

REGULATION OF RAILWAY RATES AND WAGES.

It must make the railway engineers a little dizzy to remark how swiftly the regulation of rates by the Inter-State Commerce Commission has been turned into a regulation of wages.

If this increase in wages is unjustifiable, and if on that account an increase in rate is allowed, it results that the general public, including all other forms of labor, is required to pay what is unjust and unreasonable.

It had already appeared that the Government regulation of rates had abolished the open market for rates. Rates which are regulated cannot be varied, and price competition disappeared.

This is a little bewildering. If the Commission assumes to decide regarding the reasonableness and justice of the price of labor as well as of rates, why should it not also decide regarding the prices of all supplies?

As regards the railways, it may be thought that a plea of pity is justified, but that is not the view now to be pressed. It is true that the railways are suffering.

Sooner or later there will come again the times when there will be an overwhelming demand on the railways for transportation not at lower rates, but at any rates.

The railways now are in lean condition, and their credit is what is indicated by the inability to float bonds on accustomed rates of interest.

Consider a little more at large what the troubles of the railways are. The ownership is private, but the management is public, and without financial responsibility for results.

Mrs. Wise—I understand that the Eskimos of Alaska make waterproof shirts and boots out of the skin of the salmon.

asked in tenderness for the railways, but in regard to the commerce carried by the railways. That is the people's interest in the railway question.—New York Times.

OPEN YOUR WINDOWS.

Spring has come but common sense about fresh air has not yet arrived. People still have a foolish dread of draughts.

The average railroad car is stuffy. Its air is stale. It is a splendid place for the traveler to contract colds and other germs.

On the other hand, if there is no motion in the air, you are probably breathing the same air again and again. This reduces your vitality and ability to resist germs.

When the air is blowing you can be sure that you are safe from the germs of colds, pneumonia and tuberculosis. So put aside your foolish fear of draughts.

BAD BOY WHO STOLE LUNCH.

Mother, Who is Touched by Kindness of Heart Shown by Son, Put Straight by Teacher.

Here is a little story that is vouchered for in the East end.

A small boy appeared before his mother one afternoon leading down other small boy by the hand.

"Mamma," said the petted child, "I've brought Jimmy here home with me to get him somethin' to eat."

The mother wasn't at all pleased with Jimmy's appearance, but it gratified her to know that her son had a kind heart.

"You may take him to the kitchen, Edward," she said, "and Delia will give him what he wants."

The next day Edward's mother met Edward's teacher.

"No doubt you were surprised," said the teacher, "because I sent that little boy home with Edward."

Every Garment That Contains Wool Should be Well Aired.

Now is the time when the housewives will do well to take down their packing boxes, open the old chests and get in readiness the linens and light wool dresses for spring wear.

One of the first necessities is the airing that must be given the flannels and panamas, the voiles and the estamines, everything that contains wool or that is worn in the spring and summer.

Then take out the tub gowns and see that they are cleansed perfectly and are convenient to wear when they are needed.

The colored gingham may be beautifully laundered without fading if they are not put in boiling water.

This does not require much rubbing either. If the goods are rolled gently between the palms the soil will come out easily.

Then rinse in good, clear water, in which there is a handful of salt. Do not hang in the sun, as this fades the material quickly.

Gum arabic is used in the water for stiffening dimities and organdies. This makes them appear as when new, with the natural dressing.

Table with 2 columns: Name, Amount. Total: \$166,000,000. Includes John Jacob Astor, Benjamin Guggenheim, George D. Wick, etc.

FOR THE CHILDREN

The Thrifty Man.

I hate to be dependent on what the merchants sell. For oftentimes their choicest wares don't suit me very well.

They have such dusty, shopworn things arrayed upon the shelf. That I've concluded I shall raise some specialties myself.

My wife is fond of jelly, and to gratify her wish I'm going to keep a very large and healthy jellyfish.

And if we feed him properly I'm sure he will provide enough delicious jelly to keep our wants supplied.

Then as I look about the house I very often find I need some good sole leather to cover or to bind.

So after much reflection I've decided, on the whole, 'Twould be a good investment for me to keep a sole.

Wife uses quite a lot of tape in sewing household stuff. I think I'll keep a tapir, so she can have enough.

And, as she likes fine mohair to make a sack or dress, I'm going to buy a mo and shear him every year, I guess.

I'll buy a healthy young one and keep him till he's grown. For when you want a real good thing it's best to raise your own.

The Penny Puzzle. When your friends come in and you want to play a good game try "the penny puzzle."

Questions. The symbol of eternity?.....Circle. Heard at every concert?.....Band.

The Roman and His Crows. During the war between Augustus Caesar and Mark Antony, when all the world stood wondering and uncertain which way fortune would incline herself, a poor man at Rome, in order to be prepared for making, in either event, a bold bid for his own advancement, had recourse to the following ingenious expedient:

Pictureque Errand Boys. In Switzerland there is so much ice and snow for so long a time that the little errand boys who in this country would deliver their parcels either on foot or bicycle take to their skis and carry their parcels in great baskets on their backs.

Passing the Handkerchief. All sit in a circle, with the person "it" in the center. Some one passes a handkerchief to the person at his left; he in turn passes it to the person at his left, and so on, around and around the circle.

For the Doll's Room. Paper towels are very good for the doll's bedroom. Make them of white paper, longer than they are wide, and fringe the ends by cutting them into narrow strips.

A Good Motto. Do what you can, being what you are. Shine like a glow worm if you cannot like a star.

Work like a pulley if you cannot like a crane. Be a wheel greaser if you cannot drive the train.

THE GAMBLER'S LAST WAGER

Fortune Staked to Win the Favor of a Girl.

Reginald Emory at twenty-three had marked out the course of his life distinctly. He had studied his profession in a country town where he would not be diverted from his purpose by the influences of city life and now proposed to become a part of a small community where his identity would not be lost.

Reginald spent the summer before entering on the practice of the law at Thistle-down, the country residence of his uncle, where he met, among other guests, Marion Blythe. Marion was a dashing girl. Reginald fell desperately in love with her, and, though she did not reveal her preference for him, he at times felt sure she loved him.

Reasons of convenience, however, had seemed to determine Marion's future. She had been brought up to wealth, but her father had died insolvent. Her mother had planned for her to marry a rich man. Indeed, it had been arranged that Howard Blakely, the estimated owner of half a million, should meet her at Thistle-down for the purpose of becoming her husband.

He possessed one trait in common with Marion—he was devoted to those sports in which money is lost and won. The young men at Thistle-down did not scruple to play poker in the drawing room after the ladies had retired to their rooms, and some of the latter occasionally remained to watch the game.

Gambling in any form was not in accordance with Reginald's plans, and he resolutely kept aloof. "Reginald," said Marion one evening when both were watching the players, "why don't you take a hand?"

"I never gamble." "If you take no risk in life you will win no great prize. There should be a leaven of chance taking in a man's nature."

Now, Blakely was at the time betting high and losing with admirable good nature. Reginald felt that he was overshadowed in Marion's good graces by the man's especial proclivity, and it fretted him. "Give me \$10 in chips," he said to the banker.

This was the beginning. The ending was one night when all had dropped out of the game except Emory and Blakely, the others having gone to a fete. Marion had come down looking very charming in evening costume, ready to go with the others, but seeing Emory and Blakely over the cards, had remained to watch them play.

Emory had developed a remarkable intuitive foresight when to take risks, and, though Marion was not aware of it, a portion of Blakely's fortune had passed to Emory.

"That exhausts my bank account," said Blakely after losing an enormous pot, "but I have certificates showing a deposit of \$200,000 in stocks and bonds at my broker's."

"Never mind the certificates," replied Emory. "Your word is sufficient."

The night wore on. The men continued to play, the girl to look on. Blakely's fortune passed into Emory's hands till at last all was lost. Blakely sat like one in a trance. The change from affluence to poverty was so appalling that he was benumbed by it. Finally he arose and took Emory apart. There was a short conference, after which the two returned to the table. Having each been dealt a hand and drawn, they showed their cards.

"Three kings," said Blakely. "Full of tens," said Emory. Blakely arose and, with a melancholy adieu, looking at Marion, but not speaking to her, left the house.

"What was the subject of conversation between you and Howard when you withdrew from me?" asked Marion.

"He proposed to decide by one poker hand whether he should give up all pretensions to your hand against \$10,000, with which to get a new start. I changed the money terms to all I had won."

"And you two had the assurance to gamble for my favor?" "You told me before I began to play poker at all, 'If you take no risk in life, you will win no great prize.'"

"The girl sat thinking. "Reginald," she said at last, "I am not sure whether I have acted wisely in endeavoring to introduce mere chance taking into your nature, but this I know—there are great possibilities in you. For fear that some silly woman may wreck them I will take charge of them myself. Restore Howard Blakely's fortune. I will see that hereafter you do not swerve from that purpose which you have marked out for yourself."

"I cannot restore a fortune I have not received, but when it comes to me I shall decline to take it."

Reginald Emory went to a small country town, as he had intended to do, and opened an office. Several years after he married Marion Blythe, and every one said that such a woman, bred to city life, would wreck his career with country people. Marion, however, showed rare tact, and after several acts of kindness she became a great favorite with her country neighbors. The pair managed to save a little money, which they risked in various ventures with such skill that they became very rich. Reginald was called to occupy positions of importance in the state and afterward in the general government. The marriage turned out to be in every respect a fortunate match.

Stop Look Read

Do You want Electric Lights

in your home, boarding house or hotel? If so we will put them in. Let me know how many and I will tell you what it will cost. Electricity beats them all.

It's the Dean Home Electric Lighting Plant

Our store in the Grambs Building, is lighted by it. Let us show it to you.

Reo the Fifth, Ford and Brush AUTOMOBILES

John Deere Sulky Plows, Success Manure Spreader, Hoosier Grain Drills, Dain Vertical Lift Mower, Ireland Wood Saw, Kant Klog Hand Sprayers, The Famous "New Way" Air Cooled Engine.

E. W. GAMMELL Honesdale, Pa.

HONESDALE'S ONLY BANK



SUPERVISED BY THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT IS THE NATIONAL

Cor. Eighth and Main Sts.

It is Rich in Experience, Modern in Methods, Appreciative of Patronage.

DIRECTORS: HENRY Z. RUSSELL, EDWIN F. TORREY, HORACE T. MENNER, LOUIS J. DORFLINGER, ANDREW THOMPSON, HOMER GREENE, JAMES C. BIRDSALL, E. B. HARDENBERGH, PHILIP R. MURRAY.

A Business Connection With us Cannot Fail to be of Mutual Advantage and Satisfaction.

SAVINGS ACCOUNTS ACCEPTED, AND THREE PER CENT. INTEREST PAID THEREON, WHETHER LARGE OR SMALL.

ORGANIZED 1836.

Open Saturday Evenings from 7:30 to 8:30.

Advertise in THE CITIZEN