

THE CITIZEN

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FRIDAY, SEPT. 16, 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.

MAINE FIGHT A LOCAL ONE.

Republicans should not get uneasy or fidgety this early in the game because the ordinary conservative and careful Pine Tree state has in a moment of uncharacteristic hysteria seen fit to throw a Republican governor out of the state house in Augusta, to send three Democratic Congressmen to Washington, and to elect a legislature that will be predominantly Democratic.

Never a man of much mental breadth or executive calibre and always recognized as the pliant tool of HIRAM RICKER, the millionaire spring water bottler of Poland Springs, who put up the coin to nominate and elect the Androscoggin corn canner, BERT FERNALD has of late incurred the sincere disgust of intelligent men in both parties by trying to explain and defend the ineffectual, even farcical prohibition law of his state.

The defeat of FERNALD has long been forecasted; and the worst of it was that the anti-FERNALD men were not satisfied with voting for PLAISTED but put the whole Democratic ticket into the box straight. They made a blunder not likely to be duplicated in any other state, but in Maine it is common practice to cut the whole ticket in order to spite one unsuitable candidate.

Only a small, mean spirit will stoop to ensure the dead who cannot come back from Eternity to defend themselves, even though it be the purpose of that ensure to warn brothers who remain how earnest should be their effort to avoid the pitfalls which may have claimed older and more sagacious men. It is easy for any reasonable if not positively charitable man to speak fairly of our friends that leave us. Petulant outbreaks following a week behind the mourners and the coffin have never manhood nor good sense to justify them.

That paper mill backed by ample Wilkes-Barre capital should be right welcome unto Steene!

If Senator GRIM intends discussing politics this fall he should improve the time now getting hold of some facts. The same advice will apply to WILLIAM H. BERRY.

The man who is earning his living, who is self-supporting and whose wife and babies have enough to eat and something to wear, has troubles sufficient of his own. Don't bother him with yours.

We are quite inclined to the belief of the Wilkes-Barre Record, a Democratic independent newspaper, that the future of the Keystone party in Pennsylvania does not appear to be particularly brilliant.

There ought to be a rule in the Democratic party of Pennsylvania providing that in state conventions the nomination go to the second highest man. It would avoid a lot of trouble for candidates like WILLIAM H. BERRY and would make such parties as the Keystone unnecessary.

"Be careful, brother reformer, that you speak the truth," was one of the pointed epigrams given by Col. ROOSEVELT in Pittsburgh. There are a good many alleged reformers now tearing up the sod in the pasture land of Pennsylvania politics who have little respect for the truth.

The Hon. CHAMP CLARK, Democratic leader of the house says: "If I am elected speaker of the next house I will drive a pair of Missouri mules down Pennsylvania avenue." Now is the time for all good Democrats to rally to the aid of their party.

At the Democratic "rally day" in Doylestown, where WEBSTER GRIM lives and moves and has his being, all of 100 men, some of them Democrats, the others Republicans who wanted an hour's amusement, showed up to hear Mr. GRIM and Congressman PALMER from the Water Gap talk to the faithful. Ah, but there's one real good straw to show which way the political wind is blowing this fall in Pennsylvania!

GINGERSNAPS.

The cry of the Keystone party: Help, Cash-us or we sink! Hope is expecting something we know won't happen.

No one has yet invented a tire that will keep the matrimonial car from skidding.

Pittsburg cannot keep out of the limelight long. Her richest spinster is to marry.

The shiftless man is always so religious he just lets God take care of his family.

Contentment knocks at every man's door, but she is usually ordered off the premises.

What a married woman doesn't know she suspects. So much more romantic, you know!

Cultivate vices when you are young, and when you are old they will not forsake you.

While figures won't lie, the trouble seems to be we don't all figure alike at election time in Pennsylvania.

Beware of the man who would rather soil his conscience with deceit than his hands with honest toil.

Verily and of a truth, my brethren, it is not always he who poundeth the loudest on the bar of a taproom that bloweth the most coin on the thirsty in waiting.

Spending money is like sliding down hill on a toboggan; earning it is like walking up and pulling the toboggan after you. Guess which is best for the legs and wind!

Gov. Patterson of Tennessee, who has red hair and a red temper, seems also to have been read out of the better element of his party in the state where "Old Hickory" is laid to sleep.

Can Berry come back? an exchange wants to know. Most decidedly not! Mr. Berry, however, can go back to the Chester brickyards which are his only proper and legitimate field of usefulness.

Will those Boy Scouts, marching a la Whittaker, not a la Dimnick, reel off that four mile tramp at a good old Weston gait of more than four miles to the hour? The sport is fine on a state road, but O you muddy Main street!

Now that the diamond has been duly dusted and locked up for the winter, we suppose our dear Brother Callaway feels a whole lot better already. It always did gall that young man to the marrow to have to prosecute a Monday interview in order to get the harrowing details of a Sunday game.

The coon and the clown and the juggler and the wire walker and the man that can make even educated people believe he swallows snakes alive are Rooseveltically de-lighted to think the Wrights and the Curtises and the Hamiltons and all the rest of the sky pilot fraternity wanted \$10,000—and the management of the Allentown fair wouldn't cough up a skinny cent more than \$4,000!

Listen! Those sweet, soft strains that yesterday were wafted down the valley from their first swelling point among the gently rolling hills of Syracuse and the salt mines were nothing more nor less than our old friend Gammel, the successful vocalist of Rook Lake and Honesdale and Bethany, once more trying out his vocal cords for the delectation of the rapturous thousands assembled in the grandstand at the York state fair.

Huckleberries went long ago and blackberries followed them, to be no more seen this summer; but there's another "berry" crop to be gathered this year in Pennsylvania. Only, the women and the children—God bless their trusting hearts and keep 'em from hearing the kind of words some plain, ordinary citizen politicians—can't go out into the highways and the byways and compel this crop to come in!

We wonder if Joe Daniels of Raleigh, and Capt. Bill Gonzales of Columbia, and Frank L. Mayes of Pensacola, the southern editors we know best and the best southern editors we know, are going to hallucinate their heads with the imbecille notion that the Maine turnover is a cocksure prefigurement of a romping Bryan victory two years from next November! They ought to know better, we hope they know better, it is time they knew better, but—!

Happy land of Evangeline! The Nova Scotia strawberry beds are turning out a glorious yield of September-October fruit this year—and Boston dealers who cater to costly epicures have contracted for the whole of it at prices that will make the mouths of the natives shed more water than anything short of the luscious, dark red mouthful itself. And just to think the Pennsylvania strawberry peters out before July had shed half its blood and that some Eastern states have a shorter strawberry season even than Pennsylvania!

The Wilkes-Barre lawyer who says his city "is a soft spot for crooks" and that "there is not a more rank, rancid and rotten place on the map than the capital of Luzerne county" bases his charges on the fact that a constable's fees ran to \$10,000 in a year and the further misfortune that a wide open gambling house is known to exist on East Market street, "not 40 steps from the union station." Evidently he is too delicate of language to say anything about the notorious case with which the veriest stranger can buy the sentiment of a former city official that "there are 28 immoral joints in South State street and vicinity and 10 could do all the business." Doubtless the lawyer and the official would like to occupy a box together at Lillian Russell's "A Search for a Sinner," the new play which a Scranton paper says might with propriety be opened in Wilkes-Barre.

KEYSTONE PRESS.

Roasting a man who doesn't know enough to appreciate it is about as fruitless as winking at a pretty blind girl in the dark.—Oil City Blitzard.

A New York woman who has sued her husband for divorce says she will name 100 co-respondents. That fellow must have been going it for some little time.—Meadville Messenger.

When the national bank finds in a graft hunt that it has mislaid one of its ledgers needed for evidence, it should receive solemn warning not to mistake itself for a beef trust.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Debs says Roosevelt is "all bluff and bluster." It will now be interesting to know what the colonel thinks of Debs when he can take a little time from his manifold duties to remove his cuticle.—Franklin News.

The Socialist mayor of Milwaukee was waiting not only in hospitality toward Col. Roosevelt, but in recognition of the fact that he has taken more advanced ground in support of Socialism than any of its advocates in the land.—Philadelphia Record.

RUTLEDGEDALE.

Miss Rebecca Dilworth of New York is visiting her sister and brothers here.

Irving Rutledge and James Blackwell made a trip to Herriek Centre and Unifondale.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Schweighofer, a daughter.

Otis Olsen of Posterside, N. Y., spent Sunday at the home of S. N. Gregg.

A wedding is reported for Sept. 21.

William Schweighofer has purchased a small property of H. B. Monington of Cold Springs.

Miss Vera Rutledge is in Scranton, taking music lessons.

The W. C. T. U. will hold a Mother's meeting at the home of Mrs. Amos Rutledge Saturday. All mothers are invited.

M. E. Lavo of Bethany spent last week with his daughter, Mrs. A. M. Rutledge.

Mrs. Hendricks of Bethel, N. Y., visited at the home of J. M. Pollock last week.

Go to the county fair Oct. 3, 4, 5 and 6.

GOULDSBORO.

Thunder Storm Does Damage On East Side—Death—Accident.

A very severe thunderstorm hit here Tuesday afternoon. The double house owned by Mrs. Lizzie Simons on the east side of town was struck and considerable damage done. The family had some very narrow escapes. The roof took fire and the chimney was torn down.

Miss Josephine Long of Scranton, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. M. Kelley, at the Lackawanna Mountain house, Lehigh, has returned home.

Miss Geraldine Kelley and Miss Grace Crooks are attending the State Normal school at Stroudsburg. The board of trustees of the Lehigh Cemetery association are having the northeast corner of the cemetery graded and plotted. It would be advisable for lot owners who contemplate putting in cornerstones to do so now, while stakes are in place at each lot.

Miss Mary Hager of New York and her niece, Marjorie Eilenberger, and Chester H. Rhodes spent Monday with their cousin, Mrs. G. S. Brown, at Angels.

News of the death of Fred Hazer of Greentown was a shock to his friends here. He died suddenly at his home Sunday morning of heart failure. He retired Saturday night after a hard day's work, seemingly in the best of health.

Mr. and Mrs. John McAree of Sunnyside intend moving to Scranton this week.

A Bender was home from Hampton for a few days the first of the week. His wife, who has been quite sick, is convalescent.

USWICK & LAKEVILLE.

Mr. Seidel, who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Sanders at Uswick, returned from a few days' visit at Scranton Labor day and Sunday, returned to New York. He was accompanied by his cousin from New York.

Mrs. Mordwanac and daughter, Esther, and son, Michael, and the baby have been visiting friends in Scranton two days. They returned home Monday.

Mr. Rohrhuber of Rahway, N. J., moved to his farm at Uswick Saturday.

Mr. James of Brooklyn, N. Y., moved to his farm at Long pond Saturday.

Mrs. Mary Pennell and son, Howard, and daughter, Marilla, of Hawley spent the past week with Mrs. Charles Crane and son, Arthur, at Uswick.

Mrs. George S. Purdy of Honesdale came to Uswick in her auto Friday and took Miss C. D. Purdy and the two Misses Keith to Milford and Port Jervis, N. Y., and returned the same day. They had a beautiful day and very pleasant trip.

It has just been learned that little Elizabeth Locklin pulled a basin of boiling oatmeal off the stove, upsetting it over herself and burning her body very badly.

Oliver Locklin, who was just recovering from typhoid, went out to look for a girl to help do the work and now has a relapse and is again confined to the bed.

C. R. Sanders is improving his land by putting a carload of lime on it. He also is improving the appearance of his house by painting it.

The Uswick school, also the Lakeville school, opened Monday.

Miss Minnie Kropp of New York is the guest of Emma Schlepner at Uswick.

Miss Christina Oehler returned to New York Monday.

"I say, Blossom, how do you pronounce Cass-to-o-la?" "Why, castoria of course; how else could it be?" "Well, the doctors pronounce it harmless."

A Great Banana Country.

The growing of bananas for export is the great basic industry of Honduras. The enormous increase in recent years in the consumption of bananas and the fortunes made by successful growers make this a subject of wide interest.

The banana in Honduras grows wild in practically all parts of the country up to an elevation of three thousand feet or more, but the industry of cultivating this fruit for export is confined to the rich, hot lands along the north coast and not extending farther inland at any point than fifty or seventy-five miles. Puerto Cortes, Celba and Trujillo are the shipping points.

He Had Done Enough. "Fellow citizens," said the candidate, "I have fought against the Indians. I have often had no bed but the battlefield, no canopy but the sky. I have marched over the frozen ground till every step has been marked with blood."

His story told well till a dried-up looking voter came to the front.

"I'll be darned if you hadn't done enough for your country. Go home and rest. I'll vote for the other fellow."—Success Magazine.

POSTMASTER AT ALDENVILLE.

Who Wants Little Office That Last Year Paid \$211?

The United States civil service commission announces that Oct. 8 an examination will be held at Prompton as a result of which it is expected to make certification to fill a contemplated vacancy in the position of fourth-class postmaster of class B at Aldenville, and other vacancies as they may occur at that office, unless it shall be decided in the interests of the service to fill the vacancy by reinstatement.

Age limit, 21 years and over on the date of the examination, with the exception that in a state where women are declared by statute to be of full age for all purposes at 18 years, women 18 years of age on the date of the examination will be admitted. Applicants must reside within the territory supplied by the post-office for which the examination is announced. The examination is open to all citizens of the United States who can comply with the requirements. Application forms and full information concerning the requirements of the examination can be secured from the postmaster at Aldenville or from the United States civil service commission, Washington, D. C.

CLINTON.

C. R. Bunting and Paul Cramer are in Scranton on business.

Dannie Nelele, who is sick with pneumonia, is reported on the gain.

Mrs. Celia Snediker, wife of J. B. Varcoe, died in Emergency hospital, Carbondale, last week, aged about 46. She leaves her husband, two daughters—Mrs. Emma Stanton of Dundaff and Mrs. Blanch Tolley of Aldenville—two sons—Harry and Cecil—at home, her aged mother, two sisters—Mrs. Thomas McGinnis of Little Falls, N. Y., and Mrs. Martin Haunstine—and three brothers, Sylvanus Snediker of Aldenville, Arnhald of Prompton and Herbert E. of this place.

She was a member of the Clinton Center Baptist church from her early girlhood. Her body was laid to rest in the cemetery by the church. A large concourse of relatives and neighbors gathered at her burial, which occurred Friday.

The Wayne County C. E. society met with the Clinton Center society Thursday. A profitable and instructive time was enjoyed by all. Dinner and supper was served in the church.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gardner and son of Carbondale spent last week at C. H. Varcoe's.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Ross and daughter of Honesdale are rusticiating at W. Myron Norton's.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Norton and son, Kirk, of Dalton, spent the week-end at Ridge farm.

Messrs. Bunting and Copperweight are remodeling their barns and W. E. Rude is at work on his new barn on Ridge farm.

Edwin Norton is in attendance at the Syracuse fair this week.

Miss Augusta Curtis, who has been in the far West the past three years, returned home last week.

INDIGESTION DEPARTS

Stomach Agony and After Dinner Distress Stopped in 5 Minutes.

Why should any sensible person continue to suffer day after day with terrible stomach ailments when G. W. Peil guarantees MI-O-NA stomach tablets to cure even the worst case of indigestion, or money back.

If your stomach rebels after eating and food sours or ferments in the stomach causing gas, pain, heartburn, and heaviness, two MI-O-NA tablets will drive away the misery in five minutes and leave the stomach feeling splendid.

A large box of MI-O-NA stomach tablets costs 50 cents at G. W. Peil and leading druggists everywhere.

If you have stomach trouble of any kind, start to use MI-O-NA stomach tablets today. They not only build up the stomach, but they act as a tonic to the entire body. They are makers of rich, red blood and nerves that never flinch; they increase vitality and make the weak more vigorous.

W. B. HOLMES, PRESIDENT. A. T. SEARLE, VICE PRES. H. S. SALMON, CASHIER. W. J. WARD, ASST. CASHIER

We want you to understand the reasons for the ABSOLUTE SECURITY of this Bank.

WAYNE COUNTY SAVINGS BANK HONESDALE, PA.,

HAS A CAPITAL OF \$100,000.00 AND SURPLUS AND PROFITS OF 407,000.00 MAKING ALTOGETHER 507,000.00

EVERY DOLLAR of which must be lost before any depositor can lose a PENNY. It has conducted a growing and successful business for over 35 years, serving an increasing number of customers with fidelity and satisfaction.

Its cash funds are protected by MODERN STEEL VAULTS.

All of these things, coupled with conservative management, insured by the CAREFUL PERSONAL ATTENTION constantly given the Bank's affairs by a notably able Board of Directors assures the patrons of that SUPREME SAFETY which is the prime essential of a good Bank.

MAY 10, 1910 Total Assets, - - - \$2,870,366.92

DEPOSITS MAY BE MADE BY MAIL. DIRECTORS: CHAS. J. SMITH, H. J. CONYER, W. F. SUYDAM, F. P. KIMBLE, H. S. SALMON

'Come Back' Sale

Having closed up our branch store at Delhi, N. Y. we will close our stock at

HALF PRICE AT OUR POPULAR STAND

Full line of Men's, Gents' and Children's clothing and Gents' Furnishings must go to make room for our large fall stock.

Bregstein Bros., Leading Clothiers, Honesdale, Pa.