

THE CITIZEN

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E. B. HARDENBERGH, - - - PRESIDENT W. W. WOOD, - - - MANAGER AND SECY J. M. SMELTZER - - - EDITOR

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 28, 1910.

IN CASE OF FIRE! Ordinance No. 15. Fire Alarm Signals, section 1. The steam gong shall be sounded only at 12 M. noon and in case of an alarm of fire.

"You good people are intolerable. Descend from your ultra-moral attitude."—The Marquis of Steventon in "The Walls of Jericho."

"If you don't get married, and raise a large family, I'll report you to Teddy Roosevelt!"—"The Widder's advice to Ethel Desmond, a Southern Rose, in "The Arizona Limited."

Gov. Plaisted in 1881 "Viewed With Alarm" What We "View With Complacency" in 1910.

The inaugural address of Governor Plaisted of Maine discusses old subjects, but the manner in which he treats some of them is both original and humorous. He anticipates trouble from the "proposed gathering of militia of the States at the National Capital on the 4th day of March next, and asks whether it is possible that the American people can contemplate it with indifference."

VIVID IMAGINATION.

Woman Dies in Brooklyn Hospital As Result of Auto-Suggestion—Had a Slight Cold. New York, December 23.—Death by auto-suggestion, in much the same manner that Mark Twain made famous in a serious description of the curious malady of morbid imagination found commonly in the Hawaiian Islands, is reported from the Kings County Hospital, Brooklyn, in the case of Daisy Kempton, 55 years old.

For the first time in her long stay at the hospital the woman developed a real malady last Sunday. Yet it was a very slight one—merely a cold, and not a serious cold at that. But she brooded over it, magnified it into the belief she was dying of pneumonia. And to the amazement of the doctors and nurses, without any real physical cause to warrant it, the woman became really ill, her pulse and breathing began to be labored, and yesterday morning she breathed her last.

THE RURAL CONGREGATION.

Religious Loyalty and Self-Sacrifice Not Extant Yet! Loyalty and self-sacrifice for the church, is not yet a thing of the past. Such a spirit is still extant and was recently evidenced in a rural congregation in Bucks county, according to the Doylestown Intelligence. There was a debt approximating \$8000 on the church edifice, and an effort was made to wipe out the encumbrances, with the result that within a few weeks the debt was lifted and a neat sum was left over for contingencies. It is a farming community, and every one, with less than six exceptions, in the congregation loyally and with a self-sacrifice that was heroic, gave willingly and generously to the cause.

CITIZEN CHUCKLES!

We can easily figure out the origin of the old saying, "The wicked walk in slippery places," and we are rather inclined to believe that even a good dominie would make a few remarks appropriate to the occasion were he to slip on a banana skin.

Father's Fate.

It's a custom alas! that we can't drop. Though to dodge we may arrange; Fate has decreed that mother shall shop.

Her Consistency.

Strange that woman doth antifat take And gives her weight a bump; Then down to the store doth she hike For pads to make her plump.

When We're Sweet.

He calls wifey his precious darling, She calls hubby her own dear Ben; But soon as the company leaves the house They dig up the hatchet again.

The Real Need.

"Bantam rooster out in Nebraska drove a setting hen from her nest and himself hatched out a fine brood of chicks. Looks as if advocates of woman's rights ought to get busy in Nebraska."—New York Herald.

Good Enough to Eat.

The frequent announcement in our "Cent A Word Column" of "Wanted—A girl to cook" is eloquent recognition of our claim that the Honesdale girls are good enough to eat.

The Day After Xmas.

Sadly he sits in the lunch foundry, Studying his ways and means; Oh, what a drop from turkey and fixin's To prosaic pork and beans!

A Spelling Rule.

When "el" and "ie" both spell "e" How can we tell which it shall be? Here is a rule you may believe, That never, never, will deceive, And all such troubles will relieve; A simpler rule you can't conceive, It is not made of many pieces, To puzzle daughters, sons or nieces, Yet with it all the troubles ceases; After C an E apply: "After other letters, I."

The Telegraph Almanac.

The 1911 edition of the Harrisburg Telegraph Almanac and Central Pennsylvania Year Book, the "elbow-book" which won such favor when it appeared for the first time last year, has just been received. The almanac is larger than before, and it goes without saying that it is more complete and more convenient. It has more features and is better in every way. The almanac is larger than ever, its pages numbering 128 and the reading matter is so arranged that handy reference is facilitated. The indexing is complete. The features include those which won recognition last year as valuable and others which were added in response to suggestions from people all over this section of the state.

MANAGER'S COLUMN

The Democrats had a conference last week in Washington, D. C., and it has leaked out that one wing of the party wants to hit the tariff right between the eyes. It wants to reform the thing, with a Democratic setting mail. Another wing says: "Be careful gentlemen; mind how you monkey with the tariff blunderbuss—the devilish thing is loaded. If we go ahead and let it off and it 'kicks' then the people will get hot under the collar and put us back in the shade in 1912. Let's wait," and so between the "Let's Wait" crowd and "Let's Rip'er" crowd there is going to be a tussel with the probability that the tariff gun will be discharged accidentally and prematurely and some innocent by-standing industry is going to be hurt.

They claim that "Doc" Cook is getting in line for the Democratic nomination for the Presidency in 1912. A man who can put as beautiful a face on a lie as "Doc" did on that "North Pole" yarn certainly would find himself at home telling the people that the party which has stood for free labor, free trade and free silver would be the best party to entrust with the destinies of a free people. It requires a man with an adjustable veracity to do a thing like that and "Doc" Cook has the goods.

A pessimistic man is usually one, who lives under a petticoat government at home, and reflects his suppressed feelings when away from home.

You are just beginning to have a little sense when you refuse to attend a midnight lunch consisting of beer, dried beef, summer sausage and cheese.

The average man comes very near being an idiot, when taking care of himself. You see him wearing a fur cap on his head while his shoes let in snow and ice water. He wears an overcoat on his back and nothing but a thin shirt over his chest. He is terribly alarmed about freezing his fingers, while his throat is exposed to blizzards, and he is often ailing or thinks he is. It's herb tea, corn tea, Peter's pills, Paul's tonic, Brown's Cordial, Smith's plaster or poultices, until the balance wheel in the machine comes to a stop. Nature wants to keep going, but she can't. Some foolish fellows drink whiskey and that clogs the valves; he drinks beer and that clogs the wheel; he pours down lemonade, ice water, tea, coffee, and the Lord knows what else, and then wonders why the fires under the boiler do not burn. Now if you would take an ox or a horse or even a hog and put him through that course of spirits he'd be dead in a year. Yet man, the capstone of creation, outrages the plainest and simplest laws of health every day. Did Adam smoke? Did Eve wear patent health corsets? Did Solomon chew, smoke and spit? Did the children of Israel make for a beer garden as soon as they crossed the Red Sea? Did Rebecca eat gum drops and ice cream and wash them down with soda water? Adam was the first man, and was made perfect from head to foot. How long would he have kept so after eating a mince pie before going to bed? Suppose he slept in a bed room with the windows down, door shut, and a dog under the bed? Suppose Eve had laced herself up in a corset, put on tight shoes with high heels, sit up all hours of the night eating trash and playing bridge? Had our first parents done all these things, how many of us would be here to read THE CITIZEN? When you come to look at it squarely in the face, at the way mankind treats himself, we can only wonder how any of us ever escaped and are living to read this article. Dear Reader, let us cut out some of our foolishness this coming year.

SYRACUSE ALUMNI GATHERING.

Second Annual Banquet To Be Held at St. Luke's Parish House, Scranton, December 30.

The alumni of Syracuse University, living in Northeastern Pennsylvania, have received a circular letter informing them of the annual banquet of the Association to be held December 30, in Scranton. The letter reads as follows: To The Syracuse Alumni of Northeastern Pennsylvania: Greeting: Our second annual informal dinner and reunion will be held in the banquet hall of Saint Luke's Parish House in Scranton, Pennsylvania, on the evening of December 30, 1910. The dinner will be served at 6:30 o'clock, in order to enable alumni living at a distance to reach home the same evening. A constitution for the Association will be submitted for ratification, with the recommendation that all alumni present, together with those who attended the banquet last year, be enrolled as charter members. A goodly number of Syracuse alumni live in this vicinity, and many of them are of the opinion that it is time we all became acquainted, and, incidentally reminded the young people hereabouts that Syracuse University has been attracting to its halls the brightest student minds from these parts for some time past, and will continue to do so in the future. We owe this much to our Alma Mater. Your officers have provided a feast for the body and mind of every one of the one hundred or more alumni and undergraduates living in Northeastern Pennsylvania, and for the husband and wife who may wish to enjoy the evening with us. The caterer has been instructed to furnish a substantial dinner, and at a moderate price too. Syracuse songs, cheers, colors and spirit will be the order of the evening, and plans are under way to have a member of the University faculty bring us greetings and the latest words of cheer from our Alma Mater. DAYTON ELLIS, '02, Corresponding and Recording Secretary, Dunmore, Pa.

AMUSEMENTS.

Ian Robertson's Visit in a Mystery Play.

Mr. Ian Robertson's visit to the United States, appearing at the Lyric Wednesday evening, Dec. 28, awakens interest in one of the most able actors now before the public either at home or abroad.

On his present visit he relies entirely on his latest success, "The Passing of the Third Floor Back," by Jerome K. Jerome, in which he has already appeared 200 times in England, this popular play having enjoyed a run of over 500 consecutive performances in New York and London alone, its reception on the road being no less enthusiastic.

It is seldom that the personality of an actor is so remarkably in harmony with the role he is representing as is that of Ian Robertson in the mysterious and inspiring individuality of "The Stranger" in "The Passing of the Third Floor Back."

Ian Robertson does not act the part as others might have done—he lives it! He is the Passer-by for the time being. It is that power of conviction in all that he does, added to the personal magnetism and gifts denied many another actor, which uplifts the play he appears in to the level of a classic. Yet Mr. Jerome's wondrous play is neither melodrama nor pure comedy. It could best be described as a modern morality or mystery play, like "Everyman," and, through the eloquent medium of Ian Robertson, shows to an extraordinary degree the power of the stage and popularity of the actor.

There has often been a complaint of the comparatively few attempts to treat the middle classes with becoming seriousness. Yet in "The Passing of the Third Floor Back" we have a conspicuous instance to the contrary of simple people of melody being used as pawns on the stage in the portrayal of real life.

To Ian Robertson, Actor and Preacher (In "The Passing of the Third Floor Back.")

With hearts deep-stirred to nobler aim and thought, We saw thee pass in silence from a scene Where patient love and simple faith had wrought To cleanse, and raise, and cheer with hope serene.

And thou has taught us in this touching play "Life is for service, not for selfishness," That we may sail around us every day, And know for our own selves, true happiness.

By finding good in some dull sordid heart, By speaking hope to some distracted soul, Pointing the selfish to "the better part," The slave of Fashion to a nobler goal.

Long shall we ponder on thy gentle face— The sweet calm voice, the words of counsel given— And thank thee, "Stranger," for the tender grace That raised us, for a moment, near Heaven!

Minstrel Show Coming.

An occasional visit of a minstrel show is a good thing for the theatre goer. Wearing by a continuous course of problem plays, burlesque comedies and musical comedies, the stately presence and sparkling conversation of the interlocutor appeals restfully to him, while the familiar quips of the end men are hailed as old friends returning from a long journey, and it is all very lovely. This statement is especially true of as good a minstrel show as John W. Vogel's Big City Minstrels are presenting, which comes to the Lyric Friday, Dec. 30. This is a first-class company.

Catarrh Will Go

Relief Comes in Two Minutes, Complete Cure in Few Weeks.

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

If after breathing HYOMEI, 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 HYOMEI. 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.

Breathing HYOMEI is a very pleasant and certain way to cure catarrh. Get an outfit to-day; it only costs \$1.00; it's worth \$1,000 to any catarrh sufferer. For sale by druggists everywhere and by G. W. Peil who guarantees it to cure catarrh, croup, coughs, colds, sore throat and bronchitis. After you own one a Hyomei hard rubber inhaler which comes with the outfit, you can buy an extra bottle HYOMEI liquid from G. W. Peil for only 50 cents; the inhaler lasts a life time.

45 PIECE \$5.00 DINNER SET. ENGLISH FLOE BLUE CHINA WARE. Dinner set, forty-five pieces, comprising: 6 Dinner Plates, 1 Vegetable Dish, 6 Cups, 6 Butter Plates, 6 Berry Dishes, 1 Large Berry Bowl, 1 1/2-inch Meat Platter, 2 Saucers, 6 Tea Plates, 6 Soup Plates. Guaranteed perfect and as represented or money refunded without question. Direct from factory at Beijing, Ohio, to you at cost price, \$5.00. Beautifully decorated gold wreath design. Decorations will always hold color and will not wear off. SEND MONEY ORDER. THE FRENCH CHINA CO., 66 West Broadway, New York City. References Dunn or Bradstreet's or any bank in Beijing, Ohio.

COLD WEATHER "DON'TS."

Humane Society of Tioga County Appeals to Horsemen—"Advice Good As Gold in Dear Old Wayne."

Twenty cold weather "don'ts" for drivers and owners of horses are presented for general attention. They are taken from the Wellsboro Agitator and are as follows:

"Don't use cold bits in cold weather. Your horse's tongue is tender and his mouth is formed of delicate glands and tissues.

"Don't clip your horse when the mercury is at the freezing point.

"Don't fail to blanket your horse when he stands in the cold.

"Don't forget that nasal catarrh, diphtheria, bronchitis and other ills often result from exposure and the chill which follows suddenly checked perspiration.

"Don't fail to keep your horse's shoes sharp when the streets are slippery.

"Don't put your horse's feet in unskilled hands. Good feet are spoiled by bad shoeing.

"Don't keep your horse in an overheated stable, then stand him for hours in a freezing atmosphere, and wonder why he becomes paralyzed.

"Don't fail to water your horse the first thing in the morning, but not with ice water.

"Don't load your horse too heavily when the streets and roads are blocked with snow.

"Don't force him to back a heavy load over a heavy snow bank. A shovel, with a little energy, will make it easier for your horse and your conscience.

"Don't try to convince your horse that he is on skates when his feet strike the slippery asphalt. Go slow, my son.

"Don't fail to oil your wagon axles. There is a heap of humanity in wagon grease.

"Don't fail to properly shelter your stock from the cold, and exercise them when the weather is good.

"Don't fail to have your horse's teeth examined. Of what use is food if your horse can't eat it?

"Don't dock your horse's tail. He needs it in winter as well as in summer, and it was put there by a Master Hand.

"Don't overcheck your horse. Nature's curves are always graceful.

"Don't forget that there is more profit in coaxing a horse than in kicking him. Try gentleness and see how it grows on you. "Don't wait till your horse is dead, or nearly so, before you send for a doctor or an ambulance. "Don't kill your horse trying to get him out of a hole before you send for the derrick.

"Don't send anonymous complaints. A Lover of Animals, 'Friend of Humanity,' and other familiar writers, bellow their titles when they fall to send their address. Be manly and don't hesitate to appear when you are needed for the successful investigation or prosecution of a case. Don't, by your seeming cowardice, consign your complaint to the waste basket."

A complaint was recently made of a brutal driver in the northern part of this county who cruelly beat his horse over the head with a neck-yoke; but the complainant refused to testify against the man for fear he would revenge himself in some way. All such cases should be brought speedily to justice.

HUGH YOUNG, Pres't Humane Society of Tioga County, Wellsboro, Pa.

—A good play at Lyric tomorrow.

—We want all the news.

BEWARE OF OINTMENTS FOR CATARRH THAT CONTAIN MERCURY.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces, except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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 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.

CHARLIE GANO THE MONOLOGUE MAN THE FELLOW THAT SINGS THE GIRL SONG. WITH JOHN W. VOGEL'S BIG CITY MINSTRELS. Don't go on hawking yourself sick every morning; it's cruel, it's harmful and it's unnecessary. If after breathing HYOMEI, 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 HYOMEI. 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. Breathing HYOMEI is a very pleasant and certain way to cure catarrh. Get an outfit to-day; it only costs \$1.00; it's worth \$1,000 to any catarrh sufferer. For sale by druggists everywhere and by G. W. Peil who guarantees it to cure catarrh, croup, coughs, colds, sore throat and bronchitis. After you own one a Hyomei hard rubber inhaler which comes with the outfit, you can buy an extra bottle HYOMEI liquid from G. W. Peil for only 50 cents; the inhaler lasts a life time.