

THE CITIZEN

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K. B. HARDENBERGH, PRESIDENT; B. H. WITHERBEE, MANAGING EDITOR; J. M. SMELTZER, ASSOCIATE EDITOR.

DIRECTORS:

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All notices of shows, or other entertainments held for the purpose of making money of any kind that contain advertising matter will only be admitted to this paper on payment of regular advertising rates.

The policy of the The Citizen is to print the local news in an interesting manner, to summarize the news of the world at large, to fight for the right as this paper sees the right, without fear or favor to the end that it may serve the best interests of its readers and the welfare of the county.

The choice of N. B. Bryan for United States Senator from Florida shows that there's nothing really unlucky about the name itself.

A woman in Wakefield, Mass., has had her twentieth child. Some paragrapher will be sure to call her a twentieth century mother.

A New York judge paroled a burglar in the custody of a playwright in order that the latter might study criminals. To such lengths doth realism go in New York.

One man had his ear cut off so that Black Handers might know him next time. Wonder if he'll know the Black Handers?

Thirteen members of the Dam family arrived in New York Tuesday on the Ryndam from Rotterdam. Curses! What a crowd!

A bill has been introduced into Congress providing for the coinage of a 2 1/2 cent piece. What a boon to the bargain hunters.

The two persons who win The Citizen's medals in the Smile club campaign will come pretty near being the most popular two in Wayne county.

D. K. Pearson says that if a young man wishes to make a good start on the road to wealth and fortune he should begin by marrying. Presumably the noted philanthropist thinks that a good start makes a quick finish.

There are three Representatives now in Congress who live at the Y. M. C. A. building. They are Joseph Howell, Utah; George Norris, Nebraska, and John Watkins, Louisiana.

Joseph F. Smith, president of the Mormon church, with forty-three children to his credit or discredit, whichever you like, says it is impossible to detect polygamy. He must think we are story book detectives.

Father Bernard Vaughan, the noted Jesuit, in a sermon referred in strong terms to the work of the Mormon missionaries in England in sending women and young girls to the colonies of that sect in Utah and other American States. Among other things Father Vaughan said:

"Fancy a country like this calling itself Christian and tolerating these Mormons! They should be taken by the scruff of the neck, rushed across our island and dropped into the sea." The reverend father must think that Mormons are a good deal like kittens.

CUTTING DOWN EXPENSES.

Mr. A. Mitchell Palmer, representative in Congress from Stroudsburg, as the head of a committee to investigate expenses, has used his knife to such good effect that \$182,680 has been chopped off the expenses of the House alone. For instance of the expenses of the service under the speaker, \$2,320 has been cut away: Under clerk, \$39,970; under sergeant-at-arms, \$47,050; under doorkeeper, \$31,340; by abolishing extra months pay, \$50,000; through abolishing six committees, \$12,000, making a grand total of \$182,680.

According to the report, the committee found that the 13-year-old daughter of Chief Doorkeeper Lyons was on the pay roll as "clerk to the doorkeeper" at a salary of \$1,200 a year—and getting an extra month's pay each year thrown in, we suppose, for good measure. We should like the committee to request Mr. Lyons to tell us just how much help a clerk would be to a doorkeeper. Evidently no explanation was forthcoming to the committee, so on its recommendation this position will be abolished.

"During the Spanish-American war," writes Chairman Palmer in his report, "Somebody's friends told somebody's cousin that somebody's aunt had heard someone say that a plot was on foot to dynamite the capitol. Thirty-eight extra policemen were added. They have remained ever since." Waiting, we suppose, for that heinous plot to be put into execution. For their patience and bravery in facing such a terrible danger the stalwart thirty-eight received \$39,000 a year. But, at that, they were a trifle more useful than a doorkeeper's clerk.

Then there were the two telegraph operators who have drawn \$1400 apiece for more years than can be remembered. It seems that many years before the telephone was invented a private telegraph line was established between the War Department and the House wing of the Capitol. Two operators were provided for this wire.

Then the telephone came along and of course nobody used the telegraph any longer. But did the operators say anything about it to anybody? Not on your life. They simply drew their salary and blessed the genius who invented the telephone and thereby saved them any work at all except the cashing of their monthly government checks.

And so on with innumerable instances such as in 1895 the clerk's document room of the House with an annual payroll of \$6,250 was abolished but somehow or other said abolition didn't stop the pay checks.

The days of doing nothing and getting paid for it will soon be no more. The Palmer committee has taken the first step and we hope the good work will continue.

A Jersey man says his state will lend Gov. Wilson to the nation. We wonder what the discount on the loan would be.

A New York lunatic has received a year's parole to go abroad. His name is Jeremiah Goggin. No wonder he's crazy.

"Germany sends 29,000 feathers a year to England for millinery purposes," says the Truth. We had an idea they were for tickling persons who read Punch.

When Carter Harrison becomes President and W. R. Hearst Vice-President of the United States we shall expect to see Hinky Dink appointed Secretary of State.—Phila. Inquirer. Yes, and Bathhouse John Ambassador to England.

HYDROPHOBIA.

The approach of warm weather and the recent deaths of two victims is sufficient to cause us to publish as a warning a short editorial reprinted from the New York American. Read it carefully because there is a lesson to be learned and a warning to be heeded:

The death from hydrophobia of Abraham Nahon ought to serve as a warning to every family owning a dog. Nahon allowed his pet to lick his hands. That was more than four months ago. Later the animal grew ugly; it was killed and found to have rabies. Too late Nahon took treatment.

The lesson is plain. Thousands of men, women and children who would shrink in terror from a rattlesnake think nothing of letting dogs lick their hands and faces. Every time they do so they invite the most horrible form of death known, for the dog does not have to froth at the mouth to be mad. It may have the germ of rabies and develop the disease later, yet if its tongue touches the slightest abrasion there is small hope for the victim. It may be months after the person who has caressed the animal has forgotten the incident that he is seized with the terrible contraction of the throat muscles that precedes a vain struggle for life.

The habit of allowing dogs to lick hands and faces is a plain invitation to suffering, physical and mental, the like of which even the Inquisition could not parallel. Infinitely preferable is the bite of a mad dog, for then the afflicted person can take the Pasteur treatment in time to save himself.

A dog's place in anywhere but in a woman's lap, in a nursery or in a house. It is safe to say that if all the world could witness the death agonies of a rabies victim steps would be taken at once to stamp out hydrophobia, dogs would be relegated to the stable and the kennel.

THREE ARTICLES IN THE APRIL SURVEY.

In every city the cry of regret for the mistakes of the past is heard. But what of a city built on the hills—a city of sunshine and sea-given breezes, swept clean by fire, to be built anew in this Twentieth Century? Surely the builders would grasp their unrivalled opportunity. What is San Francisco's reply—a city of small homes, a city of gardens? No. A city of tenements.

Looking back to April 17, 1906, one sees whole districts covered with small houses, vine clad, fragrant with flowers. On April 18, the fire swept the city, and before a month had passed the builders were at work. Fast they built. Shelter was needed, expediency and desire for gain were paramount, and the smoking ruins were covered with poorly constructed buildings, several families crowding into a space adequate for one. In less than a year thoughtful men and women realized that San Francisco was face to face with a housing problem and that no law existed to check the increasing abuses. In spite of municipal indifference and corruption a tenement house ordinance based on the New York law was passed in 1907.

The New York reformers obtained all that was possible for their great city, where land values are so high and vested interests so entrenched, but the meager allowances for light and air conceded for the crowded metropolis should not have been the model for the small city accustomed to wide spaces and generous gardens. Yet even these limited restrictions were soon evaded, and the ordinance was fiercely opposed by speculative builders and property holders.

Inflated land values based on the earning capacity of a small lot covered by a three-family building in place of the former cottage have induced much of the rapid rebuilding of San Francisco. For not alone in the poorer districts, but in every quarter of the city, apartment houses, flats, multiple buildings of every type have superseded the single family home.

There is a significant relation in the Pennsylvania bituminous coal field between efficiency of employees and the consumption of intoxicants. The use of alcoholic liquors among recent immigrants is very extensive and the per capita consumption of beer, according to the statements of some mining superintendents, runs as high as two quarts a day each, besides some whiskey.

In the average mining community beer and whiskey agents are constantly soliciting orders. The southern and eastern Europeans are accustomed to drinking beer and light wines abroad, but in the mining industry they tend more and more to drink whiskey to excess. This is due to two causes. They "treat" according to the American custom and they have no decent amusements to patronize or any chance to acquire property, and as a consequence there is a disposition to spend freely in this way.

Not only is it impossible to recruit the normal labor forces after pay day, but in addition to curtailment of output the companies sustain loss because of careless mining, increased number of accidents, and breakage of tools and equipment.

What's the matter with Springfield? From the standpoint of sanitation scarcely one among the 51,000 people in the capital city of Illinois knew. The question itself had not been seriously raised. But one day a plain map of the city—big enough to show some of the things in everybody's backyard—jolted the community into a realization of the importance of the question and at the same time furnished the ugly, unvarnished truth of the answer.

"Springfield has conditions probably not unlike those to be found in many middle western cities which have not yet thought to ask or answer the question. "If they really undertook to 'know themselves' they might get just as startling information as came to Springfield when her citizens were amazed at the disclosures that 6,000 out of the 9,000 houses in the city did not use city water and sewers, that 5,000 homes directly on sewer and water mains did not utilize them, that there were over 6,000 privy vaults and more wells in the city. That is, the municipal expenditure of \$4,000,000 for sewer facilities and water supply served only thirty-three per cent. of the population, although it had been thought that from sixty to seventy-five per cent. were served."

STUDY OF AIR CURRENTS.

Tides in the Atmosphere Similar to Those on the Sea.

Until men began to navigate the air and study its currents and movements little attention was paid to the conditions of the upper atmosphere, and such matters as atmospheric tides and top currents completely encircling the earth were at seemingly little interest.

Since men have flown, and especially since men have flown and fallen, we have heard a great deal in a vague way of air currents. Recently Lawrence Hodge in a paper before an English scientific body gave some unique facts about air tides which are not generally known.

The moon, we know, causes the marine tides by its attraction. It draws the water on the surface of the earth toward it in a hump on the side that it exposed to the lunar influence, and draws the earth itself away from the water on the opposite side, leaving a corresponding hump of water.

The air, it seems, is affected in the same way. The layer of atmosphere about the earth rises, falls and flows more freely than water, because it is lighter, so the tide comes more quickly in the air at a given spot than the marine tide.

The air, it seems, is affected in the same way. The layer of atmosphere about the earth rises, falls and flows more freely than water, because it is lighter, so the tide comes more quickly in the air at a given spot than the marine tide.

This rise and fall, however, means just as much to the navigator of the air as the tide in the sea does to the sailor, and has to be accounted for. The most remarkable current, however, is one constant stream in the atmosphere running from west to east completely around the earth in the upper atmosphere.

This was first brought to public attention when the volcano Krakatau blew a cubic mile of matter into the upper atmosphere in the '80s. The lighter particles were seen to make a complete circuit of the earth seven times in this circumglobal current before they finally disappeared.—Chicago Tribune.

Stopped Train to Recover Poodle.

Mrs. Richard Buckles of Taylorville, Ill., caused a passenger train on the Bluff Line to be stopped between Alton and St. Louis while she got off to search for a pet French poodle dog which she had entrusted to the baggage man and which escaped through the open car door. Mrs. Buckles was going to McClusky, Ill., to visit and had put the dog in the baggage car. While the baggage man had the door open the dog leaped out and the baggage man went back to notify Mrs. Buckles of the loss. Mrs. Buckles insisted that the conductor stop the train while she got off. She found the poodle, only slightly injured. She then drove to Alton, where she waited for another train.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Wedding Cake Pagoda.

At Mingun, on the right bank of the Irrawaddy River, about five miles from Mandalay, in Burma, there stands a peculiar pagoda known as the Wedding Cake Pagoda because it looks like a marvellously magnified bridal cake. It was built in the early part of the nineteenth century and is in thoroughly good preservation, only a few of the images inside having been broken. The extreme height to the top of the minaret is eighty feet and the circumference about 600 feet. The pagoda stands back from the river some 300 feet and is hidden from it by a grove of teak trees. Close to it is the famous Mingun bell.—Wide World.

Old War Shell Exploded.

The explosion of an old war time shell filled with powder almost caused the death of Ernest Patterson and his young wife at Dundee, a small country hamlet near here. The shell had lain in an unfrequented spot for years and was found by Patterson while he was hunting. The explosion followed his attempt to pry it open with a hatchet. The concussion knocked the couple several feet, causing dangerous injuries. Two of Patterson's fingers were torn off and his wife's face was mangled.—Central City Arena.

We Aim to Please.

Subscribers will confer a favor on The Citizen by promptly notifying us of any changes of address. If you fail to receive your paper promptly, notify us by mail or 'phone, and we will cheerfully duplicate copies lost in the mails. All complaints as to failure to receive the paper from the carriers should be 'phoned in at once, and the missing copy will be sent by mail.

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, Kinnann & Marvip, 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.

PEOPLE'S FORUM

Reflections On That Dollar.

Having become one of a band of volunteers to earn a dollar during April, to apply on a fund for painting our church (at a time when I had entered upon the intricacies of house cleaning), I began to cast about in my mind for a means to fulfill my promise. Most of us are housewives who do our earning in the way peculiar to our profession, receiving our salaries in board, clothing and incidentals. N. B.—The last paragraph is in no wise intended for your kick column, and since you are a bachelor, I do you a kindness to explain. We are housewives of the old school. The 20th century new woman has demonstrated her ability to be self-supporting and have an independent bank account, so she seeks promotion in accepting any new position. (You may have been too busy to notice it.) But I digress. Picking up The Citizen, I read the terms of your "Kick Contest," and recalled that I early learned "A little nonsense now and then is relished by the best of men." So the happy thought possessed me that I was eligible to enter the contest, and I immediately hazarded a two cent stamp in the investment or speculation, and the returns far exceeded my expectations. My delight knew no bounds, but like a prudent housewife I continued my work instead of going out to buy an automobile. Truth to tell, up to this point I had taken no time whatever to reflect on the matter. Soon after the papers were distributed at the postoffice, the treasurer of our society called on me, apparently to congratulate me on earning my dollar, and in the next breath expressed an A. N. O. I. kick, saying: "I kick because you got your dollar so easy while I have spent three forenoons baking to earn mine, which is another demonstration of brain vs. muscle. Again I congratulate you." Soon after this, a relative dropped in and I was prepared to receive his congratulations, which did not materialize. He referred to having seen The Citizen, and by some remark casually made before leaving, brought me to infer my acting upon the impulse of the moment lacked dignity, and then I began to reflect.

Why had the treasurer followed up my dollar even before it arrived? Did she fear I might buy an Easter hat? Then a committee notified me an Experience social was called for May 2 when I would be expected to tell how I earned my dollar, and pass it over to the treasurer. Why was I so pursued? Why did I not reflect first? But I had given my promise to earn a dollar. "I could not dig, to beg I was ashamed," and here was an innocent opportunity which I had eagerly grasped. But why should I not have tried to earn it? especially as I needed it (and got it). It seemed one of those rare cases where "the end justified the means." The cause was a worthy one, humility, a good exercise, economics good for business. Had not Hawley money been flowing up stream for years? Why should not one Honesdale \$ come to Hawley? One genuine Honesdale dollar, and I did it.

That new Honesdale \$, that crisp Honesdale \$, that bright Honesdale \$, from which I soon must part. If everybody did not insist on getting that dollar into circulation I should frame it. I think our treasurer's kick should be entered in the contest, and it should be a winner. She is a good business woman, as is demonstrated by her prompt call on me, which I did not then realize as a call in her official capacity. However, she would swoon to see her name in print, she is so timid; so please send her dollar in my care and I promise to see it deposited with mine May second, before a multitude of witnesses, and watch it till it gets to the painter's pocket.

Please notify me if it gets back to Honesdale before the Kick Contest closes, and I'll try a new bait. P. J. T. T.

Mi-o-na

Drives Distress From Upset Stomachs in Five Minutes.

MI-O-NA stomach tablets not only cure indigestion but build up the entire system and make the weak and frail strong and vigorous. They are guaranteed to do so by G. W. Peil.

They cause the glow of health to appear in the cheeks and make the eyes bright and sparkling. They chase out bad blood and cause pimples and sallow skin to disappear.

MI-O-NA stomach tablets are such wonderful stomach invigorators and upbuilders that they are sold under an agreement to return your money if they do not cure indigestion or any other trouble arising from an upset stomach such as biliousness, dizziness, sick headache, loss of appetite, fermentation, nervousness, sleeplessness, nightmare, etc.

And only 50 cents a large box at druggists everywhere and at G. W. Peil's.

"Stomach trouble had bothered me a long time, and though I doctored and used several remedies there was no cure given me until I used MI-O-NA.

I used to feel weak, bloodless and depressed, but MI-O-NA built up my health and made me strong."—Mrs. J. Newton, Bellevue, Mich.

ERIE TRAINS.

Trains leave Union depot at 8.26 a. m. and 2.48 p. m., week days. Trains arrive Union depot at 1.50 and 8.05 p. m. week days. Saturday only, Erie and Wyoming arrives at 3.45 p. m. and leaves at 5.50 p. m. Sunday trains leave 2.48 and arrive at 7.02.

LEGAL BLANKS for sale at The Citizen office: Land Contracts, Leases, Judgment Notes, Warrantee Deeds, Bonds, Transcripts, Summons, Attachments, Subpoenas, Labor Claim Deeds, Commitments, Executions, Collector's and Constables' Sales, Tax Collector Warrants, Criminal Warrants, Etc.

EDITOR'S CORNER

We get a lot of fun out of this column. We want you to enjoy it also. Primarily it is run for your amusement. If anything appears here which offends you in any way whatsoever, drop us a postal or 'phone us to that effect. An apology will appear in the next issue of the paper. That's fair, isn't it?

We have no wish to hurt anybody's feelings. All we want to do is to bring one moment of your day; and if but one single item brings a smile, we shall feel it was not written in vain.

If the Senators get within grabbing distance of the pennant where will Cleveland?

The two people who get the Presidency and Vice Presidency of this column needn't worry about the Army of Gloom. That band of pessimists can be routed with a Smile.

If the first mortgage on the car-buretor is foreclosed by the crankcase and a locus sigillum spark plug aided and abetted by the party of the first part herein referred to as the transmission gear in the right hand corner of the tool box underneath the magneto and I get fat trying to operate the accelerator, why is gasoline? The above gives a faint idea of Charley Searle talking in his sleep.

HONESDALE POSTOFFICE.

Mail Opens. 9:55 A. M., D. & H. R. R. 1:50 P. M., Erie R. R. 3:15 P. M., D. & H. R. R. 6:50 P. M., Erie R. R. 7:20 P. M., D. & H. R. R. Sunday Only. 10:15 A. M., D. & H. R. R. 7:00 P. M., Erie R. R. 12:00 M., All Star Routes.

6:15 P. M., R. D. 1, 2 and 3.

Mail Closes.

6:30 A. M., D. & H. R. R. 8:00 A. M., Erie R. R. 12:00 M., D. & H. R. R. 2:25 P. M., Erie R. R. 4:10 P. M., D. & H. R. R. 5:15 P. M., E. & W. R. R. 2:30 P. M., Star Route. To Tyler Hill. 2:50 P. M. All Other Star Routes.

Saturday Only.

5:30 P. M., E. & W. V. R. R.

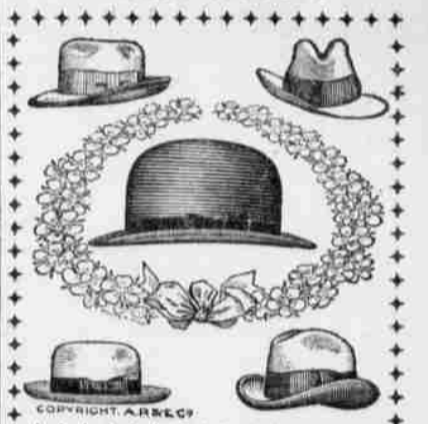
Sunday Only.

6:45 P. M., D. & H. R. R. 9:50 A. M., R. D. 1, 2 and 3.

FOR COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT.

To the School Directors of Wayne County: I hereby announce myself to you as a candidate for the office of County Superintendent of Schools. CLARENCE H. PENNELL. Uswick, Pa. 29t.

It's Time to Get That HAT!



DON'T DELAY ANY LONGER

Come while the assortment is full. We will certainly please you.

Rickert's

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Let US Do It

If you have a prescription to be filled, get it at our store by any means.

Bring it, send it or 'phone, and we shall call for it.

Reason is, that because prescriptions filled here are filled absolutely right.

We have the drugs, the equipment and the knowledge, and when we put our seal on a bottle, the contents of the bottle are right.

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(Pharmacist) 1123 Main St., Honesdale, Pa. Both 'phones.