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WHO WHO and Why

HEADS IMPORTANT CONVENTION



Rev. Herbert S. Bigelow, president of the Ohio Constitutional convention now in session at Columbus, is an ordained Congregational minister. A native of Indiana, Mr. Bigelow, who is forty-two years of age, has passed more than half his life in Ohio, the state of his adoption. He is a graduate of Western Reserve University at Cleveland (1894). Since 1896 he has been pastor of the Vine Street church of Cincinnati (now known as the People's Church and Town Meeting Society). For many years Mr. Bigelow has been active in social reform movements. He was a loyal follower of the late Tom L. Johnson of Cleveland, and ten years ago was the unsuccessful candidate of the Democratic party for secretary of state. Mr. Bigelow is an officer of the Ohio Direct Legislation league. He is a gifted platform speaker and has campaigned in the state repeatedly. That a man of Mr. Bigelow's type—undoubtedly representative of a large and growing section of public opinion in his state—should be chosen to preside over such a body as the Constitutional convention, indicates that the legal profession, with its conservative traditions, no longer dominates Ohio as it formerly did.—Review of Reviews.

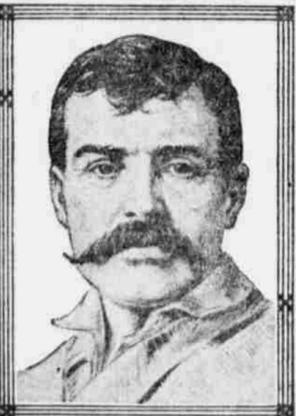
RECORD HISTORY OF INDIANS

The American Indian is approaching, if indeed he has not already reached, the last stage of his native existence. Recent reports from Sitka, of the ravages of pulmonary diseases among the Indians in Alaska, where they are leading the lives led by their fathers, indicate that the Indian will disappear from the continent unless he adopts the white man's civilization, and adapts himself to it. In either case the records of his own civilization will be lost unless the government takes immediate steps toward aiding the Modern Historic Records' association, or some other body engaged in a similar work in preserving some records of the culture, arts, industries and domestic and social organizations, the customs, games and pastimes, work and play of the primitive settlers of America.



Explorers, missionaries, settlers, Indian fighters, army officers and scientists are securing valuable volumes of information concerning the Red Men. The camera has been called into play. The series of photographs made by E. S. Curtis, for J. Pierpont Morgan, stand first in the museums of America. Now phonographic records are being made of the music and speech of the Indians, something never before attempted in an effort to preserve the records of a dying race. It is predicted by Alexander Konta, chairman of the executive committee of the Modern Historic Records' association, that these records may prove of invaluable worth in tracing the origin of the Indian long after he may have been assimilated or ceases to exist.

PEDDLER WHO LEADS AN ARMY



Should the rebellion inaugurated by Emiliano Zapata result in the overthrow of the Madero government, there would be added to Mexico's history a chapter that is unique in this country.

Previous revolutions have received their impetus from men of high intelligence and usually of culture. Zapata's most advanced point in the social plane was that of an itinerant merchant, a peddler. Officially his name has been written on the records of his country, prior to the Madero revolution, as that of a private in the Mexican army. There is one more entry, that recording his desertion from the army.

Those unacquainted with Zapata frequently make the mistake of styling him an illiterate. That is not true. He can read and write, and has the rudiments of a common school education. Added to that, he possesses a shrewdness which, combined with a stubbornness, a personal magnetism and a bravery which no one denies, makes him a person truly formidable.

PREDICTS ONLY THREE NATIONS

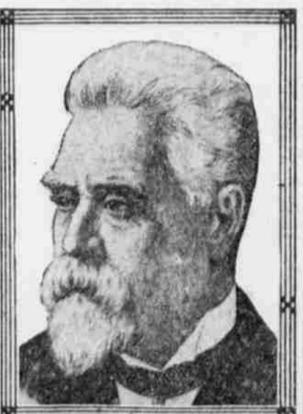
Hudson Maxim, the inventor, declares that in a very short time there will be only three countries in the world.

"Some time ago, in talking with Lord Wolsley, he told me that in the future there would be only two countries in the world, and those would be China and the United States," says Mr. Maxim in an interview published recently.

"Now I want to say something stronger than that. In a very short time there will be only three countries in the world, and they will be the United States of Asia (including Europe), the United States of Africa and the United States of America.

"Look at the world's progress in the last 150 years. See what Japan has done in fifty years. Then imagine what is the future of the new Chinese republic, with its 400,000,000 people."

In the opinion of former Senator Charles A. Towne of Minnesota, the immediate future promises some big wars.



When Things Come True

By BRYANT C. ROGERS

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Miss Blythe Halpin should have had more sense than to go to an astrologist in the first place and hand out a dollar in her hand, and in the next place she should have known better than to believe what the woman told her the stars were going to dish out for her benefit.

"You are going to be dreadfully embarrassed!"

"You are going to meet a light-haired man with blue eyes."

"You won't like him at first, but later on you will marry him."

"You will be very happy."

"The blue-eyed man is almost in love with another girl, but he will turn to you."

"The stars cannot lie. They always tell the truth. Next."

Fred Ward handed out his dollar half an hour later and was told:

"You think you are in love with a girl with a turn-up nose, but it is only a passing fancy."

"You will meet and love a girl with gold-filled front teeth."

"She will almost hate you at first sight, but do not be discouraged."

"You will live in a vine-clad cottage after marriage."

"But what's the matter with a two-story and basement?" asked Fred as his hand was dropped.

"Do not presume to dictate to the stars in their courses!" was the reply.

"But aren't they going to have my lottery ticket hit the capital prize?"

"The stars have spoken, sir!"

"Might little speaking for a dollar. I'd talk half an hour for half the cash. However, I'll go out and find the girl I'm to be almost hated by."

And he found her. It was an icy winter's day. Miss Blythe had come out to do a bit of shopping and call on the astrologist. Every shoe store carries a stock of ladies' rubbers, and every lady buys a pair or two and lays them away in camphor balls. At least, they never wear them when it can

sum of ten cents a small boy had followed her home and marked down street and number. The agent intended to ask if the house was for sale, but something happened to prevent. The girl who had tumbled was at the head of the stairs when he rang. She started down to open the door, and her heel caught and she pitched forward and went to hall floor like a feather bed. The mother came running and screaming, and Mr. Ward turned the knob and entered just as the bundle on the floor was unrolling itself.

"You—you again!" It gasped.

"Yes! You cannot be much injured. You fell too gracefully for that. You surely have got the art. I called to ask—"

The bundle grew feet and walked off down the hall after one awful glance, and the mother replied that the house was not for sale, and that that was her busy day.

"But the astrologist said I was to marry the girl with the teeth of gold," said Mr. Ward to himself as he walked away, "and I'll have to wait and let Providence help me out."

A month passed. Then one day Mr. Ward rode out into the suburbs to inspect a piece of real estate that had been marked down in price to him owing to the fact that it abutted on a graveyard, and folks didn't fancy the scenery. Of a sudden there were screams. Miss Blythe was riding out that way with the girl-owner of a runabout, and the vehicle was skidding from side to side of the road and looking longingly at a stone wall. There was no chance to play the hero before Miss Blythe jumped. It cannot be said that she landed on her ear, but still she landed and brought up against a fence with a bang.

Mr. Ward was on the spot with words of hope and condolence, but he hadn't uttered ten of them when Miss Blythe was on her feet and saying:

"You wretch, but you have crossed my path again!"

"Oh, I don't know," replied the young man. "I came out here to look at a graveyard, and had no thought that you would follow me."

"But it must stop, sir—it must stop!"

"Yes, three falls is enough!"

"If you continue to—to—"

"But you see I've got to. I paid an astrologist a dollar to read my hand, and she said the stars said I was to marry you."

"That woman—that woman!"

"If you'll drop in there yourself and hand her a dollar it's shilling to pennies that she'll tell you the stars say—"

"I won't! I won't!" exclaimed the girl as she walked off.

"I'll bet she has!" whispered Mr. Ward to himself, "and that's what she is mad about. She may fight me off for a time, but the stars are working for me day and night."

During the next month Mr. Ward did not catch sight of the girl with the golden teeth, but he was calm and content. Not for a moment did he doubt that the stars would bring everything out all right. Then the day came that a grocer's horse was given an extra handful of oats and got frisky over it and ran away. Did he run over Miss Blythe? Not a bit of it. Mr. Ward was there to grab him by the nose and twist him into a lamp-post and see that his neck was properly broken. Of course, the girl stumbled and fell backwards, but she was at once assisted to rise, and before she could shed a tear the real estate man was walking home with her and saying:

"You can't beat the stars, my dear. They say we are to occupy a vine-clad cottage after marriage, and we might as well be looking around after the vines!"

"Happiest couple on the street! Bless the stars!"

Ancient Baths Unearthed.

Prof. Garstang's work of excavation at Merce, the ancient capital of Ethiopia, continues to give most interesting results. The most recent discoveries are more remarkable than any that have yet been made.

Luxurious baths with arrangements and decorations conforming to the descriptions contained in ancient Abyssinian records have been found. These baths were fed by water which first passing through a series of aqueducts, finally flowed down cascades between numerous sculptured lions, oxen and other animals.

The walls are ornamented with rows of colored tiles with relief patterns and medallions, all still remaining in their original positions, while around the large tank are statues of musicians and other figures, not to mention a number of broken statues lying about. Twelve steps lead down to the tank.

"Horror Tea" is the Latest.

The latest novelty in "at home" is a "horror tea." "Please bring your pet horror" is the invitation sent out to friends. If you have been invited to a "horror tea," here are some ideas as to what you might take with you. A man would cause great amusement by wearing an arrangement of unpaid bills, stitched on his coat. Ladies could bring toy insects, imitation mice, or any animal which they particularly dislike.



"How Dare You, Sir!"

possibly be avoided. Miss Blythe had never thought of hers. She went sliding and slipping, and just as a young man was passing her down she came like a ripe apple. It was a kerchug of a drop. It was a drop on ice, and her hat was bounced off. She also felt hooks and eyes give way. But it was a graceful fall. She didn't claw the air nor scramble nor turn a hand-spring. It was a nice graceful fall, one that caused the young man who helped her up to say:

"I don't believe that one woman in a thousand can beat it!"

"How dare you, sir!" was hissed at him.

"But you didn't want to sit there all the afternoon, did you?"

Yes, there was the light-haired, blue-eyed young man!

Yes, there was the girl with the gold-filled teeth!

The astrologist had hit the mark right in the center, and no precious time had been wasted.

Mr. Fred picked up Miss Blythe's hat and handed it to her. Had he known how he would have pinned it on her head.

"I don't thank you, sir!"

"Oh, there's no need!"

And thus they met and thus they parted. The astrologist had said that she would be dreadfully embarrassed. Hadn't she been? The woman of the stars had said that the girl would almost hate the blue-eyed man at first sight. Gee, but didn't she want to claw his smiling face! To most young ladies it is utterly impossible to get up from a fall and walk away with proper dignity, but Miss Blythe made a very good attempt.

Mr. Ward was in the real estate business. He passed on to attend to his bargain sales, but as he headed for his office he said to himself:

"Yes, I thought I loved another, but I was wrong. It's the girl with the golden tooth I love and am going to marry."

Mr. Ward did not lack cheek. No real estate man does. If he hasn't got it he makes a flat failure. Therefore, he didn't let 24 hours elapse before calling on Miss Blythe. For the small

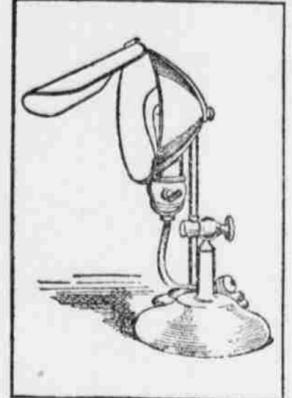
THE ELECTRICAL WORLD



ELECTRIC LAMP QUITE HANDY

Saves Much Wasted Light and Unnecessary Strain on Eyes—Directs Glow Where Needed.

The two chief claims made for the new electric lamp patented by a Connecticut man are that it eliminates waste of light and saves a great deal of eye strain by directing the light



Useful Electric Lamp.

just where it is needed. The lamp is fixed on an upright standard and has a hemispherical reflector which throws the rays out horizontally. At the top of this reflector is a shade, which in turn deflects the rays to the book or piece of sewing or whatever it is that the light is needed on. Thus there is no waste light thrown in a circle on the floor or in all corners of the room where it is not needed, and there is no glare or strain on the eyes. As will readily be understood, it should be possible to get all the illumination one or two persons require with much less candlepower burning.

NEW THINGS IN ELECTRICITY

Development of Wireless Telegraphy and Erection of Largest Turbo-Generator Are Latest.

Among the most notable developments in the electrical field during the year just closed can be mentioned the following:

Wireless telegraphy has been developed until messages are being received between San Francisco and Japan, or across the Pacific ocean.

The world's greatest steam turbo-generator, a Curtis machine of 20,000 rated horse power, has been built and put in operation at the Water-side station of the New York Edison company. This single generator, driven by a steam turbine engine, will generate enough electricity to supply the entire state of Delaware.

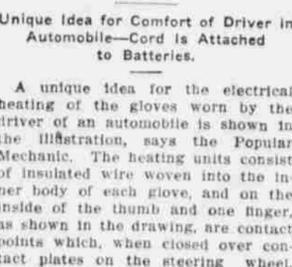
Single generators of 25,000 horse power have been built for large water-power developments in the west.

Electric lighting has been vastly improved. New lamps have been produced and old processes improved until electric light is the best and the cheapest artificial illuminant in the world.

Electric Heat in Gloves

Unique Idea for Comfort of Driver in Automobile—Cord is Attached to Batteries.

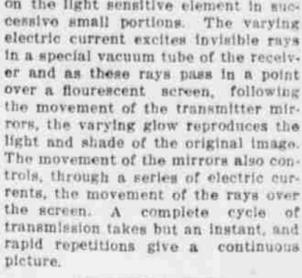
A unique idea for the electrical heating of the gloves worn by the driver of an automobile is shown in the illustration, says the Popular Mechanic. The heating units consist of insulated wire woven into the inner body of each glove, and on the inside of the thumb and one finger, as shown in the drawing, are contact points which, when closed over contact plates on the steering wheel,



TO SEND PICTURE BY PHONE

Russian Scientist Expects to Perfect Mechanism for Transmission of Images Over Wire.

That the future telephone user may be able to see the person with whom he is conversing is a prophecy that seems to be justified by the experiments of Professor Rosing of the Technological Institute of St. Petersburg. Metallic cells or elements that vary the strength of an electric current under variations in light intensity are being improved in sensitiveness, and with a simplified receiving apparatus a pencil of light is made to trace rapidly on a screen a picture of any image that may be facing the transmitter. Two sets of compound mirrors move so as to project this image—a person or other object—upon the light sensitive element in successive small portions. The varying electric current excites invisible rays in a special vacuum tube of the receiver and as these rays pass in a point over a fluorescent screen, following the movement of the transmitter mirrors, the varying glow reproduces the light and shade of the original image. The movement of the mirrors also controls, through a series of electric currents, the movement of the rays over the screen. A complete cycle of transmission takes but an instant, and rapid repetitions give a continuous picture.

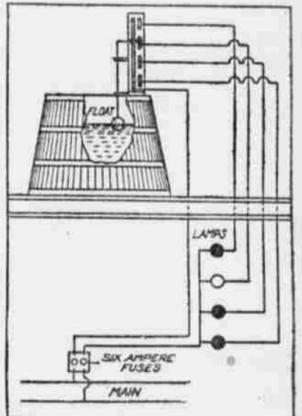


INDICATES LEVEL OF WATER

Plan for Showing Depth of Water in Tank on Roof of Building—is Labor Saver.

This plan for saving steps and telling the depth of the water in a tank on the roof of a building is a time saver, says the Popular Electricity.

The lamps are wired as shown and located in the engine room. Upon a slate slab on the tank is a row of four contacts and one long brass strip. Over this moves a copper slider controlled by guides and fastened by a rod to a ball float in the water. As



Electric Light Indicator.

the water rises and falls the slider moves up and down lighting the proper lamp to show the water level.

Effect of Ultra Violet Rays.

The ultra violet rays have a fatal effect on bacteria, and as these rays are abundantly developed by the mercury vapor lamp, a device has been designed abroad for the sterilizing of milk, which is accomplished effectively in a few minutes, it is said. The milk flows in a thin stream along an electric light. Demonstrations were first made with water infected with different kinds of bacteria, and it is said that the water was purified in a few minutes, without appreciably increasing its temperature. The result is attributed to the ozone formed under the influence of the light, but the demonstrations must be conducted where there is sufficient room for the light to burn freely. This method of sterilization, without heating or adding preservatives, is believed to have great hygienic value in respect to nursing children.

ELECTRICAL NOTES

A 50-mile telephone cable will soon connect England and Belgium.

A German motor sleigh has attained a speed of sixty miles an hour.

The lighthouse service of the United States cost \$7,000,000 annually.

Experiments show that the yield of plants may be increased by electricity.

Paris is now in direct telephone communication with Madrid, 1,000 miles away.

Telephone service between England and Switzerland has been established over two routes.

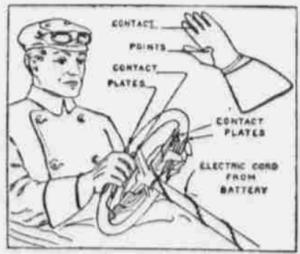
The world's first lighthouse for airships, built in Germany, sends a powerful beam of light in a vertical direction.

Two Paris department stores use storage battery driven electric tricycles to deliver purchases to customers.

Electrical illumination is used by more than 700,000 of a total of about 8,500,000 households in the United States.

An electric railway from Mexico City to the summit of Popocatepetl, 17,500 feet above sea level, is in contemplation.

The world's largest telephone exchange is at Hamburg. It now takes care of 40,000 lines, but arrangements are being made to double that number.



Electric Heated Gloves.

serve to make a connection so that the current, flowing through an electric cord attached to the batteries, passes into the gloves and heats them.

Trains by Electricity.

Apparently satisfied with the operation of their trains by electricity between Stamford and New York, thirty-four miles, the directors of the New Haven Railroad company have announced that the system is to be extended from Stamford to New Haven, a distance of forty-one miles.

For Making Bedsteads.

The use of electricity has been very successfully introduced into the manufacture of brass bedsteads for the purpose of heating the metal tubing while the lacquer is being applied.