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# The Citizen.

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9th YEAR.--NO. 101

HONESDALE, WAYNE CO., PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1911.

PRICE 5 CENTS

## GLEN MILLS FOR WICKED WILLIAM

### Old, Bad, Boy Stole A Big Gun

**T GRAHAM WATTS' STORE; AND AWAY AWAY, HE RUN—HELL DO IT NO MORE! "SURE, AND AIN'T IT THE WICKED WORLD?"**

"I was going to hunt. They wanted me, instead of me hunting rabbits."

That was the only excuse William Burger, a sturdy lad who says he is thirteen, but looks much older, had to offer Friday afternoon in court, when Judge Searle asked him why he stole a gun from Graham Watts' store in open daylight.

"You are charged," said District Attorney Simons to the youthful offender, "with going into Watts' store and stealing a gun. Did you do it?"

"Yes, sir," promptly owned up William.

"Did you ever take anything else?" questioned Mr. Simons.

"Not as I know of," replied the boy, "only I took a pair of gloves at the Boston store."

Clad in overalls, collarless, with unkempt hair, as he was, William Burger quite won the sympathy of all in the court room, as he recited in response to many questions, the ups and downs in his checkered career of only fourteen years.

"I was fourteen years old," he said, "the twenty-seventh of last month. Mrs. Wood went and asked my mother how old I was and she wrote back I was fourteen. I was in years old when they took me out of the Pittsburgh Home.

"My mother is living. She's in East Stroudsburg. My mother and then Oliver Wood took me out of the Home. I stayed there two and a half years.

"It must have been six or seven years ago when I went to the Pittsburgh home. I don't know just how old I was. Everybody says I'm older than fourteen, but I don't think so.

"Oliver Wood, of Damascus, got me out of the Home. He had to sign papers that he'd board me and keep me until I was twenty-one. After I left them I went to work for Jerry Gummo, doing chores and going to school. I worked last Fall and Winter for Fred Cottle of Bern-

"I don't believe I set a trap in my life. Yes, I smoke cigarettes. I had a pipe, but it got broken when they had the racket in the jail the other night. Yes, I killed a cow with a stone, at Fred Cottle's.

"I came down from Wood's to Honesdale. I was trying to get a job. I had no money. Wood didn't want me. I left them two and a half years ago. I didn't get but \$5 a month this Summer. I could work, milk and everything anybody wanted me to do. I was going to hunt. They hunted me instead of me hunting rabbits."

It was a pitiful story he told the newspapermen and county officials. The offense for which he was arrested and jailed occurred November 28, and he was caught the following Monday afternoon in Damascus township, taken before Squire William H. Ham, where he admitted his guilt and was committed to jail under \$300 bail to await the action of court.

"I can pretty near sympathize with a boy who wants a gun to hunt with," said Judge Searle, before sentencing the prisoner. "But at the same time it isn't the only thing you've taken. We are sorry that you wouldn't behave yourself. We'll have to send you to Glen Mills, Delaware County. That's a good home for a boy. We trust that when you get out of there, you'll make a good citizen. You were sent here from Pittsburgh to good people."

One of the county officials informed the Court that Mrs. Wood told him William was a bad boy, and that she tried her best to make a good boy of him. But William was possessed of a violent temper, and they couldn't do anything with him. He wanted a gun. He was bound to have one. Lacking the money to buy one, he stole it.

"Well this is getting to be wicked world!" remarked a prominent lawyer to a Citizen man after Court had adjourned.

It always was; it always is; and it always will be.

## JUDGE SEARLE PRESIDES

He Will Pass On Question Of Control Of Lackawanna County Jail.

(Special to the Citizen.)

Scranton, Pa., Dec. 18.—The right of the sheriff to take over the control of the county jail was argued in the superior court room Saturday before Judge Searle, President Judge of Wayne county.

He was called in because the local judges are members of the prison board which will be affected by the decision which ever way it goes.

E. C. Amerman, Esq., solicitor for Sheriff Connor, made the argument in favor of surrendering the jail to the sheriff; and Judge Carpenter, solicitor for County Controller Savage, took the opposite view.

County Solicitor Toohy was associated with Judge Carpenter in searching the law books for their brief.

Judge Searle said he would dispose of the case before the first of the year, probably.

The facts are not in dispute. They are: 1—No general statute exists providing for a prison board, except in counties between one hundred and fifty thousand and two hundred thousand in population; 2—This county is not in that class, since the 1910 census was announced last December, but it was in that class under the prior census; 3—Before the prison board was created the sheriff had charge of the jail.

## "THE PLAYBOY" AT HIGH SCHOOL

### Mrs. Friedewald Recites Synge's Drama

FASHIONABLE AUDIENCE ENJOYED INTERPRETATIVE RECITAL OF HIS GREAT PLAY AND "THE LAND OF HEARTS DESIRE," FAVORITE PLAY OF THE IRISH.

Mrs. Salo Friedewald, of Scranton, delighted a fashionable audience in Miss Brown's room at the Honesdale High school last Saturday afternoon by her splendid interpretative recitals of J. M. Synge's drama "The Playboy of the Western World" and of William Butler Yeats' play, "The Land of Hearts' Desire."

"I would like to begin with the 'Playboy,'" said Mrs. Friedewald, radiant in a fetching and becoming gown, by way of introduction, "that one play that has made so much of a stir in New York City. Then I'll give you 'The Land of Hearts' Desire.' Bernard Shaw says it's just as bad to get too much as too little for your money. You may have a two or three minutes' whispering recess between the plays.

"The Playboy" is one of the most beautiful things. It is a play of the late J. M. Synge, a playwright, and to some degree an artist who died at 34 in the midst of a career which he had planned for himself.

"This feeling many of the scholars of Ireland had, that unless they kept up their language and stories, they would lose their race solidarity, and be forced to teach English in their schools. William Butler Yeats, Douglass Hyne, J. M. Synge and Lady Gregory thought the drama was the way to put these things before the people to make the greatest impression on the people.

"This year Lady Gregory brought these Irish plays to New York from the Dublin Theatre to present Irish plays in this country. They opened four or five weeks ago at Maxine Elliott's Theatre.

"This drama, 'The Playboy,' was given at first with mild protest by the Irish who went. Finally the Irish indignation at having the Irish represented by such a hero culminated one night in a row, when all sorts of dreadful things happened.

"They have now taken it off. This is a perfectly delightful little play. I don't see how any one can object to it. It's so poetic. Withal the fiery imagination of the Irish is prominent. Bernard Shaw says there is a great difference between the Irish and the Irish-Americans, and thinks it is in no way representative of the spirit of the Irish. Synge says he didn't use a single expression which he himself hadn't heard the Irish use. 'The Playboy of the Western World' is as clever as it can be. I don't see how any one can take exception to it."

In brief, the story of the "Playboy" is as follows:

Story of "The Playboy."

The scene of "The Playboy" is laid on the wild coast of Male. Act I opens in a village inn on a dark wintry night. Peguine's lover Schwam, comes in, and asks where her father is. Going down to a wake, she tells him. Peguine, all alone, with liquor about, is afraid and thinks she ought to have a pot-boy to look after the place. She invites her lover to stay with her. Indeed, he won't stay. He's afraid of scandal. He got a special dispensation from the priest to marry Peguine, who is his cousin. Peguine is disgusted at his fears.

Just then the door opens and a delicate blonde-haired boy, Christie Male, the hero of the play, comes in. He appears to be very much scared, and asks for refuge, saying he had committed a crime. Immediately all are interested. "What did you do?" they ask. "Were you a counterfeiter?" "Did you marry three wives?"

(Continued on Page Eight.)

## PROMINENT SPEAKERS ADDRESS WAYNE COUNTY FARMERS' INSTITUTE

### "The Farmer's Chiefest Business Is To Learn To Produce More," Says Mr. Kester

COUNTY CHAIRMAN W. E. PERHAM, PLEASANT MOUNT, PRESIDES—LARGE NUMBER OF MEN ATTEND ALL-DAY CONVENTION IN COURT HOUSE, LAST SATURDAY—STATE AGRICULTURAL EXPERTS MAKE ADDRESSES—MAYOR McCARTY EXTENDS WELCOME.

Declaring that the object of the Wayne County Farmers' Institute at the Court House last Saturday was for the advancement of the greatest business in Pennsylvania, Chairman R. P. Kester said that he and his fellow lecturers were here in the guise of teachers of Agriculture, and that it was to the farmer's advantage to learn to produce more and to eliminate the obnoxious middleman who is responsible for the higher cost of living.

Probably 100 farmers were present Saturday morning, when County Institute Chairman W. E. Perham, formally opened the convention, shortly after 10 o'clock, by calling upon Mayor McCarty to deliver the address of welcome. Responding Mr. McCarty said:

**Mayor McCarty's Address of Welcome**

"Ladies and Gentlemen: There are many unpleasant things and many unpleasant duties which the executive head of a borough is obliged to perform. There are, however, so many pleasant and agreeable things to do that the unpleasantness is wiped away. This is according to the law of compensation. This occasion is a compensation for all the unpleasant things that might occur during my administrative life.

"You are the representatives of the greatest interests in the county. It is conceded that the agricultural interests is the basis of all individual and national wealth. If you read the daily papers you will find quotations of the government on the cotton crop in the south and on the corn crop in the west. And the quotations on Wall street are based on the crop reports as given by the Department of Agriculture. You ladies and gentlemen represent this great interest and you are here as representatives of that great interest.

"We also ask you to be here. The people of this town have always been vain enough to assume they have a certain hospitality which is unparalleled by any town in Pennsylvania. I would like to extend you as an individual, a welcome to our town. My office is to extend you a welcome in the name of the people and citizens of Honesdale whose guests you are. While you are in our town see our town more thoroughly. See our schools, industries and all the historic places which we claim we have.

"The first locomotive that ever turned a wheel on the continent has immortalized Honesdale, as the scene of that important and ever-to-be remembered occasion. We also, until a few years ago, had the greatest coal-dumping station in America. We have the great Cliff back here associated with Irving whose writings have delighted millions of English speaking readers for a hundred years.

"There are other associations which are not quite so historic. Our streams are associated with memories not so historic. Right back on the Brook Road one of the Presidents of the United States wooed and won his wife, and later selected another wife from Wayne county who is still living as the widow of Benjamin Harrison.

"You also may receive inspiration from the muses of this place that has inspired poetry that we believe will be immortal. We trust you will garner for yourselves a store of useful knowledge and WHEN YOU GO BACK TO YOUR FARMS MAKE TWO BLADES OF GRASS MAKE WHERE ONE GREW BEFORE and thus become useful factors in our national life." [Applause.]

**The Farmer's Chiefest Business.**

R. P. Kester, of Gramplan, Clearfield county, whose lines of talk are soil fertilization, horticulture and dairying, and who has made good in improving worn-out land, responded briefly to Mayor McCarty's speech of welcome, which he characterized "as an earnest, interesting and heartfelt address." In part he said:

"We are able to see in our imagination what your beautiful town would be like when clothed in robes of living green. This is one of the beautiful spots of Pennsylvania especially during the summer season. We come to you in the name and in the guise of teachers of Agriculture. We don't feel ourselves as knowing all there is to know. We appreciate our limitations. We are here to converse with you for our mutual benefit, to help in the advancement of the greatest business in Pennsylvania. Agriculture is still the biggest thing in it. It gives employment to more people, and its products are worth more than any other three interests.

"THE FARMER'S CHIEFEST BUSINESS IS TO LEARN TO PRODUCE MORE. We must appreciate our duty to ourselves, our families, and the nation, to come into touch with the commerce of the nation, to get all that belongs to us out of our produce; that the high cost of living may be reduced and at the same time you and I get more; that we get rid of some of those fellows who are between us and the fellow who eats in the city, and who are simply acting

as parasites on the business life of the world.

"There are five Institutes going on simultaneously in five sections of the State. Thirteen counties of Northeastern Pennsylvania make up what is known as the Fifth Section. I am section leader of this district. My business mainly is to look after the other fellow and to add some dignity to the occasion. [Applause.]

Following Mr. Kester's remarks, County Chairman W. E. Perham, Pleasant Mount, invited the audience to "move up front, as the room is a little hard of hearing," and introduced the first speaker, Dr. M. E. Conrad, of Westgrove, Westmoreland county, who spoke on "Some of the Common Causes of Lameness and How They May be Prevented."

Dr. Conrad is a practical and learned veterinarian, has studied the diseases of the farm, and practised their cure. He knows what is sanitary and how it can be attained.

**Doctor Conrad's Address.**

Doctor Conrad opened his address by remarking that it was more important to prevent lameness in stock than to cure it. "What do you pay," he asked for a 1200-pound business chunk (horse)?" "We pay \$200 and \$250," some one answered.

"An ideal farm horse," continued Doctor Conrad, "will cost you 16 2-3 cents a pound. There's nothing you sell on the farm for more than that except the Christmas turkey. Which place could you most economically put on a pound of flesh; on a yearling colt or on a growing steer? It's much more profitable to put the weight on a horse and sell it for 16 2-3 cents a pound, than on a steer and have to sell it for 7 cents a pound. There's no reason why we shouldn't produce horses at home instead of paying vast sums that go out West for horses.

"We want to select our breeding stock so that their progeny will not inherit physical defects. If you are selling a horse to a city man, you'll scarcely see him notice the body. He spends his time looking at the feet and legs of a horse. The horse is simply a motor. He pulls a load in motion at greater or less speed.

"Nine-tenths of the lameness in the front feet is below the fetlock joints and three-fourths of all the lameness in the hind feet is below the hock joints." [Applause.]

Dr. Conrad's lecture was illustrated with charts showing the common forms of lameness in horses, and explaining how they may be prevented.

Dr. J. H. Funk, of Boyertown, Berks county, Pa., who has made a practical success of horticulture, a raiser of fine apples and peaches, spoke on "Insects." Among other things he said:

**Doctor Funk's Address.**

"There's very few people have any idea of the loss due to insect depredations. It amounts to from \$300,000,000, to \$500,000,000 a year. Three-fourths of this could be avoided by judicious spraying. We have 200,000,000 bearing apple trees in the United States. In 1895 we produced 69,000,000 millions barrels of apples. Last year we dropped to 28,000,000 barrels. Pennsylvania has lost \$50,000,000 by the San Jose Scale."

Dr. Funk then enumerated the names of the insects pertaining directly to orchards. San Jose scale was the first one he mentioned. "Have you got many of them here?" he asked. "Some," answered State Horticultural Inspector W. H. Bullock. "Very little," replied Chairman Perham. "That's a foreigner you want to be acquainted with," cautioned the speaker. "Many of you have it and don't know it.

"All oils are injurious to all vegetable tissues. Adhere to lime and sulfur sprays. The Scurfy scale, which sucks the juices from the tree, has only one progeny a year. The Oyster Shell Louse is found on lilac bushes and apple trees. The round-headed borer—Are there any in your apples?" "They're very bad here," answered Inspector Bullock. "Keep your trunks perfectly clean, and nicely sprayed. Then you can easily detect their presence by the saw dust and go after them with a knife. Or you can take sulphide of carbon and put that in the openings, and clog up the openings with cotton waste. Don't open it in a room where there's fire. It's very explosive.

"The peach-borer is a beautiful steel-blue insect. Heap up the ground six inches high around the trees. About September 11 take the ground away. Leave the trees for a month and then go over them again. You can easily tell it by the saw-dust.

(Continued in Friday's Issue.)

F. C. Keene attended the quarterly convention of the Associated Councils, Royal Arcanum of Northeastern Pennsylvania held Monday night in the headquarters of Electric City Council, No. 1541, in Storrs Hall, South Scranton, as the representative of Honesdale Council, No. 935.

## LOST, STRAYED OR----?

WHERE IS LAWYER HESTER A. ARTHUR?

For Hester A. Arthur, Atty-at-Law, there is waiting in the Honesdale Postoffice a letter.

A careful scrutiny of the telephone directory of Northeastern Pennsylvania discloses the name of no such barrister. And it's Christmas time, too. Maybe there's a check for \$100, in the letter. Perhaps it's a love letter. Who knows? Anyway here's hoping H. A. Arthur, Atty-at-Law, may see this notice and speedily come and claim his epistle.

Homer Greene for Congress.

A boom has been started to nominate Homer Greene, of Honesdale, Wayne county, as one of the congressmen-at-large from this state. We believe that in thus honoring Mr. Greene that Pennsylvania would be doing a greater honor to herself. Poet, scholar and lawyer, a gentleman in every sense of the word. Mr. Greene should be given his proper place among the law makers of the nation.—Canton Sentinel.

## CHAS. C. BROWN STIRS THINGS UP

### In Texas Township and Gets Arrested

SUPERVISORS ALLEGE THAT CONTRACTOR BROWN CUT WATER BARRS, BLOCKED WATER IN DITCH, AND LET WATER RUN FULL LENGTH OF ROAD—HEARING HELD.

Contractor Charles C. Brown, of Cliff street, Texas township, was arrested Friday afternoon by Constable Philip F. Mang, on complaint of the supervisors of Texas township who charged him with "stopping, filling up and injuring certain drains or ditches and diverting and changing the course of the water in such ditches made by the Supervisors to drain the public road or highway in Texas township," and taken before Squire Robert A. Smith for a preliminary hearing.

The suit was instituted by the Board of Supervisors of Texas township, consisting of Messrs. Lawrence Weldner, George Erk and Ray Brown, who re-organized last Monday night by electing Street Commissioner Lawrence Weldner, President, when they decided to commence proceedings against Mr. Brown.

Mr. Brown, it appears, has built a new house, and it is alleged that he turned the water off on the main road. Supervisor Weldner told a Citizen man that Mr. Brown cut four water bars, blocking the water and letting the water run down the full length of the road.

Attorney William H. Lee, who appeared for the defendant, opened the hearing by asking Mayor Chas. A. McCarty, solicitor for the Board of Supervisors of Texas township, who represented the prosecutor:

"Now, Mr. McCarty, will you produce the Act of 1836 under which this charge is brought?"

"Squire Smith remarked that that act was beyond his jurisdiction, and Mayor McCarty stated that the Act in question could be found in the Pamphlet Laws of 1836 at page 565.

Attorney Lee wanted to know whether the Act provided for the recovery of penalties for stopping, filling up or injuring any ditch as claimed by the supervisors of Texas township. The Act was a very ancient one, and Attorney Lee had to make two trips to the Law Library before he succeeded in finding the slumbering statute on the pages of a musty sheep-bound book. This is the Act:

**Act of June 13, 1836.**

"If any person shall stop, fill up or injure any drain or ditch, made by any supervisors for the purpose of draining the water from any public road or highway, or shall divert or change the course thereof without the authority of the supervisors for the time being, such person shall for every such offense forfeit and pay a sum not less than \$4 nor more than \$20."

Mr. McCarty wanted to know whether Mr. Brown filled up the ditches so they couldn't drain the road.

"Yes, sir," emphatically replied Mr. Brown, "I shut them up between the main part of the road and my line wall."

The penalty according to Mr. McCarty for any such offense is not less than \$4 nor more than \$20.

## ERRING ELIA SENT TO STATE'S PRISON

### Orson Domestic Gets Indefinite Sentence

WILL SPEND FROM TWO TO TEN YEARS IN PENITENTIARY—BROKE HER PAROLE AND FLED—SHERIFF BRAMAN CAPTURES HER AFTER LONG CHASE.

"It's a hard thing to send a woman to the Penitentiary but, at the same time we see no other way. When you were paroled last Fall in the care of Mr. Simpson, a good citizen of Preston, we told you we would do so if you didn't keep your parole. You promised the Court to go there and behave yourself properly. Instead of staying there you jumped out of the window and went to York state. You came back and have been as bad as you could be. While we feel sorry you did these things we must make an example of you. We gave you a fair trial and hoped you would profit by it, and stay with Mr. Simpson and become a good citizen of that community. We propose to sentence you to the Penitentiary. The sentence of the Court is that you pay the costs of prosecution; a fine of \$100; and undergo an indefinite imprisonment in the Eastern Penitentiary of not less than two nor more than ten years at separate and solitary confinement."

It was an erring woman that faced Judge Alonzo T. Searle Friday afternoon, and learned to her sorrow, that the way of the transgressor is hard. More sinned against than sinning is Ella Simpson, the 20-year-old domestic of Orson, who will have time to repent of her misdeeds in the solitary confines of the State Prison, where she will shortly be taken to join her former companion and chum in the county jail, Mrs. Leona Lord.

When the Court asked Ella what she had to say for herself she answered not a word, but hung her head in shame; toyed with her handkerchief, and looked like the woman taken before her accusers in the days when the Savior of mankind trod the earth. Tears trickled down her cheeks. Only by a strong effort did she keep herself from giving way to strong crying and tears.

Ella is a woman with a shady past. By her own confession there are dark passages in her life's history. Burglary was there, and fornication too, and both, again and again.

Miss Simpson, it will be remembered, pleaded guilty September 24, 1910, to the crime of burglary. The Judge suspended sentence and permitted her to go on parole, conditioned on her good behavior. She did not conduct herself as a good woman should, and upon the complaint of her parole officer, the district attorney was forced to issue a capias for her recalcitrance to the county jail.

Sheriff M. Lee Braman was sent to take her last Thursday morning, and she led him a merry dance before he finally captured her. When the Sheriff got to Orson he found the fair culprit had three days' start of him, some one having told her that the officers of the law were after her. She got up at 4 o'clock one morning and left Silsby's hotel, where she was employed. The sheriff learned that she had gone to the home of her father, John Simpson, who lives 2 1/2 miles out of Orson. Hiring a livery team, he and another man started out in pursuit.

When they came to her father's house, they found every door in the building locked. Even the windows were nailed down, and there were no signs of life to be seen anywhere about the premises. Going to the front door, which was padlocked, the sheriff worked with the staple, until he finally effected an entrance. Three times he searched the house from garret to cellar. An unearthly stillness brooded about the place. Almost discouraged, the Sheriff finally found a light. Down into the cellar he went again. Under the cellar door he saw a dark object. Reaching over his hand came in contact with a warm body, and lo, his quarry was freed.

The Sheriff pulled Ella from her hiding-place and forced her to go along with him back to Silsby's hotel where they had dinner. When asked what she was doing in the deserted house she replied that she was trying to clean up the house.

Past the age of sixteen, when women are no longer admitted to the Reformatory, the Judge was forced, reluctantly, to send her to State's Prison. Praise is for them that do well, but for the evil-doers, their reward, in this life, and maybe in the next, is punishment.

"We'd like to have an adjournment," insisted Mr. Lee.

"This man," cried out Mr. McCarty, pointing at Contractor Brown, "all last Summer was harassing the supervisors. You said you'd shoot this man if he interfered, didn't you?" indicating one of the witnesses present at the hearing.

Contractor Brown denied having made that statement but admitted that he said he'd "drop him if he interfered." Mr. Brown also averred that there were "different ways of dropping a man!"

Claiming that they ought to have the privilege of getting their witnesses, Attorney Lee finally secured an adjournment of the case until Friday afternoon, December 22, at 3 o'clock, meanwhile going his client's security.

## LOCAL INSTITUTE AT AREL

The local Institute of Lake and Salem townships was held in the Ariel High school building, Saturday, December 9. Twelve teachers were present, two being from Salem township.

During the morning session a talk was given on "Primary Reading" and was discussed by the teachers and Supt. J. J. Koehler. The morning session then closed with a well-written paper on "Value and Method in Teaching History," read by Philip Nolan of Cannan township, after which several discussions followed.

The afternoon session opened by a very interesting talk on "Banking" by M. J. Emery, cashier of Ariel National Bank. After this instructive talk by Mr. Emery, Principal J. D. Storm then read a very good paper on "How We May Improve the English in Our Schools." Plans for the county spelling contest were discussed by the superintendent and teachers after which the institute adjourned.