

THE CITIZEN

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WEDNESDAY, AUG. 17, 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.

The signs over the bridge in regard to fast driving do little good. They may just as well be removed, because they are not enforced.

No, no; just remove the officers that don't enforce the law and let the signs hang where they are.

The Indiana Democrats are so confident of victory that they will ask Bryan to speak for them during the campaign.

Which translated means Mr. BEVERIDGE will retain his senate seat by perhaps one-third the 200,000 majority Mr. PENROSE expects Mr. TENER to get in Pennsylvania and that Mr. TOM TAGGART will continue free to give his personal attention to that rather extensive and expensive gambling layout of his at French Lick Springs.

THE BABY ACT OF BERRY.

The Pittsburg Post, the strongest Democratic sheet at the other end of Pennsylvania, has precious little use for Bolter BERRY and his soreheaded Keystone party that is composed of disgruntled Democrats and disgruntled Republicans.

Former Treasurer BERRY was swept into office on a reform wave and during his official tenure the state capitol steal was exposed. There will be no deduction from whatever credit is due to him in those premises. But as many have suffered before, the appetite for office assailed him, until it has become as dire an affliction as the thirst for whiskey, which he would favor in effective and un-Democratic methods to suppress.

The Citizen, on at least three or four separate occasions, has pointed out the conspicuous temperamental unfitness of Mr. BERRY to be governor of Pennsylvania or to hold any office in any state that should be tenanted by a manly and fair-minded incumbent.

Mr. BERRY wanted the regular Democratic nomination. He did not get votes enough. Mr. GRIM, the personal choice of Col. GUFFEY, national committeeman and Democratic state boss, was nominated.

It was made unanimous. Mr. BERRY called on Mr. GRIM and congratulated him on his convention success; Mr. BERRY, before this interview with the nominee ended, pledged his personal support and the support of the BERRY Democrats to the Allentown ticket.

Now he has broken faith with the man he agreed to support; he is running today, not to be elected governor over Mr. GRIM and Mr.

TENER—for that, he knows, would be a political impossibility—but purely out of the narrowest and most selfish sort of individual spite, in the effort to cut as low as possible the vote of the man who defeated him in the Allentown convention.

Mr. BERRY is a breaker of promises—a type of man the American people long ago learned to despise. As such he simply makes the Keystone ticket weaker instead of stronger. He is making his last run for an office. He is stumping the state for the last time as a candidate seeking to procure his own election to public place.

But when you come to think of it, Esperanto is a lot more sensible than that deformed spelling.

Whew! Just watch out for another "undesirable citizen," a newspaper editor this time, over in Susquehanna.

If corn makes whiskey and whiskey makes Democrats and the corn crop is short, what's the answer?—Harrisburg Telegraph.

Very simple. The Democrat crop in the nation this fall will be about half a crop, like the apple crop in Pennsylvania.

Here is more cheering news from the great corn belt. Says the Emporia (Kan.) Gazette:

With a million dollar rain every night, and million dollar sunshine during the day, it is worse than foolish to worry about the corn crop.

Or to stew over anything else, for that matter, WILLIAM ALLEN WHITE, ordinarily pretty bright, doubtless realizes that worry is buying more tombstones nowadays than even appendicitis and automobils.

GINGERSNAPS.

Webster Grim is vice-president of his family association. That's some consolation, anyhow.

It is no trouble at all to go up in an aeroplane, but it is a mighty unpleasant thing to come down too suddenly.

Now frozen eggs kill guinea pigs we shall complain to the S. P. C. A. if inspectors feed any more of them to the harmless innocents.

A New Jersey court has ruled that "damn" is not a cuss word. This looks like another vindication for one Joseph Gurney Cannon of Washington and the Illinois cornbelt.

Another man "who made Lincoln president" is dead, being about the 275th who has claimed the honor. It appears, after all, that Abraham was only a man of straw in the hands of wise men who never amounted to much on their own account.

A Western minister says he believes the Bible would be more generally read if written "in bright, breezy newspaper style." Perhaps; but just imagine, if you can, what the sporting editor would do to that little affair between David and Goliath. Jack London on the Johnson-Jeffries mill in Reno could scarcely hope to be the 1000th part of a circumstance!

No, it wouldn't be the worst idea in the world to let the Returned African Hunter officiate as chairman of the Republican state convention in York state. Nominate Benner, nominate Loeb, nominate Pinchot, nominate John Mitchell, nominate anybody the convention might see fit to name, the fact remains that the man from Oyster Bay, though no such parliamentarian as Tom Reed and no such spell-binding chairman as Chauncey M. Depew or Elihu Root, would keep that body of delegates from going to sleep on its job of drawing a platform and making a ticket.

Henry Watterson says that no true Democrat can be a Prohibitionist—an observation which, being self-evident, requires no demonstration of proof and is beyond refutation. At that, however, we have yet to see the Democrat who doesn't view the mere suggestion of prohibition with horror.

Rumanthy Stocker, the lawyer-editor of the Herald, in commenting on the fact that pre-emption papers for the Keystone party name were filed in Harrisburg for H. C. Jackson and Leopold Fuerth says, "But Fuerth got there first and landed the prize." Now, Rumanthy, we

would not be too sure of that if we were in your place. In the first consideration, Mr. Jackson had nothing to do with the filing of papers for him; in fact, he knew nothing at all about it until he read it in the papers. Mr. Fuerth engineered his own papers and had them filed. Will you please explain to your readers wherein Mr. Fuerth has any call to a place on the Keystone ballot? Mr. Fuerth was a proxy delegate to the Democratic convention at Allentown, under instructions from the Wayne county leaders to support Mr. Berry for governor. Did he do that? No; he fought and voted for Grim. Furthermore, at the county committee meeting following the Allentown convention he blocked a set of resolutions brought before that committee condemning the action of the delegates at Allentown, and then he wrote Mr. Grim, patting himself on the back for what he had done. Now he wants to pretend to kick over the Grim traces and get on the ticket with Mr. Berry! Little good it will do him if he does! Wayne county voters have no use for a dodger. Fuerth is a dodger.

KEYSTONE PRESS.

Some women want to vote and others are satisfied to get a voter.—New Castle News.

Now let somebody proceed to catch a thief by airship.—Johnstown Tribune.

The Massachusetts clergyman who thinks there may be a spiritual form of baseball in heaven must have forgotten the game requires an umpire.—York Dispatch.

"Americans go for efficiency, we for character," remarks the London Saturday Review. It's a mistake to suppose there aren't any Pharisees nowadays.—Pittsburg Commercial-Gazette.

A Massachusetts minister believes that there will be baseball in heaven. It is now in order for the local fans to offer up prayer that Wilkes-Barre will remain on top in the spiritual realm as it is in the flesh.—Wilkes-Barre Record.

Industrial conciliation is preferable to clash, and it ought to be possible to devise some rational method invoking it for the prevention of ruinous conflicts between capital and labor in this age of progress.—Scranton Truth.

The Jones family will hold a reunion at Rocky Glen on Aug. 13. Think of the great good which could be done if each member of the Jones family in Lackawanna county should contribute \$1 to a general fund! The sum so raised would almost pull the average school board out of debt.—Carbondale Leader.

The people can get what they want if they will adopt the means necessary to that end. If they will sacrifice non-essentials for the sake of gaining essentials; if they will combine on the right kind of men and stand by their combination, they can send to the legislature the kind of representatives they want.—Scranton Tribune-Republican.

There are two kinds of girls in the world, the girl who works and the girl who gads. Commend us to the former. Work lends dignity to a pretty girl, and is an added charm to her. The girl who works, God bless her, combines the useful and ornamental. She might gad about, lol on sofas, gossip and read story books, but she prefers to be of some account in the world and goes out as stenographer, teacher, saleslady, or housekeeper, bravely making her own way. Such are the salt of the earth and this is the kingdom of heaven.—Susquehanna Ledger.

Stroudsburg every now and then adds a nice sum to its borough treasury by fining drivers who speed their automobiles. The fine is \$10 and the costs range from four to five dollars. The money is used to improve the streets. If all the auto drivers who speeded through the streets of Honesdale during the past few years had been fined, the borough treasury would have money enough to pave at least a part of the main thoroughfare. In some directions the borough authorities are just a little more lenient than they should be. Raising the wind might lay the dust.—Monroe (Stroudsburg) Record.

Mr. Gibboney, who has agreed to play second fiddle to Berry on the Keystone ticket, says the paramount issue in the state campaign this year is "the restoration to the people of Pennsylvania of the government of Pennsylvania." We had supposed, with a host of other Pennsylvanians, that Gov. Stuart had been taking most excellent care of the state government and that it would be in good condition to turn over to TENER when the proper times comes. We think so yet. But if we should grant, for the sake of argument, that the government of the Keystone state had gone astray, it would seem to us that the last persons who might be expected to restore it would be the Philadelphia combination which managed to pack the Keystone party convention with delegates of their own appointment and thus carry out their own sweet

will in the matter of candidates. The people of the state certainly had nothing whatever to do with the nomination of the Keystone ticket. That was a "boss" made ticket if ever there was one.—Pittston Gazette.

RIGHT OFF THE BAT.

I will leave White Mills for California tomorrow, believing it to be a more congenial climate.—Levi Williams.

The Willie club is no pipedream. We meet Wednesday night to organize, and our outing will be a hummer. No "Weary Willies" will attend the outing. Live Willies only will be there.—William F. Balles.

I always am an early riser. I make it a point to be down town by 7, sometimes earlier. One morning this summer I was at my desk at 4. And I get up just as early Sundays as I do any other day.—Benjamin F. Haines.

I'm glad I am able to get around my territory without those infernal newspapermen getting everything I do and everywhere I go. It would queer my business if all I do got into the papers.—Erie Detective Frank ("Long") Kelly.

The rats have all been cleared out of my office. I had a siege with them after Judge Wilson moved, for they all trooped up the line from his old office to mine, but I had a trap that put the whole crew out of business.—Joseph N. Welch.

The Junior O. U. A. M. camp at Lake Lodore was the biggest kind of a success and the boys all went home delighted. The health of my command was excellent and most of the boys gained weight, owing to exercise and good diet, while they were in camp.—Brig. Gen. C. M. Riskel.

I had the finest ride of my life the other night, though it was a short one. My young friend Mr. Sandcock from Lake Ariel, who has a wonderfully easy running car, gave me a short whirl and took me home. I hope I may have many more rides in the same conveyance and at the same price.—W. H. Ham.

In the old country every man takes off his hat to everybody, and when I first came over here I used to take mine off to men as well as women; but I soon learned that wasn't the custom in this country and after a time I cut out the men, the way the rest of them have. But I often wonder why the distinction is made between men and women over here.—"Pop" Hartung.

The press is the voice that speaks to multitudes, and when you can command the support of printers' ink you are bound to accomplish wonders. One man's voice is not heard far enough. The voice of the press carries far beyond that man's home community and if his aim is right and his purpose true, it will land him a winner. I believe in the influence of newspapers and I believe in the potency of newspaper men.—W. H. Dimmick.

DR. HAND'S CORN COMING.

Large Shipment of Vermont Early to Be Sold Today.

More than 2,000 ears of Vermont Early sweet corn, grown on the corn fields of Dr. D. B. Hand at Waverly, will be received in this city Tuesday morning by the grocers and market men, says the Carbondale Leader. The Vermont Early is said by all corn eaters to be the sweetest and most delicious early sweet corn in the world.

Dr. Hand has 20,000 more ears of Vermont Early on his farms. Some of this will be shipped to the local grocers during the next few days. The demand for this brand of corn is so heavy that Dr. Hand is allotting it to the grocers in about one-third lots of their orders.

There are more than 1,000,000 ears of sweet corn ripening in Dr. Hand's fields. A good share will be shipped to this city during the season.

—Labor day is the next holiday.

Sore Throat

Colds, Coughs, Croup and Catarrh Relieved in Two Minutes.

Is your throat sore? Breathe Hyomel. Have you catarrh? Breathe Hyomel. Have you a cough? Breathe Hyomel. Have you a cold? Breathe Hyomel.

Hyomel is the best remedy for all nose, throat and lung troubles. It does not contain any cocaine or morphine and all that is necessary is to breathe it through the little black pocket inhaler that comes with each outfit.

A complete outfit costs only \$1.00 at druggists everywhere and at G. W. Peil's and Hyomel is guaranteed to cure catarrh, croup, coughs, colds, sore throat and bronchitis or money back. A Hyomel Inhaler lasts a lifetime and extra bottles of Hyomel can be obtained from druggists for only 50 cents. Sample of Hyomel and booklet, fee. Address Booth's Hyomel Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Seek Culture in the Classics.

A few minutes study each day along some special line, if pursued intelligently and consistently year after year, will make the most ordinary man superior in that line to his associates.

The great lawyer or public speaker who seeks an elegant and effective style of expression, likewise cultivates some author who represents his ideal, and by daily communion of from ten minutes to an hour he absorbs the spirit, style and movement, until he is lifted out of the commonplace.

Rufus Choate once told Joseph H. Choate, "Remember, Joseph, that these are the four great Englishmen—Shakespeare, Milton, Brown, and Edmund Burke. Read these in your spare moments, and when you have mastered them, you have mastered all that is worth while that has been written by Englishmen." These and a copy of Homer, touching covers with Virgil, Horace and Lucretius, were to be found upon Choate's dressing table.

One book was kept open and Choate was in communion with Greece and Rome while dressing. In the course of his mental entertainment, a quarter of an hour upon rising and no more than that upon retiring, Choate committed to memory much of Homer and of Virgil, and nearly all of Horace.

Mr. Bryce was a great student of books. To memorize Homer, seizing a few leisure moments each day for that purpose, as to master Milton, constituted apparently much of the reading done by Ambassador Bryce, chiefly with the interest to obtain a higher cultivation and as a mental reaction.

No president, not even Garfield, who was probably the most widely read man who had been elected president up to his time, had so vast and comprehensive a range of reading as Theodore Roosevelt.

Macaulay could master a book of many pages in an hour. As he read he assimilated and remembered. That is a power which Theodore Roosevelt possesses. By a single intention of his eye he masters in an instant a printed page.

The writings of Gov. Hughes are masterpieces of English style. Probably an explanation for this command of English and for the real cultivation which is one of the characteristics of Gov. Hughes is to be found in the convenient little library, no larger than can be well accommodated in the pockets of his coat, which is his companion when he travels and in his leisure moments. When he enters a railway car for a journey of some length

he is prepared for an hour's association with the classics.

Select the best of the classics, then read rapidly and understandingly, absorbing and assimilating what is of value upon every page. STATESMAN.

Mr. Grim Accuses Mr. Berry.

The treachery of Berry to the Democratic party was made complete by his consent to a nomination for governor at the hands of a nondescript third party. When Berry shook hands with Senator Grim after the adjournment of the Allentown convention and promised to support the ticket, he was morally bound to do it. Now he is the head of a movement designed to defeat the nominees of the Democratic convention, in which he was also a candidate. He had no just cause to take this step. He can conjure no excuse for his breach of faith that will square with his conscience. Deep down in his heart Berry will feel ashamed of his performance when he meets the people of Pennsylvania face to face.

But Berry can never be elected governor of Pennsylvania. That idol will be shattered on Nov. 8. Pennsylvanians may still fail to see danger in the continued reign of Penroseism, but Pennsylvania has never yet placed in her executive chair a man whose pre-election acts have proof of moral obligation. He who would sponge "virtue" from his State coat of arms and make "liberty and independence" by-words cannot hope to occupy positions of honor in this state.

No Democrat can now follow Berry. His last act contemplates cold-blooded party assassination. Democrats will therefore turn from him as from pestilence. From present indications the entrance of a third ticket into the field will really make but little difference in the result. Either Senator Grim or Mr. TENER will be elected this fall.—Doylestown Democrat.

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.

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Fifteen head of high grade and thoroughbred Holstein cows were purchased by Clarence C. Fortman of Tyler Hill, Wayne county, at the Norris farm, Dimock, the first of the week. Mr. Fortman on Wednesday drove the animals to his farm at Tyler Hill and will add them to his dairy.—Montrose Republican.

ESTABLISHED 1836 THE OLDEST BANK IN WAYNE COUNTY - THE - HONESDALE NATIONAL BANK CAPITAL, \$ 150,000.00 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.

Sunday Excursions - - To - - LAKE LODORE - - EVERY SUNDAY DURING AUGUST Attractions at the Lake will be in full operation. REFRESHMENTS on GROUNDS