

WEATHER FORECAST: FAIR.

READ THE CITIZEN SAFE, SANE, SURE.

The Citizen

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38th YEAR -- NO. 37

HONEDALE, WAYNE CO., PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 10, 1911.

PRICE 5 CENTS

TOWN COUNCIL HEARS COMPLAINTS

Discusses Discriminations, Arc Lights, Trees, Sidewalks, Dumping Grounds and Pays Some Bills

TREASURER'S REPORT READ; TO PLOW UP MAIN STREET; COMMITTEE ON STREETS TO GO TO HARRISBURG; THE GAS LAMP IN THE PARK.

"We as a congregation have felt that there is discrimination against us in that part of the town," said the Rev. C. C. Miller, pastor of St. John's Evangelical Lutheran church, Honedale, in the course of a plea, Thursday night, before the members of the Town Council in regular monthly session assembled at City Hall, for an arc light in front of the church at Seventh and Church street, to replace the tiny incandescent light recently placed there.

The meeting was called to order at 8:05 p. m. by President Martin Canfield, with these members present: Secretary, Wyman W. Kimble; treasurer, George W. Penwarden, S. T. Ham, George Genung, Thomas Canivan, Mayor John Kubbach and Street Commissioner Lawrence Weidner were also present in their official capacities. Rev. C. C. Miller, Henry Miller and representatives of the Wayne County Herald and The Citizen attended the meeting.

Following the reading of the minutes by the secretary, Wyman W. Kimble, which were approved as read, Rev. C. C. Miller was granted the privilege of presenting his case before the council. He said:

"Mr. President and members of the Town Council, I have come before you to beg and humbly petition for something I consider very important. In 1882 when Goethe, the great German poet, lay dying, he was incessantly calling 'Mehr Licht! Mehr Licht!' That's what I come to ask of you to-night: 'More light' at Seventh and Church streets.

"I am ashamed when my friends come here to walk them around the street and see what a little bit of a light we have in front of our church. I don't know of a church in town that hasn't an arc light. We have only an incandescent light, and that only recently.

"For a number of years the church maintained a light at its own expense. I humbly beg and petition you to do something for us.

"We as a congregation have felt that there is discrimination against us in that part of the town."

No Discrimination. "I want to assure you that there has been no discrimination." Another member of the council declared that the light was put there for a trial, and if it wasn't satisfactory it could be brought before the council. There was no light in front of the church, it was claimed, because the congregation sold and rebuilt their church and moved it away from the light.

It was brought out, further, that an arc light would cost the borough \$75 a year and an incandescent light only \$12 a year.

President Canfield emphatically stated that there was no idea of any discrimination whatever. The Council tried to accommodate everyone with the means at their command, fairly, and without discrimination. "It just occurred to me," continued Rev. Miller, "that if lights were placed that way then, is no reason why they should be so placed now. You have an arc light on every other corner in the town. The church has been standing there for a number of years. Nothing was done until I appealed for it, and then you gave us an incandescent light."

Miller's Grievance.

Henry Miller also had a grievance. "I came," he said, "to see whether I couldn't have a tree cut down on Fifteenth street. It shades my garden. It stands in the street." It was shown that the obnoxious tree stood on the street up near where Torrey's old black barn used to be.

The Committee on Streets was instructed to look into the matter.

Complaint was also made that John Kilgallon, who bought the Stegner property had not put down any sidewalks. There is a step of eight or ten inches deep there. "A person," remarked Mr. Miller, "couldn't get up there with a baby carriage. It's all cracks."

The Committee on Streets will investigate the matter.

Treasurer's Report.

Treasurer George W. Penwarden reported as follows:

RECEIPTS.

Table with financial data: Balance on hand last report \$575.45, From Nicket License 2.00, From Street Commissioner L. Weidner for shoveling snow 10.00, From H. Schuerholz, tax collector, to apply on 1910 duplicate 500.00, Sixty per cent. of the receipts from five hotel licenses at \$200 each, and thirteen restaurant licenses at \$200 apiece, a total of \$2600 2,160.00, Total Receipts \$3,247.45, Total Expenditures 633.83, Balance on hand \$2613.61

The matter of securing a dumping ground for the borough was reported on by Mr. Ham. Some opposition (Continued on Page Five.)

3 TIMES AND OUT

Mrs. Effie Weichel Unlucky in Marrying

HER FIRST TWO HUSBANDS SUICIDE; HAS RUDOLPH, HER THIRD, ARRESTED.

Mrs. Effie Weichel's third matrimonial venture promises, to end disastrously as far as she and her husband, Rudolph, are concerned. Joined in the holy bonds of matrimony last November only, their voyage on the sea of connubial bliss was rudely interrupted last Thursday, when a tempest of more than ten-foot dimensions threatened to engulf their peaceful home on River street.

It all came about in this way, so the neighbors and friends say:

Following an alleged quarrel, her husband, Rudolph, last Wednesday night left his happy home. Packing his trunk and taking his clothes with him, he went to the Commercial Hotel, where he stayed over night.

Thursday morning, Rudolph returned to his home at 423 River street, and not finding his wife in, proceeded to wreck his spite on the harmless furniture. It is alleged that he was somewhat inebriated, and this perhaps accounts for the curious form his resentment took.

He tore the electric lights from the ceiling in the dining room. Not satisfied with that, he tore the doors off the kitchen and burned them. He even ripped up the linoleum from the kitchen floor, and consigned it to the devouring flames.

When his wife returned, and discovered the damage he had done, she promptly sent for Chief of Police Thomas Canivan, who put Rudolph under arrest, and took him before Squire Robert A. Smith for a hearing. After hearing the facts in the case, Squire Smith held him in \$300 bail, the amount of which was later guaranteed by Rudolph's employer, Edward Pohle, and he was released.

Rudolph however was equal to the occasion, and on Friday he swore out a warrant for his wife alleging that she made threats to poison and get rid of him. Mrs. Weichel was arrested and taken before Squire William H. Ham for a hearing, who bound her over for court, under \$300 bail. Attorney William H. Lee going her bond.

Weichel made a demand for his personal property, and his wife, daughter and son-in-law carried them out of the house, and across to the opposite side of the street, Friday evening. They covered the goods up with carpet, so that no harm could (Continued on Page Four.)

St. John's Men's Guild Hold Annual Banquet

J. J. KOEHLER, MASTER OF CEREMONIES; SPEAKERS, MESSRS. REICHENBACKER, MUMFORD, WHITTAKER AND HANLAN.

The third annual banquet of St. John's Men's Guild was held last Thursday evening in the spacious Sunday school rooms of St. John's Evangelical Lutheran church, Seventh and Church streets.

An elaborate menu, in compliment of the occasion, was served by the Ladies' Aid Society of the church, who acted as caterers. The menu was as follows:

Table with menu items: Tomato Bisque, Beef Loaf, Mashed Potatoes, Cream Cabbage, Pickles, Waldorf Salad, Rolls, Olives, Celery, Cake, Ice Cream, Fruit Punch

Sonner's Orchestra, with Miss Sophia Carolyn Helfferich as pianist, enlivened the occasion with an exceptionally fine musical program comprising these numbers:

- "Banquet March," "Every Little Movement" (from "Madame Sherry"), "Meet Me Where the Lanterns Glow," "Silver Bell," "That Dreamy Italian Waltz," "Two Little Love Bees" (from the "Song Maid"), "Winter," "The Garden of Dreams," "Come Along My Mandy," "Pride of the Nation," County Superintendent J. J. Koehler acted as master of ceremonies, and toasts were responded to by Royal Reichenbacher, president of the Guild, who delivered the address (Continued on Page Five.)

SUSPEND SENTENCE

Andrews Boys Released on Promise to go to School

ARRESTED ON CHARGE OF LARCENY; SAID THEY WERE "INFLUENCED" BY THEIR UNCLAS.

With tears streaming down their cheeks, Jesse Andrews, aged 15, and his brother, Ansel, aged 11, of Preston township, promised Judge A. T. Searle, in argument court, Monday morning, that they would go to school, if sentence was suspended against them on the charge of the larceny of a pair of rubber boots, a saw, a hammer, and fishing pole from the cottage of W. D. Webster, Scranton, located near Orson, to which charge they pleaded guilty, having been arrested for the crime several weeks ago by Constable Sherwood, and committed to the county jail in default of bail.

Their extremely youthful appearance excited the sympathy of the small crowd of interested spectators when they were brought into court by Deputy Sheriff F. H. Crago. They looked like typical country boys, rosy-cheeked, collarless, and with hair unkempt. One, the youngest of the two orphaned boys, for their father died four or five years ago, and their mother has since remarried, amused himself by rolling a ball of putty in his hands, during the course of the proceedings. Both carried their caps in their hands, and two more forlorn-looking objects could not be imagined.

District Attorney M. E. Simons informed the court that the brothers had pleaded guilty to the indictment charging them with larceny. "They claim," said Mr. Simons, "that they were led into this difficulty by their uncles, two young men, one seventeen, the other 22 or 23. They accompanied their uncles to two or three summer cottages at Coxton Lake, and this one near Orson, and while they knew they were doing wrong they were influenced by them. They traded off the fishing pole for a couple of gallons of maple syrup and took it home where it was used.

"Their uncles, Edward and Arthur Snedeker, were arrested, but Justice of the Peace R. N. Lee, Preston, was of the opinion that the story of the boys was too contradictory to hold the uncles. The boys didn't tell a straight story. When first arrested they denied the theft. Their stories were very conflicting throughout.

"They were never in trouble before. I think the boys are telling the truth at this time."

"What do you know about their parents?" asked Judge Searle.

"Their father has been dead for four or five years," answered District Attorney M. E. Simons, "and their mother has since married Era Martin, and they are living in Susquehanna county. I understand he is quite a respectable man in that community (Thompson).

"These boys have not been properly cared for. They haven't been at school as they should have been. Somebody has been neglectful in allowing these boys to run around and work."

"Jesse, the oldest, hasn't attended school, since his father died, save part of one winter. Isn't that true, Jesse?"

"Yes, sir," sobbed the boy. "I was living with Charles Galloway."

"What would you do if I released you?" asked the Court.

"I'd go there to Thompson," answered the oldest, and the youngest piped in "I would go to school with him."

Mr. Simons suggested that sentence be suspended in the case of these boys, and they be allowed to go home with the understanding that they go to school.

"Will you go to school?" inquired the Court.

"Yes, sir," answered both boys in unison.

Jesse, the older, then produced a letter from his mother who told him to give it to the Judge.

After examining the letter Judge Searle explained to them the enormity of their crime. He asked them how they liked it in jail to which Jesse responded, "I did when I first went there."

"We feel you are too young," continued the Court, "to send to jail. We want to give you a chance, so that you may both make good men."

The Court then gave instructions that the boys be brought in again Wednesday afternoon, and intimated that sentence would be suspended in their case, and that he might parole them in the custody of Justice of the Peace Lee.

Horse and Driver Have Difference of Opinion.

Charley Wood, Bethany, met with a peculiar accident in front of Clark & Bullock's store, Upper Main street, Friday morning, about 11:30 o'clock. His horse wanted to go one way, and he another. He pulled on one line, and pulled the horse all around, the wagon upsetting throwing him and the milk bottles into the street. The horse started to run away but Charles MacMullen caught him. Mr. Wood, who was lying helpless under the wagon, with the box right over him, like a chicken in a coop, was extricated from his precarious position by sympathetic bystanders. The damages to man, milk and horse were but slight.

BUSINESS BIBLES

Talks by Messrs. Thompson, Holmes and Stocker

INFLUENCE OF THE BIBLE ON EDUCATION AND NATIONAL LIFE ALSO SHOWN BY LAITY.

An interesting service, was held Sunday evening in the First Presbyterian church, when the influence of the Bible in the three spheres of Education, Business and National Life was shown in three most excellent, scriptural and philosophical addresses delivered by Andrew Thompson, W. B. Holmes and R. M. Stocker, Esq., respectively, before a good-sized congregation.

The opening address was made by Andrew Thompson, vice-president of the Honedale National Bank, who spoke on "The Bible and Education." He said among other things: "The Bible consists of about 66 books, written by 36 authors during a period covering 1600 years, under various conditions, and in various countries."

In answering the question, "Why a child should be educated in the teachings of the Bible?" Mr. Thompson affirmed "that the nations which observe the teachings of the Bible have been most careful as to the conservation of child-life." The heathen world, he stated, would sacrifice children to heathen idols, while in Christian lands, child life was nurtured.

Highest Ideals.

"In the Bible we find the highest ideals of manhood and womanhood shown us. From three to six the prominent idea in a child's mind is curiosity. Why should it not be directed to ask 'What is God?' 'Who made this world?' 'Who made the trees?' 'Why did Jesus come into this world?' 'Who was He?' Why not direct his mind to these things? Next comes the age of memorizing, the age of hero worship. Why should not boys memorize Psalms and Proverbs. They should not be given the verses to learn as a penalty for wrongdoing, but they ought to memorize them for the beauty and love of what is contained in these verses. My grandmother would repeat chapter after chapter at 70, that she had learned under Master White, a noted instructor in Orange county. This is the age when Christ appears as the ideal, and when his manliness and courage appeal to those who have studied the Bible. The call to service now attracts them. The unfolding of God's plan in the founding of the church makes a deep impression upon the young man."

The Bible inculcates reverence for God's house, God's day, for everything that is good and true. Where else can we find such noble ideals, and wonderful truths? "I am thankful that the Bible is read in the public schools. I fear the banishment of the Bible from schools and families will not be for the welfare of the nation."

Mr. Holmes' Address.

W. B. Holmes, president of the Wayne County Savings Bank, spoke on "The Bible and The Business Life." He said:

"On the twenty-fourth of last April Mr. Huntington, a business man of the city of New York paid \$50,000 for a copy of the Bible. It was one of the first printed after the art of printing had been invented about 400 years ago. This seems a fabulous sum to pay for a copy of the Word. But when we consider all it has accomplished in the business, mental and moral world, we realize its price can not be computed in dollars and cents, and that it is more valuable than diamonds and rubies and silver and gold."

"Nancy Hanks Lincoln was a woman of devout piety and she gave to her boy a good Bible name. She said she would rather her boy would be able to read God's Word than to own a good farm. Boy and man he read his Bible for a purpose. An old man who heard his debate with Douglas, said, 'I do not remember much that he said, but I do know he quoted Scripture like a preacher.' (Continued on Page Five.)

Target's Baby Wins Contest.

Leo Targett's baby was the fortunate winner in the popularity baby contest conducted by Manager Benj. H. Dittich at the Lyric Theatre for the past two weeks. The contest came to a close last Thursday night, the winner receiving in all 1927 votes. Wyman W. Kimble's baby was a strong second with 1736 votes, and Walter Beck's a good third, with 1600.

Million Dollar Suit.

Attorney Earl Sherwood returned Monday evening from Washington, D. C., where he has been spending several months in the interest of his client, Frank G. Farnham, the inventor, whose suit against the government for a million dollars compensation, as the originator of the stamp-book device, is still pending in the U. S. Court of Claims.

Dumping Grounds.

The Town Council last Friday purchased two acres of ground, for dumping purposes, on the Charles Seelig property, located along the Sandcock road. The consideration paid was at the rate of \$50 an acre.

KICK EDITOR PATS HIMSELF ON BACK

All Puffed up Because Everyone Enjoys Kontest so Much and Tells Him So

JUST SEND HIM A KICK ON A POSTAL; YOUR CHANCE IS GOOD TO WIN A PRIZE; ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS—KICK.

It seems to be the fashion at present for editors to pat themselves on the back—if they can reach that part of their anatomy without dislocating their arms. Not to be way behind the style and the times, the editor of the Kick Kontest takes this opportunity to pat himself between the shoulder blades with his long nervous digits—because so many people have been kind enough to say that the Kick Kontest is the best feature ever seen in a Wayne county paper.

Honestly, the kicks come into this office in bunches. Big kicks and little kicks, good kicks and bad kicks, kicks on the half shell and kicks a la carte, all kinds, colors and descriptions. You must have a kick about something. It's worth while to send it in. You may win a prize. And even so small a thing as a dollar is not to be sneezed at even if you have a superfluity of handkerchiefs.

For details of Kontest, see page 2. Some of the kicks are as follows:

Dear Editor:

I kick kause the autos kick up such an awful dust. They go a-sailing through our town like they were going to bust. We can't sit on the porches and any comfort take. The germs and microbes they leave behind, I wish they'd fumigate. DORIS M. BLAKE, Bethany, Pa.

Answer: Now you speak of it, they do leave an odor very different from new mown hay.

Editor The Citizen:

Last Saturday night to Dreamland I went. There the pictures for to see, But the great large rats on the women's heads. Obstructed the pictures from me. I kick because they show a slide, Which says "Please remove your hats." But which I think ought to read: "Ladies, please remove your rats." MRS. E. P. VARCOE.

Answer: Good gracious, Madame, you amaze us. We had an idea the ladies here wore rodents.

Editor The Citizen:

I kick because nobody around here wears the harem skirt so we can see what it looks like. RUSSELL HAUSE, Newfoundland, Pa.

Answer: One look would satisfy you all right.

Editor The Citizen:

I kick because I want to kick. For I must have my fare. To city I want to go. And the dollar will help me there. Yours truly, RONALD COLLUM, Hawley, Pa.

Answer: It is against our principles to decrease the population of Hawley.

Editor The Citizen:

I kick because kicking is the very latest fad. And to read the kicks is the most sport I've ever had. And when I get that dollar, which I'm very sure to do, I can put a "fifty" with it and can have The Citizen too. MRS. L. R. SHEARD, Fallsdale, Pa.

Answer: Confidence in oneself is a great thing. You, madame, would never have won if you hadn't believed you could. So slip us the fifty and we'll put you on the list.

Dear Editor:

I kick when I'm plowing. And happen to strike a rock; But a farmer is like an editor. They both get many a "knock." HENRY VETTERLEIN, Paupac, Pa.

Answer: They do, for a fact. Still we grin and bear it because that's what we're paid for.

Editor The Citizen:

I kick because our horse kicks about autos. E. V. STALKER, Kellam, Pa.

Answer: Showing probably that he possesses good horse sense.

Death Of Harlan P. Little.

Harlan P. Little died Saturday morning at the home of his daughter, Mrs. G. S. Brown, Meixell street, Easton, where he and his wife had been living for the past ten years. Mr. Little was well up in the seventies, and for many years resided on Jefferson and Quincy avenues, Scranton. He held a responsible executive position with the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad. Since removing to Easton he had been connected with the Alpha Portland Cement company, of which his son-in-law, G. S. Brown, is secretary. He is survived by his widow, one daughter, Mrs. G. S. Brown, Easton; and a son, George, Binghamton, N. Y. Mrs. S. S. Hager, Gouldsboro, is a sister, and Mrs. J. M. Smeltzer, Honedale, a niece of the deceased. Funeral services were held Monday afternoon at 2:30 at his home in Easton. His body was taken to New Milford where interment was made Tuesday afternoon.

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

Has Taken The Citizen for 45 Years

L. N. GOODNOUGH, GIRDLAND, SAYS, "I READ EVERYTHING IN IT."

"I'm past seventy. I'm living on some one else's time now. Well life is sweet," remarked L. N. Goodnough in a morning. Mr. Goodnough is a veteran of the Civil War, he and two of his brothers having given in all, ten years of service to their country, during that awful inter-necine conflict. "I moved on the farm," he continued reminiscently, "next year after the war. I was married forty-five years ago on the sixth of April."

Mr. Goodnough claims the proud honor of being one of the oldest living subscribers to The Citizen. "We've taken it forty-five years," he said. "You've made quite an increase in the circulation. I read The Citizen, everything in it."

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

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