

The Citizen

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ORSON MINISTER STILL MISSING

No Clue Yet to the Rev. Mr. Signor's Whereabouts

DISAPPEARED ON MONDAY IN SCRANTON; MAY HAVE BEEN AFFECTED BY HEAT.

Everybody is on the lookout for the Rev. Watson B. Signor, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church at Orson, who disappeared in Scranton at 5:30 o'clock Monday afternoon, and is still missing.

Not a word has been heard of Mr. Signor nor the slightest clue obtained of his whereabouts since he registered a package at the Lackawanna laundry at 5:30 o'clock Friday afternoon. What became of the popular Orson minister after that time is as deep a mystery as ever.

Rev. Mr. Signor is thirty-three years of age, is five feet four inches in height, weighs 140 pounds, has dark hair, round, smooth face and may be identified by a slight convulsive nervous twitching of the head. When last seen he wore a dark sack suit and a black derby hat. The only theory offered by his friends for the strange disappearance is that the terrific hot weather lately has affected his mind and that probably he is wandering about aimlessly.

As it is possible that Mr. Signor boarded a train at Scranton shortly after his visit to the laundry, the railway conductors have been asked to keep a sharp lookout for the missing minister.

Rev. Leonard C. Murdock, D. D., district superintendent of the Scranton district of the Wyoming conference, is doing all that he can to ascertain what became of Mr. Signor, but without success.

"I am convinced that if the newspapers cannot find Mr. Signor no one can," said Dr. Murdock. "The publication of the story in the papers throughout the country ought to bring us news quickly. I expect that there will be something definite within twenty-four hours after the newspapers have circulated the story."

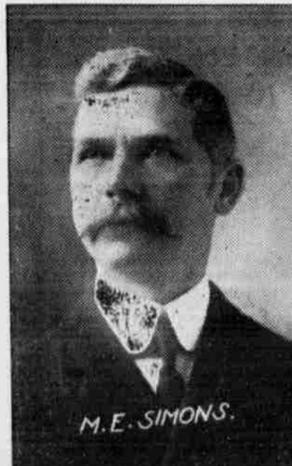
All the ministers of the Wyoming conference are on the lookout for information concerning their missing conferees and through these ministers, numbering over fifty, the members of all the Methodist congregations will be enlisted in the search.

Inquiry has been made at all the local railway stations, hospitals, and undertakers' morgues, but no clue has as yet been secured.

The young minister's family life and pastoral relations were unusually happy. In both Orson and the surrounding country Rev. Mr. Signor was well liked. The news of his sudden and mysterious disappearance created widespread surprise in all quarters.

Mrs. Signor who accompanied her husband to Scranton on the day that he disappeared, is still at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John E. Wolff, of 2027 North Main avenue, whither her husband was to have come when he returned from the Central part of the city. Mrs. Signor is heartbroken.

NEXT DISTRICT ATTORNEY



M. E. SIMONS.

Among the important offices to be filled this fall is that of District Attorney. Mr. M. E. Simons, the present incumbent, is the only Republican so far spoken of for position. He has conducted the office with ability, integrity and dispatch. The grand juries, under his administration, have conducted their business in as little time as possible consistent with thoroughness. He has had the cases prepared so that they could go to work promptly on Monday afternoon and their entire business has generally been completed by Tuesday or Wednesday.

He is chairman of the Republican County Committee and has always been a good Republican and is entitled to the loyal support of his party. He will be nominated and elected.

HOSPITAL NOT GIVEN UP

PRESIDENT OF THE WAYNE COUNTY HOSPITAL ASSOCIATION SAYS SO.

"We do not intend that the hospital project shall drop," said the president of the Wayne County Hospital association to a Citizen reporter on Wednesday. "After the hot weather is over we intend to call a meeting and go ahead with the work. By no means do we intend to allow the proposition to fall through. The people have subscribed their money and it will be used for no other purpose whatsoever, contrary to what statements have been made as to diverting it into other channels. I was in conversation with a member of a family whose brother was injured on Wednesday and he said by no means drop the hospital project."

"Owing to the fact that so many persons, of late, have been taken to Scranton hospitals for surgical operations, it behooves the townspeople interested in a hospital for Wayne county to respond to the call. The ride over the Moosic to Scranton is hard on a sick person and many times they are in no condition for an operation when they arrive at their destination. We hope we shall have the support of the gentlemen. The Ladies' Auxiliary has done magnificent work and some of the auxiliaries have raised over their allotted amount. Yes, indeed, we are working on the hospital fund and emphatically declare that we do not intend that it shall fall through."

Four Lent Brothers in the Civil War

MR. JOSEPH LENT TELLS OF EXPERIENCES UNDER FIRE.

Joseph A. Lent, Cold Spring, was a pleasant caller at The Citizen office on Wednesday. He is a veteran of the Civil War and beside himself three other brothers enlisted in Company K, 143d New York Volunteers, Captain Lewis Stanton in charge.

Of the other brothers, Henry, was killed at Yorktown, while Thomas resides at Bradford City, this State, and Charles Lent is living at Long Eddy, N. Y. The four brothers enlisted in the same company and were together throughout the war. The subject of this sketch and the others, except Charles, who followed a year later, taking the place of another man, enlisted at Callicoon, N. Y., August 18, 1862. From Callicoon the company, under the command of Lewis Stanton, Narrowsburg, N. Y., went to Washington, D. C., and from thence to Virginia. Mr. Lent's company under the command of Joseph Hooker was in Sherman's army to the sea, and at an engagement at Dallas Mr. Lent was wounded by a bullet of a sharpshooter, who was in a tree above him. His brother, Charles, came to his aid and assisted him in a log cabin, where the bullet was removed by the army surgeon. The ball entered the head just below and a little to the right of the left temple. Taking a glancing and downward course it came out in the neck. The teeth of the upper jaw were forced down into the lower jaw. A friend kept his fingers upon the arteries of the neck to prevent him from bleeding to death. Mr. Lent was in different hospitals from June 18, 1864, until June 5, 1865, when he received his honorable discharge from Elmira, N. Y.

Since 1866 Mr. Lent has been a resident of Wayne county, having lived in Manchester, Damascus and Lebanon townships. He has been a hard working tiller of the soil and is now living a retired life at Cold Spring, where he has been the past two years. Mr. Lent was born at Highland Mills, N. Y., April 2, 1843. Frank J. Lent, Honesdale, is a son of Joseph Lent.

COMING TO VISIT HONESDALE.

Truss Connell, Great Sachem of the Red Men of Pennsylvania, who will visit Honesdale on the 18th and will attend the Great Wayne County Day at Luna Park, Scranton, where he will deliver an address in the evening. Mr. Connell is a brilliant and forcible speaker and his address will be well worth hearing. William H. Long, Past Great Sachem of the State, will also be present and deliver an address and Hon. H. M. Edwards, President Judge of Lackawanna county, has promised to deliver an address. All of these men are of statewide reputation and their addresses will be interesting and instructive. Don't forget the date, July 19. The big auto parade at Honesdale will be held on the evening of July 18.

WOMAN FINED \$5 FOR DISORDERLY CONDUCT.

Mrs. Kathryn Kiegler made a complaint against her neighbor, Mrs. Bridget Smith, both of River street, before Squire W. H. Ham, Thursday morning, for disorderly conduct. After the hearing, in which Mrs. Kiegler and her daughter were sworn, the justice imposed a fine of \$5 together with costs upon Mrs. Smith and in default of payment of same to undergo imprisonment in the county jail for 30 days. Mrs. Smith paid her fine and costs Thursday afternoon.

SCALDS HAND INSTEAD OF PIG.

Michael Weidner, the butcher, received a badly scalded right hand on Wednesday. He was scalding a pig when the rusty hoops of the barrel containing the water dropped off. Mr. Weidner's arm received the benefit of the entire barrel.

PETER POLT 'IN BLOOM' AGAIN

"Budding" Was in Jail in Default of \$800 Bail

SENTENCE SUSPENDED; LEFT TOWN THURSDAY MORNING.

Peter Polt appeared before Judge Searle Thursday morning at which time he pleaded guilty to assault and battery upon his mother. The court suspended the sentence with the understanding that he leave the town at once. He went away on the 12:25 Delaware & Hudson train Thursday noon.

Peter Polt, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Polt, 167 Willow Avenue, was committed to jail last Friday afternoon, in default of \$800 bail to answer two serious charges at October term of court.

Young Polt was arrested Thursday night by County Detective N. B. Spencer, assisted by Chief of Police J. J. Canavan and Mayor John Kubbach, who had an exceedingly strenuous time of it escorting their obstreperous prisoner to the county bastille.

The charge on which Mr. Polt, Jr., was arrested, was made by his mother, who alleged that on the sixth of July he committed an assault and battery on his mother, threatened her life with a knife, and who declared that she believed her life was endangered.

Peter, who is a day laborer, working on ice wagons, and doing odd jobs, was given a hearing Friday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock in Sheriff M. Lee Braman's office, before Squire W. H. Ham, in the presence of a motley crowd of spectators.

When asked what he had to say to the charge, the prisoner replied "I have nothing to say."

Joseph Polt, the father of the prisoner, who has been employed as a driver for the Pennsylvania Brewing company, was the first witness called.

He said he was taking a rest preparatory to going to Narrowsburg on the morrow, when he was aroused by a noise. He investigated the source of the disturbance, and to quote his own words:

"I saw Peter right in his bloom, ready to kill."

"Didn't you knock me over the floor?" interjected Peter.

His father denied the allegation, and continued his story.

"I took a sneak up to the house, and that's all there was of it!"

"The rest of the family all cleared out of the house," he said in answer to District Attorney Simons' question.

"What did he have in his hands?" asked Mr. Simons.

"Nothing as I know of," answered Mr. Polt.

"Did he make any threats?"

"He said 'I'll kill you!' That's what he's after now."

"My boy's right up to date. He was painting. He worked at the brewery off and on."

When asked whether his son was intoxicated at the time of the disturbance, Mr. Polt said:

"Well, I suppose he had a little bit in, but he showed off more than he had ought to."

"Yes, I was drunk," admitted his son.

Mrs. Joseph Polt, his mother, was the next witness called. She testified that her son went after her with a knife Thursday night.

"He didn't say he was going to kill me," she tearfully said, "but he went for me with a knife."

She also swore that her son threw dishes on the floor, and that he had a large bread knife in his hand at the time.

When Justice Ham announced that he would have to hold him for court, his mother immediately offered to go his bail.

"I don't like to see him go away," she protested, wringing her hands in agony. "If he does as he promised I'll go his bail. He promised to leave town and leave his mother alone."

"There's two sides to this question," began her son. "I've been picked at these last couple of months."

"We also have a complaint against him," announced Mayor John Kubbach, "for resisting our officers, and that'll come under my jurisdiction after this case is disposed of. He assaulted the chief of police and county detective Spencer."

"Can't I get bail for him right away and let him go?" beseeched his distracted mother.

The justice explained to her that there was another warrant out for her son.

"I'd like to have him free now," insisted his mother almost wild with grief at seeing the sorry plight her son was in, "right away, and go out of town and stay out. He said he would do this time. I don't see why I should have to wait."

"I'll go bail for the both charges," she pleaded.

She confessed when questioned by the district attorney that the deed of their home was not in her own name, but made out jointly to herself and her husband.

Mr. Polt, Sr., was quite willing to have his son leave town, but entirely unwilling to go his bail. It was explained to him that if his son wasn't here at October court he'd forfeit \$500.

(Continued on Page Five.)

KEEPING COOL ON DOG DAYS

Five Honesdale Physicians Prescribe Various Rules

WEAR AS LITTLE AS YOU CAN AND TAKE THINGS EASY.

"What's the best thing to do to keep cool this kind of weather?" Five Honesdale doctors answered the question to a Citizen man over the phone Wednesday afternoon with the thermometer soaring way up in the nineties.

Dr. R. W. Brady, the president of the Honesdale Medical society, and the Dean of the local medical fraternity said:

"Get into an ice-box or a refrigerator! Well, now, the best thing to do is not to get excited, not to eat too much, and exercise gently. Make the best of it."

"I don't know of any way to keep cool," laughingly concluded the doctor.

Dr. L. B. Nielsen, the Eleventh street practitioner and secretary of the Medical society, advised as follows:

"Well different people give different directions. I'm not keeping very cool myself. The thermometer has gone up so much, it's too hot to think about it."

"The less you do the better!" Dr. Fred B. Powell, the Park Place physician, said he didn't know of anything from a medical standpoint that would help to make this torrid wave endurable.

"Go down into some little Rathskellar. That's practically all!" was his sensible advice.

Coroner P. B. Peterson, the Main street physician gave this advice:

"Drink a little hot water every half hour. Keep quiet. A very light diet. Don't get excited. Take things easy. Lay in the shade."

Dr. Edward W. Burns, the son of the famous Scranton surgeon, Dr. Reed Burns, said:

"Dress as lightly as possible. Keep out of the sun from ten o'clock in the morning until three in the afternoon. Daily bathing, and drinking of iced drinks is good. Lots of authorities say 'Don't drink ice water,' but I don't agree with them."

Most of the doctors seemed to take the question as a huge joke, but cheerfully responded with free advice when the reporter explained that his request was made in all earnestness.

"My but it's hot!"

RIEFLERS WIN ON APPEAL

SUPREME COURT DECIDES IN THEIR FAVOR; ODD LEGAL POINTS INVOLVED.

The case of Reiffer & Son incorporated, against the Wayne Storage Water Power company, has been decided by the Supreme Court in favor of the plaintiff, decision having been rendered on Thursday of last week. This case was presented to the court below on an agreement as to facts without the intervention of a jury. Judge Fuller of the Luzerne county courts, heard the case, Judge Searle being a member of the Wayne Storage Water Power Company and therefore an interested party. The decision in the Court below was for the defendant, and it was from that decision that an appeal was taken to the Supreme Court. The case involved the title to the Upper and Lower Woods Ponds in Lebanon township; Reiffer & Co. having purchased from the Coe F. Young estate the lands on which the ponds were located, and Judge Searle and his associates having purchased from the Delaware and Hudson Co., its right, title and interest in the ponds. This case turned upon the interpretation of the reservation clause in the original deed of the lands from the Delaware & Hudson Canal company to Lord and Tracey; and involved some very nice and novel points of law.

The attorneys for the plaintiff were Homer Greene and E. C. Mumford. In the argument before the Supreme Court, Mr. Greene was assisted by Russell Duane, Esq., of Philadelphia.

The attorneys for the defendant were F. P. Kimble, Esq., and Hon. H. Wilson. Mr. Kimble argued the case before the Supreme Court.

MAYOR KUBBACH'S HEARS COMMENT ON MONUMENT.

Mayor Kubbach, who returned Wednesday from Towanda, stated that he met three Lehigh Valley railroad engineers at that place who were very enthusiastic over the Stourbridge Lion—Horatio Allen monument movement. They claimed they would assist in the project, which was very gratifying news for the Mayor. He said wherever he mentioned it that persons, many of whom are not railroad employes, seemed very much interested and expressed a willingness to help in any and every way possible. Several parties never knew that Honesdale was the place where the first locomotive turned a wheel on the American continent.

Honesdale will be known to be on the map after the project has been advertised country wide, as is the purpose of the publicity committee. It will not be known simply as the first place where the Stourbridge Lion turned a wheel, but also one of the most picturesque places to visit, build a home or erect a factory.

Prominent Druggist is Affected by Heat

IN HALF-DAZED CONDITION RIDES TO BEACHLAKE.

While prostrations during the very hot wave which recently held the people of Honesdale in its grip has in no case produced fatal results, it has had its victims. One of the most noticeable was that of Percy L. Cole, the druggist, who was overcome at his store on Tuesday, the 11th inst. While suffering from the effects of heat or sunstroke, Mr. Cole wandered from his place of business and in a half-dazed condition went to Beachlake on Jacob Hiller's stage, where he engaged a room at H. D. Wood's summer hotel. He immediately lay down upon his bed and went to sleep. His family having been notified they sent an automobile to Beachlake and Mr. Cole was brought to his home at Honesdale, where Dr. F. W. Powell gave him medical attendance. Mr. Cole seems to have no recollection of his actions during his trip and knows nothing about how he got to Beachlake. Under the care of Dr. Powell, Mr. Cole is slowly recovering, but has been advised by his physician that a rest entirely free from his business will be necessary to bring about a complete recovery.

Hawley Aviator Hurt at Mineola, Long Island

T. T. TUTTLE THROWN 50 FEET FROM BIPLANE BUT WILL RECOVER.

Thomas T. Tuttle, Philadelphia, formerly of Hawley, an aviation pupil, met with a mishap which nearly cost him his life Monday afternoon while taking a lesson on Capt. Thos. S. Baldwin's biplane at Mineola, L. I. Tuttle ran the areoplane into high gear and struck a rut.

The running gear crumpled and the nose of the machine went into the soft sand, hurling Tuttle fifty feet forward. He landed on his head, sustained numerous cuts and bruises and remained unconscious for more than an hour. To-night he is suffering greatly from lacerations and a badly sprained foot. He will certainly recover.

Thomas S. Tuttle referred to in the above dispatch, is well known in Honesdale and is a native of Hawley and is the son of F. L. Tuttle, who conducts a general store in that town. Mr. Tuttle was at one time a reporter on the Wilkes-Barre News and later was connected with New York and Philadelphia papers. In recent years he managed a magazine devoted to the interests of aviation.

Mr. Tuttle joined the forces of the Curtis people two years ago and had been with Captain Baldwin for the past year.

DEMOCRATIC POW WOW

BITTER STRUGGLE AT RIVAL HEADQUARTERS AT HARRISBURG.

The rival headquarters of the fighting wings of the Pennsylvania Democracy will be in full blast within the next two days, and if the reservations at hotels are anything to go by there will be the biggest powwow in a decade held by the Democrats in Harrisburg, next Wednesday. Harmony has been cast to the four winds and the members of the Old Guard, disgusted at the rule or ruin policy of the Palmer-Guthrie-McCormick faction, are quietly lining up stalwarts in every section of the State. Committeemen have been elected in several countries by both wings and it would not be a bit surprising to find on a show down that the noise made by Congressman A. Mitchell Palmer and others connected with the hatchet faction has been more whistling to keep up courage than the sounds of the Democrats rallying to the support of an unselfish reorganization.

The headquarters of the Old Guard in the Mechanics' Bank Building, which have presented a rather funereal appearance lately, will be wide open and in charge of Secretary P. Gray Meek this week. They will be put into apple-pie order for the greeting of stalwarts and State Chairman Arthur G. Dewalt will come in late in the week. The Market Square headquarters will be feverishly active this week, as the time has come for the show down and all of the ginger that Secretary James I. Blakeslee can muster will be put into affairs.

The Old Guard people have been staying away from Harrisburg and keeping quiet. No claims have been made by Dewalt or others and Palmer and Blakeslee have been allowed to talk to their hearts' content. Palmer is quoted as claiming fifty of the eighty-three members, while a week ago Blakeslee claimed fifty-three. As it only takes a dozen or so to make a quorum, the organization of two committees with solemn addresses to the people will be easy. Then the courts will be called on to determine which faction really had a majority of bona fide members and hatchet tactics will go under the cold scrutiny of the law.

The attendance at the meetings on the 19th is going to be notable. The reorganizers, now that they are in power to a debatable extent, have seen some things in a different light and the payment of transportation of men to come to Harrisburg, to vote and shout, decreed when the Old Guard did it, is now accepted as a part of the business. And from all accounts there will be many free rides to Harrisburg.

CANDIDATES ARE WARMING UP

Hot Time Promised Before Primaries Are Over

EVERY OFFICE TO BE FILLED AT THE NEXT ELECTION.

With less than eighty days before the Fall primaries remaining the candidates for the various offices to be filled at the November election are grooming themselves for the primary campaign and the battle which will end with the close of the primary, the evening of September 30, will be the most warmly contested in the history of Wayne county. The five weeks following the primary—between September 30 and election day—will be even warmer if such a thing is possible.

Before the Legislature changed the date of the Primary from June to September a large number of candidates for the various offices had announced themselves, and were busily engaged corraling prospective votes.

This activity ceased when it became evident that the primary date would be changed, and for the last two months there has been little or nothing doing in Wayne county politics.

For the last week, however, the politicians and office-seekers have been getting busy once more. The candidates for nominations have started their buttonholing campaign. Printers are striking off thousands of announcement cards and the voters are being deluged with the pasteborders.

The coming election will be the most important in the history of the county, as every office is to be filled. The list is as follows:

President Judge.  
County Commissioners (three)  
County Treasurer.  
Register of Wills and Recorder of Deeds.  
Prothonotary and Clerk of Orphans' Court.  
District Attorney.  
Coroner.  
Surveyor.  
Auditors.

For all of these places men have announced themselves as candidates. The worst scramble for all will be for the party nominations for County Commissioner, several dozen candidates being already in the field, and several dozen more hanging back awaiting developments.

There will be quite a chase for the nomination on the Republican ticket for Register and Recorder, while a great many men seek the office of Sheriff which pays well for very little work.

There is a noticeable lack of candidates for the office of District Attorney, and Attorney M. E. Simons is assured of re-election.

Four entrants for the Judgeship nomination are on the lists and a dark horse is being groomed by certain politicians to throw down his gauntlet some time in August. Well-informed politicians who are in touch with every district in the county, however, predict Judge Searle's nomination and election by a large majority.

The campaign in Wayne county can be considered as just opening and the next eighty days will see the fur flying in every district.

P. S.—The Citizen has a line on cuts for political purposes that can't be beat. Announcement card orders are booked far in advance. It might be well to get in your order early.

P. P. S.—By the way, a capital political story, entitled "Free Silver Sam," published by The Citizen, is just off the press. As a hot-weather antidote for the "political blues," it's a corker! First edition exhausted before publication. Second edition on the press.

CANDIDATES' PETITIONS.

You Can Sign All You Want, But You Don't Have to Vote.

Signing the petition of a candidate for nomination for any county office does not commit the signer to vote for that person. These petitions are circulated by office-seekers in compliance with the law on that subject, and are simply a required form for the candidate to get before the people.

A person, if he is qualified as a Republican voter can sign as many Republican petitions as he desires. And a Democrat can sign as many petitions of candidates of his own political faith as he wishes. All that is necessary is that the signers be of the same party as the petitioner whom they endorse.

MR MENNER COMFORTABLE.

Joseph Menner, who met with an accident on Tuesday last in which his right shoulder was badly dislocated and collarbone shattered, is resting as comfortable as can be expected under the shock of the accident. Owing to the bones being shattered it was found impossible to place the shoulder in a cast.

OVERCOME BY HEAT.

John Tighe, a mason, employed on the Criminal Insane Hospital at Farview, was overcome by the heat on Wednesday and fell from the scaffold to the ground, a distance of about twenty feet. He was removed to the Emergency hospital, Carbondale, on the 4:40 train. His head was cut and bruised, but no bones were broken.