

THE CITIZEN

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HENRY WILSON, W. W. WOOD.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 23, 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 COMING OF TENER.

Saturday will be a red letter day for Honesdale and Wayne county Republicans. Congressman JOHN K. TENER, the party's nominee for governor, will be here to discuss the issues of this 1910 campaign, and with him will come Congressman JOHN M. REYNOLDS, who is running for lieutenant-governor, and HENRY HOUCK, the venerable secretary of internal affairs, and CHARLES FRED WRIGHT, a man whom hundreds of Wayne county people know and like, who is on the ticket as candidate for his first full term as state treasurer.

This Saturday meeting in the courthouse means much to the Republicans of Honesdale and Wayne county. It affords them opportunity to meet and hear the next governor of Pennsylvania—one of the fairest and frankest and most manly of men. It gives them the chance to hear him present his views of certain vital problems in this state that are now pressing for solution. It presents to them the very able and sensible candidate for the second place in the state government—a man not so well known in the northeastern as in the central and western counties,—to be warmed by the genial presence of Mr. HOUCK, the man whose home folks call him "the sunshine of Lebanon valley," and to talk over old times in the Fourteenth congressional district with the forever affable and courteous CHARLIE WRIGHT from Susquehanna.

The bright talking slated for that day is not to be all by imported talent, either. HOMER GREENE, the graceful speaker and writer of much more than statewide note, has promised to preside. And there may be a bit of speaking that thus far is not down on the bills.

Saturday's public meeting, both for quantity and quality of G. O. P. talkers, is going to be something worth while. Republicans and Democrats and women are all particularly invited, and everybody is urged to be there by 2.30, when the call to order will be sounded by the county chairman. No niggardly house should greet Mr. TENER and his fellows.

MONEY FOR A HOSPITAL.

The Honesdale hospital movement starts well. The women of the borough and its immediate vicinity have taken hold of it with an earnestness and a determination to raise the money needed that bespeaks success if success is possible at all. They are confident they can raise \$5,000 before June 1—and the \$5,000 they raise before June 1 will bind that \$5,000 which will under these conditions come from the treasury of the state of Pennsylvania.

The completed building will cost in the neighborhood of \$18,000. Ten thousand dollars, five of it from the state, the other five from citizens of Honesdale imbued with the redeeming spirit of humanity and the desire to show in a practical way their compassion for the sick and suffering, will be a long step toward the total cost.

The hospital has been and is urgently needed. Scranton is 44 miles away and Carbondale is 28 miles. Both rides are by far too long for the average patient requiring hospital attention. Certainly both are far and away too long for the patient who faces the ordeal of the operating table.

The canvass for the \$5,000 will commence shortly. It will be forcibly prosecuted and every good citizen and good neighbor will contribute his or her mite to a cause that can present its arguments with little verbal exploitation. The generosity of Honesdale people, often tested, has never been found wanting when such a heart-touching movement as this has been before

the men and women of this community. The amount required is not inconsiderable, but it can be raised if Honesdale people subscribe according to their relative ability. We believe they will do this freely and that the first day of June will see pledges to the amount of \$5,000 that can be redeemed.

CLEANING UP NEW YORK.

One good result of the attempted assassination of Mayor GAYNOR of New York is the opportunity his absence from city hall has afforded acting Mayor MITCHEL and District Attorney WHITMAN to plan a thorough overhauling of the police department—an overhauling that may mean the decapitation of Police Commissioner WILLIAM F. BAKER, the man named in the last month of the McCLELLAN administration at the behest of the late Senator PAT McCAREN and other men close to the racetrack and general gambling interests of the greater city.

Commissioner BAKER, who was put in Mulberry street primarily to see that Coney Island did not wear too tight a Sunday lid, has gone further even than many of his supporters for the place believed he would go; despite the vigorous GAYNOR interference that had reached its height just as the Mayor got that well-nigh fatal ball on the steamer at Hoboken, the town is today almost as open as it was in the days of ROBERT A. VAN WYCK and WILLIAM S. DEVER. Mr. MITCHEL in his short session as acting mayor has smelled enough of the stench from Mulberry street to disgust him into the most drastic action for which his office has authority; and Mr. WHITMAN has, it is now believed, more real evidence as to police protection of gambling houses and immoral joints than any of his predecessors, not excepting the extraordinarily talented and invariably erratic Mr. WILLIAM TRAVERS JEROME.

An independent Democratic acting mayor and a Republican district attorney, the first man of that faith to hold office in Centre street these dozen years, are likely to give the city the most thorough overhauling it has gone through since Dr. PARK-HURST and the Lexow committee in 1894 sent several millionaire inspectors and captains off the force without pensions and one or two of them behind the bars to reflect upon the ultimate foolishness of their financial transactions with certain classes of the city's lawbreakers. For this housecleaning Mayor GAYNOR, during whose absence from city hall Mr. MITCHEL and Mr. WHITMAN got decidedly busy, is not likely to receive credit from thinking men in his party or out of it. He may try to employ the results of the coming MITCHEL-WHITMAN crusade for his own benefit in the gubernatorial contest that invites him, but intelligent men below the Harlem, and above it for that matter, are not going to be fooled. Mr. WHITMAN, in particular, has commended himself to the cordial support of the better element, both Republican and Democratic, in the city by the completeness and sincerity of his efforts to restore at least some semblance of decency to the downtown districts of New York, and he has done his work quietly smoothly, expeditiously, without the assistance of a brass band.

We rather expect Mr. WHITMAN, one of the most courageous and competent district attorneys New York has ever had, will some day go higher. He has the ability, the probity, the industry, the intellectual and moral vigor to fill a higher post.

DON QUIXOTE GRIM is at it again. Having declared himself officially as against the public health, the Democratic champion is now seeking to make an issue of the state department of forestry. As a searcher after weak spots in his opponents' armor, Mr. GRIM is not a great success.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

And at what, pray, is Mr. GRIM a great success? Principally, we are led from a somewhat careful perusal of newspaper reports to believe, in the gentle art of getting out the smallest crowd of "the faithful" that ever adorned the bleachers at a rally in a candidate's home bailiwick. The GRIM meeting in Doylestown not many days back had an enthusiastic attendance of 97 men by actual nose count—and Bucks is sometimes a Democratic county, at that!

GINGERSNAPS.

The longevity of Methuselah may have been due to the fact that some woman married him for his money.

Football hair is already growing finely on the college and high school campuses of all the Eastern and Western states.

The High school boys and girls are studying farming, and we have not yet heard any derisive, earplugging epithets applied to the youngsters in consequence of the efforts which they and their teachers are systematically making to master the secrets of the soil.

Fuerth also ran—for a place on the Keystone ticket.

There are a lot of things in this life that are far better than money, but it generally takes money to buy them just the same.

Many a man feels he must attract attention, even though he may have to make a nuisance of himself to compass this—to him—laudable ambition.

The High school girls are going to devote the whole of Saturday to this tagging process and they do not propose to permit any untaxed person to escape. Look pleasant!

The baseball kicker is off duty for a few months, but the census kicker is getting on the job with both feet. And he's particularly active, from all feasible reports, in Newburgh and Port Jervis!

There was a sense of the fitness of things in that Blair county thief who, having stolen several dozen fruit jars from a thrifty housewife, came back a few nights later and stole all the peaches from the well-burdened trees in her garden.

The chestnut stories will soon be coming in. And the rankest chestnut in the basket will, as usual, be the prediction of a complete Democratic sweep in a state always good for a G. O. P. majority running all the way from 100,000 up to the half million mark.

Needless to say that every Honesdale ballplayer, past and present, along with every now or has-been fan, will be in evidence Saturday, when John K. Tener, the man who rose from the box to a Congress seat and is shortly to advance from Washington to Harrisburg, comes to look us over.

The gubernatorial boom of the Hon. William Stiles Bennett will not down. At least, the Port Jervis papers and the New York Tribune will not let the Bennett publicity rest. And by the way, the New York Tribune comes pretty near knowing what's what to the minds of the men who have the most to say about G. O. P. nominations on the other side of the Delaware.

The punsmith can get busy again. It's a bit too early to talk once more about the Gray of the early morning as applied to Democratic national convention hopes in Delaware, but Hoke Smith has once more won a fight for governor of Georgia. We must soon expect to hear about "Hoax" Smith, and "Hokesmith," and "Hocus Pocus" Smith—three names freely applied to the old friend of Grover Cleveland and Dan Lamont and Dan Manning whenever he pokes his aggressive Fulton county nose into the limelight of Peachtree state politics.

Col. Joe Daniels, Democratic national committeeman from North Carolina, ardent Bryanite, and editor of the Raleigh News and Observer, long one of the Bryan journalistic stalwarts in the Tarheel state, is rather sanguine that Gov.-to-be Hoke Smith of Georgia "may be the logical man for 1912, when a Southern Democrat might well be placed on the ticket, for vice-president any how, perhaps for the higher office." At last we can see the weakening of the Bryan forces in the two Carolinas—states that stuck fast to the Nebraska spellbinder when Georgia and Virginia, two far more intelligent commonwealths, refused to stomach the fallacious Bryan theories of government any longer. When Joe Daniels, the personal enemy as well as political supporter of the thrice-belted knight of the Platte country, goes looking elsewhere for 1912 timber, we can readily understand that the final grave of Bryanism has been dug in the states that lie below the Potomac and the Ohio. It is, of course, quite too early in the game to compute the electoral college strength of Hoke Smith, who might or might not annex votes to the 151 that are ordinarily supplied by the solid South; but Hoke Smith could not give us any less of a run for our money than Mr. Bryan did in 1908 or would in 1912. That is all that so far need be said.

KEYSTONE PRESS.

No man should permit his impetuosity to lead him into bearing false witness against his neighbor. Sometimes it proves a highly dangerous pastime.—Altoona Tribune.

There is something about the movement of those persons who go after Teddy that suggests those of a woman in a hobble skirt. Their kicking is ineffective.—Oil City Blitzard.

Candidates who swing around the county fairs must expect to come in competition with horseraces. As a general thing, there is more excitement in a horserace than in a candidate for office.—Philadelphia Press.

The mathematicians of the average newspaper have been taken off the census returns and set to work at figuring up possible political majorities in coming conventions and elections.—Jamestown Journal.

Woodrow Wilson has finally landed upon a ticket and we shall soon have a strenuous exhibition of the schoolmaster in politics. His name will sound like hardwork before November.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

The police are making a worthy effort to teach automobilists that Broad street is not a garage and that machines left along the curb for hours are trespassers. Such a lesson has been needed for a long time. However, Broad street is not a race course, either, and in this fact lies all the raw material for a second lesson, equally useful.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Pennsylvania man, according to the Cleveland Leader, has lived happily with two wives for twenty years. Remarkable man, remarkable woman! They should be secured for a nickelodeon circuit.—Meadville Messenger.

Over in New York a man engaged in an eating contest consumed sixty-one ears of corn. The nature of the prize for which he strove is not known, but a sty, equipped with a capacious trough, would seem to be most appropriate.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A motor cop chased Roosevelt's automobile for an hour and then when he found out who it was had been breking the speed laws he promptly turned tail and beat it for a safer place. There is no getting away from the fact that a reputation is sometimes a mighty valuable asset.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The inmates of the Old Ladies' home in Wilkes-Barre who have been obliterating objectionable theatrical posters in that city, might do some useful work in the same line in Harrisburg. Some of the "paper" put out recently here is as indecent as it is crude and inartistic.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

Candidate Berry's remarks that "if the voters in any locality believe the liquor business is doing that community no harm, let it alone," has a strange sound to ears that heard him in 1905 and 1906 endorse Prohibition platforms demanding state-wide prohibition with a party to enforce the law.—Venango Herald.

WHAT IS BOSSISM, ANYHOW?

"Bossism," in the political sense of the word, consists of one man, or two or three men, conspiring together to run a political party, to select its candidates, and to secure their nomination. When a "boss" rules, the names of the candidates are, generally speaking, known in advance of the convention that nominates them, and the convention simply meets to ratify the will of the boss.

In advance of the Democratic state convention at Allentown Mr. Berry, Mr. Grim and Mr. Munson were spoken of as candidates. It is an old story and we will not go through all the details, but you all remember that Mr. Grim received a majority over Mr. Berry after Mr. Munson's withdrawal, and this in spite of Mr. Berry's repeated threats that if he was not made the candidate he would bolt and run on an independent ticket. In other words, Mr. Berry tried hard to force himself upon a convention that did not want him. He tried to work the "boss" racket for all it was worth—and could not do it.

When the Republican convention met there had been no man talked of for the nomination for governor, and the convention proceeded to select one, and, as far as we can learn, the choice of John K. Tener has been satisfactory except to an element that would object to the Angel Gabriel if he were nominated at a straight Republican convention.

Well, Berry made good his threat to run independent, and a convention was called to meet at Philadelphia. It was understood from the very start that the convention was called to nominate Mr. Berry for governor. That was all there was to it. It was a Berry convention, run by Berry. How is that for bossism?

The night before the Keystone convention at Towanda Mr. Robert S. Edmiston and Mr. George Washington Kipp held a seance and arranged a list of delegates that were to represent different parts of the county, and fixed it up that Mr. Kipp should be nominated for Congress, and that it should be by acclamation. It was done, just as the political firm of Kipp & Edmiston willed it. How is that for bossism?

As we said last week, where two men are working one of them is always the boss and tells the other what to do, and this runs right through the whole course of existence. There could not be a "third party" movement without somebody to boss it. Berry is bossing it for the state and Edmiston is bossing it for the county. If Berry had been allowed to boss the Democratic party he would never have inaugurated this movement. If Edmiston had been allowed to boss Bradford county for the Republicans he would never have joined in Berry's movement, and would never have pulled the wool over Mr. Kipp's eyes the way he has.

Both men are defeated and disappointed bosses, and both are such poor sports that they can't keep an implied compact when they lose. A man who kicks and refuses to pay when he loses is called a "weeler." Mr. Berry and Mr. Edmiston are political wheelers.—Editorial in Canton Sentinel.

Solar Plexus Blow to Lynching.

Fifty-eight indictments have been returned by the grand jury of Licking county, Ohio, which investigated the recent lynching in Newark that state. Of these 25 charge murder in the first degree. This is good as far as it goes. Trial and appropriate punishment are the next step that an outraged community and the public at large have a right to look for.

If lynching is to pass from less regulated sections of the country—we had almost said less civilized or at least less cultured—like certain sections of the South, where that form of crime with its attendant horror of burning at the stake frequently furnishes "copy" for the newspapers, and if gross violation of the statute law is seeking to establish a foothold in regions like Ohio, the time is come for the stern interpretation and enforcement of the acts relating to crime and its penalties.

There should be no temporizing if it is desired to furnish an example. Long terms of imprisonment for those Ohio lynchers who shall be found guilty might give them a full realization of their conduct and prove splendid deterrents for would-be imitators.—Editorial in Lancaster New Era.

TENER'S POSITIVE PROMISES.

In direct contradiction to the campaigns Grim and Berry are making through this state—campaigns of attacks and negation—the speeches which, so far, Tener has made are full of positive assertions of what he stands for and the kind of an administration he will give the people when he has been elected.

He does not waste his time nor that of his hearers in trying to make out that Edwin S. Stuart—acclaimed on all sides the best governor the state has had in years—was a failure; he does not waste time in making venomous or vindictive attacks upon his opponents nor upon any person, but he does go to the voters and tells them exactly what he stands for and what he will do when elected.

In his speech on Thursday he said: "I have been accused of being in favor of good health, good roads and good schools. I plead guilty to the allegation. I want every boy and girl of Pennsylvania to get the best education possible. I want every highway to be passable twelve months of the year. I want the health of every community to be safeguarded by the latest and most scientific methods."

That is something positive and in keeping with the spirit of the times, as the Philadelphia Star says. Compare it with Grim's sneers at the health commissioner on the state for taking ordinary precautions to prevent the pollution of the sources of the drinking water of the people of the state! Compare it with Berry's wild harangues and personal attacks and recriminations!

The intelligent voter who thinks of the best interests of the state and of the way to secure the best and most intelligent management of the vast affairs of the state will not hesitate as to how to cast his vote after he reads the fulminations and hysterics of his opponents and then listens to the sensible, intelligent and dignified utterances of John K. Tener.—Editorial in Pittston Gazette.

Stomach Feels Fine

Two MI-O-NA Tablets Drive Away Distress From Stomach.

Get a 50 cent box of MI-O-NA tablets at G. W. Pell's today and learn for yourself how easy it is to put your old order stomach in perfect condition.

MI-O-NA stomach tablets give instant relief—and do more.

They build up the stomach so quickly that in a few days belching, sourness, heartburn, heaviness, biliousness, headache and dizziness will disappear.

MI-O-NA stomach tablets are guaranteed by G. W. Pell to cure indigestion and all stomach ills, or money back.

"I have had trouble with my stomach for two years. I tried everything I heard of. MI-O-NA stomach tablets did me more than \$25.00 worth of good. They are the best in the world."—Dennis Stephen, Coudersport, Pa., Feb. 1.

Fifty cents for a large box of MI-O-NA at G. W. Pell's and druggists everywhere.

—Annual convention of the Wayne County Sunday School association will be held Friday, Sept. 30, at the Methodist Episcopal church, Damascus, sessions at 11 a. m., 2 and 7.30 p. m. The Erie Railroad company having refused to hold the main line train at Lackawaxen to connect with the 8.25 a. m. train from Honesdale, it will be necessary for delegates from Honesdale, White Mills, Hawley and points on the Wyoming division to arrange in some other way to reach Damascus.

HOW'S THIS?

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

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

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, Kinnear & 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.

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A. T. SEARLE, VICE PRES.

H. S. SALMON, CASHIER
W. J. WARD, ASST. CASHIER

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HONESDALE, PA.,

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MAKING ALTOGETHER 507,000.00

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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

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Get your winter clothing now and get it from BREGSTEIN Bros. who have laid in a new assortment of up-to-date goods which they are disposing of at unusually low prices. DON'T DELAY.

Are You
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No man ever accumulates a fortune unless he has the habit of making sacrifices today in order that he may have something to work with to-morrow.

The small amount that you are able to save every week may appear very small, but in time systematic saving, with the aid of 3 per cent. compound interest, will give you some substantial capital as a basis for investment or to live on when you can no longer work and earn.

HONESDALE DIME BANK

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RETURN OF
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GREATEST MYSTIFIER
'ROUCLERE'
Assisted by the Bewitching
Star of Mystery
"MILDRED"
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PRICES 15-25-35 & 50c

Seat Sale opens at the Box Office at 9 A. M. Monday Sept. 26.

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THURSDAY SEPT. 29

Sam S. & Lee Shubert
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"THE
LOTTERY MAN"

by RITA JOHNSON YOUNG

The Most Remarkable COMEDY
SUCCESS OF 20 Years.
7 MONTHS IN NEW YORK CITY.

PRICES—Orchestra \$1.50
Dress Circle \$1.00 (last two rows 75c)
Balcony (first two rows 75c—seven rows 50c)
Gallery 30c

Seat Sale opens at the Box Office at 9 a. m. Wednesday Sept. 28.