

WEATHER FORECAST: FAIR.

READ THE CITIZEN

SAFE, SANE, SURE.

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68th YEAR --NO. 31

HONESDALE, WAYNE CO., PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 19, 1911.

PRICE 5 CENTS

MEXICAN BATTLE

12-Hour Conflict Rages at Agua Prieta

AMERICAN TOWN RIDDLED BY STORM OF BULLETS; SEVEN WOUNDED.

The most important battle of the Mexican revolution thus far was that on Monday at Agua Prieta between 1600 Federals, under command of Lieut.-Col. Diaz, and 1000 rebels under Balasario Garcia, and resulted in the repulse of the former.

The battle, however, was not finally decisive. It lasted from 6:30 a. m. until sundown. At nightfall, two Federal machine guns were in the possession of the rebels and the Federals had sustained a loss estimated by the rebels as at least 200 killed and wounded. The rebels gave their own loss at 20.

From the beginning of the battle, regardless of the warning given by the United States Government to the leaders of both forces, a rain of bullets poured into the American town of Douglas, and, when the day was over, it was found that seven non-combatant residents of that city had been wounded.

The situation is regarded in Washington as serious. The President yesterday received many bulletins regarding the battle, and is described as being much worried. His intention is to leave the question of intervention by this country to Congress. Senator Stone of Missouri has introduced a resolution directing the Committee on Foreign Relations to investigate the situation in Mexico and to make a report to the Senate.

Efforts toward peace continue. The journey of the elder Madero, who will appeal to his son to stop the conflict, was interrupted yesterday by the burning of railway bridges, but was later continued.

Gen. Orozco is still engaged with the Federal forces north of Chihuahua in his attempt to rescue rebel prisoners, including Americans, captured at Casas Grandes.

Important engagements are expected today in the States of Puebla, Tabasco, and Yucatan. Rebels are again active in Morelos and the Federal district, in one town of which a revolutionist Government has been set up.

Capt. Oscar G. Creighton, an American, who blew up many railroad bridges for the rebels, was killed near Juarez.

Mexico City is anxious over the situation. It is feared that rebel successes will greatly add to their strength.

COUNTY ROUTES

How Sproul Bill Will Affect the Town

There are two hundred and eighty different routes provided for in the "Sproul" State Highway bill as it passed the State Senate. The bill is now being considered in the House of Representatives. Honesdale and Wayne county are affected by the following routes:

Route Six from Scranton to Honesdale commencing at a point on the boundary line of the city of Scranton and running by way of Dunmore, Throop and Carbondale to a place on the dividing line between Lackawanna and Wayne counties, thence into Honesdale.

Route Seven from Honesdale to Milford commencing in Honesdale and running to Hawley to a point on the dividing line between Wayne and Pike counties, thence by way of Blooming Grove into Milford, Pike county.

Route One Hundred and Seventy-one from Stroudsburg to Honesdale, commencing in Stroudsburg and running over Route One Hundred and Sixty-nine to Pocono Summit, thence over Route One Hundred and Sixty-nine to Mount Pocono, thence by way of the North and South Pike to Drexler's Home to a point on the dividing line between Monroe and Wayne counties; thence by way of South Sterling, Newfoundland, Hamlin, Ariel, Pink, Hoadleys and Cherry Ridge in Honesdale, Wayne county.

Route One Hundred and Seventy-two from Scranton to Honesdale; commencing at a point on the boundary line of the city of Scranton and running over Route One Hundred and Sixty-eight to Elmhurst; thence by way of Drinker to a point on the dividing line between Lackawanna and Wayne counties; thence by way of Hollisterville and Hamlin thence over Route One Hundred and Seventy-one into Honesdale, Wayne county.

Route One Hundred and Seventy-four from Honesdale to Montrose; commencing in Honesdale and running over Route Six to Carbondale; thence running to a point on the dividing line between Lackawanna and Susquehanna counties; thence by way of Clifford, South Gibson, Harford and the New Milford, thence

TO DROP CHARGE?

Alleged Fire Bug May Not be Prosecuted

CORTRIGHT SAYS HE DOESN'T KNOW; LIFE AND CHARACTER OF THOMAS HEALY.

"Well I don't know, I'm sure," said Eugene H. Cortright of the firm of C. A. Cortright & Son, when seen at his office, Thursday morning by a Citizen man, and told that it was rumored about town that the case against Thomas Healy, charged with setting fire last Wednesday night to the Cortright barn, was to be dropped, and asked whether that rumor was correct.

"I went over and talked with him Sunday," continued Mr. Cortright. He simply says he didn't do it; that he wasn't in the barn after half past eight.

"Oh yes, he feels awful bad as he naturally would. He feels bad to think we accused him of it. I don't know what to do."

Thomas Healy came to Honesdale about fifteen or sixteen years ago, according to Mr. Cortright, and he was away about eight years. He came as an orphan from the Newburg, N. Y., home.

"He came here," resumed Mr. Cortright, "on a boat. Somebody took him from the home, and he has been here since, save when he was out west."

"He went by the name of 'Tommy' Cortright quite a little. My father, Chauncey Cortright, took him in. He has been here ever since he came back from the west."

"He's a fine boy when he's sober, and an awful good worker."

"I hardly know what to do. We only had him arrested on suspicion anyhow."

"Coals Of Fire On His Head."

"I bought a new suit of clothes and sent it over to him yesterday. He hadn't spent a cent of money for clothes, for several years. Every cent of money he got went for booze."

"Healy had his meals up at the house. He very seldom went to the house when he was drinking, and he would go for two weeks at a time without eating anything, so you can imagine what condition he was in."

When asked again what he was going to do in the matter, Mr. Cortright said: "I am going to let him get good and sober. He's got quite a number of friends. When he's sober, there's no better boy every lived. He'd do anything in the world for anybody."

As to his early life, Mr. Cortright told of his coming to Honesdale many years ago. "He said the men whipped him on the boat. He must have been ten or eleven years old then. He is about twenty-seven years old now. He came here in the day time. My father went to Father John, who was the parish priest here then, and he told him to keep him. He stayed here seven or eight years. He went away in 1900 and came back a little over two years ago."

"I got a letter from St. Louis saying if I'd send him money, he'd come back to Honesdale. I sent him \$20."

Joined 'The Salvation Army.

"He worked for the Salvation Army in St. Louis quite a long time. He gets letters from Salvation Army headquarters out there now."

Mr. Cortright thought Healy might have been jealous of Edward Hempstead, who is to go into partnership with him after the barn is built and things are straightened out.

On the day of the fire Healy went up to the Cortright house, and wanted to go to bed in the spare room. Mrs. Cortright wouldn't let him, and told him to go down to the barn and sleep. Healy said to her "he'd get even with her," or words to that effect.

over Route Ten into Montrose, Susquehanna county.

Route Two Hundred and Twenty from Honesdale to Stroudsburg; commencing in Honesdale and running over Route Seven to Blooming Grove; thence by way of Porter's Lake to a point on the dividing line between Pike and Monroe counties; thence by way of Resacca and Poplar Bridge to Marshall's Creek; thence over Route One Hundred and sixty-seven to Stroudsburg, Monroe county.

Route Two Hundred and Twenty-seven from Honesdale to the New York State line; commencing in Honesdale and running over Route Six to Prompton; thence by way of Aldenville, Creamton, Wayne Fish Hatchery and Belmont to a point on the dividing line between Wayne and Susquehanna counties; thence by way of Herrick Creek, Ararat and Jackson to Susquehanna; thence over Route Ten to Great Bend; thence to the New York State line.

Route Two Hundred and Fifty-five from Honesdale to the New York State line; commencing in Honesdale and running over Route Seven to the dividing line between Wayne and Pike counties; thence by way of Baoba, Rowlands and Lackawanna to Shohola, Pike county, opposite Barryville, New York.

The Harrisburg Telegraph of April 13 said: Governor Tener will probably have the pleasure of attaching his official autograph to his great State highway measure next week. There was not a vote against the bill in the Senate yesterday and it will go through the House in about the same fashion.

HUNKELE VERDICT

Coroner's Jury Report On Double Tragedy

CAUSE OF MYSTERIOUS DEATH OF TWO BROTHERS STILL UNKNOWN.

"That Edward Hunkele and Chas. Hunkele came to their death in the township of Palmyra, November 11, 1910; that Edward Hunkele came to his death from dilation of a degenerate heart, caused by some undue excitement; that Charles Hunkele came to his death by suffocation or strangulation by some person or persons to the jurors unknown," was the verdict rendered last Saturday afternoon, at an adjourned meeting of the coroner's jury held in the office of Dr. E. B. Gavitt at White Mills.

The report is signed by the six men selected to serve by acting coroner Robert A. Smith when the first inquest was held November 12, who are Eugene A. Dorringer, Morris Evans, H. E. Bassett, J. S. Edsall, Nelson Johnson, Jno. C. Dorringer.

Dr. John D. Wilson, Scranton, appeared before the inquest, and went over the case quite thoroughly. Skipping unimportant details and summing it up he said to the jury about what they found as a verdict, viz: that Edward Hunkele came to his death by reason of dilation of a degenerate heart, brought on by some unusual excitement. He (Dr. Wilson) couldn't tell what that excitement was of course.

Charles Hunkele was either suffocated or strangled, and under the circumstances as the witnesses detailed it, it could not possibly have been done by himself.

The reason for the delay in the finding of the coroner's jury, was due to the delay of Dr. Wilson in furnishing his report and partly owing to the difficulty of getting the jurymen together.

As far as can be learned no chemical examination of the viscera of the ill-fated Hunkele brothers was ever made, since such an analysis would have cost from \$1,000 to \$1,500.

Dr. Wilson's pathologic diagnosis in the case of the Hunkele brothers covers twelve closely-written typewritten pages.

The whole countryside was shocked one day last November to hear of the tragic death of the Hunkele brothers at the home of their father, Fred J. Hunkele, who lives on a farm in Palmyra township, Wayne county, one short mile south of White Mills, right over the township line, along the towpath of the old Delaware and Hudson canal.

(Continued on Page Five.)

HARRISBURG NEWS

Next Tuesday Last Day for New Bills

FIVE MONTHS' WORK TO CLEAN UP IN FIVE WEEKS.

Next Tuesday is the last day for introducing new bills in the House of Representatives, except by unanimous consent, for this session, but as this is not often denied except to unpopular members, the door will still be left open for anything of a worthy nature. In the Senate no restriction has been made so far as the time is concerned and bills can come in for some time yet, even though May 25 has been set as the day for final adjournment. With five months of work ahead to clean up in five weeks, there must be a weeding out process, for in matters legislative it is not always a case of the survival of the fittest. Probably a thousand bills will fall by the wayside, some of them meritorious, while others, probably less so, will manage to get through and up to the Governor.

"Something Doing."

There will be something doing from now on. Bills of vast importance remain to be acted upon, to some of which the Republican organization practically stand pledged, and which it will try to work through. The school code is past the House and in a fair way to pass the Senate with some amendments awaiting it. Senator Sproul's bill will get through with but little opposition. Governor Tener's Public Utilities bill seems destined to cause trouble for the lawmakers, for some of the big corporations are disposed to fight. Bills reorganizing several of the Departments are still pending, as well as some salary questions. During the second week of May and from then on appropriation bills and administration measures are given the right of way, so that there is need for some hustling on the part of the ambitious member who is desirous of making a good impression by getting his bill up to the Governor.

Governor Tener is showing a fine discrimination on matters requiring Executive approval, and has his veto axe working, just to show how handy he can be with that weapon. His reasons for disapproval are so fair and convincing that so far no offer has been made to override the veto.

Automobilists Kick. Automobilists over the state are planning a fight against the bill putting the license fees well up over the (Continued on Page Four.)

SWEATNAM A STAR

Wayne County Visitor Makes 'Em Laugh

BLACK FACE COMEDIAN IN "EXCUSE ME" ADDS TO THE JOY OF THE COUNTRY.

Step lively now if you want to split a few laughs with Mr. Willis Sweatnam, head porter on the "Excuse Me" express, and long recognized as headquarters for an original brand of burnt cork comedy.

For almost fifty years the Sweatnam face has had its daily dip in burnt cork, and the rugged health of its owner makes it fairly sure of a brunette bath for many years to come, a fact which will please thousands who have been amused by the ebony entertainer. During that period he has joked his way around the world, his high pitched voice and hesitating delivery having made audiences laugh in many countries. Old timers will recall him best as one of the funniest men that ever interrogated an interlocutor about the chicken, but the present generation knows him as the delineator of a number of darky characters in plays of the last decade.

"Wo-wow-what you want with me, man?" asked Mr. Sweatnam, throwing on his stuttering dialect to the last speed. "Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha Ah done anything wrong?"

Assured that every little thing was all right and that there was no need of being alarmed, he reached down to his ankles and drew up a sign of relief. Then he went on with the work of destroying his identity. Half a dozen moves with the sooty hands and the Sweatnam smile was buried under an inky blanket.

"Doesn't your face ever protest against such treatment?"

"It knows better. It wouldn't get anything to eat if I didn't black up."

"You've been blacking up a few years now?"

"About fifty. What are you laughing at? You're like all the rest of my friends. They think I'm twice fifty. Every once in a while I meet an admirer who insists that I must be at least two hundred and ten years old. That's because I started so young. I began when I was seven and I was fifty-seven last month. When you've been before the public fifty years you can find lots of persons who remember seeing you fifty years before you started. And they'll tell their friends that you were an old man then."

"Have you ever tried white face?"

"Several times, but not for very long. I always felt half undressed when I reached the footlights. You know how you feel when you forget to put on your undershirt. Well, just like that. I don't mind it any more. It's got to be second nature. My face could black itself without any assistance now. The habit is so strong that I have to wear handcuffs to keep from blacking up during the vacation period."

Has Had a Shady Past.

"You've had a shady past?"

"And I hope the future is just as dark," laughed the comedian. "I know it's a shame to deprive the matinee girls of the chance to rave over my beauty, but it cannot be helped. Nature intended that I should go through life under a cloud, and that's all there is to it."

"And now for the little school house stuff."

"Meaning where was little Willie born?"

"Exactly."

"Then prepare yourself for the worst. Zanesville, Ohio. I interrupted the proceedings there one bright morning fifty-seven years ago. When all the children began acquiring crooked mouths from trying to say Zanesville my father decided it was time to move to Cincinnati. I was five years old at the time and did not have a vote in family matters. If I had I would have been for New York on the first ballot. I made my first appearance in Cincinnati as a member of a juvenile dramatic company. I was seven years old at the time."

"What was the name of the piece?"

"I can't recall just now, but I had the leading comedy role. My sister Sally had the principal sourette part. We travelled all through Ohio and did fine business. Juvenile companies were in great demand at that time. I don't remember what wages I got, but I can't recall that it placed any great strain on my trousers. My mother went with the troupe to look after us."

"When did you begin your minstrel career?"

"Not till several years later. While I was with the dramatic company I put in all my spare moments (Continued on Page Eight.)

Schuerholz Retained by Washington. J. Ed. Griffin, baseball writer for the Washington Star, says in Saturday's issue: Sherry, the youngest member of the National's pitching staff, will be given an opportunity to develop gradually. It is not likely that he will start any game for some time, but the first time a game is lost or the Nationals get a big margin on the right side of the ledger, Sherry will be given an opportunity to face some Major League batsmen. The youngster has plenty to make him a winner and only needs experience and he is to devote his entire season to getting that.

KLEVER KICKS KAUSE MANY SMILES

Sustained Interest Shows Popularity of Kick Contest--Fresh Supply of Brand New Bills.

KICKS MAY COME AND KICKS MAY GO BUT THE PRIZES RUN ON FOREVER; HAVE YOU WON ONE YET? JUST KICK.

The fifth week of The Citizen's kick contest finds an increased and enthusiastic response, judging from the stacks of letters the kick editor receives with every mail. Interest in the contest continues unabated. The kicks come in from every part of the country and not a few from outside the state; as, for instance one kick which came from San Diego, California.

The contest has proven one of the most popular ever run by a newspaper in Wayne county and not least of its many merits is the fact that no subscription strings are attached to it. Everybody is eligible to compete whether they subscribe to The Citizen or not. For details see page 2. Some of the kicks are as follows:

Editor The Citizen: Here's my second kick:— My first you did not comprehend, Men always kick awhile, Before they justly bow or bend; My lone estate, I did not mention, My real estate does need attention. MRS. A. A. GEARY, Hawley, Pa.

Answer: A thousand pardons, madame. We know a mighty good real estate if you care for his address.

To The Citizen: The editor of The Citizen Sent out a kicking problem, And some have kicked about the streets, And some about the hobble, And some are trying hard to kick To find the hidden treasure But I am very glad to read The Citizen—'tis a pleasure. FAITH.

Answer: Many thanks. We have more faith in it now than ever.

Mr. Editor: I kick hard because The Citizen does not come daily so I can read the kicks. WILLIAM WEBER, White Mills, Pa.

Answer: We knew they were arousing a great deal of interest but we didn't know they were as popular as the above would seem to indicate.

Editor The Citizen: I kick because my off ox don't walk as fast as my nigh one. Respectfully yours, EZELL WHITE.

Answer: Fool him by changing his place.

Editor The Citizen: I kick because the boys stare at my kute harem skirt. Very truly yours, ALMA K. VETTERLEIN, Paupack, Pa.

Answer: Aren't they the rude individuals?

Enjoying Every Moment in Bermuda

"CITIZEN'S PARTY HAVING A DELIGHTFUL TRIP," WRITES MISS PURDY.

A dispatch from Miss Helene Purdy, Seelyville, with The Citizen party in Bermuda, states: We have arrived in Bermuda and find everything lovely. It is an ideal day; the sun is very warm. I was the only one sick on board in our crowd.

Sincerely, HELENE PURDY.

REV. JOHN B. ATKINSON ACCEPTS A CALL.

Rev. John B. Atkinson, the rector of Trinity church, Elizabeth, N. J., has formally accepted the call to become the rector of St. Luke's church of Scranton, succeeding Rev. Rogers Israel, D. D., who was recently elected the Bishop of Erie. Mr. Atkinson is well known in Honesdale. He was married to Carlotta Dorringer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Christian Dorringer, White Mills.

TO THE PERSON ELECTED PRESIDENT, THE CITIZEN WILL PRESENT A HANDSOME SOLID GOLD MEDAL SUITABLY INSCRIBED. THE VICE-PRESIDENT WILL RECEIVE A SIMILAR MEDAL OF STERLING SILVER.

The campaign for President of the Smile club has started. Everybody is interested. Everybody has a chance to be elected. All you have to do is to fill in the coupon with the name of the person most fitted in your opinion to hold the office. You can vote as often as you wish.

There is one great consolation in this campaign. If nobody else will vote for you, you can vote for yourself. So sharpen up your pencils and name your choice.

SMILE !! This coupon represents one vote cast for President of the Smile Club and one vote for Vice President. Polls close 12 noon, June 16.

Editor The Citizen: I kick you, Mr. Editor, because you allow so many to kick at the best paper in the county—The Citizen. THOMAS O. MARSHALL, R. D. 4, Honesdale.

Answer: Now, there speaks a man who knows what's what. Still, we're going to try to make it better and better all the time.

Dear Editor: I kick because my pocket-book was smashed so awful flat, I could not find enough within To buy an Easter hat, But if by some good fortune, I could that dollar get, I'd add it unto what I have, And buy that ere hat yet. MRS. BRADBURY.

Answer: What color will it be?

Dear Editor: I kick and kick hard, against "Stop Kissing," BESSIE L. MARKS, Galliee, Pa.

Answer: Well, you know there's really no law against it.

Editor The Citizen: I kick because a lot of kickers kick. When their kicks have been kicked without a prize, They kick and swear a ripping tear They'll get that editor by the hair, For kicking their kicks into the skies. E. A. BUCK, Hawley, Pa.

Answer: That's what we were afraid of, so we got a hair cut yesterday.

Editor The Citizen: I got a bright new dollar bill For kicking once before, And just to see one once again, I'll kick just this once more. ORVILLE WELSH, Tyler Hill, Pa.

Answer: Nothing succeeds like success, does it?

Throop Disaster Benefit.

The entire receipts of a moving picture performance at the Lyric on Monday night, April 24, will be given to fund committee for aid for the widows and orphans of the victims of the Pancoast Mine disaster, Throop, Pa. The entertainment on the evening mentioned will consist of a regular moving picture performance and some additional feature, to be announced later. There will be no fixed price of admission to the Lyric on this occasion, but any amount given for a ticket at the box office will be greatly appreciated by the Pancoast Mine Disaster Committee, the unfortunate people of Throop and the management of the theatre.

Funeral of Miss Martha Paul.

Funeral services for the late Miss Martha Paul, who died Friday at New York, in the 52d year of her age, were held Monday morning in St. Mary Magdalene's church, Rev. Father J. W. Balta officiating, with interment in the German Lutheran cemetery. The bearers were: John Erk, Martin Dirlam, Fred Hahn, Fred Reichenbacher, James Mundy, Bernard Cavanaugh.