

IN THEATER PANIC

Cry of "Fire!" Cause of Rush of 300 For Exits.

MANY CHILDREN ARE INJURED.

Some Irresponsible Person Responsible For Pellmell Stamped in Pittsburgh Motion Picture House—Firemen, Finding No Blaze, Assist Ambulance Attendants.

Pittsburg, Nov. 21.—Just at the close of a performance in the Palm Garden theater here some irresponsible person shouted "Fire!" Instantly there was a panic among the 300 persons in the theater.

Men, women and children rushed pell mell for the exits, and somebody on the outside turned in an alarm, which brought the engines from a nearby fire station clattering down the street.

Strong men threw aside women and children in their efforts to get from the building, while the manager ran to the stage and tried to restore order. The doors were promptly thrown open, and within a minute the audience was in the street, leaving behind half a dozen children who had been trampled and crushed by the crowd in its efforts to escape. When the firemen arrived they found no fire, and their only work was to carry out the little ones and send them to the South Side and St. Joseph's hospital, ambulances from which had been summoned. The police have no clew to the guilty person.

QUAKERS NOT DISCOURAGED.

Team Back From Michigan Defeat In Good Condition.

Philadelphia, Nov. 21.—Despite the fact that all of the Pennsylvania players came out of the Michigan game in good shape, Trainer Murphy proclaimed a rest.

For the most part the Pennsylvania players, although they were very sorry that they could not win the Michigan game, were not downhearted.

The consensus of opinion seemed to be that Pendleton, the referee, had himself prevented the Quakers from winning.

Preparations are almost complete for the Army and Navy game, which will take place on Saturday at Franklin field.

HOUSE FALLS SIXTY FEET.

Two Persons Rescued as Flames Break Out In Pit.

Scranton, Pa., Nov. 21.—Cave-in of an old gangway of Vontorsch colliery carried down the double block of Warren Stephens. It was occupied by Stephens and Patrick J. Buckley.

Mrs. Buckley was cooking, and as the house began to settle she screamed, arousing her family, all of whom followed her to the street. Stephens and his wife, penned in their bedroom, were rescued by neighbors, who lowered a ladder and carried them out just as fire broke through the wrecked structure and as the roof collapsed. The building went down sixty feet, and the fire destroyed all the furniture in it.

FIND BODY IN MINE HOLE.

Murder at Freeland Discovered by Accident.

Freeland, Pa., Nov. 21.—Another murder in this vicinity was disclosed by accident here by Max Nesler and Frank Mallow running a mine locomotive out of the Drifton colliery, who discovered a body in a mine cave, which was partly filled with water. The body was identified as that of George Halko, who has been missing nearly four weeks.

That he was murdered and robbed and the body thrown into the mine hole is the theory held by the state police. A deep gash across the face and head further strengthens this theory.

THREE TOWNS FEAR FLOODS.

North Mountain Dams Weak, Citizens Report to Governor Tender.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Nov. 21.—Governor Tender has been petitioned here by hundreds of citizens of Huntington Mills, Harveyville and Waterton to investigate the three dams on top of North Mountain. The residents of the villages lying near the dams are terror stricken lest the Austin flood disaster be repeated on the mountain.

One dam is constructed of logs and is said to have moved. Another is of concrete and has cracked, it is said. The dams hold back water covering hundreds of acres to a depth of thirty-five or forty feet.

AIR PIPE TO BURIED MINER.

No Sounds Heard, but Rescuers Work Day and Night.

Hazleton, Pa., Nov. 21.—In the hope that John Sarock, a miner, who was entombed last Saturday in the Green mountain workings of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre coal company, may still be alive the rescuers ran pipes from the surface to the chamber where he is imprisoned.

If he is alive he can get air through these pipes. Three shifts of rescuers are at work, but they have not reached the place where Sarock was when the accident occurred. No sounds have been heard.

Thanksgiving



"For the sunshine and the rain,
For the dew and for the shower,
For the yellow, ripened grain,
And the golden harvest hour,
We bless Thee, oh, our God!

"For the heat and the shade,
For the gladness and the grief,
For the tender, sprouting blade,
And for the nodding sheaf,
We bless Thee, oh, our God!

"For the hope and for the fear,
For the storm and for the peace,
For the trembling and the cheer,
And for the glad increase,
We bless Thee, oh, our God!

"Our hands have tilled the sod,
And the torpid seed have sown;
But the quickening was of God,
And the praise be His alone.
We bless Thee, oh, our God!"

Winnie's Thanksgiving

By Donald Allen

"I was a girl, I wouldn't go walking too far," said old Uncle Robert, as a girl of twenty passed him on her way down to the gate of the farm house.

"And why not?" she asked, as she almost came to a pause.

"Well, according to my idea, it's going to rain and snow and blow and hail, and when the storm does break, she's going to be a buster."

"I wanted to go to the postoffice to mail a letter."

"It's three miles there and back, and if I was you I'd put it off. Maybe somebody'll be passing that you can send by. Tomorrow's Thanksgiving, you know, and we are going to have the awfulest, biggest, nicest dinner anybody ever sat down to. It's in your honor, you know. There'll be a turkey, a duck and a chicken; there'll be cranberry sass, pumpkin pies, currant jelly, sweet cider and apple dumplings; there'll be—"

"I think I'll just walk a little ways, anyhow," said the girl, as she opened the gate and passed down the highway toward the village and the railroad depot.

"And if you come home as wet as a hen don't say I didn't warn ye. It's going to come, and it's going to be a buster."

Half an hour later a middle-aged woman with a motherly face and voice came out on the steps and asked:

"Pa, do you reckon it's goin' to storm?"

"Sure as ducks."

"Where's Minnie?"

"O, she's gone for a santer. I give her warning. What's she wantin' to mail a letter for? I hain't mailed a letter nor got one in twenty years, and I guess I'm about as well off as must folks. I was going to ask her but forgot it."

"Don't you ask her a word about it," cautioned the wife as she came down to him. "I guess Minnie's got something on her mind, but it hain't none o' your business."

"Something on her mind, eh? That's funny. Didn't know that girls ever had anything on their minds except new clothes. Is that why she come visitin' us all of a sudden?"

"None o' your business! I guess my own sister's daughter can come and see me any time she takes a notion, and that without writin' ahead. What's on her mind, as nigh as I can make out, is about a young man. They are engaged, and they've had a falling out, and she's sorter run away from him to find out if he really cares for her."

"And she's got scared about it and has written him a letter to tell where she is?" queried the husband.

"Go on! It's probably a letter to her ma, though I didn't see it nor ask. I hope she didn't start for town. It's going to storm for sure, and there hain't but one house on the road where she could find shelter. Look down the road and see if you can see her."

"Can't see hide nor hair of any girl," reported Uncle Robert after going out to the highway and taking a long look.

An hour later, with both uncle and aunt fidgeting about their girl visitor, the gray afternoon had become twilight. In 15 minutes there was cold rain and lively hail, and Uncle Robert was blown into the kitchen.

Miss Minnie had reached town and mailed her letter and started back again when the storm broke. Before it came she thought she could make out a human figure on the road ahead of her, but wasn't sure.

The very first gust picked her up and turned her around and deposited her under a roadside tree. She remained there until the gale began to whip the branches off, and then let go her hold and ran for it.

She hadn't gone a quarter of a mile when, as she crouched and covered her face, she was struck by a falling limb and knew no more.

It was the dim sight of the girl and the scream she uttered when hit, that sent the man who was clinging to the roadside fence back into the highway. He bent over the unconscious form and picked it up and staggered back to the fence and followed it until he saw a light and found the gate of a farmhouse.

His lusty calls for help soon brought out a man, and the senseless burden was carried into the house and received by a woman.

"I don't know who she is, but I found her in the road," explained her rescuer. "There is blood on her hair, and I think she was struck down."

"We'll do all we can," replied the man and woman together, "but you mustn't look for much. We are mighty poor folks. We hain't got no camphor nor whisky, and as for getting a doctor out from town—it can't be done tonight."

The girl was carried into the only bedroom and laid on the only bed, and when her wet clothing had been removed and she was between the sheets, the woman got a cloth and a basin of water and washed away the blood and whispered to the stranger:

"I don't think she's bad hurt. She's just fainted away with the scare of it. When she opens her eyes I'll tell her to go to sleep, and she'll be all right in the morning."

"Do you think it's some young lady from the village?" asked the stranger of the farmer as they talked in whispers in the outer room.

"No, I don't reckon so. I reckon it's that new girl that arrived at Turner's a few days ago. I saw her going towards the village two hours ago."

"Arrived at Turner's? Say, man, are you sure? Is it a strange girl to the neighborhood?"

"I've heard say it was Uncle Bob's niece, and that she come from the city. What ails you, stranger? Does this storm upset you?"

It wasn't the storm. Percy Kincaid had quarreled with the girl he loved and had asked to be his wife. It was about nothing, almost, as most lovers' quarrels are, but pride on either side held off a reconciliation until the lover finally learned that Miss Minnie had gone on a journey and left no word for him.

She was going to spend Thanksgiving week in the country. Within two days she had relented; within three he was making every effort to locate her, that he might patch up a peace.

He had succeeded. He was going to throw himself on her mercy and ask Uncle Robert for a place at his Thanksgiving table.

The storm grew fiercer as the night advanced. When another day came even the cattle could not face the storm nor man move from his door. It was Thanksgiving day. At Uncle Robert's there was a feast to be spread;



"I don't believe they'd eat a single mouthful."

at Bradley's there was hardly better than porchouse fare.

But the victim of the accident was no longer in bed, and the rescuer no longer cared about the weather, and the farmer folks looked at each other and smiled and whispered:

"Even if we had turkey and cranberry sauce I don't believe they'd eat a single mouthful. They've just sorter found each other and are tickled to death."

And when at last they could make their way to Turner's, and Uncle Bob stammered and Aunt Harriet cried for joy, Miss Minnie asked in a way that was almost heartless:

"Why do you take on so? I never had such a lovely Thanksgiving in all my life!"

Honor Belongs to Pilgrim Fathers. Long before the advent of the Pilgrims in Massachusetts all rituals contained expressions of gratitude to God for his mercies. In that of the Church of England special prayers were provided for the Sunday service.

This service, however, must be carefully distinguished from the Thanksgiving day of the Pilgrim fathers. Failed to make this distinction has led to the groundless claim that the Popham colonists were "the first to keep Thanksgiving day" in America.

The service at Monhegan, on which this claim is based, was the regular Sunday service of the Church of England; and while it had an element of thanksgiving, the day can in nowise be regarded as a Thanksgiving day as that term is understood. Cotemporary evidence refutes all claim to the contrary.

A BALD-HEADED WOMAN.

Shorn of Her Crown of Beauty, Loses In Love and Marriage.

Hair is certainly most necessary to woman. Who could love and marry a bald-headed woman? What charms could one array to offset such a disfigurement?

A woman's goal is usually love and marriage. Her crowning glory is her hair. The loss of her hair mars her beauty, happiness, and success. Yet there are thousands of women who are neglecting or injuring their hair to such an extent that it is only a matter of time when it will be utterly ruined.

Many women destroy the beauty of their hair through thoughtlessness or ignorance of certain facts. They use curling irons over-heated, or to excess, which destroys the natural oil of the hair, causing it to split, break, and come out. They do not shampoo their hair often enough, or too often. They use soaps or preparations which contain ingredients positively harmful to the scalp and hair.

As a result of such treatment, dandruff is created, the hair loosens, loses color, falls out, and baldness commences, unless proper and prompt precautions are taken in time. Then again, microbes and certain diseases bring about unhealthy scalp and hair conditions.

Almost any woman may rid herself of dandruff and diseased scalp and hair if she will but use the right remedy. We have that remedy, and we will positively guarantee that it will either relieve dandruff and baldness or it will not cost the user anything.

That's a pretty broad statement, but we will back it and prove it with our own money. We will return your money if you do not find that Rexall "33" Hair Tonic is an entirely satisfactory remedy that will promote hair growth and overcome scalp and hair troubles; that it will grow hair even on bald heads, unless all life in the hair roots has been extinguished, the follicles closed, and the scalp is glazed and shiny. It gets its name from the fact that it grew hair in 93 out of 100 cases, where it received a thoroughly hard, impartial, and practical test.

We want you to try Rexall "33" Hair Tonic at our risk. You surely cannot lose anything by doing so, while you have everything to gain. You had better think this over, and then come in and see us about this offer. You will be well repaid for your visit to our store. Remember, you can get Rexall Remedies in this community only at our store—The Rexall Store.

A. M. LEINE

NOTICE TO BONDHOLDERS OF THE MILANVILLE BRIDGE CO.

The bondholders of the Milanville Bridge Company will take notice that in pursuance of a resolution duly adopted by the Company, and in accordance with the provisions of the mortgage dated January 2, 1905, given by the Milanville Bridge Co. to Homer Greene, trustee, one thousand dollars of the bonds secured by said mortgage have been drawn for redemption. On presentation of said bonds to Homer Greene, Trustee, at his office in Honesdale, Pa., they will be paid at their par value, together with interest thereon to January 1, 1912; and after which date interest thereupon will cease. The numbers of the bonds so drawn are as follows: 84, 243, 32, 153, 218, 242, 30, 112, 278, 33, 36, 114, 37, 245, 300, 87, 251, 227, 290, 298, 138, 11, 229, 126, 240, 100, 188, 142, 160, 281, 16, 62, 187, 246, 272, 164, 89, 169, 12, 173.

CHAS. E. BEACH, Secretary of the Milanville Bridge Company.

Nov. 14, 1911. 92e014w

SHERIFF'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of process issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Wayne county, and State of Pennsylvania, and to me directed and delivered, I have levied on and will expose to public sale, at the Court House in Honesdale, on

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 29, AT 2 P. M.

All the defendant's right, title, and interest in the following described property—viz:

All that certain lot or parcel of land situate in the townships of Salem and Paupack, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a corner on the north bank of the Wallenpaupack River; thence north 36 degrees east along the line of the Davis lot 72 rods to a corner; thence north 18 degrees east along the John Krieger line 158 and 9-10 rods to a corner; thence south 40 degrees east 162 rods to a maple on the bank of the river; thence in a westerly direction along the bank of the said river following its various courses about 306 rods to the place of beginning. Containing 156 acres and 100 perches of land more or less as surveyed by M. P. Mitchell and being a portion of the so-called Manor lot. Being the same land which L. W. Morse et ux granted and conveyed to Wm. H. Surplice by deed dated Oct. 5, 1893, and recorded in Wayne county in Deed Book No. 77, page 453, etc.

Also, all that lot or parcel of land situate in the township of Salem, county of Wayne, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on the bank of the Wallenpaupack Creek south 88 degrees west by land of Wm. Shouse 39 rods to a stonemarker; thence south 52 degrees east 15 rods to a stonemarker; thence south 40 degrees east to a stonemarker corner 4.3 perches; thence south 36 degrees west 75 perches to a post at low water mark on the bank of the Wallenpaupack creek; thence up the said Wallenpaupack creek the several courses and distances 177 1/2 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 48 acres and 149 perches be the same more or less. It being part of the Wallenpaupack Manor and by several deeds and conveyances made as on the records of Wayne county entered Dec. 3, 1851, in Deed Book No. 17, page 401, will more fully ap-

pear. Being same land which Mary Ney by her last will and testament recorded in Wayne county in Will Book No. 25, page 205, willed and devised to Martha A. Surplice and William Surplice.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of William H. Surplice at the suit of Martha A. Surplice. No. 40 October Term, 1911. Judgment, \$500.00. Mumford, Attorney.

TAKE NOTICE—All bids and costs must be paid on day of sale or deeds will not be acknowledged.

M. LEE BRAMAN, Sheriff. Honesdale, Nov. 8, 1911.

SHERIFF'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of process issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Wayne county, and State of Pennsylvania, and to me directed and delivered, I have levied on and will expose to public sale, at the Court House in Honesdale, on

FRIDAY, DEC. 22, AT 2 P. M.

All the defendant's right, title, and interest in the following described property—viz:

All that southern 1/2 part of a certain piece or parcel of land, situate in Preston township, Wayne county, Pa., beginning at a heap of stones on the line of land surveyed to John Chambers; thence by the same and land surveyed by Daniel Bauman, north 63 degrees east 107 perches to a beach corner; thence by lots Nos. 42-37 of the allotment of the Bond tract, north 27 degrees West 320 perches to stonemarker corner; thence by lot No. 29 on said allotment, south 63 degrees west 107 perches to stonemarker corner and thence by lots No. 39 and 40 of said allotment, south 27 degrees east 320 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 314 acres more or less, being the same land that Thomas Cadwalader and wife by their deed dated the 7th day of December, 1830, said deed being recorded in Deed Book No. 7 at page 256, granted and conveyed to Bernard and Cornelius Reilly, and the said Bernard and Cornelius Reilly divided the said land property by the said Bernard Reilly taking the southern half or 160 rods by 107 rods of the said tract and the said Cornelius Reilly taking the north half or 160 rods by 107 rods of the said tract.

Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Preston township, Wayne county, Pa., bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at a stonemarker in the line of other lands of the said Bernard Reilly; thence by Lots Nos. 43-44 of the allotment of the Cadwaladers in Preston township, south 27 degrees east 186 rods to a post set for a corner; thence by Lot No. 23 of said allotment, south 84 1/2 degrees west 180 1/2 rods to a stonemarker corner; thence by land of N. L. Kennedy, north 5 1/2 degrees west 159 1/2 rods to a stonemarker corner in the line of land of Bernard Reilly; and thence along said line, north 63 degrees east 42 1/2 rods to the place of beginning; containing 78 acres and 149 perches be the same more or less, and being the same land that Mary Cadwalader by her deed dated the 2nd day of March, 1843, granted and conveyed to Bernard Reilly, and the said Bernard Reilly having died on or about January 1, 1866, having made his last will and testament in which he devised the said land to his two sons, Michael Reilly and John Reilly. The said will having been duly probated

in the office of the Register of Wills in and for Wayne county on the 13th day of January, 1866, and recorded in Wayne County Will Book No. 2, page 243, and the said John Reilly et ux having by their deed dated March 27, 1873, recorded in Wayne County Deed Book No. 43, at page 76, granted and conveyed all his interest in all the said land to the said Michael Reilly. And the said Michael Reilly having died intestate on or about the first day of January, 1896, leaving to survive him a widow and one child, Charles J. Reilly, and the said widow having since died the entire title to the land above described became vested in the said Chas. J. Reilly absolutely.

Upon the premises are a good frame dwelling, barn, shed and other out-buildings and a good orchard. Land mostly cleared and balance has some good timber growing upon it. Seized and taken into execution as the property of M. J. Moran and Chas. J. Riley, at the suit of The Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company, No. 96, March Term, 1910. Judgment, \$300. Attorneys, DeLaney & McCarty.

ALSO All the defendant's right, title, and interest in the following described property—viz:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Dyberry, county of Wayne, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at the south-western corner of a lot of land, devised by William Hogland, deceased, to Ephriam P. Kimble; thence south 50 degrees west 90 rods to the middle of the public road leading down the Dyberry Creek from Tanners Falls to Honesdale; thence along the middle of the same, south 28 degrees east 23 7-10 rods to a corner of Ell Buritt's land; thence by the same and by other land of the said party of the first part north 50 degrees east 95 rods to a corner and thence north 44 degrees west 23 6-10 rods to the place of beginning, containing 13 acres more or less. Being the same land that Frederick Hubbard and Elizabeth Hubbard his wife by their deed dated the 29th day of November, 1870, recorded in Wayne County Deed Book No. 65, at page 247, granted and conveyed to Charles Tribes. Upon said premises is a frame house, barn and other improvements; land mostly improved.

Seized and taken into execution as the property of Charles Tribes at the suit of Harry B. Ely, No. 131 June Term, 1910. Judgment, \$50.55. McCarty, Attorney.

TAKE NOTICE—All bids and costs must be paid on day of sale or deeds will not be acknowledged.

M. LEE BRAMAN, Sheriff. Honesdale, Nov. 22, 1911.

H. F. Weaver

Architect and Builder Plans & Estimates Furnished Residence, 1302 East St.

To the Farmers of Wayne Co.--

We Desire to Have You Patronize the FARMERS & MECHANICS BANK

75 per cent. of the stockholders of this Bank are Farmers

Open An Account in the Progressive Bank Capital Stock \$75,000.00

Surplus and Profits \$17,000.00

Comparative Growth of Deposits:

June 1st 1907	\$24,398.54
May 1st 1908	\$109,896.20
May 1st 1909	\$161,077.58
May 2nd 1910	\$241,843.67
May 1st 1911	\$272,500.68

Officers: M. E. SIMONS, President; C. A. EMERY, Cashier

Directors: M. B. Allen, W. M. Fowler, G. Wm. Sell, George C. Abraham, W. B. Guinip, M. E. Simons, J. Sam Brown, John E. Krantz, Fred Stephens, Oscar E. Bunnell, Fred W. Kreitner, George W. Tisdell, Wm. H. Dunn, John Kubbach, J. E. Tiffany, John Weaver.

D. & H. CO. TIME TABLE---HONESDALE BRANCH

A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	STATIONS	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
8:30	10:00	10:00	12:40	Albany	2:00	10:50	10:50	10:50	10:50	10:50
9:00	10:30	10:30	1:10	Binghamton	12:40	8:45	8:45	9:00	9:00	9:00
10:00	11:30	11:30	2:15	Philadelphia	4:09	7:14	7:38	7:14	7:38	7:38
11:15	12:45	12:45	3:30	Wilkes-Barre	9:35	2:55	7:25	12:55	10:06	10:06
12:15	1:45	1:45	4:30	Scranton	8:45	3:15	6:30	12:05	9:12	9:12
1:30	3:00	3:00	5:45	Carbondale	8:05	1:35	5:50	11:25	8:27	8:27
2:00	3:30	3:30	6:15	Lincoln Avenue	7:54	1:25	5:40	11:14	8:17	8:17
2:30	4:00	4:00	6:45	Whites	7:50	1:21	5:34	11:10	8:13	8:13
3:00	4:30	4:30	7:15	Fairview	7:35	1:05	5:18	10:55	7:56	7:56
3:30	5:00	5:00	7:45	Catskill	7:25	12:50	5:11	10:45	7:47	7:47
4:00	5:30	5:30	8:15	Lake Lodge	7:17	12:40	5:05	10:37	7:39	7:39
4:30	6:00	6:00	8:45	Waymart	7:12	12:35	4:59	10:32	7:34	7:34
5:00	6:30	6:30								