

READ THE CITIZEN
SAFE, SANE, SURE.

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The Citizen.

9th YEAR. --NO. 97

HONSDALE, WAYNE CO., PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1911.

PRICE 2 NTS

DOGS DYING OFF IN WAYNE COUNTY

Alarming State of Affairs In Shire

OUR DISTRICTS REPORT DECREASES, SOME AS HIGH AS TWENTY PER CENT.—WHAT CAN BE DONE TO STOP IT?

Where, O where, have our doggies gone? O where, O where, can they be?

Four assessors out of the twenty-eight in Wayne county, in their annual returns to the County Commissioners, report an alarming falling-off in the number of dogs in their respective districts.

There is Berlin township, for instance. Last year 147 canines were assessed in that flourishing section. This year the books show that there are only 119 dogs in the Berlin, a decrease of 28 canines, or a flat loss of twenty per cent. in the canine population. As there are 333 taxable residents in the Berlin, this shows that only every other citizen was a dog.

In Cherry Ridge, the state of affairs is not quite so alarming. And even in that garden spot there is a decrease of four bow-wows reported. Last year 91 gentleman dogs and two lady dogs kept watch and ward over their master's cattle, during the past twelve months two male and two female canines have gone to the happy hunting grounds.

Mr. Pleasant, that fabled region of Wayne, where they have nine months' winter and three months' old weather, where snow may be found all the year round, reports a decrease of 29 dogs. Last year 162 dogs and Jocko's and Hector's named the hills of Pleasant Mount, quaked their thirst at her icy springs, and cuddled up close o' nights by Jocko's side to keep from freezing. This year when the annual dog convention was held in the shades of Full Terrier Hollow, twenty-nine of their number failed to answer to their names at the roll-call. President Rab, the oldest bird dog in the district, appointed a commission to find out what had caused the unexplained end of fully one-fifth of their number.

Out in Salem, the same sad state of affairs exists. Last year one hundred and thirty dogs roamed the peaceful vales of Salem. This year one of their comrades failed to respond to the hunter's call.

What can be the matter? How is the alarming death rate among man's best friends accounted for? Does the chestnut tree blight have anything to do with it? Has the deadly automobile decimated their ranks? Can it be possible that their unusual zeal in killing off sheep has anything to do with their untimely deaths, in such large numbers?

The Citizen would like to hear from any one who has a satisfactory explanation to offer for this carnival of canine destruction.

Talented Musician.

Miss Rehbein Winning Fresh Laurels In The Metropolis.

Miss Maud Rehbein, who is pursuing a special course in music with Mrs. Virgil of New York city, took part in an elaborate musical concert Wednesday, November 29, at the Waldorf-Astoria, given under the auspices of the Daughters of Ohio of New York. Miss Rehbein accompanied Mme. Mary Hissemde Moss who sang "The Throstle."

Miss Rehbein is a born musician. At four years of age she played her father's accordion. Later she took a course in music at the New England Conservatory. Prior to her departure for New York City she played the accompaniments at the lyric moving picture shows. Her many friends will be delighted to learn of the fresh laurels she is winning in the metropolis, and press still further musical triumphs to be hers.

EXPENSE ACCOUNTS FILED.

W. Wood and A. F. Voigt Certify To Campaign Costs.

Election expense accounts were filed Monday, December 4, by A. F. Voigt and W. W. Wood, candidates for election to the office of county treasurer.

County Treasurer-elect W. W. Wood certified that to be elected on the Republican ticket he spent \$275.00, paid out as follows: County chairman, \$50; postage, \$95; stationery, printing and advertising, \$78.70; clerk hire, \$4.00; workers' tolls, \$5; livery hire and personal expenses, \$40. Total, \$275.70.

Alexis F. Voigt, Democratic candidate for county treasurer, certified that he spent \$560.97 in his campaign. His expenditures were divided up as follows: Democratic county treasurer, \$175; cigars, \$64.50; newspapers, \$67.15; livery, \$60.75; hotel bills, \$35.75; railroad fare, \$14.10; postage, \$9; incidentals, \$134.69. Total, \$560.97.

Pink Five Plays Minooka

Miners Will Play Captain Brader's Little Boys Here, Thursday Night.

The Pink Five will play the Minooka quintet at the Honesdale Skating rink Thursday evening. The Minookas are about as good as the alyorites, have some of the Miners in their team and may be expected to put up a good game.

C. E. KNAPP DIES IN WILKES-BARRE

Honesdale Mail Clerk Asphyxiated

CLARENCE E. KNAPP, YOUNG MARRIED MAN, FOUND DEAD IN BED, TUESDAY MORNING—VICTIM OF SAD ACCIDENT.

Mail Clerk Clarence E. Knapp, married, aged 28, of 329 Cliff street, was found dead in bed at Mail Clerk Myers' house, Wilkes-Barre, shortly before 5 o'clock, Tuesday morning. His death was caused by suffocation.

Mr. Knapp was formerly in charge of the carpet department at Menner & Co's store. Last Winter he took the Civil Service examination for mail clerk, and made a remarkably high average. Later he was appointed to a route on the Delaware and Hudson between Wilkes-Barre and Neshewh.

Mr. Knapp, it appears, left a call for 5 o'clock, when he retired Monday night. Tuesday morning he made no response to repeated knocks at the door. A faint odor of gas filled the hall. Alarmed by his failure to answer the repeated calls, the door was broken open, and the room found to be full of gas. Physicians were summoned who worked over him for an hour. Their efforts, however, were all in vain.

Just how the accident happened no one seems to know. His wife who lives on Fred Lord's farm at 329 Cliff street, was prostrated when she learned of her husband's death. With her two little children clinging pitifully to her skirts, she sits there unable as yet to comprehend the full extent of the awful blow.

Mr. Knapp was home to spend Sunday with his family as late as last Sunday. His widow, who was Miss Catherine Keller, together with two children, a girl, Leona, aged 4, and a boy baby, Duane, about a year old, survive. A brother, Frank Keller, lives with the Knapp's on the Clark farm.

(Special to The Citizen.)

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Dec. 5.—A special to The Citizen from the Wilkes-Barre Times-Leader gives further particulars of Mr. Knapp's death as follows:

Clarence E. Knapp was staying with Mail Clerk Myers at 145 South Lincoln street. When a member of the family attempted to call him Tuesday morning around 5 o'clock he was unable to get any response to repeated raps on the door. Suspecting that something was wrong, and detecting a strong odor of gas in the hall he summoned other members of the household, and the door was opened.

The room was found full of the deadly fumes of gas, and the gas jet it was found had been half turned off. The body of Knapp was found lying unconscious on the bed. Dr. Geist was hurriedly sent for. When he came the body was still warm. After working for over two hours, trying to restore circulation, he finally pronounced life extinct. The coroner was notified. The general opinion seems to be that the affair was an accident. Probably in trying to shut off the gas before retiring Knapp turned the cock too far, and falling asleep he was overcome by the deadly fumes.

ABNER G. HILL SUICIDES.

Abner G. Hill, a brother of Hon. Joel G. Hill, of Lookout, Wayne county, took his own life on November 29, in Binghamton. Just previous to his firing the shot that took him out of the world he wrote a letter to his brother in this county in which he said: "I have not slept three hours in the past three weeks, and can only swallow a little liquid. Yesterday the cancer ate through the side of my face so that the liquid is difficult to swallow."

Mr. Hill lived at Tioga Center, and was to have undergone a surgical operation at Sayre on Thanksgiving day. He was certain he would not survive the operation, and sitting upright in his bed in his own home he fired a bullet through his brain, dying instantly. He was born in Otsego county, N. Y., on Dec. 15, 1840. He was a soldier in the Civil war. He was for a number of years postmaster at Tioga Center, only recently resigning. It was while carrying the funds of the office to his home in May, 1910, that he was held up by a footpad who fired at him twice. Mr. Hill returned the fire once. At his first attempt to fire his revolver failed to go off or the robber would have been killed. He was not seriously wounded. He is survived by his wife, by a daughter, and by the brother, mentioned above, Hon. Joel G. Hill.

Mr. Hill enlisted in Honesdale early in September, 1861, as a member of Company F, Fiftieth N. Y. Engineers, captured by Portes C. Gilbert, Honesdale. Almost the entire command was recruited in Wayne county.

Special Court Dec. 6.

Judge Searle of Honesdale will preside over court here on Dec. 6, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, when evidence will be taken and argument made on a rule entered against John F. Engelhart of Matamoras, one of the Associate Judges of Pike county, to show cause why his hotel license should not be revoked. The charge is selling liquor on Sunday.—Pike County Press.

"EVERYWOMAN" AT HIGH SCHOOL

Mrs. Friedewald Interprets Morality Play

SMALL BUT CULTURED AUDIENCE ENJOYS INTERPRETATIVE READING OF FAMOUS MORALITY SPECTACLE, LAST SATURDAY.

"Everywoman," Walter Brown's morality play, was the subject of an interesting interpretative reading presented by Mrs. Salo Friedewald, of Scranton, last Saturday afternoon in the auditorium of the Honesdale High school before a small but cultured audience.

"This play," according to Mrs. Friedewald, "was offered for many years to one stage manager after another. Savage finally took it. Its premiere performance was given in Hartford, Conn., while the author laid dead in his own house. Walter Brown didn't live to enjoy the fame which came to him. It was a great success, running all last year in New York, and this year will be taken on the road.

"To my mind, it is not a great play. As a spectacle it is great. In the June number of the Philistine Mr. Hubbard praises it. When he praises anything very highly I look for the advertising space, and I find the advertising is proportionate to the amount of praise. I found a whole page taken up with an advertisement of the play. I think he can hardly be sincere in saying that nothing can equal it.

"Everywoman is a composite character. 'We have some of all these composite characters in us all,' declares the author in his Preface. He also says 'He hopes this play will prove a timely warning to every woman who listens to flattery and lays siege to the hearts of men.'

"Everywoman" is a morality play in imitation of "Everyman." 'Nobody,' speaks the Prologue in the course of which he says: "Remember but a simple maid, In her early youth, was 'Everywoman!'"

Youth, Beauty, Modesty appear in the first Act as three very pretty young girls. Flattery comes too. The search for love commences. Everywoman has been told Love is to be found in the playhouse. She goes there. On the stage appear Scuff and Bluff, Ambition and Conceit.

"In the chorus appear Flirt, Dimple, Giggles, Pert, Sharp, Smiles, Sly, Youth, Beauty, Modesty. List to their song: "Young and gay,
Not a man
But both adore us.
Life is short
In the chorus."

"Everywoman is followed by Wealth since she went on the stage. Conscience, a little delicate gray maiden who always stands in the background, now appears for the first time. Everywoman must and will find Love. Modesty calls out from behind the stage 'Beware of Passion. Passion is not Love.' Modesty disappears as Everywoman comes out in evening dress.

"Passion appears decked out as a King, wearing a mask. Everywoman tears off his mask, crying "Modesty and Conscience comfort me." "Everywoman has not found Love in the make-believe places.

"The second Act opens in Everywoman's house, late at night. Everywoman is looking for Love in scenes of dissipation. Sneak and Grovel, two servants, are there. So also are Wealth and Witless. Youth and Beauty followed by Age in leading strings.

"Conscience, you go," commands Everywoman, who says of her, "O, the jade, she hath company manners. When I am all alone she rules with an iron hand." The guests gather around the table. Beauty is put to rest. Conscience sits beside her. Conscience sings "Sing Weep, Sing Wo. For my Lady!" Everywoman leaps to the middle of the table. The clock strikes 5. Conscience sings, "Sing weep, sing wo." Everywoman cries out "O, Conscience, why wilt thou not sleep except such time as her mistress sleeps?"

"Wealth is going to pretend that he's King Love I. 'Here, am I,' he says, 'My name is Wealth.' He tells her what wonderful gifts he'll give her. She thinks that is love. Beauty dies in the midst of the revelry. Everywoman looks in the mirror and finds out Wealth wants her but for her youth and beauty.

The next Act is laid on Broadway on New Year's eve. Vice comes down the great White Way, followed by a chorus of Pools singing

"Pa, you know,
Makes the dough,
Which we blow
In dissipation!"

"Everywoman comes along. She begins to look aged and ragged. Beside her creeps Time. 'O where can true happiness be found?' wails Everywoman. Truth answers "You can find it if you go with me." 'No,' she answers "now is wealth." The church bells begin to ring. Everywoman, an old woman, ragged and loveless, stands alone. She is forsaken by Wealth for Vice. Youth is brought out of the church, dead. "Ye gracious Gods," she cries out, "Judge not Everywoman. Is there no one who will help?" And a voice answers, "Nobody." "I hate Nobody. Don't touch me!" she shrieks.

HUNTERS! SPARE THAT DEAR DOE!

Heavy Penalty For Killing Fawns

GAME COMMISSIONER PHILLIPS DETERMINED TO PUT A STOP TO SHOOTING OF YOUNG DEER.

Any one who is able to distinguish a muley cow is capable of going gunning for deer, according to John M. Phillips, one of Pennsylvania's game commissioners. If the hunter is not imbued with the art of making such comparison he had better remain at home and allow his gun to rust, says Commissioner Phillips, for it is far more dangerous to kill a doe or a fawn in Pennsylvania sometimes than it is to shoot a man. A hunter who kills either animal will be promptly arrested, made to forfeit \$100 and serve 100 days in jail. That is the penalty attached.

There is no law against shooting a man by accident. So killing a doe or fawn was made an offense more to protect human life and compel hunters to distinguish between a buck and a doe. The doe must be saved at all hazards, sportsmen say, in order to protect the breed. Prior to the passage of the present game laws hunters would shoot promiscuously at any clump of bushes which appeared to move and especially if something of a brown color made its appearance in the moving brush the hunter would blaze away and take a chance. Many persons lost their lives and the passing of the law relative to the shooting of deer has gone a long way toward putting a stop to the slaughter of human life and is protecting the deer at the same time.

"During the deer season we read of many persons being shot while hunting," said Mr. Phillips, "and many of the shootings followed because no regard was paid to human life. Hunters take a chance, but since laws were passed prohibiting the killing of the doe they have been more careful, for they must distinguish between a buck and a doe.

Mr. Phillips holds that if the doe in Pennsylvania is protected the state will be overrun with deer within the next 10 years and that venison will be plentiful. He says that deer protect shot. There is more game in Pennsylvania now than there has been for 25 years.

"The law forbidding the killing of any but a male deer with horns was passed more to protect human life than to protect deer. The state aids funds to employ only 10 deputy game wardens and Mr. Phillips says that there should be three times that number. Calls come for deputies during the game season that cannot be supplied. The state allows but \$55.08 a day to run this department, or a total of \$21,000 a year, and half of this sum is returned to the state in penalties imposed on hunters for violation of the law, making the actual cost of protecting the game of the entire state from \$20 to \$25 a day, which Mr. Phillips holds is a pittance.

—Mrs. Erwin Bodie and Mrs. Isaac Hawker were called to Port Jervis Tuesday morning by the death of their father and brother, respectively, who was killed by an Erie train Monday afternoon.

15 MARRIAGES IN NOVEMBER

High Average Ages of Brides and Grooms

ALSO SOMETHING ABOUT THE TRYING ART OF TAKING OUT LICENSE PAPERS IN PROTHONOTARY HANLIAN'S OFFICE

Face to face with the high cost of living, or the cost of high living, whichever way you want to put it, fronting the dull and bleak days of Winter; frenzied with the daily bread and butter problem; for any one or for all of these good and sufficient reasons, only fifteen strong sons and fifteen darling daughters of Wayne plucked up courage enough to take the leap into the sea of matrimony during the month of November, hundreds choosing rather to stand shivering on the brink, than to make the icy plunge.

The month's marriages were remarkable for the high average age of the contracting parties, that of the bridegrooms being thirty-six years and four months, while twenty-seven and six-fifteenths years was the average age of the brides.

The oldest bridegroom, by the way, didn't come from Wayne county, nor did his bride either. As he was seventy-seven and she forty-two that combination helped considerably to raise the average age.

The youngest bride and groom were only eighteen years old. Three of the brides were under twenty-one. Four were between twenty-one and twenty-five. The oldest bride was forty-six. Five of the brides were "thirty past."

Among the bridegrooms, only one was under age. Two were twenty-one; two were twenty-four; one was twenty-six, and the rest were "thirty years old and upwards." Five of the bridegrooms were over forty years of age. Two were past the Oseizer age limit of sixty. Of a truth the older men are braver than the younger generation.

Five farmers took upon themselves the yoke of married life. Two laborers decided toll would be sweeter if shared by another. Other occupations represented included one each of the following: Glass blower, glass dipper, fireman, retired, knitter, butcher, clerk, cattle dealer.

The brides represented six different callings. There were ten "at home's," one teacher, one laborer, one housekeeper, one housemaid, and one who gave her occupation as "none." It is devoutly to be hoped that not one of them will ever be compelled to tell the "census man" her occupation has become that of "household drudge."

The County Seat and Hawley shared the honors for brides, with two blushing representatives each. The grooms came from all over creation. One came from New York; another from Dunmore; one from Honesdale, and the rest came straggling in from the suburban districts.

The ages of the contracting parties follow, with those of the bridegrooms given first:

44-34; 37-42; 24-21; 54-46; 26-19; 34-26; 63-31; 37-18; 30-25; 21-19; 24-24; 30-24; 45-36; 21-18; 34-28.

The reporter happened being present one day in Prothonotary M. J. Hanlian's inner office when an elderly looking man walked in and inquired:

"What does a man have to do when he wants to get hitched up?"

"Bring the woman around," smilingly replied the Prothonotary, who thought the man was only in jest.

"Well, let's fix it up," continued the stranger.

"I thought you were only joking," answered Mr. Hanlian, rising to his feet in a twinkling and accompanying the applicant to his outer office, where the bride-elect was patiently waiting.

Mr. Hanlian catechised both of the parties at length, and as the law provides. The bridegroom began to think the Prothonotary was overly inquisitive and finally plucked up courage enough to say:

"You are asking a lot of questions."

Mr. Hanlian admitted it, but explained to the prospective husband that he was only doing his duty. Making out the papers he handed them to the bridegroom, who took hold of them rather gingerly.

"I suppose a fellow can use that whenever he has a mind to?" questioned the applicant.

"Yes," obligingly answered Mr. Hanlian.

Following a moment's pause, and as if he had been weighing a difficult problem in his mind, and at last found a happy solution of it, the bridegroom-elect turning to the bride to be, said:

"Here, I'll let you take care of that."

She took the precious bit of paper and put it in a silver mesh bag which she carried.

And, by the bye, that is the parting thing to do. The beautifully engraved certificates handed out by the clerks have precious little legal value. But the duplicate certificate, which the minister fills out and hands to the man after the ceremony, should be kept by the bride at all hazards as a legal attestation of her marriage.

The man and the woman rose to go.

"How much do you want?" he asked the Prothonotary, almost forgetting the most important part of the transaction.

Mr. Prothonotary wanted just the

"MILD WINTER" SAYS THEO. DAY

So Wayne's Weather Wizard Predicts

MOVEMENTS OF ANIMALS BE-TOKEN MILD SEASON—"WELL, HAVE WINTER IN WAYNE COUNTY," AS HERETOFORE.

"We might expect a mild Winter. The movements of the animals and birds and everything in Nature seems to indicate a mild Winter. We'll have Winter in Wayne county. We always have."

Declaring his belief that the coming Winter will be a mild one, Theodore Day, the Septuagenarian weather wizard of the Dyberry, disclaimed any ability to make a "sure prediction."

"No one can make a sure prediction," he said emphatically. "The almanacs have it as near straight as you can get it, and they themselves may make mistakes. If you look at the motions of the squirrels you can tell something about the kind of Winter we're going to have. Some seasons they gather large supplies of nuts and then disappear for the Winter. This season they are staying right on."

Mr. Day does not take much stock in the goosebone. He doesn't have any confidence in the lean and scanty shucks of corn as being an index of a mild season. Probably his long experience as a government expert leads him to pin little faith to the signs which other prophets swear by.

This is his weather report for November:

November rainfall, 1911, eight days and trace twelve other days, 2.43 inches, is 1.43 inches less than last year, and .53 inch less than November average of 2.96 inch for 41 years. Least in that time was three-fourth inch in 1908, and most 7.10 inches in 1886. Snow this year, two days and trace ten days, four inches. Last year ten days and trace ten days, 26 inches, made snow for the entire month except first two days. In November, 1886, I measured 34 inches, most for this month; average for 54 years six and seven-tenths inches.

November Temperature—Highest this year, 11th, 65 degrees; and my highest record is 78 degrees first, 1909, for 44 years. Lowest was 23d, eleven degrees. Last year 21st nine degrees, and lowest record 26, 1880, six below zero. Daily range varied from four degrees first, and 22d, to 32 degrees fourth and 27th; average 16.3 degrees. Warmest day the 8th, mean 46 degrees, and coldest day 13th, mean twenty degrees. Mean for month 32.7 degrees, last year 32 degrees. Warmest November, 1902, mean 43, and coldest, 1873, mean 26.4. Average, 44 years 35.2 degrees. Four days were clear, sixteen fair and ten cloudy; average 3.3 per cent. of sunshine; last year 22. Prevailing wind northwest.

HENRY STARBUCK KILLED.

Was Working on Bridge When Struck by Train Near Port Jervis.

A most distressing accident befell George Henry Starbuck, of Port Jervis, formerly of Honesdale, while employed repairing a bridge near Port Jervis, Monday afternoon. He evidently did not hear the train's approach, being struck and instantly killed.

Mr. Starbuck was a brother of Mrs. Isaac Hawker and Mrs. George Eck, of this place. Mrs. Erwin Bodie, also of Honesdale, is a daughter of the deceased.

George Henry Starbuck was a son of the late Sarah and George N. Starbuck and was born in Newark, N. J., 52 years ago last October. He was a carpenter by trade and spent the majority of his years in Honesdale and vicinity. Of late he has been employed with the Erie railroad. Mr. Starbuck was an active member of the Methodist church in Port Jervis and was a teacher of a Sunday school class. His wife was Ida Bunting before marriage. Four children, beside the wife, survive, namely, Mrs. Erwin Bodie, Honesdale; Edward, New York City; Beulah and Harold at home. He is also survived by three sisters and one brother: William W. Starbuck and Miss Sadie Starbuck, Jersey City; Mrs. Isaac Hawker and Mrs. George Eck, both of Honesdale.

The remains will probably be brought to Honesdale for interment.

Honesdale Girl Again The Winner.

Miss Marie Seaman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Seaman, of Car- bondale, formerly of Honesdale, was a winner in the gold medal contest of the Lackawanna County Loyal Temperance Legion held in the Tripp Avenue Christian church Friday evening, Dec. 1. There were five contestants. Miss Seaman has won several medals and besides this she is entitled to thirty dollars' worth of eloquence lessons and has the choice of her own teacher.

Frank E. Smith, New York City, milk freight agent for the Erie road, was a business caller in Hones- dale on Monday.

legal fee. He got it. The couple left. The man was a dollar poorer in pocket, but a thousand richer in heart. For he who gets a good wife gets a treasure whose worth can not be computed in dollars and cents. Selah!