

THE CITIZEN

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K. B. HARDENBERGH, PRESIDENT; W. W. WOOD, MANAGER AND SECY; HILLIARD BRUCE, EDITOR.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 10, 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.

ANYTHING TO TOP A TICKET!

Like WILLIAM J. BRYAN, who, it is freely conceded, had something to do with making the top of the Keystone ticket at Philadelphia.

BERRY was more than a receptive candidate for the nomination the Allentown convention had to bestow. He was an active candidate.

The fool that rocks the boat has reached Oneonta, N. Y. Let's hang the first one that gets loose in Wayne county!

GINGERSNAPS.

The Teddy Bears lost a game of ball at Millersburg. We haven't heard yet of the Alice Rabbits on the diamond.

Miss Jennings and Mr. Custard were married in Monroe county the other day. Are all men in Monroe so soft as that?

Even the saintly Berry of the Brickyards has some Chester neighbors that rise up and call the Keystone candidate a hypocrite.

Sunday school plenas are about the customary crop this year. And young and old have taken their fill of lemonade and boats and swings and frosted cake this year.

Woodrow Wilson as Democratic candidate for governor of Jersey would be almost as colorless and perfunctory as Alton B. Parker as Democratic candidate for president.

It's a safe gamble that by this time one of Mr. Berry's ardent friends from Wayne county has dropped into the Chester candidate's parlor to tell him he ought to be elected—and probably can't be!

Only four weeks to the September schoolbell now. The barefoot boy in the country and the boy in the city with shoes on dislike the idea of it.

Five miles is generally the longest Marathon in this state—and more's the benefit to the boys that "Marathon." The full-fledged Marathon, a matter of 26 miles and some odd yards, is likely to leave the man who tries it weak, stale and miserable for at least 26 weeks and then some.

Only a half of an apple crop in the 67 counties this fall, says the able Prof. Surface, who knows. But Pennsylvania is not so badly off as Jersey when one of these distressing years of apple shortage rolls around.

A Philadelphia girl hugged and kissed a boy she mistook for her Jim and in the strenuousness of her display of affection for one that turned out to be the wrong man she broke her jaw.

Whatever else may be said of GIBBONEY, it cannot be denied that he has a certain following and that he stands for Republican principles.

A Philadelphia girl hugged and kissed a boy she mistook for her Jim and in the strenuousness of her display of affection for one that turned out to be the wrong man she broke her jaw.

If you don't think the days are growing shorter, just listen any night for the sharp, mournful cadence of the katydid. He's on the job!

The number of well-heeled Americans who skiddoo to Europe without first having gazed upon the glories of Niagara Falls and Wayne county grows greater rather than smaller.

Jack the Hugger is active in Carbondale. If the temptation is as strong up there in the way of pretty girls as it is in a certain hamlet not more than eight and 20 miles from the famous ballslugging town of northeastern Pennsylvania, we can't really blame Jack for his activities.

Mr. Senator Grim of Bucks county has at last been "notified" that he is the 1910 standbearer of the Guffeized Pennsylvania Democracy.

Montrose is timid about this Old Home business; she doesn't dare to try a full week. Montrose will have an Old Home day set apart from the four days of the regular fair.

The Johnstown light, heat and power combine has been cited to show cause in court why it so sadly disturbs the equanimity of the Joyful Johannes. But Editor Bailey is happy. He is face to face with one of the tribe of Trusts.

While Chicago is contemplating its magnificent scheme of annexation which is to realize that dream of the Three Million club to bring its population up to the figure named, it might just as well put on a little extra steam and reach out and grab New York.

KEYSTONE PRESS.

The Johnstown light, heat and power combine has been cited to show cause in court why it so sadly disturbs the equanimity of the Joyful Johannes. But Editor Bailey is happy.

"Have you a pocketbook?" eagerly inquires the Johnstown Democrat. We have. But strictly between us, just at the present writing, there is nothing in it but two postage stamps, a strip of court plaster, and a tax receipt.

Editor Bailey of the Johnstown Democrat and the Democratic county committee of Cambria adopted a resolution calling upon Col. Guffey to resign as Democratic national committeeman and remove himself from state and national politics.

One of our chiefest troubles arises from placing a wrongful estimate upon the ills of our times. The individual life is lived better now than ever before and collective righteousness surpasses that of any other epoch in history.

Sheriff Braman of Wayne county told a Scranton newspaper man who wanted to be admitted to the county jail to photograph Sam Reed and Leona Lord in their cells: "No pictures of Sam Reed will be taken while I am running this jail. Suppose you were Sam Reed or suppose you were Leona Lord? Would you want your picture searched all over the country in connection with a murder charge?"

William J. Bryan appears destined to be the pilot to throw the Democratic craft on the rocks. In 1896 he was the exponent of the free silver doctrine, and in 1900 again insisted upon the endorsement of the silver issue.

Avoid fear in all its varied forms of expression. Simply refuse to grow old by counting your years or antcipating old age.

the party to the Oklahoma school of political economy, including government guarantees of bank deposits, and in 1910 ran amuck in his own state on county option.

RIGHT OFF THE BAT.

Huckleberry pie is all right to look at, but you never can tell whether you're eating huckleberries or flies.—Julius Bussa.

My impression is that the third or Keystone ticket will make a lot of noise for a time, but that as election draws close it will fall as flat as a pancake.—Chester A. Garratt.

If Berry gets Wayne county by 1,000, as some Berry men say he will, he will carry the state. But I don't expect to see him get Wayne county by 1,000.—John E. Richmond.

I've been out to the old haunts at Beach lake, where I passed my vacation a couple of summers ago. While I see the same old scenes, I miss some of the old, familiar faces.—William J. McKenna.

"SKINS BERRY WITH A SAW."

There are signs that William H. Berry, in planning to reap advantage to his candidacy for governor at the hands of Pennsylvania Prohibitionists, has reckoned without his host.

In 1896 "lost his head over free silver and returned to the Democratic wallow."

In 1905 elected mayor of Chester. In 1905, ignoring his obligations to the people of Chester, jumped at Democratic nomination for state treasurer. Then he got the Lincoln party endorsement and the Prohibition nomination. Elected.

In 1906 wanted to abandon the treasury for governorship and induced Prohibitionists to nominate him. Promised to campaign against Democratic nominee if latter was "a rummy," but hoped to get nomination for himself.

In 1910 sought the Democratic nomination for governor, failed to get it, promised to support the nominee, went back on his promise, and procured Keystone party nomination.

Evidently he is a man of some "eloquence, of boundless vanity and presumption, who has belonged to every party and cared for none."

It will be noted that for many years Mr. Berry has played the Prohibition party as a pawn to further his own ends. Whenever it has suited his purpose he has gone back on his friends.

"It is our belief that if Mr. Berry makes an active campaign he may possibly poll as many votes as the Socialist nominee."—Editorial in Pittsburg Gazette-Times.

JOHN MITCHELL IS SILENT.

Shakes His Head at Suggestion That He May Rule New York.

John Mitchell, ex-president of the United Mine Workers, came to Honesdale by way of Lake Ariel Saturday in an auto, in company with John J. Loftus, Alex. Connell, P. H. Durkin and John Gibbons, Jr., of Scranton.

It is known, however, that Mr. Mitchell, who lives in Mt. Vernon, a Westchester county city 18 miles from New York, has been sounded on the governorship by National Committeeman William L. Ward, whose home is in the neighboring city of New Rochelle.

In 1908 he was mentioned by the Democrats of Illinois as a possible nominee for governor. He lived in Chicago then.

"I don't know a thing about it, and I don't expect to know," he says when asked about the report that the man at Sagamore Hill might favor him for the job in Albany.

Avoid fear in all its varied forms of expression. Simply refuse to grow old by counting your years or antcipating old age.

ERIE'S NEW SIGNAL SYSTEM.

Hall Automatic Block Signal Now Being Installed.

The work of installing the new Hall system of automatic block signals along the Erie road has been progressing rapidly and is fast nearing completion.

Wednesday the officials of the Erie were testing 18 miles of the signal system between Wellsburg and Big Flats on the Tioga division. Several thorough tests will be made before the system is put into active use.

A favorable result is expected from the tests, as the signal system has been in use on a number of other railroads some time and is working admirably.

What Does Berry Stand For?

The first thought that will naturally occur to the mind of the average observer of things political in Pennsylvania in connection with the nomination by the newly-born Keystone party of William H. Berry for governor is the question: "What does Berry stand for?"

Does he stand for the Democrats who bolted from the state convention of their party at Allentown because ex-State Treasurer William H. Berry was not nominated by that body for governor?

Does he stand for the Flinn-Van Valkenburg gang that has been endeavoring to gain political ascendancy in the state for some years past in order to control the governmental affairs of the commonwealth?

Does he stand for the recalcitrant Republicans who shout for the G. O. P. in presidential years and when the tariff is in danger, and vote against it after their own selfish interests have been protected?

Does he stand for the disgruntled ex-officeholders who are passionately longing to get back to the official crib?

Does he stand for the disappointed office-seekers, whose yearning for the flesh pots he will be expected to satisfy in the very improbable event of his election?

Does he stand for the hungry horde of political outcasts who, unable to earn a living in the ordinary walks of life, feel that they must have a public office or a public job?

What does Berry stand for, anyway?—Editorial in Philadelphia Star.

Hold your thoughts persistently.

Don't allow yourself to think on your birthday that you are a year older.

Refrain from all kinds of stimulants and sedatives; they will shorten your life.

Avoid danger, discard hurry or anything else that exhausts vitality or overstimulates; whatever frets, worries or robs you of peace or sleep will make you prematurely old.

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 quack 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.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family pills for constipation.

WHAT UNCLE DUDLEY SAYS.

Old Gentleman, According to Carbondale Paper, Says Nick Was at Sunday Game.

"But I can say that I never had anything to do with Sunday games. The Sunday game has never appealed to me. I got enough sport out of the game week days to last me over Sunday. Leave that to your Uncle Dudley."—Nick Spencer.

Being a trifle curious over the above statement, one of the local fans made inquiries from Uncle Dudley as to whether or not "Nick" really meant what he said in regard to Sunday games. Nick, Dudley says that if his memory serves him right he was sitting on the grandstand one Sunday afternoon when you displayed your fancy supporters to the spectators as the result of feeling animated over the game. This may or may not be true, but you left it to Dudley and he was consulted.—Carbondale Leader.

BAD WORK OF THE STORM.

Fine Barns of Mr. Blake and Mrs. Kennedy Burned—Four Cows Killed.

Edwin H. Blake of Beech Grove, who owns the Starbuck place, had a close call in Thursday's thunderstorm, when lightning hit his barn and burned it up. Mr. Blake, with Frank Adams and Murl Cross, was driven from a hayload to the shelter of the barn by the storm. When the rain eased up there were three loud reports, like those of a cannon, and the barn rocked, stunning Adams and Cross momentarily, though Blake, sitting on the main beam of the mow, escaped the shock.

During the same storm a barn at Coldspring belonging to Mrs. Rebecca Kennedy was struck. Mrs. Kennedy lost her lumber wagon, hay rig and fanning mill along with the barn, 40x40, full of hay. Her insurance is \$600. Edgar Yale lost four cows that were lying under an apple tree.

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

CATARRH WILL GO

Relief in Two Minutes, Complete Cure Soon.

Don't go on hawking yourself sick every morning; it's cruel, it's harmful and it's unnecessary.

If after breathing Hyomel, the wonder-worker, you are not rid of vile catarrh, you can have your money back.

No stomach dosing—Just take the little hard rubber pocket inhaler that comes with each outfit, and pour into it a few drops of Hyomel. Breathe it according to directions. In two minutes it will relieve you of that stuffed up feeling. Use it a few minutes every day, and in a few weeks you will be entirely free from catarrh.

Get an outfit today; it only costs \$1.00; it's worth \$1,000 to any catarrh sufferer. For sale by druggists everywhere and by G. W. Pell, who guarantees it to cure catarrh, croup, coughs, colds, sore throat and bronchitis. An extra bottle of Hyomel liquid if needed costs but 50c. The little hard rubber pocket inhaler you get with outfit will last a lifetime.

ESTABLISHED 1836 THE OLDEST BANK IN WAYNE COUNTY --THE-- HONESDALE NATIONAL BANK CAPITAL, \$150,000 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. HENRY Z. RUSSELL, PRESIDENT; ANDREW THOMPSON, VICE PRESIDENT; EDWIN F. TORREY, CASHIER; ALBERT C. LINDSAY, ASSISTANT CASHIER.