

# THE CITIZEN

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WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 14, 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.**  
Representative,  
**H. C. JACKSON.**

## THE STRENGTH OF GAYNOR.

We note nearly every day by news dispatches from New York that Mayor WILLIAM J. GAYNOR, now on the high road to old-time pugnacity and vigor after his recent business contact with a sore-headed ex-dock employe's bullet, is willing, probably anxious, to take the Democratic nomination for governor of the state of which he today stands boldly forth as the most picturesque and prominent figure save, of course, the always picturesque and always prominent personality of THEODORE ROOSEVELT. We are not surprised by the New York Mayor's tacit admission that he is ready to try it. We have believed from the time he commenced to cause his friends to say that Mayor GAYNOR thought he had nothing to gain by a term at Albany that he would ultimately come out as a receptive if not as an actually solicitous and aggressive aspirant for the Democratic nomination for the governorship—that he would make it appear in the long run that the progressive element of the York state Democracy, if there really be such a thing, had forced him to make the race in a year which finds the Democrats with one admittedly powerful candidate and the Republicans in possession of no man who quite measures up to the unusual standard of Gov. HUGHES.

It cannot be denied without the boldest and most bullheaded kind of partisan lying that WILLIAM J. GAYNOR would make an exceptionally formidable gubernatorial candidate for the New York Democrats to top their ticket with at the Saratoga convention. He is far and away the most respectable and even commanding figure the Democrats on the other side of the Delaware have been able to produce since the halcyon days of GROVER CLEVELAND. He is a Mayor with an axe for useless and cumbersome municipal commissions that gave ignorant, incompetent Tammany suckers fat berths at \$2000 to \$7000 a year and no work at all to return for this very comfortable compensation; and he has been a Mayor with a crushing club for police graft—the hitherto unquenchable obstacle in the path of the city's progress. He won thousands of New York hearts by declaring, the day he went to City Hall to be sworn, that the people of New York wanted a reasonably wide open Coney Island on Sundays and that he would give them the kind of a police commissioner needed to open Coney and keep her open. He has, beyond all question, made himself almost immeasurably stronger with the hero-worship crowd—a sickening but at the same time not inconsiderable element in all parties—by his plucky fight with death after that shooting mess on board ship at Hoboken. If Mayor GAYNOR is ever to be strong enough to make the Albany race he is strong enough to make it today.

But there is opposition of one very forcible, even if contemptible kind to the Albany hopes—which must, if successful, lead not only to Washington hopes but to Washington expectations—of the New York Mayor. He will be knifed to the burning day by HEARST and the HEARST newspapers, a crew to be counted below the Harlem. Though the Independence League is deadlier than a doornail, there are Independence League men in whose breasts there still rankles the hatred of GAYNOR that found birth when GAYNOR, on the threshold of his campaign, publicly gave the lie to HEARST and received it in return, and which was intensified by the Mayor's terrific attacks upon the personal probity of HEARST at the time the COLAHAN public works payment scandal received such thorough newspaper ventilation. These men can probably cast from 70,000 to 100,000 votes for some candidate for the governorship

In whose nomination pie the yellow journalist of New York and Chicago and St. Louis and San Francisco shall have had a finger.

We think, on the whole, that the opposition of the HEARST element will hurt GAYNOR in his necessary effort to get 100,000 majority below the Harlem with which to offset the Republican figures from up-state more than the presence of THEODORE ROOSEVELT in the party councils or on the stump during a campaign that is to fairly snap and bristle with the real ROOSEVELT brand of strenuosity. Thus far it is not plain that the Republican nominee for governor is to be a man of ROOSEVELT ideas or ROOSEVELT choosing. We admit that he could not if he tried pick out a man capable of putting more personal color into a campaign than GAYNOR may absolutely be depended upon to put into this one. ROOSEVELT on the stump will be a booster for the Republican candidate, but the popularity of the candidate's spellbinders is not always the greatest vote-coiner in New York state. Our impression is that candidate GAYNOR, though running better up-state than any Democrat has run since GROVER CLEVELAND'S day, would get his most disastrous cut in New York county and to some extent in his home county of Kings; and that his defeat for Albany would imperatively demand the nomination of Gov. HARMON of Ohio for Washington in 1912.

The effort for a hospital for Honesdale is based on the strong, undeniable appeal of humanity. Such an institution has long been imperatively demanded by the medical and surgical needs of Honesdale and the more accessible parts of Wayne county. Seranton is too long and trying a ride for a sick man or woman, particularly one who faces the ordeal of an operation. The Honesdale hospital agitation is not new, but the cause is one that urges itself with little verbal exploitation. The meeting of Honesdale women at the Lyric Wednesday afternoon should be attended by every woman who wishes to be helpful to suffering neighbors. With the organized aid of the large-hearted, charitable women of Honesdale the project can be put through.

A wealthy New Jersey woman who died recently left \$1,000,000 to Tuskegee institute. Money could not be better expended. The institute has done an enormous amount of good in raising the standard of the Southern negro and helping solve the race problem. Its work, by the way, should be particularly appreciated in New Jersey, which has more black people in proportion to population than any other Northern state. The negro is getting to be a distinct nuisance in a great many South Jersey towns, and if the coming importations of colored population from below Mason and Dixon's line can be made to consist of men and women tolerably well educated before they leave the "Solid South" for a Northern home, New Jersey will emphatically be the gainer.

## OLD FOLKS DAY IS GOOD.

Pen Argyl is to hold an Old Folks day yearly. The recent celebration was a success, and all who assisted are to be complimented on the success of the gathering and on the spirit which has prompted such an honor to old folks, runs a news item. This is a first-rate idea, and we trust the Old Folks day in Penn Argyl, one of the most interesting and comfortable little spots on the whole map of Pennsylvania, may be an annual feature rewarded from the outset with the kind of results that are pleaded for by its promoters. An annual Old Home week in so small a place would, it is clear, be quite superfluous; but the Old Folks day—a time set apart for proper recognition of the community value, both past and present, of the aged people of the town is a practical as well as a benevolent movement. In these hurly burly days of selfish, cut-throat competition, when even the cleanest and most decently-intentioned of people are forced to resort to dog-eat-dog methods of doing business in order to achieve a livelihood, there is too little attention paid to the older folks who not only have borne the heat and burden of their day but who perchance may be able to drop a valuable word of suggestion and advice to the younger blood, so prone to know it all. There are men and women of 70 in every community that knew as much at 40 as some of the men and women now arrived at that age know today, and who have picked up an idea or two worth while since they left 40 behind. Decent consideration for the old has something more tangible than sentiment to commend it. The old men will be good for counsel so long as the young men are good for war.

—The Wayne County fair Oct. 3, 4, 5, and 6 is going to be the finest fair this section has ever seen. Come and bring the folks.

From the always bright and sagacious Harrisburg Telegraph: Roosevelt says reckless waste must be stopped. All right, let's quit wasting gasoline on joy rides.

No doubt the esteemed Journal at the Keystone capital is right; but just the same it is laying itself open to a very serious siege of unpopularity with the buzz-wagon-and-goggles fraternity which, in Pennsylvania as elsewhere, is getting to be a factor necessary to be reckoned with.

## GINGERSNAPS.

Fashionably speaking, the summer lid has but a day to linger.

Discipline seems to do the most good to the one who administers it.

Wherever they go, it goes without saying that some people always make a go of it.

Clubs save a lot of money for a man by his belonging to them without being married.

A man who can be good-natured at breakfast is very likely to go to heaven when he dies.

When a man will go to the theatre with his family it's the kind of show where he doesn't want to sit in the front row.

No matter how easy it is for a man to make money, there always seems to be somebody else for whom it is easier to get it away from him.

Tag day is coming—and so are the pretty girls that are to do the tagging. No need to tell the normal Honesdale man to open up his pockets!

Half an apple crop in Pennsylvania is, on the whole, not quite so distressing as the same kind of a fruit shortage in Jersey. We don't depend on applejack entirely for courage and ideas on this side of the Delaware.

The Allentown Democrat speaks of its coming fair and boasts of the superiority of hotels and dining rooms. Yet it was in an Allentown eating palace once upon a time that we heard a waiter shout the order: "Two cluks and a grunt: one draw."

Prof. Surface was not named aright. There is much that is deep and nothing that is superficial in the practical advice the state zoologist from his desk in Harrisburg sends forth to the farmers of the 67 counties of the Keystone state in the increasingly successful effort to help them rid their orchards and gardens of bug opposition.

## KEYSTONE PRESS.

Some fools rush in where angels fear to tread, and others write love letters that eventually find their way into the newspapers.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Some men are so inconsistent as to boast of their modesty, though by so doing they are giving the strongest evidence that they do not possess it.—Meadville Messenger.

When a minister of the gospel gives up the pulpit and engages in some other calling he usually scores a brilliant failure in one line as the other.—Oil City Blizzard.

Just how "tired" the people are of Roosevelt will be judged from the attitude of the newspapers towards him. There were two carloads of reporters aboard the T. R. special.—Erie Dispatch.

The New York Telegram says: "That sound like a rouse elephant angrily trumpeting and crashing through dense underbrush is Colonel Roosevelt resting."—Franklin News.

Vice-president Sherman in a speech at Clinton, Ill., the other day paid a fine tribute to the courage and sagacity of President Taft. The vice-president has a forgiving spirit.—Bradford Era.

Gov. Harmon is making lynching decidedly unpopular in Ohio. Through his action fifty-eight citizens of Licking county, who are alleged to have taken part in the hanging of Detective Etherington, must stand trial, twenty-eight of them, for murder in the first degree, and the others for lesser degrees of homicide.—Lancaster New Era.

A Harrisburg girl was so badly injured in a bargain sale rush that she was taken to the hospital! Here in Johnstown the bargain rushes are conducted in a ladylike manner. Even when \$1.50 silk stockings are offered for 41 cents the sale resembles a prayer meeting.—Johnstown Democrat. Aw, g'long! If silk stockings ever go down so far as that in Johnstown all the men folks in the village will break their necks "rubbering."—Allentown Democrat.

With the running of trains through the Pennsylvania tunnels at New York Friday morning rapid transit from Herald Square to Long Island points, the dream of years becomes a reality, the long ferry rides become a matter of choice rather than of necessity, and distant towns and villages are but a few minutes from the retail business centre of America. The immense benefit the new tunnels work for Long Island cannot, says the Herald, be calculated in dollars and cents, though it is well up in the millions and is reflected in the census figures recently published. In Herald Square the presence of the additional thousands the tunnels bring will make that spot, already the busiest on the continent, even busier, but it will not be

crowded—there is room in plenty for the untold thousands yet to come.—West Chester Local News.

Not seldom have dogs more affection and attention showered upon them than babies have. Some time ago a woman in one of our inland towns lost a pet dog by death. Her grief was indescribable. The dog had a most elaborate funeral, lying in state and buried in a favorite spot in the garden. The services of a band were sought to play funeral dirges, but the members balked at playing over a dead dog. More recently a wealthy man paid a great price for a special car in which he might travel with his dog from one side of the continent to the other. It is to be hoped the dog appreciated the favor. Perhaps in both cases the dogs were more worthy as dogs than their owners were as human beings.—Bristol Courier.

## RIGHT OFF THE BAT.

I own property in Honesdale and will gladly give ball for the editor of the Citizen if he gets into trouble printing the news of Honesdale, and Wayne county.—Frank P. Kimble.

I do not keep hens and have no eggs to sell. People that come to my place, either by day or night, expecting to buy eggs from Smith are destined to be foiled. Men who come to make such a purchase are never in the nick of time.—Mike Smith, near White Mills.

I am fond of that musical apparatus of mine in the back room and on rainy afternoons I spend a great deal of time in there, listening to the funeral service of President McKinley and other cylinders as they are produced. On such occasions the man looking for me is told that I am not in. I don't want anybody to butt in while I am enjoying the music with two or three of my friends.—John Theobald.

The other day a man in this town who plays ball and who has a great many friends stepped up to me and said:

"Bert, if they ever get me up before the 'Squire for anything don't put my right name in what you write. I have a family and a job. I want to stand well in the community. I want no newspaper limelight, but you must make some sort of a story out of the affair and you may print my name as Albert Brooks."

I told him that would be putting him too close to the water; and assured him the use of his right name would be preferable. He said I was right, after all.—Herbert E. Bassett.

## NOT A GOOD FRIEND.

Loyalty to his friends does not appear to have been one of the virtues of William H. Berry, any more than was loyalty to his political organization. Back in the years when he was state treasurer of Pennsylvania Mr. Berry had a political loan from Col. James M. Guffey. That is, it may be called a political loan, because the two politicians were then friends and the security given for the money was so slight as hardly to be worth consideration. At a forced sale in Pittsburg the other day the twenty-seven hundred shares of Berry Construction company stock, given to secure the \$15,000 loan from Mr. Guffey, brought only \$700. Mr. Guffey had carried this note of Mr. Berry's and placed it in the bank only when it became necessary in the conduct of his business. When Mr. Guffey made an assignment the bank proceeded to sell the Berry securities and they brought a little less than five per cent. of the face value of the note. Granted that it was a business proposition and that some time Mr. Berry would have made good his obligation, there remains his treatment of a friend, which will be of interest to all voters in the state of Pennsylvania. Mr. Berry esteemed the favor and the friendship of Mr. Guffey when it was useful to him. But afterward he was willing to denounce and renounce the Pittsburg Democratic boss, forgetful of favors and assistance in his time of need. Friendship that endures and is bounded by honesty, consideration, character and forgiveness is a very beautiful thing. But friendship of the kind which Mr. Berry displayed in his relations with Mr. Guffey must excite the disgust and the antipathy of all honorable men. It will be one of the considerations in the voting next November. If Mr. Berry has any explanation of this transaction with Mr. Guffey it will be pleasing to the voters of this section to hear what he may have to say.—Editorial in Titusville Herald.

## LARCENY IN SULLIVAN CO.

Towns of Tusten and Narrowsburg Records Arrest of Three Men.

NARROWSBURG, Sept. 13.—William Renn and Herman Lupton, residents of Narrowsburg, who were recently arrested by Erie Police Officers Johnston and Kelly of Port Jervis, on the charge of burglary and entering a sealed car on July 16, at Narrowsburg and securing therefrom a quantity of beer, were arraigned before Justice J. L. Parcell of the town of Tusten, Sullivan county, where they pleaded not guilty and were held each in \$200 bail to await the action of the grand jury of Sullivan county.

Erie Police Lieutenant R. N. Johnston of Port Jervis on September 4 in Port Jervis arrested John Boltenboch, 19 years of age, for the larceny of a suit of clothes from an Erie trackman at Narrowsburg. The defendant was arraigned before Justice Parcell at Narrowsburg, where he pleaded guilty. He was committed to the county jail at Monticello for six months and was fined \$50. The previous police record of the defendant was against him. Constable George Lahm took the prisoner to Monticello. During the wait between trains the prisoner was locked up in the Port Jervis jail at the City hall.

## SOME EARLY FALL POLITICS.

Republican Fireworks at Pottsville.—Larkin Has No Use For Berry.

The first real fireworks of the Republican state campaign will be set off at Pottsville this week, when the annual convention of the State League of Republican clubs will be held. The opening session will be Wednesday afternoon, the convention will be continued Thursday, and Friday the visitors will be the guests of Schuylkill county Republicans at a mammoth outing.

At this affair it is expected Gov. Edwin S. Stuart, Senators Penrose and Oliver, Gubernatorial Candidate John K. Tener and his colleagues on the state ticket will be present and deliver addresses.

That was certainly some hot shot that Madison Larkin, the Prohibition candidate for governor, threw at former State Treasurer Berry in an interview with a reporter. There is not much love lost between the two. Mr. Larkin thinks little of Berry's promises to the temperance element, that if elected he will lend his assistance to the passage of a local option law and other measures endorsed by the anti-liquor men. He does not believe the Chester man is sincere and makes no bones about expressing himself on the subject.

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## HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## Herrick Centre Cases Out of Way.

HERRICK CENTRE, Sept. 13.—On Monday, Aug. 29, State Health Officer Lathrop and Officer Dimmick were here and pronounced the smallpox cases all cured and proceeded to disinfect and fumigate the houses, clothing and other belongings. It was a great relief to the town, as we had them on our hands since July 8, and the stories that some of the papers published were so far from the truth that no one could blame people for keeping out of town. But it is over now. We have had 14 people on our hands; 12 of them had smallpox. They were given every reasonable care and comfort and the whole cost, including doctor, guards, provisions, etc., will be less than \$500.

"I say, Blossom, how do you pronounce 'C-a-t-a-r-r-h'?" "Why, castoria of course; how else could it be?" "Well, the doctors pronounce it harmless."

## Good Way to Use Hyomei for Catarrh

Besides breathing through the inhaler a few times a day, many catarrh sufferers write that they find inhaling HYOMEI (pronounce it High-o-me) from a bowl of steaming water each night before retiring a great aid in curing stubborn cases. Try it; it's very simple; gives quick relief and makes you breathe easier.

Fill a bowl half full of boiling water; pour into the water a teaspoonful of HYOMEI, cover head and bowl with a towel, and breathe through nose and mouth the pleasant, medicated, antiseptic and healing vapor that arises. This method relieves that stuffiness at once, and makes your head feel fine.

You can get a bottle of HYOMEI at druggists everywhere or at G. W. Peil's for only 50 cents. Ask for extra bottle HYOMEI Inhalent.

But bear in mind that a HYOMEI outfit which includes inhaler and bottle of HYOMEI costs \$1.00.

But, as stated before, if you already own an inhaler, a bottle of HYOMEI costs but 50 cents.

HYOMEI is guaranteed by G. W. Peil and druggists everywhere to cure catarrh, sore throat, coughs, colds, asthma and croup, or money back. Try it on that generous basis.

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