curfew. A very sensible idea—for Boston. Anyone who wishes to stay up later than 9 o'clock in Boston is daffy and should be sent to bed.

Certain lawyers in this town were dee-lighted today, when the order went forth that the attaches of the Fourth Estate were not to hear one syllable of Mrs. Lord's effort to get out of jail on habeas corpus.

You can't spit on the sidewalk in Pittston now any more than you can in Wilkes-Barre. The fine is \$1. Why is anybody permitted to make the walks of Honesdale, a far more beautiful town, the target for their vehement exhortations?

Now, what an unpardonable oversight it was when the Carbondale business men, red hot to frame up a singing match with Honesdale vocal talent, failed to ask the distinguished federal practitioner now "in our midst" to render his jovial bass stanzas "Locked in the Stable with the Sheep?"

The straw hat has finally reached the divorce court. But it is a man's straw hat. The wife of a Chester resident left home last summer when her husband bought a new hat. The hat led to a quarrel, and the husband was granted a divorce. It was "the last straw" that broke the back of a hitherto happy home.

Gov. Claude Swanson of Virginia, who succeeds John W. Daniel, the "Lame Lion," in the United States senate, never has had any Washington experience, but his wife is accounted the most beautiful woman in the Old Dominion. The family argument will help Senator Swanson just as it helped Gov. Swanson.

Carbondale, we give you one more chance to be decent. Play clean ball this time and the past—though it's a mean one—can be forgotten as it already has been forgiven. Throw balls, not stones, next Sunday. Knock the 5-ounce sphere, not the opposing players, this time. We should hate to cut you out of our baseball future forever.

We lost four games over in Sullivan county, just out of gallantry to the pretty girls from the city who'd feel awfully about it if their Jimmyboys should get larruped by a team from the glass shops and hayfields of Wayne county; but we made up for lost time by taking the Millers into camp twice, once on their grounds and once on our own. And we've got the championship of Wayne for a whole year, if we couldn't get the summer championship of Sullivan. Oh, yi, yi, yi, yi, yi!

KEYSTONE PRESS.

When state inspectors of meat markets and dairies do their work so publicly that notice is given to all proprietors that they are about to begin in a district they cannot expect to accomplish very much.—Wilkes-Barre Record.

Joyful Johnstown wants Somerset county milk at 13 cents per gallon and Somerset county water for nothing. Sulky Somerset kicks; and righteously, too. How can the honest farmer sell his milk at cut rates without plenty of water?—Connellsville Courier.

The printing of the assessment list of properties should not be abandoned. The cost is very small in comparison with the value of the publicity. When every taxpayer knows how his neighbor's property is assessed, it will not be long until the remaining inequalities will be straightened out.—Wilkes-Barre Record.

There is no harm in thinking long thoughts, even if they never come true. The dreams of life are so frequently better than the realities anyway that they are worth more as an incentive to high endeavor. If a man were goaded to his best only by what he has accomplished his ideals would be as low as his work. What we ought to be or long to be is a bit higher than what we are. Woe betide him who disturbs our vision.—Titusville Herald.

For ten thousand of the aches, and pains, and irritations of men and women there is nothing equal to sunshine. It is more soothing than opiates and more stimulating than wine. This sunshine includes not merely that which beams from the sky but the sunshine of cheerful speech and action. The Good Samaritan did more than pour oil and wine into the gaping wounds of the traveler—he gave the sunshine of life, courage and love.—Bristol Courier.

The Republican state candidates were notified formally of their selection as the standard bearers of the party at Pittsburg. The notification address was made by Senator W. S. Vare of Philadelphia, John K. Tener, the gubernatorial candidate, planted himself squarely on the platform adopted by the state convention and pledged himself to follow in the footsteps of Gov. Stuart. No reference was made by any of the speakers to the third party movement, none of them obviously thinking it deserving of attention.—Somerset Herald.

The New York World suggests former President Roosevelt for governor of New York, instead of taking one proxy. It declares that if Roosevelt is to boss the Republican party in New York he can surely do so more easily from the executive office of the state capitol than from Sagamore Hill or the Outlook office. Although Roosevelt has said it would be "an absolute impossibility" for him to accept the governorship, it must not be forgotten that he once said it would be an absolute impossibility for him to accept the vice presidency. But the impossible was made possible, and he became the chief executive of the nation.—Doylestown Intelligencer.

Kick one of the miserable curs that block your passage on the street and see how quickly the owner, if he be about, will come to the aid of his canine friend. But with the aid of all the eyes that searched the heaven for a view of our late visitor, the comet, seeking them out, the assessors would be unable to locate an owner. Likewise, the tax collector has trouble in collecting when an owner has been assessed. Few of the dogs are muzzled, notwithstanding a borough ordinance forbids they shall run at large during the hot weather without that precaution against the danger. 'Tis pity we ever lost the services of our friend Jim Eagan, who exterminated so many of them a few years ago. The law is a meaningless thing that is not enforced and officials fail in their duties who neglect making an effort to enforce the law. We will watch the coming assessment for results.—Forest City News.

It would appear that J. Arthur Johnson, Esq., who recently figured quite extensively at Reno, Nev., to his own financial advantage and the confusion of one Jeffries, has considerable of the rare quality of common sense in his bronze anatomy. Talking to a New York reporter of his affairs, he is quoted as saying: "If I had kept my interest in the moving pictures I should have had to employ a large number of men to look out for my interests. After we had got through cheating each other I doubt if there would have been much left for me." So Mr. Johnson took his little \$168,000 and invested it, according to the report, in government bonds, for although they "do not pay so much interest as some stocks, they are sure pay." It looks as if the latest fistic champion would set an example in more than one respect. John L. Sullivan, who has "blown in" a million, will be more disgusted than ever when he fully appreciates the fact that his successor is not only a negro but a man who can save his money for the day when his popularity has waned.—Lancaster New Era.

In justice to the poets it may be well to assert that the rhyme "Sheridan Twenty Miles Away" did more to make the hero of Winchester celebrated than all the newspaper reports of the affair.—Scranton Tribune-Republican.

Every growing, ambitious town is composed of three elements: Those who work patriotically, vigorously and intelligently for its advancement; those who are in a state of apathy or indifference; and those who take a curious delight in discouraging the efforts of others by ridicule, and by a persistent denial that any progress can or has been accomplished, and by boasts of every other town besides their own. The last class are called croakers, but they are really something worse, for their opposition does not arise simply from despondency, but from that unenviable spirit that will neither act itself nor suffer others to act.—Bellefonte Watchman.

The Cambria county Democratic committee Monday adopted a resolution, by an almost unanimous vote, declaring "That it is the sense of this convention of the Democrats of Cambria county that Mr. Guffey's leadership of the Pennsylvania state Democracy should cease by his resignation as national committeeman." The resolution was offered by Edward H. Bailey, associate editor of the Johnstown Democrat. Col. Guffey's retirement from "leadership," accompanied by that of Senator J. K. P. Hall and one or two others of similar stripe, would be welcomed by the Democratic masses. If these gentlemen will act upon the Cambria county committee's hint, it may save them the unpleasantness, in the near future, of being kicked out.—Titusville Courier.

RIGHT OFF THE BAT.

There are more clams eaten in Honesdale every Saturday night than there are people in Honesdale.—William H. Krantz.

The paper in which I am interested (Honesdale Herald) we regard as one of the best Sunday school papers in the country.—John Kubach.

The benefit baseball game at the new park on Saturday will probably be witnessed by the largest crowd of the season.—Nicholas Murtaugh, manager Carbondale baseball team.

I do hope the asylum "on the hill" will be ready for occupancy before 1911 election, as we will have about two carloads of eligibles to that institution then.—Dr. H. B. Ely.

BERRY'S NEIGHBORS OBJECT. There is plenty of objection developing against William H. Berry, the bolting Democrat, in his own home town of Chester.

There are in that vicinity many prominent Democrats other than Berry, and many of these do not hesitate to say what they think of Berry's attitude in bolting his party's convention and in doing all he can to bring about the defeat of the candidates he said he would support. Among these loyal Democrats are John Cavanaugh, former chairman of the Chester county committee. He is a stalwart for the party's nominee, Webster Grim, and he does not hesitate to say what he thinks of Berry's bolting. He declares that he is perfectly familiar with all the details of the Allentown convention and that there is not the slightest reason for any real Democrat opposing the man that that convention nominated.

George Dale, one of the foremost Democrats of the county, minces no words in calling Berry an ingrate, and in saying that no real Democrat would do anything but support the Allentown ticket. He says that Berry is an ingrate because Col. Guffey not only had him nominated four years ago for state treasurer, but that, after Berry's election, Guffey went down into his own pocket and provided salary large enough to get a cashier for Berry who would be extra competent.

For Berry to turn his back on his party and upon Col. Guffey, its leader, just because he did not get the nomination at the head of the ticket, owing to the unwillingness of the duly elected delegates to give it to him, is too much for Dale, and he comes out and says so in strong language.—Editorial in Philadelphia Star.

CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED WITH LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family pills for constipation.

Democratic Dejection.

With Guffey gone into bankruptcy and his I. O. U. friend Berry "knocking" the regular nominee of the Democratic convention, and the regular nominee for Lieutenant-governor refusing to accept the nomination, the program for a fall campaign seems to be in a chaotic condition.

Probably the severest blow to the Democrats is the losing of the support of the Philadelphia Record, which has been forced over to the Van Valkenburg-Flinn-Sheatz-Gibboney faction.

The rank and file of the Democratic party are in a stunned condition at the loss of the Record's support, and good old-time Democrats can hardly believe it.

But with all this factional fighting the Republican state ticket is gaining strength and the Democratic wrangle keeps up. The Republican state ticket will profit to a large degree.

The hopelessness of organizing an independent ticket out of the factions that are at war among themselves on the Democratic side of the fence are very remote, and if the present controversy keeps up the position of the "peace and harmony" will be ridiculous, and the result in November laughable.

The Republican forces, with John Kinley Tener at the head of the procession, are taking an easy march to an assured victory. Not only will the Republicans elect the entire state ticket, but in many of the rural districts heretofore strongly Democratic, the Republican nominees will also be elected.—Editorial in Monroe Jeffersonian.

ERIE TRACKMEN'S WAGES.

Uniform Rate \$1.50 Beginning Aug. 1—Extra Pay Sunday.

Foremen of trackmen along the Erie have received word that beginning Monday, Aug. 1, the pay of trackmen was increased from \$1.35 and \$1.40 to a uniform rate of \$1.50 a day. Pay and a half will be allowed for Sunday. The men at present work 19 hours a day, so the new rate will be equivalent to 15 cents an hour.

It has also been intimated that the wage sheets will be made up in a different way from that followed heretofore. Most of the trackmen are Italians and numbers were used on the payrolls to denote their identity. Each man had a check with a number which he presented paydays and received his money.

The name of each man will henceforth be regularly entered on the payrolls. It cannot be ascertained what has been found wrong with the old system, as it appeared to work well enough, proving convenient for the timekeepers and paymasters. The latter will now have to spell out the names of all the Italians.

SCRANTON BUSINESS COLLEGE.

The old reliable school, the Scranton Business College, Court House Square, Scranton, Pa., will begin its seventeenth year on Tuesday, Sept. 6th. Monday, Labor Day, will be Enrollment Day. Write for literature.

H. D. Buck, Principal.

6218.

Sour Stomach

Mi-o-na Puts the Stomach in Fine Shape in Five Minutes.

If your stomach is continually kicking up a disturbance; if you feel bloated and distressed; if you belch gas and sour food into the mouth, then you need Mi-o-na Stomach Tablets.

Mi-o-na stomach tablets give instant relief, of course, but they do more; they drive out the poisonous gases that cause fermentation of food and thoroughly clean, renovate and strengthen the stomach so that it can readily digest food without artificial aid.

Mi-o-na stomach tablets are guaranteed to cure indigestion, acute or chronic, or money back. This means that nervousness, dizziness and biliousness will disappear. Druggists everywhere and G. W. Pell sell Mi-o-na for 50c.

"I was under the care of four different doctors during nine months and was cured of dyspepsia by Mi-o-na."—Mr. Joseph Grondine, 197 Fountain street, Fall River, Mass. Booth's Pills for constipation—25c.

Aviation Not Dangerous, Says Capt. Baldwin.

Capt. Thomas S. Baldwin, who is to follow the main line of the Erie from New York to Buffalo in the New York-St. Louis airship race for the Pulitzer prize of \$50,000, says: "There is something deeper and greater in aviation than amusement or sport," he said. "It is a great science and one that will grow greater every day. It is still in the field of experimentation. It is hardly yet a sport. It is destined to become of great commercial value. I believe there is no limit to its possibilities. I believe the day is coming when men will fly from city to city as they now make those journeys by rail."

"The altitude of flight is not an important matter after we have reached such a height as to make flying safe and free from the ordinary obstacles the earth may offer. "Rapidity of flight, distance of flight and safety are the great problems. With the solution of those problems will also come the carrying capacity of the aeroplane for either passengers or freight. As to the value of the aeroplane in war, certainly if the aeroplane is developed to a commercially practical point it must become a practical engine of war."

"I do not feel that the accidents, fatal and otherwise, which are being charged up to aviation are showing any great danger in man attempting to fly."

Hero worship has increased wonderfully among the people of the Lackawanna valley during the last week. It is due to a mental disorder which is akin to what is called brainstorms. There is many an old miner who performs his allotted part in life who is entitled to just as much of that unnecessary and foolish homage as some people are thrusting upon Theodore Roosevelt and, strange to say, many of these people are occupying positions in the religious, political and business world, where we expect a rational display of good common sense.

When the time comes for the man-made heroes and the plain, ordinary every-day man to throw off their mortal bodies and be weighed on the scales of divine justice and worth, and under conditions where the sugar trust methods will not be permitted, the result will, no doubt, show the honest plodder in life had a value greater than many of the highly illuminated characters who are everlastingly getting in front of the limelight.

—Read the Citizen. It pays.



The jar for large fruits is the wide mouth "ATLAS E-Z SEAL." Look at the one shown above and see how great peaches go into it whole. This jar is of extra quality glass, smooth on the top and an instant sealer.

To have the best success preserving, you need this jar. There is a dealer in your town who sells them—ask him for ATLAS E-Z SEAL JARS. HAZEL-ATLAS GLASS CO., Wheeling, W. Va.

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